

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2366

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2366—Exorbitant Amount

Selena glanced at the woman and nodded politely.

“Right. I don’t hire women here. You can ask around at other bars.”

The woman looked at Selena ingratiatingly and said in a sweet voice, “Boss, most bars want to hire women to promote alcohol. I just want to earn a commission for my tuition fees. I promise not to cause trouble. I’m pretty, so I’ll attract a lot of customers!”

Selena sized her up. The woman’s navel and most of her shoulders were exposed. When she turned around just now, Selena could see a large part of her snow-white back.

She had a rough idea of what this woman was like.

Selena smiled apologetically. “This is an upscale bar, so I don’t need alcohol promoters. All my customers here are regulars, so they don’t need other services. Thanks for your interest.”

Although this kind of bar did not make much money from alcoholic drinks, not everyone who came here liked to be pestered by other men and women.

On the contrary, the customers here mostly talk business. Some were academics who discussed philosophy, and some were dignitaries. Most of them were regulars because they liked the atmosphere. Thus, Selena did not have to worry about sales.

The woman glared at Selena. She knew that she was out of luck, so she did not hold her temper.

“Hah! Upscale bar? I think you just like to be the only woman that’s surrounded by men here, right? That way, no one will compete with you, and you can fish for a bigwig, right? I know what your plan is!”

The woman rolled her eyes at Selena, turned around, and left while she blew her bubble gum.

The bartender stood there dumbfoundedly.

“She wasn’t like this earlier...”

Selena comforted him calmly.

“It’s okay. If we hire female staff, those drunk people will definitely create trouble, and I don’t want any more trouble.”

Selena did not want to get involved in the process of an innocent young lady selling her body for money.

She thought about it before opening the bar that it would be better for sales if she hired female promoters.

However, some people use being drunk as an excuse to do anything.

Thus, she simply gave up on hiring alcohol promoters.

In the end, she still managed to make a good profit.

The bartender nodded. “Boss, I’ll get back to work.”

“Sure.”

Selena was tired and was not in the mood to sing tonight, so she went upstairs.

After she washed up, her phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

Selena hesitated for a moment before she picked up the call.

“Ms. Nelson, I’m Mr. Ferguson’s lawyer, Steven Lee. I’m in charge of your case.”

Selena paused. She had heard of this famous lawyer that had never lost a lawsuit before.

“Hello, I’m Selena Nelson. Sorry to trouble you.”

Steven spoke in a gentle and indifferent voice.

“It’s alright. You’re temporarily released on bail today, so there will be a series of investigations coming up. If the police contact you, please contact me so that I can accompany you and speak on your behalf. It’s also best if we can settle this in private because you don’t have an advantage if this goes to court.”

Selena took a deep breath. She looked at the gradually darkening sky outside the window and was mentally prepared for any consequences.

“Okay.”

It was a pity that Derek was not dead or disabled. Everything she did was for nothing.

However, that was also good because if Derek was alright, it would mean that she would be fine too.

Steven paused. "I approached Derek Norton to find out about his compensation requests. Mr. Ferguson also said that he can pay the compensation."

"No need. It's too much trouble for Mr. Ferguson to get involved. I'll pay for it myself."

"Derek Norton wants \$30 million in one lump sum. He insists on it. Otherwise, you'll be held criminally responsible."

Selena was taken aback. Her face turned pale as she was in a daze. It took a while for her to come to her senses.

"In that case... Please help me thank Mr. Ferguson."

Selena was panicking. \$30 million was extortion!

Even if Derek died, was he worth so much?

Derek was clearly trying to make it difficult for Selena and driving her into a corner.

Even if she sold the bar, it was not worth a fraction of his compensation.

Selena still had to depend on Eric.

Her mind was a mess, and she could not think straight.

Her head hurt as if it was hit by a boulder and was about to explode.

Steven's tone was steady without any emotions.

"Then please go to the hospital with me to visit Mr. Norton tomorrow. We'll ask him to sign a letter of understanding so that we can waive off the charges at the police station."

Selena clenched her fists and agreed.

Since Eric was willing to help, Selena had to agree to Derek's request to keep herself out of prison.

If Selena insisted otherwise, Eric would not care about her and would leave her to fend for herself.

Eric's warning earlier was still fresh in her mind. She could only use this threat once.

If she dared to use it again, Eric might really kill her.

Selena felt inexplicably cold all over.

She felt regretful that Derek was fine.

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole worked overtime while Clayton waited in the office.

He was sitting on the sofa with a magazine in hand and his walking stick beside him. He slowly flipped through the magazine.

It was very quiet.

Not long after, Logan knocked on the door and came in. He showed Nicole the newly revised document.

“The European branch needs your signature. If there’s no problem, the formal acquisition can be made in fifteen minutes.”

Nicole glanced at it, nodded, and signed her name on the signature page.

Logan nodded and was about to leave with the document when Clayton stopped him.

Logan paused.

Clayton smiled gently, tapped on the magazine with his fingertips, and said with a smile, “I heard you got your marriage license?”

Logan smiled embarrassedly.

“Yes. I got it just a few days ago. The wedding will be held next year.”

Clayton took out a thick envelope from his pocket and handed it over with a warm and graceful smile.

“Congratulations! I wish you a happy marriage.”

Logan was taken aback for a moment. Just as he was contemplating whether to accept it, Nicole smiled from the side.

“Logan, don’t hesitate to accept it. I’ll prepare a thicker envelope for you when you host your wedding later. I can’t let him beat me!”

As soon as Logan heard this, he no longer felt burdened and accepted it with a smile.

'Thank you, Mr. Sloan. I'm looking forward to your thick envelope, President.'

Logan went out with a smile. Nicole smiled and looked at the man sitting there.

Clayton's side profile was stiff and good-looking. However, his gentle and modest temperament hid his sternness and coldness.

"I told you to go back first. The driver will send me home in a while."

Clayton lowered his head and saw that his phone screen was lit.

It was Malcolm King, Nicole's psychiatrist.

Clayton smiled and picked it up without hesitation.

Nicole was always undisciplined in taking her medication, so Malcolm kept in touch with Clayton.

Clayton contacted Malcolm more times than Nicole did.

Overtime, Malcolm also understood Clayton better.

"Don't forget the appointment tomorrow."

Clayton's smile froze slightly. He responded and turned off the phone.

He got up with a cane and smiled faintly.

"I won't be able to go back to an empty house. Chatty called me a few times, wanting us to pick her up. What do you think?"

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