

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2383

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2383—Nicole and Clayton tacitly did not talk about what happened with Kira blocking the car window earlier, but Julie took the initiative to mention it. Nicole also responded.

The corners of Clayton's mouth twitched, and he just listened to the girls' conversation.

'That woman used to be a model abroad. This time, she has some connections and wants to act in my movie as a model who made a comeback. It's a secondary role, but it's still not a small role. The investor wants to stuff her in, but she's not that talented... Why would I spend so much money to support an untalented person? What a joke!'

Julie spoke in front while she rubbed her temples. Her voice was a bit cold.

Clayton's eyes were dark as he glanced at Nicole.

Nicole did not seem to mind this. Instead, she seemed more interested in the gossip.

"She wants to be an actress?"

Julie raised her eyebrows. 'That also depends on whether someone is willing to spend money on her, right?'

This dinner was probably the most effort that the investor was willing to put in for Kira.

Thus, Julie did not want to discuss it further.

Along the way, the two ladies jumped from talking about actors to beauty salons and breast augmentation.

In the end, they gave up because they were scared to undergo plastic surgery.

Clayton became drowsy as he listened, so he closed his eyes without any intention of joining in their conversation.

After all, he did not know what to say.

It was not until Julie got out of the car that Clayton slowly woke up.

Nicole yawned to the side.

Clayton smiled and put her head on his shoulders.

It was a warm and noisy journey home.

None of them took that little episode to heart.

Quinn's case was closed in less than a week.

Half a month later, she was convicted and sentenced to one year in prison for attempted murder with a one-year reprieve.

This meant that Quinn did not need to go to jail immediately, but she could not escape the charges.

This trial was not made public, and no traces of the car accident could be found online.

Nicole received a new car a month later.

She did not even look at it and gave it to Logan as his wedding present. Logan was delighted.

Quinn was being watched by the police, but it was not much use since she was paralyzed.

Besides the caregiver, no one else interacted with Quinn.

Quinn regained consciousness a week after being rescued.

Ever since she woke up, Eric had not visited her in the hospital.

She was placed in a high-end ward, but it was deserted. The only sounds in the room were the ticking of the medical equipment and the caregiver mopping the floor.

Eric came back from a business trip abroad and went to the hospital before he went home.

The caregiver excitedly invited him in.

She only heard that the son of this paralyzed woman was the president of a listed company but had yet to see him in person.

Eric came in to take a look. Quinn's eyes were closed. Her face was pale, and her cheeks were sunken. She was very thin, and her hair became a little gray and sparse.

He retracted his gaze indifferently.

The caregiver was an experienced old woman. She was worried that Eric would blame her for not taking good care of the patient, but Eric turned his head to look at her and took out a wad of cash from his pocket.

‘Thanks for your hard work.’

The caregiver took it over in surprise. She was relieved and patiently explained, “You’re too polite, Mr. Ferguson. This is my job. Your mother has lost a lot of weight. According to the doctor, she can eat normally. I cook a lot of meals every day according to the nutrition plan, but she doesn’t eat a single bite. I have no choice but to feed her with a syringe…”

Eric nodded without emotion. His handsome face was stern, and his voice was flat and slightly cold.

“It’s okay. Just do your best.”

Mitchell already told Eric about the situation in the hospital, so Eric was not surprised.

This was already the best result.

It would only be trickier if he brought Quinn home.

After that, Eric lifted his foot and walked out.

However, before he went out, Quinn suddenly opened her eyes. Her eyes used to be clear and bright, but now, her eyeballs looked like they were about to pop out of their sockets.

“It’s okay?! Is it okay if I die?!”

Eric paused.

The caregiver paused. “You’re awake?”

She was a little surprised.

However, Quinn did not want to talk to the caregiver. She just raised her head and stared in Eric’s direction. Every word she said was harsh.

‘You’re disappointed that I didn’t die, right? That’s because you can’t use my death to please that b*tch! Are you happy now that I’m in such a miserable state? I can’t ever walk again, and I’m paralyzed for the rest of my life, just waiting to die. Eric, how could I give birth to such an ingrate like you?! I must’ve sinned in my previous life, so giving birth to you is my retribution. You ruined my whole life! I really hate you!’

Quinn gritted her teeth and glared at Eric.

Eric bowed his head in silence for a few seconds.

The smell of disinfectant in the ward made him feel uncomfortable, but it also gave him peace of mind.

Eric did not understand Quinn's hysteria.

He and Nicole reconciled, but why could Quinn not let it go?

Hearing Quinn curse Nicole at this moment, Eric felt an inexplicable chill in his heart.

Perhaps, it was good that he broke up with Nicole.

At least, Nicole did not have to suffer like him because of his lunatic family.

Eric was glad because of this.

His throat moved slightly, and his face was livid.

The caregiver wanted to say a few words to stop Eric from getting angry with the patient.

However, before she could speak, Eric said in a deep and indifferent voice, "Since you hate me so much, don't have children in your next life. You haven't been a good mother to me, so you don't have to flaunt your innocence and morality."

Eric finished speaking and walked away.

Quinn resentfully wanted to raise her hand to grab something and hit him.

However, when she raised her hand, the cold handcuffs hit the bed and made a crisp noise.

Her face changed slightly, and she continued to curse at the top of her lungs.

She kept cursing until she was tired.

The caregiver followed Eric out and did not know what to say.

"Boss, your mother suffered such a serious injury, so it's normal that she can't accept it now. Don't take it to heart."

Eric's eyes were cold and indifferent as he glanced at her.

"I know. You can go back. Call Mitchell if you need anything."

Then, Eric opened the door of the ward.

Coincidentally, he saw an unexpected visitor.

The person outside shrugged and stood up.

“Mr. Ferguson, I didn’t mean to block your way. I just really wanted to find an opportunity to thank you for helping me with the divorce. You have such a busy schedule, and I haven’t been able to make an appointment. I was at the hospital earlier and happened to see you coming up here, so I wanted to wait for you to come out and thank you in person.”

Selena was a little different from before.

After the divorce, she looked more carefree. She no longer looked burdened or worried.

Eric looked away.

They did not have any interactions in private.

Fortunately, Selena was not dumb. Since Eric went to the bar to warn her last time, she stopped sending him those stupid text messages.

Thus, Eric did not find her as annoying as before.

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