

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2363

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2363—Leave

Seeing the change in Eric's expression, Mitchell finally could not help but ask, "President, what's the secret? How important is it that Selena is holding it over your head?"

Eric's face was tense and gloomy.

As Eric's confidant, Mitchell wanted to know. Mitchell could come forward for things that were inconvenient for Eric to show up. Thus, Mitchell had to know the importance of this matter so that he knew how to deal with it.

Eric stared at him stubbornly. His lips were pursed into a straight line, and he looked stern and cold.

Eric did not tell Mitchell what was going on.

He just lowered his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Go and see if Selena's situation is reversible."

The implication was that Eric wanted to help Selena.

Mitchell frowned slightly, nodded, and left without saying anything.

Eric's throat twitched slightly. His deep and dark eyes were not focused. They were turbulent, dark, unfathomable, and frightening.

Selena dared to threaten him.

He could not conceal the chill on his face. He scowled and thought, 'I underestimated that woman!'

The police arrived at the hospital entrance.

The police car and siren as well as a group of people from the Nelson family were also there.

Orville Nelson just passed away. The Nelsons did not finish arranging the funeral, yet this incident already happened.

Selena's uncle stood there angrily and pointed at Selena, who dared not get out of the car. He cursed, "You're crazy! He's your husband! Did you want to kill him?"

Her aunt also scolded her anxiously from the side.

“You ruined the cooperation between the two companies! We’re just about to sign the contract, and the funds aren’t in place yet. How can we start work on that project? You’re really crazy! Why didn’t you just die overseas? Why did you have to come back?”

“How could the Nelson family raise a murderer like you?”

“Go and see if Mr. Norton is alright!”

“You dare to kill someone over a trivial matter in your marriage. Are you mentally sick?”

Selena heard an endless stream of criticisms and accusations.

She went from being shocked and flustered to being calm and in a trance.

Selena looked at the people outside as if she was not in the same world as them.

Derek Norton was dead, and he deserved it.

At that time, Selena had a strong urge to kill him. She could not control the resentment that surged.

The police asked her to get out of the car, but she did not dare to.

She waited for a long time.

Eric did not come.

He really did not come.

In the end, the police forcefully opened the car door. Countless guns were aimed at her. It looked like if she dared to resist, she would be shot dead on the spot.

She was scared to death.

Thus, she did not dare to move and cowered like a baby bird.

That bold act was just a moment of impulse.

Selena was shoved into a police car.

The cold handcuffs were on her wrists, and the cold wind blew. She looked up and saw that the sky was getting dark.

It seemed like a violent storm would come at anytime.

She lowered her head with a pale face and said nothing.

After they left the hospital, the world finally quieted down.

The police brought her into the interrogation room. Soon, the blinding lights above her head came on.

Just as the police officer was about to start asking questions, someone knocked on the door and came in.

“Ms. Nelson’s lawyer is here. It’s a lawyer from Ferguson Corporation. Mr. Eric Ferguson is also here.”

There was a moment of silence in the interrogation room.

Soon, the surveillance camera in the room was switched off.

Selena’s complexion changed subtly. Her eyes sparkled, and she raised her eyes to look outside.

Eric stood there. He looked handsome and indifferent with a smoky gray shirt from a well-known luxury brand. His sleeves were rolled up to reveal his strong and lean forearms.

He was shaking hands with a police officer who went out.

He also exuded a cold and powerful vibe.

Selena slowly loosened her clenched fists. She broke her nails from clenching her fists so hard, but she did not feel any pain at all.

She saw hope.

Eric casually glanced inside and met her gaze for a moment.

However, he nonchalantly looked away.

He was indifferent as if he did not know her at all.

The people outside said something.

After about half an hour, someone came in, removed her handcuffs, and said politely, “Ms. Nelson, you can go now.”

Selena’s eyelids twitched slightly. She was in disbelief.

He repeated it again.

She heard it correctly.

Selena knew that Eric was capable, but she did not expect him to be so powerful.

She stood up slowly and felt the energy that left earlier returned to her body.

This was the first thing she said ever since she entered the police station – “thanks”.

Then, she walked out slowly.

Her face was still pale. Her exquisite face was drained of blood, and her eyes were somewhat depressed and gloomy.

She looked wretched.

Eric greeted the chief police officer opposite him before he turned around and left without looking at her.

After Mitchell and the lawyer completed the formalities, they followed the police officer out of the room.

The lawyer looked at Selena and nodded politely.

Mitchell stood there and looked at her for a few seconds. His gaze was complicated, but he took a step forward politely and said, “Ms. Nelson, this way, please.”

Selena lowered her eyes silently and followed him out without saying anything.

His footsteps were light. Fortunately, he did not lose his composure.

The black Cayenne parked outside.

The black-tinted glass made it completely impossible for her to see what was going on inside.

Mitchell opened the back door and looked at Selena.

“Ms. Nelson, please get in.”

Selena looked at the man sitting in the back seat. He had a cold expression. His indifferent and dangerous look made Selena tense up.

She had a guilty conscience.

He clearly promised Eric that he would not tell anyone about that matter.

However, she still threatened him with that secret.

Thus, she felt extremely guilty.

She got into the car with her head down.

Mitchell did not get in the car. Instead, he followed the lawyer into another car behind them.

The car quickly drove away.

The air in the car was cold.

Eric, who was next to Selena, smelled of warm agarwood. It was faint and luxurious.

The driver parked the car at the riverbank, got out of the car, and smoked a cigarette.

It looked like Eric had already instructed the driver to do so long ago.

It was easier for the two of them to talk in private.

Selena was nervous and worried.

Everything that happened today seemed to turn her life upside down – her grandfather's schemes and death, the will, the car accident, and her threat to Eric.

All of them added up could not match the fear in her heart.

After a long silence, Selena finally could not help it. She clenched her clothes tightly and said guiltily, 'Thank you so much, Mr. Ferguson.'

It did not even take an hour for her to leave the police station. Besides Eric, no one else could do it.

Eric's face was hidden in the shadows. It was difficult to see his expression, but Selena had a feeling that Eric was a beast lurking in the dark. He was capable of biting her neck off at any time.

He was dangerous, sharp, and agile.

Eric took out the lighter and lit the cigarette in his hand.

He seemed to have no regard for Selena's discomfort.

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