

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2607

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2607-The inside of the villa seemed to be the same as before, but the dust that fell on it formed a solid memory.

Selena and her aunt stepped in one step at a time, destroying the integrity of the place.

The aunt covered her mouth and nose, not wanting to smell the rotten and unpleasant smell inside.

“I won’t go upstairs. You can go by yourself and take whatever you want.”

If it was not for Jennifer, she would not have come here at all.

She was not worried that Selena would find any bank cards here.

That was because when Selena’s mother passed away, the old man had already searched and taken away all the valuables.

The rest were irrelevant things.

Selena looked at the surrounding furnishings.

The living room was decorated in a warm beige color scheme, and the light was supposed to shine through the windows.

However, the floor-to-ceiling window was covered in greenery that blocked all the light, making it airtight and bringing about unbearable stuffiness.

Selena could vaguely see the traces of the room being carefully decorated.

It also showed that the owner of this room was once full of anticipation for life.

How did it come to this point?

Selena gathered her emotions and went upstairs. The further up she went, the dimmer the light became.

The rooms upstairs were half-covered. It looked as if the person had not bothered to clean up the place after taking away the valuables.

The Nelsons were like a gang of robbers.

When Selena entered the largest master bedroom, the light was still dim, but she could see the layout inside through the gaps.

Ashtrays and drawers had been left on the floor, and there were old things strewn about everywhere.

Glancing around, there were no valuable clues.

There was not even a single photo.

It seemed that Selena's grandfather really got someone to clear the place.

Selena went around and walked to the study.

The contents inside were almost gone, and the few remaining books were scattered on the ground.

However, she saw a picture on the cover of a book on the floor.

It was a group photo.

Selena recognized that they were her parents – a goodlooking couple who had smiles on their faces and sparkles in their eyes.

However, Selena's grandfather hated her mother so much back then that he only showed her what her father looked like.

Even so, Selena recognized her mother because they looked very similar.

Selena's mother had a small mole on her eyebrow.

That sense of familiarity rushed over her.

Her eyes suddenly became sore.

If her parents had not died, and if she was their biological daughter, would Selena have had a better life?

Holding the photo in her hand, Selena turned and left the study.

The innermost room was pink. The curtains had faded, but she could still feel the warmth and cleanliness from the past.

A stroller was inside, and it was a little messy.

A milk bottle was on the floor.

As soon as Selena came in, she felt an indescribable sense of familiarity.

Selena gently sat on the small bed. Her feet accidentally touched the stroller. The fairytale book on the stroller fell to the ground.

She bent down to pick it up and saw a notebook with only a corner exposed under the bed.

Selena subconsciously changed her mind and picked up the notebook.

When she opened it, she found that it was a diary.

The diary was written more than twenty years ago by her biological mother.

[February 24th: Joel Nelson and I got married. Our four-yearlong relationship is finally on the right track. We'll be together forever and live happily ever after.]

[March 10th: Joel asked me to have a drink with Mr. Stanton at a banquet. I was reluctant because I was allergic to alcohol. Joel said that he had an important cooperation with Mr. Stanton and that I shouldn't offend him, so I had no choice but to agree. After I came back, I developed a rash. Joel promised me that it wouldn't happen again. Mr. Stanton isn't a good person. I must stay away from him.]

The previous entries were serious, with expectations for a new life and love for Joel Nelson between the lines.

[April 12th: I felt dizzy after drinking milk last night. Mr. Stanton drugged me. When I woke up early in the morning, I was next to him. I was going to have a mental breakdown.

Does Joel know about this?]

[April 13th: Joel said that this will be the last and only time. He said that the family business was about to fail, and that Mr. Stanton would only hand over the project to the Nelson family if this horrendous request was fulfilled. I became a tool for their transaction. Is he really the man I love? Have I made the right choice for marrying Joel?]

[April 20th: They came to me again and asked me to compromise. Joel actually agreed. He left home early to give Mr. Stanton time. I resisted, but it was useless. I felt like I was in hell. When will this end?]

[May 1st: I feel sick. Joel took me to see a psychiatrist. He might have felt guilty and promised me that he wouldn't let Mr. Stanton come again. I want to trust him this once.]

[May 2nd: Joel was in a car accident and died on the spot. My life is completely over. Joel was the person I loved the most, but he was also the person I hated the most. Why did he push me into such despair at the beginning of our marriage?]

[May 15th: That devil came again. He actually found a basement in my house and tied me there to humiliate me. After he left, I called the police. The police left when they saw him. I swear, I will kill him.)

[May 20th: I want to die. These days are dark and hopeless, but I'm pregnant. I don't know whose child it is, but I hope it's Joel's. I want to give birth to the baby. If it's not Joel's, I'll strangle the baby and kill myself.]

[May 21st: That devil came again. While he wasn't paying attention, I stabbed him in the lower body with a knife. He finally left. It's a pity that I didn't get to kill him!]

Time seemed to stop.

Selena's vision blurred when she looked at her mother's diary, and her fingertips trembled slightly.

The stuffiness in her heart became more intense.

In just a few months, her mother changed from a happy bride to a depressed woman.

Her anticipation turned into sadness, anger, and despair.

It seemed that her mother had gone through the worst year of her life.

Her husband and lover used and betrayed her. Then, he died on the day that he wanted to repent, taking away her last hope.

In the face of such monstrous power, the most resistance she could show was to call the police.

However, that did not solve anything. Instead, it was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

She became a plaything of the rich and powerful and a victim of profit.

Her future and lover were gone, and her life had become so miserable that she fell into the darkness and could not see any hope at all.

Selena looked at the diary, which stopped at this point. It looked as if the pages were torn off.

Her chest also tightened as if someone gently squeezed her. A sharp and piercing pain and bitterness crossed her heart.

Selena's arrival on this earth was not welcomed.

However, she did not die. Her mother did not strangle her.

Selena flipped through a few pages in a panic until she saw the familiar handwriting on the last page.

It was written to Selena on October 21st of the following year.