

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2361

### Chapter 2361 Passed Away

Selena said, "The Nelson family's financial situation is not optimistic, right? You giving me shares in the company is equivalent to leaving a sh\*t ton of debt for me. Grandpa, do you hate me that much? You sold off my happiness, and now you want to sell my life away? You want me to rely on Derek and please him just to get the money while sacrificing myself, so that I can take care of that useless bunch that's the Nelson family, right?"

Selena finally stood up as she talked.

Her face was cold, and every time she took a breath, she could feel a tingling pain in her heart.

The person on the bed looked shocked. His face was dark and livid, and his eyes became cold and harsh in an instant.

Orville breathed heavily.

"You..."

Selena took a deep breath, sneered, and looked down at the dying old man. She sounded relieved.

"Today, I thought you wanted me to come so that we can reconcile. I was willing to, but the grandpa that I respected so much back then is still thinking of using me at the last moment. Is it because I'm not your biological granddaughter?"

The last sentence was like a bolt from the blue.

The old man's face changed instantly and was distorted.

He was short of breath as he pointed at her with trembling arms and tried to say something.

However, Selena did not give him a chance to speak. She did not even glance at him.

She turned and left.

"He went to look for you? He took my money and promised he wouldn't tell you this secret..."

Orville spoke with a trembling voice.

The next second, the door was closed.

Selena came out, wiped the tears from her eyes, and looked at the people at the door.

Their wolf-like eyes seemed to be speculating what happened inside just now.

They wondered if Orville Nelson had left all his property to Selena.

Selena's uncle rushed in with a big stride. His voice was trembling and shocked.

"Dad... Dad... Call the doctor quickly! He's out of breath..."

Everyone was in a panic, so they did not bother about Selena.

Selena walked out in a daze and left all these behind her.

When she was about to leave the hospital.

A hand grabbed her arm.

The man dragged her into the stairwell, which was quiet and private.

Her uncle's livid face appeared in front of her eyes.

Selena pursed her lips and was not in a hurry.

He held the will tightly in his hand and threw it on her face as he said with a gloomy tone, "The old man is just sick and confused. How could he leave all the shares to you? What contribution have you made to the Nelson family? Do you think I will ever work for you?"

Selena kept silent.

She felt that the sadness in her heart had dissipated.

She flashed a harmless and gentle smile.

"I know. That's why I didn't accept it, and I won't accept it. Uncle, don't worry. I won't ask for a penny from the Nelson family."

Her uncle's expression was complicated and cold. He looked at her with some vigilance.

"Seriously?"

Selena smiled, looked at the will, and said with understanding, "You can destroy the will, and no one will know. The Nelson family will always be yours. From the moment I

married Derek, I was no longer a member of the Nelson family. So, naturally, I'm not entitled to take anything from the Nelson family."

Selena would also not pay back any debts for the Nelson family.

Hearing her words, her uncle eased his expression.

He nodded. "At least you're sensible. The old man didn't raise you for nothing. In fact, he regrets marrying you off to Derek and making you suffer. That's why he looked for opportunities to make it up to you. But you ran away without saying a word. Derek came to the house many times to make trouble, and the old man was angry because of it. It's all settled now. You can take care of your own affairs. Don't meddle in the Nelson family's matters."

When Selena heard this, she found it to her liking.

She nodded obediently.

"Goodbye, Uncle."

"Your grandfather's funeral..."

Her uncle frowned and thought about the next steps.

Did Selena hate the old man so much to just leave like this?

Selena took a deep breath.

"I've already bid farewell to my grandfather just now, and I have nothing else to say. The funeral is a show for people who survived him, so I won't go. In the future, you don't need to come to me for the Nelson family's affairs."

Selena finished speaking, opened the door, and left the stairwell.

Her uncle felt a little strange when he heard this, but he could not pinpoint what was weird about it.

Selena was resolute and calm as she left, which made her seem emotionless.

Her uncle's phone kept ringing. His wife was urging him.

"Where have you been? Come back soon. Derek is here, and if he wants to see Selena. Bring that brat over too!"

The uncle was taken aback. He looked at the empty doorway where Selena left.

He pushed the door open irritably and went out to look for an elevator.

“She already left. There’s no way I can find her.”

“She left? Her grandfather just died, but she left just like that?”

The aunt repeated in disbelief as if Selena was outrageous for leaving at a time like this.

“She left, so just leave her be!”

The uncle held the will and tore it to pieces before he went upstairs.

He could still hold the Nelson family’s power.

No matter how much the old man tried his best to meet Selena before he died, it was useless.

The uncle could not hide his excitement and got on the elevator.

Selena went out of the hospital.

After she got into the car, she sat there for a long time without making a sound. She was motionless.

The old man upstairs had just passed away, and he was the only relative she thought she had.

How could he still use her in his final moments?

Selena’s eyes were sore.

Her phone suddenly rang.

Thus, she picked it up.

“Hello, Ms. Nelson. I’m Mitchell Crawford.”

“Mr. Crawford?”

She was in a mess, and she was not sure why Eric Ferguson’s assistant was looking for her at this time.

Mitchell said calmly, “Mr. Ferguson would like to treat you to a meal. Will you meet him?”

Eric invited her to dinner.

Selena was not in the mood, but she had to go anyway.

She and Eric had exchanged their deepest secrets, which was equivalent to getting a hold of each other's weakest point.

There was no room for negotiation.

Selena hesitated for three seconds before she nodded.

"Sure."

"TH pick you up at the bar in a while."

After Mitchell finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Selena knew why Eric invited her for dinner. He definitely did not want to meet her for just a meal.

In the beginning, Selena could not even get through his phone. It was because he was afraid that she would pester him.

He just wanted to use different techniques.

Selena calmed her emotions and was about to start the car engine to go back to the bar.

She did not notice a man coming from the hospital entrance and cursing at her.

Derek saw Selena in the car at a glance.

He stepped forward and tried to open the driver's door to drag her out.

"B\*tch! It really is you! Do you think you can escape? The Nelson family is ruined, so don't expect me to give you another penny! You and your family are money grubbers!"

Selena was taken aback because she was traumatized. The more times she was beaten, the more she developed a reflex.

She quickly locked the car door and looked at the fierce Derek outside in panic.

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