

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2599

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2599-There was a bit of coldness in Eric's eyes.

'You have met Selena's father, right?'

Eric got straight to the most critical point with his first question.

Jennifer trembled slightly. She hesitated but still nodded.

"Who is it?"

Eric did not have any extra words to say.

Jennifer gritted her teeth.

"I don't know him. I saw him when I was young, but now, I almost can't recognize him."

"Can't recognize him? Then how are you sure that the person who called you is her biological father? Didn't you even confirm his identity?"

Eric's tone was a bit cold and frightening.

Jennifer said cautiously, 'There were so many people on the beach when I arrived. I thought I saw him because he looked familiar, but I wasn't sure. I felt strange at the time, and I didn't believe it until I received a call from him. But if you asked me to find him in a crowd, I can't be sure because there were too many people at that time. I just glanced at him and didn't look carefully at all...'

Jennifer's voice became softer as she spoke, and she wept bitterly.

Judging from what Eric meant, Jennifer knew that he would not let Selena's biological father go.

Jennifer confessed everything.

"He called me and asked me to check my bank account. I saw the money in my account and did as he said. The ugly fish in the swimming pool wasn't prepared by me. It was already there when I went. Mr. Ferguson, please forgive me. I've told you everything I know. I can apologize to Selena in person... Sob sob sob..."

Eric allowed the cigarette at his fingertips to burn slowly. His brows were tightly knitted together amidst the smoke.

Time passed by every minute.

Suddenly, the door opened.

Eric looked up subconsciously. Selena was standing at the door, and her face was pale and dazed.

Eric's heart sank. He stood up immediately, but his voice was extremely gentle.

"Why are you awake? Are you hungry? Do you still feel sick?"

Selena looked at Jennifer, who was kneeling and crawling on the ground. Her expression was cold and glum.

"What did you say? Did my biological father order you to kill me?"

Jennifer lowered her head and dared not speak, but her shoulders trembled violently.

Eric could not bear Selena knowing the truth, so he blocked her sight and wanted to take her out.

"Just leave it to me, Selena. You can..."

"I want to know, Eric. I have to know everything. How does my presence hinder him? I never thought about looking for him. I've fend for myself to this point, so why does he want to kill me?"

Selena's eyes were already red.

The crueller fact was that unknown to her, her biological father was also one of the guests invited to the wedding.

He actually wanted someone to kill his daughter on the day of her wedding.

Why?

Was it because he was afraid that Selena would one day find out about him with the help of Eric's power and find trouble with him?

Or was he afraid that she would pester him and ruin his current life?

Countless thoughts flooded Selena's mind, all of which were speculations about the unknown murderer.

The first few years of her life were very happy.

However, after her grandfather found out that she was not biologically a Nelson, he used her to the extreme.

That completely ruined her life.

To put it bluntly, if she had not met such a powerful person as Eric, she might have spent the rest of her life in prison.

Selena was on the verge of a mental breakdown. This was the deepest secret and weakness in her heart.

She knew her real father was alive, but it never occurred to her to find him, even in the hardest of times.

That was because she knew that if he had not shown up in the previous twenty years of her life, he probably did not want to appear in the next few decades of her life.

Why bother to be a nuisance to others?

However, hearing this fact with her own ears was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

When she was about to start a new life, her biological father gave her a fatal blow.

How ridiculous!

Selena stared at Jennifer. The stubbornness and fragility in her eyes could hardly be restrained, and her eyes were wet and red.

Jennifer raised her head. Her fear and pleading toward Eric just now seemed to have subsided a lot at this moment.

She looked at Selena, who did not change at all and still seemed to be the same abandoned stray dog.

Selena was wretched and homeless. No one loved her, and she could be abandoned anytime, anywhere.

The emotion in Jennifer's chest surged, and she did not think about what she said next.

'That's right. The mastermind was your biological father. He was ashamed of your presence. If you died at the Nortons' house or in prison, he wouldn't have killed you. That's because you'd never have a chance to know who he is. But because you married Eric, he felt a sense of crisis. He was afraid that others would know about your existence. You are a stain that he can't wash off. You don't care about the Nelson family, so he naturally doesn't care about you...'

Selena's eyes flickered. She was shocked for an instant, and her face was extremely pale.

Eric stood in front of Selena for a moment and blocked Selena's sight. Then he embraced her shoulders and walked out.

The bodyguard behind Jennifer took out the tape and sealed her mouth, so they could only hear her whine.

Selena stood there. Her face was as pale as paper. She was already weak, but now, she looked even more miserable.

Eric scolded that damned Jennifer in his heart and took Selena outside to the living room.

"Selena, don't listen to her nonsense. This matter isn't so simple. I'll investigate it clearly."

The corners of Selena's lips were pale. She grabbed Eric's clothes and gritted her teeth.

"Eric, who do you think he is?"

She looked up at him with a bit of stubbornness and hurt in her eyes, but she grinned.

"I want to know his identity. Eric, you'll help me, right?"

Eric paused. He looked at her in distress and stretched out his hand to hold her in his arms.

"Of course, Selena. We're already married. I'll take care of your affairs. No one can bully my wife."

His eyes were firmly looking in a certain direction with an unprecedented solemnity on his face.

Selena could not hold back her suppressed emotions. She reached out and hugged his shoulder, sobbing softly.

She was not an emotional person, so she let go of this quickly.

At first, Eric did not want to tell Selena because he was afraid that she would be sad. Seeing her indifferent reaction, he felt a little relieved.

She was still the tough and stubborn Selena. Even if the world fell apart, she would not torture herself.

Her life experience made her mentally strong.

Eric did not know whether to be happy or sad about this.

Their injuries were not fully healed yet, but Selena insisted on leaving.

Eric's wounds recovered faster than hers. He knew that Selena was anxious to investigate this matter, so he got someone to prepare a private jet for them.

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