

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2333

Chapter 2333 Selena Nelson

Indifference and tenderness seemed to coexist on Eric's face, which created a shocking contrast.

If the nurse really did as Eric wished and drained his blood, he would die.

Before the nurse left, she was still thinking why would such a man give up on his life?

The emergency room was lit up for around five hours.

When Mitchell came back, he had already gone to the police station. Mitchell was not driving, and there was surveillance to prove it.

Although Eric ran the red light, Mitchell explained that he had distracted Eric because he was talking to Eric. That was why something unexpected happened.

From the surveillance footage, their car bumped into the woman, but the woman also ran onto the road before the green light for pedestrians was lit up. That was why she bumped into their car.

Eric also braked in time. That was why the woman fell in front of the car and did not fly into the air.

Although they did not know why that woman was so bloody, Eric could still avoid any legal responsibility.

The rest could be settled in private with that woman.

Mitchell arrived at the hospital.

It was nearly midnight.

The wind outside was bitterly cold and made people shiver.

Mitchell was also completely sober.

No one was at the door of the emergency room.

Mitchell called Eric and heard his ringtone from the next room.

Thus, Mitchell walked over in surprise.

He saw Eric sitting on the chair with his eyes slightly closed. Eric's eyelashes were trembling slightly, and some hair on his forehead drooped down. He looked a little unkempt.

Eric's face was so pale that Mitchell could clearly see his blood vessels.

Eric did not stop the blood from the needle hole, so some blood oozed out and dried around it.

It was a shocking sight.

Mitchell's eyes trembled slightly, and he did not dare to wake Eric up.

Even so, the sound of Mitchell's footsteps and the ringtone just now woke Eric up.

Eric opened his eyes and looked at him coldly.

Mitchell paused and immediately said, "President, I've settled everything.

We just need to wait for this woman to wake up to discuss the compensation. If you're tired, you can go back and rest first. I'll stay here."

Eric pinched his nose bridge. He looked stern.

"Go and find out who that woman is. Does she have any relatives?"

"Yes, sir."

Mitchell nodded.

The woman carried a bag with her, so there should be something in her bag that could prove her identity. He should also be able to find her relatives' contact information on her mobile phone.

Eric did not bother to dig through the woman's things, so he did not touch them.

The bag was still in the back seat of his car.

Mitchell turned around and went out, coincidentally bumping into a few nurses coming out.

He quickly went up to greet them. "Excuse me, how is the patient?"

The nurse's face was tense. "The patient stopped bleeding, but she has a broken rib, and the scars on her body need time to heal. Fortunately, the gentleman who came with her donated blood in time. Otherwise, there would be bigger problems."

“Donate blood?”

Mitchell could not believe it.

‘Yes, that gentleman is really kind and generous. He said to draw any amount that we need urgently. Is he still in the office? Since he lost too much blood at once, it might cause dizziness and discomfort. It was an emergency situation earlier, so I didn’t take care of him. Are you his friend? You should give him an energy bar.’

As the nurse said this, she watched someone behind pushing the patient out of the emergency room.

They got out of the way.

Mitchell had a strange expression on his face.

He did not know what to think.

Eric donated blood to a stranger. It was probably not because he was kind and generous.

Rather, the act of donating blood was a sort of sacrifice and atonement for

Eric.

Yes, he was atoning for what he did to Nicole.

Mitchell sighed, thanked the nurse with a straight face, and went outside to look for the woman’s bag.

The bloody smell in the car was still there, and the back seat was a mess.

Mitchell was just about to leave with the woman’s bag when he suddenly saw the gift Eric had prepared for Nicole.

Eric chose it himself.

He liked to get the most expensive things for Nicole as if the money spent was directly proportional to his intentions.

However, no matter how much money he spent and how expensive the gift was, Nicole and the Stantons would just put it away after a quick look.

Would she hold it and admire it every day?

Of course not.

Without much thought, Mitchell took the bag inside and found the woman's ID card.

Then, he found her mobile phone, which was turned off. It could not be turned on, so it might have been damaged.

Mitchell took a photo of her ID card and sent it to his connections at the police station, asking them to help investigate the contact information of her relatives.

In less than half an hour, he got a reply.

Mitchell gasped when he saw her identity.

Eric was just so unlucky to bump into this person.

Mitchell ran to the VIP lounge of the hospital with an inexplicable look on his face.

He was a little distressed when he saw that Eric was still on the glucose drip.

Eric donated too much blood and fainted as soon as he left the ward.

The nurses and doctors quickly rescued Eric. Fortunately, it was just a sudden bout of vertigo from blood loss, so the doctor put him on a glucose drip.

They wanted to do a blood transfusion for Eric, but Mitchell refused, i

Mitchell thought that if Eric knew that the blood he donated went back into his body, he would probably feel like dying.

It was better to leave him some dignity.

It was almost midnight.

There were dark circles under Eric's tired eyes.

Mitchell walked in.

"President, do you know who you bumped into?"

Eric raised his cold eyes.

Mitchell did not dare to keep him hanging and said, "Her name is Selena Nelson. She's the only granddaughter of Orville Nelson. In order to save the family's business, Orville Nelson arranged for her to marry a wealthy businessman, Derek Norton, three years ago. Then, she left the country. She just returned to Medianía this year and renovated the old Tattle Bar into the Good Vibes Bar. The Nelson family was not aware of her

return. I couldn't get in touch with Derek Norton for the time being. Should I contact the Nelson family?"

Eric narrowed his eyes. "Orville Nelson?"

He was very familiar with this person because Orville was quite famous back then.

It was a pity that his stubbornness and rigidity became his downfall, and the Nelson family went into decline since then.

Even though his nouveau riche son-in-law, Derek Norton, helped by providing financial aid, it still could not reverse the crumbling Nelson family.

Now, the Nelson family basically was not considered part of the upper class.

Hitting Selena was indeed much more troublesome than bumping into other people.

Eric looked irritable, but he soon made a decision.

"Now that she's married, we should contact her husband and discuss with him how much they want as compensation when she wakes up."

Mitchell nodded.

Money was a trivial matter. More importantly, they were afraid of the Nelson family clinging to them.

Eric stood up, pulled out the needle in his arm, and straightened his clothes.

His complexion was much better.

"Alright. You can stay and wait for her to wake up. I'll go back and catch up on my sleep." 1

Mitchell nodded resolutely.

"Rest well. You shouldn't drive. I'll find you a substitute driver."

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