

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2360 –

Chapter 2360 Will

Selena heard what her aunt said earlier.

Thus, she was a little surprised at how fast her aunt changed her tune.

She thought about it and could not help but admire her aunt's character.

Selena smiled. "I'm going to see grandpa." "Your grandfather is inside. He woke up a while just now, and he has been thinking about you all this time. You've been away for three years, yet you didn't update us about your well-being. You made us worry every day."

Seeing that her aunt was about to start chattering again, Selena smiled slightly and walked straight to the door of the ward.

Selena's attitude was not friendly.

Her aunt's face darkened, and she snorted coldly.

"The old man is going to die soon, so who else will coddle her? Contact Derek immediately and ask him to take her away. In the meantime, we can talk to him about his investment in the next project."

The person next to her nodded in agreement.

Selena pushed the door open and went in. There were three other people in the ward.

She did not recognize two of them, and the other one was her uncle.

The ward was filled with the smell of medicine and disinfectant, which made the air stale and suffocating.

The three of them watched as Selena came in, and their expressions changed slightly.

Her uncle sat next to her grandfather, and he looked glum.

Standing there, Selena glanced at the person lying on the bed. He was old and wrinkled. His body was reduced to skin and bones. He looked like a shriveled leaf about to fall off a dead branch.

The machine next to him displayed his unsteady heartbeat as it beeped.

Selena felt a chill in the room.

She did not move and was deep in thought without showing any signs of sadness or joy on her face.

Her uncle wanted to scold her, but after some thought, he held back and said in a low voice, "You finally came? You little ingrate... Your grandpa loved you for nothing!"

Selena stood there indifferently. She did not step forward or refute him.

However, her eyes were dim, and there was a dead silence.

After a while, the sleeping person on the bed suddenly moved and breathed quickly.

Her uncle's face was filled with joy, and he quickly bent down to say, "Dad, are you awake? I'll get the doctor right now!"

Just as he was about to get the doctor, the old man slowly opened his cloudy eyes.

The old man stretched out his trembling hand and pointed at Selena, who was standing there.

What he wanted was self-evident.

The other two people were shocked as they looked at Selena with gloomy expressions.

Her uncle reluctantly moved out of the way as Selena walked forward slowly. She sat upright and looked at this strange yet familiar old man with a calm expression.

The old man used to be kind to her, but he was extremely vicious.

He raised her and ruined her.

Therefore, she did not have much gratitude or hatred for him.

Her heart was extremely torn.

The old man stared at her for a few seconds.

Neither of them spoke.

Finally, the old man waved his hand to signal everyone else to leave the room.

The uncle's face was complicated and tangled. "Dad..."

The old man took a deep breath and waved him off.

The uncle gritted his teeth reluctantly and warned Selena.

Don't be too hopeful. Whatever your grandfather says doesn't count because he's not of sound mind. We won't acknowledge it."

Selena frowned slightly. She still did not understand what these words meant.

Soon, she would understand.

Her uncle went out with the other two people and slammed the door shut.

The only sound left in the ward was the sound of the medical instruments beeping.

Selena looked at the old man lying on the bed with a complicated gaze.

His face was dull and sullen, and he looked like an old man who was on his deathbed.

The grandfather who often carried her on his shoulders seemed to have broken his spine all of a sudden.

She suddenly thought about the time when she heard her grandfather telling her that she was to marry Derek. Back then, she cried, made a fuss, and acted like a baby.

However, it did not work.

The old man was determined to marry her off. He would let her starve when she went on a hunger strike or let her go thirsty when she refused to drink. He would also lock her up when she wanted to escape.

He made sure that Selena went and got a marriage license with Derek before he let her go.

Selena would always remember her grandfather's indifference and his change in attitude during that period of time.

The person on the bed blinked and took a deep breath.

"Selena, do you still hate me?"

His voice was old, weak, and lifeless.

Selena pursed her lips and looked calm.

"What do you think? How could I not hate you?"

The old man's eyes dimmed for a moment, and his breath became more labored.

He looked at her slowly, with complicated and cloudy eyes:

For some reason, this sentence made her heart swell rapidly like it was a thick sponge soaked in water. She felt uncomfortable and sad.

It made her feel a heart-wrenching pain, but she could not bring herself to cry out loud.

If Eric had not told her about her birth, she might be crying out of grievance at this moment, and she might even forgive her grandfather for everything he did to her.

Selena had already planned to be free of the Nelson family when her grandfather died.

The only thing that could hold her back was a blood relationship with him.

Without this blood relationship, Selena felt like a kite with a broken string that got stuck in a tree and fluttered with the wind.

She sat there with tears in her eyes, but she did not allow herself to cry.

After a long time, she spoke.

“We’re even now,” she said.

Orville Nelson was stunned and dazed for a moment. Then, he looked at her deeply.

He wondered if she knew something.

Perhaps her hatred would end with his departure.

He took a deep breath, took out a document from under the pillow beside him, and lowered his head.

His hands were trembling and covered with furrowed wrinkles.

It was a sign of his age.

Selena took it and opened the document bag.

It was a will.

Selena looked at the will and saw that he had transferred all the shares under his name to her. However, the final decision-making power in the company still belonged to Selena’s uncle.

Her hands trembled slightly, and she could not describe what she was feeling.

It was a sour and bitter feeling.

His face became pale, wretched, and haggard.

Orville's voice was old and trembling.

"After my death, it's up to you whether you want to divorce Derek or not. The company can't operate without your uncle, so assist him well. From now on, you should keep in touch with the family more and fight back when you're bullied.

Cough cough cough..."

He seemed to be telling her his last words, giving her everything he had to make it up to her.

He seemed to be setting her free and returning to becoming her support again.

However, Selena knew better.

She was no longer her eighteen-year-old ignorant self.

The Nelson family was in debt, and they could not even land a project. What was the use of these shares?

Selena suddenly laughed, and her tears finally flowed out.

She really wanted to send him off peacefully, but she could not.

Selena put down the will in her hand and said in an extremely calm tone, "No one helped me when I was bullied even with you alive. What makes you think that they will care about me when you're gone, Grandpa?"

The old man's eyes flickered slightly, and he looked guilty.

"Selena..."