Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2591

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2591-Eric paused and pursed his lips.

"No, they wanted to come by themselves. They said that your maiden family should be at your wedding and came to see you off."

Eric did not think much of it and did not care because he could handle them easily. The Nelsons just wanted to get some benefits from him.

He just did not expect Selena to have such a strong reaction.

Eric regretted it a little.

If he had known earlier, he would not have done this.

The eldest aunt stood there in embarrassment and looked eagerly at Selena and Eric.

"Selena may be tired, so we'll go outside first. You guys can talk!"

Selena snorted coldly.

"Let me make it clear. I don't have a maiden family. They're all dead. You know exactly what these people want to use me for. Eric, if you dare to give them any favors, we don't need to get married. We can go straight to City Hall and get a divorce. Don't even say sh*t like being from a well- matched family. I'm not biologically related to the Nelsons, so why should I sell myself twice for them?"

Selena's voice was cold and stern. She seemed really angry.

She walked outside afterward without caring about the Nelsons' attitude and reaction.

What the hell!

Did she look like a living saint?

After Selena left, the Nelsons carefully looked at Eric's face, which was cold and glum.

They suddenly felt uneasy.

Eric loosened his collar. His voice was hoarse and cold.

"I wanted to make her happy, but I didn't expect you guys would annoy her so much. That just means you're all useless. I'll get someone to send you away. You're not allowed to appear in front of her again."

"Mr. Ferguson, you can't listen to her one-sided opinion. It's normal for Selena to have a little temper. She has always been so unscrupulous and disrespectful, but she's a

member of the Nelson family. How can she not associate herself with us?"

The eldest aunt could not help but speak first.

Eric glanced at her coldly, and the aunt's heart trembled.

Under Eric's menacing gaze, she shuddered a little.

Eric did not want to say much at first, so he just left.

Jennifer stopped him recklessly from behind.

"Mr. Ferguson, Selena has always been good at handling men, so I advise you to keep your eyes open. Back then, she eloped with a bodyguard and fooled around with men abroad. Her private life isn't very clean. Haven't you looked into this? Selena just wants to play hard to get and abuse your power once you marry her. Mr. Ferguson, we..."

Before Jennifer finished speaking, Eric turned around abruptly. His deep black gaze fell on Jennifer.

He was silent as he watched her.

Jennifer was taken aback for a moment and forgot what she wanted to say next.

She was distracted, and her heart was racing because such an outstanding and tall person was watching her.

Her face heated up slightly.

Jennifer was about to gather her thoughts and continue speaking when Eric suddenly took big strides and stood in front of her.

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat.

The next second, Eric's big hand grabbed Jennifer's neck.

Eric was very strong, and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

He was exuding a frightening chill, and he looked like a falcon about to catch its prey.

Jennifer's eyes widened in shock. Her face flushed red from the pain, and her useless struggle in his hands seemed even more ridiculous.

Eric tightened his jaw. His eyes were deep, dark, cold, and gloomy.

The uncle and aunt finally came to their senses and stepped forward.

"Mr. Ferguson, what... What are you doing? Jennifer!"

Although the two felt sorry for their daughter, none of them dared to stop Eric.

Jennifer twisted and struggled in pain, but it was useless.

As Eric tightened his grip inch by inch, Jennifer's face gradually appeared purple.

"How dare you slander my wife in front of me? No wonder she hates you so much. I'm not a gentleman, so I will hit a woman if necessary. If you dare to badmouth her again, I'll skin you alive!"

Eric's words were like the cold wind on a winter night. It was bone-chilling.

Suddenly, Eric let go of Jennifer.

Jennifer was so frightened that her legs buckled, and she knelt on the ground. She coughed violently while clutching her neck.

Eric was not as honest and kind as he appeared on the surface. He had no scruples when he attacked someone, both men and women.

Eric glanced coldly at the Nelsons, then turned around and walked out.

If today was not his wedding day, he would never have let them go so easily.

Jennifer's body was tense, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Her mother eagerly went to see her.

Her father did not dare to say a word as he watched his family being humiliated and bullied.

His lips just trembled from anger and fear.

Jennifer cried hysterically. She felt ashamed, angry, and uncomfortable.

Eric's cold but disdainful eyes had no trace of warmth when he looked at her.

When Eric was with Selena, he was completely different.

Jennifer had a bold thought, but it was over in less than a minute.

As soon as Eric went out, a smile appeared on his face.

It was his big day, so he should smile.

Mitchell hurried over, looked up at Eric, and stepped forward.

"Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Grant Stanton from Stanton Corporation is here, as well as Ms. Stanton and Mr. Sloan. Do you want to go over and say hello?"

Eric's eyes lowered slightly. He slowly buttoned the cuffs that got accidentally unbuttoned just now.

His movements were gentle and smooth.

Eric responded casually and turned his head slightly.

"Send those people in the room away immediately. Don't let them stay here to be an eyesore."

Mitchell immediately realized who Eric was referring to and nodded. "Yes, sir."

The Nelson family was the only exception here.

They were not on the guest list because they were not qualified to be invited.

However, the Nelsons repeatedly came to their door, so Eric gave them an invitation.

The situation was awry, so they must be sent away immediately.

"Where's my wife?"

Eric changed the way he addressed Selena very quickly.

It was as if he could not wait to announce that she was his.

Mitchell was taken aback for a moment and immediately said, "She's saying hello to Ms. Stanton and the others."

Eric paused. He frowned and suddenly felt a little flustered.

He nodded calmly on the surface and let Mitchell deal with the Nelson family while he walked forward along the path.

Eric booked the entire island and had security guards and surveillance cameras everywhere.

The guest's walking path was also specially designed. The neon lights on both sides of the road were like the shining starry sky.

It was almost dusk, and the sky gradually turned dark blue.

Eric saw the people standing at the white bouquet entrance – the Stantons and that annoying fox Clayton.

Clayton held an adorable girl in his arms, who had a flower wreath on her head. The girl greeted Selena with a smile.

Nicole was wearing a dark green satin dress. She looked so soft and gentle as she stood there with a bright smile, talking and laughing with Selena.

Selena was also smiling from the heart.

Selena was wearing a simple white dress that looked like a wedding dress. The white dress was like a lily in the morning mist, delicate and beautiful.

Eric took a few glances at Selena and was relieved that nothing seemed wrong with her.

Recommended Novels