

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2341 –

Chapter 2341 Who Is It For?

Derek Norton was drunk. He shouted outside the ward and treated the hospital as his home.

He never cared about his reputation anyway.

Derek thought that people would think highly of him as long as he had money. Thus, he could be as arrogant and unreasonable as he wanted.

Selena lay there with a pale face as she looked up at the ceiling.

Selena could hear Derek pounding on the door and the caregiver's trembling voice when she called Mitchell.

As Derek slammed on the door, Selena's heartbeat stopped.

Derek stirred a big commotion in the hospital.

The doctor on duty called the police, and the door to the ward was almost broken. However, Selena still did not make a sound.

When Mitchell arrived, Derek had already stopped.

Mitchell called Eric, who was a little drunk and in a bad mood. Thus, Mitchell had to settle this himself.

Looking at the smashed door, Mitchell looked solemn.

The caregiver came out apprehensively.

"Mr. Crawford."

"How is Ms. Nelson?"

"She's fine, but she doesn't look well."

Mitchell nodded, then looked at the doctor and the police.

"Is he arrested?"

The police officer said, "Yes, we brought him in for investigation."

The caregiver hesitated to speak. In the end, she stepped forward and said, "Um... Mr. Crawford, Ms. Nelson wants the police to release him and make him pay for the damages to the hospital. She doesn't want to hold her husband accountable."

As soon as she said this, everyone, including Mitchell, was shocked.

The police officer was used to such a situation.

"We still need to bring him in for investigation. It's not something that can be brushed off because she doesn't want to pursue his responsibility."

"Right. Ms. Nelson agrees," said the caregiver.

The caregiver could not figure it out herself. That drunk man was creating trouble and keeping a mistress. How could Selena let him get away with it?

Mitchell paused. "Alright. I'll go in and have a look at her."

The caregiver nodded. Mitchell opened the door and went inside.

Mitchell did not know if the woman on the hospital bed was asleep. Her breathing seemed weak as if it could stop at any time.

Mitchell coughed. "Ms. Nelson, if you're awake, shall we talk?"

Selena responded.

She was not asleep.

"Since things have come to this point, I think it's better if you contact your family to take you home. It's safer than being in the hospital."

Mitchell suggested.

Selena slowly opened her eyes, which seemed emotionless and icy.

"It's pointless. They'll just send me back to him again. I'm just an object to them."

Mitchell paused. "But going on like this is not an option. If you want, we can hire a lawyer for you?"

Selena turned her head slowly and looked at him coldly.

"Mr. Crawford, I tried all the above methods you mentioned before I went abroad, including divorce, suing him, calling the police, and even cutting off ties with my family. But nothing worked. They have a million ways to deal with a disobedient woman like

me. I was married to Derek Norton for three years and fled from him for two years. In the past two years, I worked illegally abroad and lived in a basement. I didn't dare to use my identity to survive. Do you know why?"

Mitchell did not say a word.

The corners of Selena's mouth twitched as she sighed in despair. However, her eyes were extraordinarily bright like stars in the night sky.

'That's because they hate me. They hate me for being disobedient and for cheating. They hate me for not being a sensible puppet that will do anything to their benefit!'

Mitchell could hear the sharpness and indifference in her tone.

He was stunned for a moment.

What shocked him more was the amount of information in Selena's words.

Cheating?

Mitchell's eyes flickered slightly. He did not need to pursue this further because such a private matter was more suitable if he investigated it secretly. It was better than putting it on the table.

Selena also seemed to realize that she said too much. Mitchell remained silent for a few seconds, so she said in a hoarse voice.

"Get Eric to come. I will negotiate a deal with him."

Mitchell nodded, then turned and left.

Selena turned her head. Her eyes were filled with tears.

The next day as soon as Eric arrived at Ferguson Corporation, Mitchell told Eric what happened last night.

"She said she wanted to see you and negotiate a deal, but she didn't tell me the specifics."

Eric loosened his collar and felt a sense of detachment.

His tone was indifferent as he said, "Did you send the gift?"

Mitchell was taken aback. "What?"

Eric gave him a cold look, and Mitchell immediately remembered.

The jewelry that was intended for Nicole was still in his car.

Mitchell paused. "I'll go right away."

He almost forgot this important thing.

The next second, he hesitated to speak.

"What about the hospital..."

Eric looked at his watch. "Let's talk about that after work."

He did not want to waste too much energy on that person.

Mitchell nodded. He could only watch as Eric got on the elevator and walked out by himself.

Stanton Corporation.

Mitchell was not sure if Nicole was there.

When Logan saw Mitchell and the thing in his hand, he was a little surprised.

"Mr. Crawford, why bother?"

"I don't have a choice in this. Mr. Ferguson ordered me to deliver this to Ms. Stanton, so I can't disobey him."

Mitchell shrugged helplessly. "Is Ms. Stanton here?"

Logan paused. His eyes flickered slightly. "She was just in her office. Why don't you go in?"

"That doesn't sound like a good idea."

"It's okay. She just finished her work and has plans to go out later."

When Mitchell heard this, he did not refuse and immediately went to knock on Nicole's office door.

However, he did not expect a male voice to say, "Come in."

Mitchell's expression changed, but it was already too late to leave.

He could only bite the bullet and walk in.

“Mr. Sloan, you’re here too?”

Clayton sat in Nicole’s chair and narrowed his eyes with aggression.

“Mr. Crawford, what a rare guest!”

Mitchell walked in and took a deep breath.

“I came to deliver a gift for Young Master Kenji’s 100th-day celebration. I had something urgent on that day and couldn’t deliver the gift on behalf of Ferguson Corporation in time. I also heard that you’re back, which is great! Mr. Ferguson was glad to hear it as well and asked me to send you a gift. I hope you’ll accept it.”

Mitchell put the box on the table. Clayton glanced at him and opened the box in front of him.

Clayton was slightly startled.

He looked at the sparkling blue diamond inside that had an irresistible magic to it.

Clayton coughed and smiled slightly.

“This is what Mr. Ferguson gave me?”

Mitchell said, “Yes. You’re married to Ms. Stanton, so it’s all the same who receives it as long as you understand our intentions.”

Clayton’s smile deepened. His eyes were dark and deep.

“Of course, I understand Mr. Ferguson’s kindness. I will accept it then.

Please thank Mr. Ferguson for me.”

Mitchell’s smile froze. He did not know if Clayton understood that this was meant for Nicole. He also wondered why Clayton kept putting it on himself.

However, now was not the time to worry about this.

“Mr. Sloan, you’re too polite. We’re delighted to have you back.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“I thought Mr. Ferguson would cry at home for at least two days!”

Clayton spoke calmly.