

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2070

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2070 It Wasn't Me

Cheryl's first reaction when she saw Eric was to shirk any responsibility. The teacher looked up at Cheryl, hesitated for a while, and said, "Mr. Ferguson, you

provided Chance's safety harness, and it was never faulty. When Ms. Lichman put it on for Chance, I reminded her to be careful..."

Eric's face darkened.

Although he did not witness the accident, he immediately understood what caused the accident after listening to their explanation.

Eric glanced at Cheryl coldly. He was no longer polite as he said frankly, "You can explain it to my lawyer and the police later."

Enter title...

He implied that he would not brush off this matter easily.

Cheryl instantly looked embarrassed.

The teacher said, "The doctor will be here soon."

In the next second, another person hurried in.

"Chance..."

Yasmin ran in anxiously and knelt beside Chance with worry in her eyes. She carefully touched Chance's head.

It looked gory because of the pool of blood under his head.

Chance pulled her sleeve tightly, opened his mouth, and wanted to say

something, but he could not make a sound. His eyes were full of tears. He was

extremely frightened when he looked at Yasmin.

However, in the eyes of outsiders, they thought Chance's tearful appearance showed his dependence on Yasmin.

Eric looked at them with a complex gaze.

Within five minutes, the doctor came running in.

Soon after, the ambulance arrived.

The paramedics carefully carried Chance away on a stretcher.

When Yasmin stood up, tears were already streaming down her face.

Yasmin glared at Cheryl angrily.

"Ms.Lichman, didn't you say that you'd take good care of the young master? Did you want to get rid of him because you see him as an eyesore? That way, you won't need to be a stepmother to Chance when you marry into the Ferguson family."

Cheryl's face turned pale.She opened her mouth to refute, but Eric's cold and indifferent gaze was like a slap in the face.

Even Yasmin, the nanny, saw through Cheryl's thoughts and dared to accuse her unscrupulously.

How could Eric not have thought about it? Eric probably already thought about Cheryl's motives when he mentioned that he would call his lawyer DFq&(nMI the police.

Yasmin looked at the entrance with a heartbroken expression, took a step forward, and grabbed Cheryl's clothes fiercely: "You vicious woman! How dare you attack a child?! Mr.Ferguson, will you still turn a blind eye to how she treats

your son?"

Cheryl staggered back a couple steps and almost fell to the ground. She felt that her whole body was drained of energy, and she could barely stand up.

Cheryl looked up at Eric and saw the chill in his eyes. She had never seen that kind of coldness and sternness before.

Everyone could not help but chime in.

"That's right, Mr. Ferguson! We all witnessed it. Ms. Lichman urged Chance to climb higher even when he couldn't. She kept pushing him!"

"Sigh... Chance isn't her child, so she won't feel bad if anything happens to him."

"Yeah! All of us saw that she tied the safety harness to Chance just now. Maybe she tampered with it..."

Cheryl shook her head.

Her face was pale as she trembled in fear.

"It wasn't me... It wasn't me..."

However, the people present kept accusing her.

What a nightmare! With so many people as witnesses, how could she not be a suspect? Eric called Mitchell and went to the hospital.

As soon as Eric left, the school tried to figure out how best to give Eric a proper explanation.

They checked the surveillance footage and asked some parents who witnessed the accident to stay back.

Nicole did not come out of the room to check on what was going on, so she did not know that such a big mishap occurred.

She only found out when the teacher apologetically told her that they had to suspend all activities.

Levi was immersed in his own world and did not hear the commotion outside.

When he heard that his friend Chance was injured, he stood up anxiously and wanted to visit Chance.

Nicole frowned slightly at Chance's sudden mishap. She also felt sorry for the child who had a speech disability.

"Auntie, please let me go. Chance is my good friend. He's so pitiful. He doesn't have a mommy and his daddy doesn't like him. I just want to see if he's okay..."

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds and nodded in agreement.

Although she did not want to have anything to do with the Ferguson family, she could not stop the younger generation from becoming friends.

The two families could not avoid each other just because of Nicole's personal reasons.

After asking the school about the hospital Chance was sent to, Nicole and Chance set off.

Levi anxiously followed Nicole to the hospital.

In the car, Nicole repeatedly instructed Levi.

"Let's just take a look and come back. We can't stay in the hospital for too long."

Levi nodded.

"Don't worry, Auntie. You won't be so unlucky to meet Chance's daddy."

He looked at her with clear eyes.

However, Nicole was stunned and blinked.

“What do you know?”

Levi pursed his lips and raised his chin slightly.

“Daddy told me to watch out for you when we’re outside. I can’t let others get close to you, especially the Ferguson family. I’ve asked Daddy, and he said that besides Chance, everyone else is off limits!”

Nicole pursed her lips and could not help but take another look at Levi.

At such a young age, Levi already resembled Grant in terms of speech.

She could not help but feel a little envious because her eldest brother’s son was so sensible, especially when she compared him to Chatty, who was spoiled by Clayton.

That little girl even dared to smash a computer in the conference room.

Nicole enviously touched Levi’s tender face and sighed.

“You’re such a good boy, Little Leaf! I love you!”

“Auntie, can you promise me something?”

“What is it?”

Levi wrapped his little fingers around Nicole’s pinky and lowered his head to discuss with her.

“I want to stay with Chance in the hospital.”

Nicole smiled.

“No way!”

Levi was speechless.

Although Nicole was touched just now, she was still rational and did not let her emotions get in the way.

Luca, who was driving in front, also smirked when he heard this.

When they arrived at the hospital, Nicole called the hospital director, who happily informed her of Chance's location.

Nicole held Levi's hand, and they went into the elevator.

The elevator went up to the sixteenth floor.

There were fewer people on the VIP floor, with more doctors walking around than patients.

As soon as Nicole came out of the elevator, she saw Eric and Mitchell talking with their backs to her.

The light in the emergency room was dim, indicating that the rescue was over.

Did it mean that Levi was not seriously injured? Levi took Nicole's hand and wanted to go in to check it out.

However, Nicole did not want to be seen by Eric and Mitchell, so she pointed to the stairway beside her.

"I wait for you here. Come and look for me when you're done. You only have five minutes!"

Levi nodded and ran away hastily. No one noticed such a small child.

Nicole entered the stairway at the corner.

Unexpectedly, she could hear the conversation between Eric and Mitchell clearly from where she was standing.

Mitchell seemed to be talking on the phone.

After he hung up the phone, he looked serious as he spoke to Eric.

"Mr. Lichman was in Danburg for a meeting. He heard what happened, so he's

rushing over now.He asks that you be merciful toward Cheryl.”

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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2071 Refuse to Admit Her Fault

Eric’s eyes were indifferent, and his voice was harsh as he said, “Why? He doesn’t know anything about the things his sister did?”

Cheryl implied several times that she approached him with Gerard’s knowledge.

Otherwise, Eric would not have tolerated her so many times.

However, this woman was much more ruthless than he thought.

Mitchell pursed his lips.

“The police have already detained Cheryl Lichman for questioning.

Enter title...

The surveillance footage and witnesses are all available, so it’s easy to convict her.

But she refuses to admit that she did it.”

“It doesn’t matter if she doesn’t admit it as long as it doesn’t affect the conviction.”

Eric said coldly.

Mitchell was silent.

It seemed that Eric was determined to settle accounts.

Right.

No matter what, Chance was Eric’s son.

How could Eric just ignore it when Chance was injured while in Cheryl’s care.

In the next second, Eric suddenly paused.

“Where’s Yasmin?”

Mitchell looked around.

“I was in a hurry just now, so I didn’t pay attention to her.

She might be left behind at school.

I did a background check on her.

She’s indeed from a small town.

Her name and identity check out.

She came to Mediana in search of her brother.

If she hadn’t met Young Master Nathaniel, she would have been trafficked…”

Eric frowned.

His face was cold.

“Watch her closely.”

“Yes, sir.”

Eric pursed his lips and felt that something was fishy about Yasmin, but he could not pinpoint it.”

“Hey, who are you? Why did you come here?”

Levi was discovered by the doctor when he sneaked in to see Chance.

When Levi was brought out, Eric was stunned to see him.

How could Eric not recognize Grant Stanton’s son? Eric squinted his eyes and walked over.

“Levi?”

At a young age, Levi already resembled Grant, especially his temperament.

Levi greeted Eric frankly after he was discovered.

“Hello, Mr.Ferguson.

I came to see Chance because I was really worried about him.

I’m glad to see that he’s alright.

Goodbye.”

Eric frowned and glanced at Mitchell.

“Send him back.”

“No need, Mr.Ferguson.

My driver is waiting downstairs.”

With that, Levi walked toward the stairway under Eric’s FBm%[vVKK Mitchell’s watch.

Then, they saw Nicole.

The situation was awkward for a while.

Mitchell broke the silence and walked over with a smile.

“Ms.

Stanton, you came! Thanks for your concern.

Young Master Chance only has some superficial injuries.

When he fell, his back rubbed against the zipper, and he has a minor fracture at his leg.

It’s not life-threatening.”

Nicole nodded and smiled politely.

“Levi was worried about his classmates, so he insisted on coming to take a look.

Since Levi is done visiting, we won’t disturb you any longer.

I hope that Chance can get well soon.”

After that, Nicole pulled Levi to leave.

Before they left, Eric could not help but take a step forward.

“Nicole.”

“Ts there anything else?”

“7’ll send you off.”

“No need.”

Nicole smiled perfunctorily.

At this time, Eric should be taking good care of his son, right? Eric paused and said in a gentle tone, “I know Tina’s death has nothing to do with you.

You were only in her ward for less than five minutes, and Tina jumped off the building after you left.

There were signs of struggle in the ward at that time, so it was definitely not you.

I can testify for you.”

Nicole was silent for a moment.

She looked at him indifferently.

“Thanks for your concern, but the surveillance footage in the hospital is enough to clear me of any suspicion.

I was just cooperating with the police for a routine questioning, and I wasn’t a suspect.”

For amoment, there was tension between them.

Mitchell could not help but interrupt them.

“Ms.

Stanton, you’ve misunderstood.

Mr.Ferguson means that you can come to us anytime if you need help.

After all, we were on the same floor that night.

We can rest assured if we can catch the murderer earlier.”

Nicole nodded.

Her expression eased up.

She left with Levi, firmly rejecting Eric’s offer to send them off.

Soon after, Gerard Lichman rushed over.

“Mr.Ferguson, I’m sorry.

I didn’t know that Cheryl would make so many mistakes.”

Chance was no longer in danger and only needed to recuperate under observation.

Eric intended to leave, but Gerard stopped him.

Eric frowned slightly.

It was undeniable that Gerard was a very capable person.

Otherwise, Eric would not have supported Gerard’s cause so strongly.

Gerard’s J&L Corporation had also brought a lot of returns to Ferguson Corporation.

However, that did not mean Gerard could truly be on an equal footing with Eric.

Seeing Gerard’s anxious look, Eric looked cold and wanted to leave.

“You can talk to the lawyer and the police.

I’m very busy.”

Gerard looked flustered and hurriedly stopped Eric.

“Mr.

Ferguson, please let me say a few words.

Cheryl is my sister, so I dote on her.

Although I don't know what she did, I have some responsibility over her actions.

Can you please let it go for the sake of our friendship? Please don't sue her.

Her dream is to be a very successful lawyer.

Her life will be ruined if she has a criminal record.”

Eric looked at him coldly.

His tone was indifferent.

“She's a lawyer yet she can attempt murder.

In that case, she can just defend herself, right? It's better if the world has fewer lawyers like her.

Otherwise, all those innocent people will suffer.”

Eric's words were harsh and cold.

Gerard understood what Eric was trying to say.

Eric would not let Cheryl get off the hook.

Gerard was disappointed in Cheryl's actions, and he had mixed feelings.

Even if Eric did not like his son, Eric would not allow anyone to hurt him.

Gerard lowered his voice and pleaded.

“Mr.Ferguson, I'm begging you to let my sister go this time.

I'll get her to apologize to you and Young Master Chance.”

Eric looked at him coldly and narrowed his eyes.

“Gerard, what made you think I’d think highly of your sister? She was so delusional to think that she could be my wife and kept prancing around me.

She wouldn’t have ended up like this if you had warned her to be more selfaware.”

Eric was ruthless, but what he said was true.

Mitchell looked over there and did not interrupt.

Gerard paused.

He looked slightly embarrassed, but he quickly reacted.

“when did I tell her to approach you? I told her to stay away from you.

Of course, I know that she’s not good enough for you.

If I wanted her to marry into a wealthy family, I wouldn’t have spent so much effort cultivating her dreams and career!”

Eric said nothing, glanced at him, raised his feet, and left.

Gerard wanted to chase after Eric, but Mitchell stopped him.

“Mr.Lichman, perhaps you should ask Ms.

Lichman what she did.

After all, she hurt a child.

Mr.Ferguson didn’t take action personally for your sake.”

Gerard was stunned and frowned slightly.

“Is Young Master Chance alright?”