

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2072

Chapter 2072

Chapter 2072 You Must Behave

Mitchell said, "Although Young Master Chance's life is no longer in danger, he fell from such a high place."

Mitchell glanced at him lightly. "You shouldn't go to Mr. Ferguson to beg for mercy again for the sake of J& L Corporation."

That was all Mitchell had to say.

Not long after Gerard left, Yasmin hurried over.

Mitchell glanced at her with dissatisfaction.

"Why are you late?"

Yasmin paused and explained in a harmless and innocent tone.

"I was afraid that I wrongly accused Ms. Lichman, so I went to check the surveillance footage. Is the young master alright?"

Mitchell frowned. "He's alright, stay here and take care of the young master. I'm going to the police station." "Okay."

Once Mitchell left, Yasmin's harmless expression slowly faded, she took a deep look in the direction that Mitchell left and pushed open the door of the ward.

Chance's little face was pale, and his head was wrapped in gauze. He looked so pitiful.

He lay there, completely unaware of the person who just entered the ward.

Yasmin walked over and sat down, looking at the child on the bed with a complicated gaze.

She reached out and placed her hand on the gauze on Chance's forehead.

Chance suddenly opened his eyes.

The moment he saw Yasmin, his clear eyes were filled with panic and helplessness.

His small body curled up as he subconsciously tried to stay away from Yasmin.

However, Yasmin stopped smiling at that moment.

Yasmin exerted some force on the hand she placed on his forehead, which irritated his wound.

In an instant, Yasmin regained her composure and looked at Chance with gloomy eyes.

“Chance, you must behave. That annoying woman will never appear in front of you again. It’s all thanks to you!”

Tears gradually welled up in Chance’s eyes, but he stubbornly widened his eyes and refused to cry.

Yasmin hooked her lips, and her eyes looked fierce.

“In the future, don’t you dare wag your tail in front of Nicole. Don’t think that I’m ignorant, she stole your dad’s heart, and now she wants to steal you too! If I see you talking to her in private again...”

Yasmin paused. Her eyes darkened as she approached his terrified face, she said word by word, “ I’ll lock you up in that dark room again. No one will be able to find you this time.”

Chance heard this and shuddered in fear.

He sat up and hugged himself, extremely panicked and frightened.

Chance opened his mouth wide and tried to speak, but he could only pant in silence.

A trace of disgust flashed across Yasmin’s eyes as she grabbed his clothes.

“Speak! Cry if you want to! No one is stopping you. I’ve only locked you up once, but you started to pretend to be mute. I don’t believe that a normal kid will suddenly turn into a mute! Did you do it on purpose?”

Chance’s small body was pushed around like a toy. He no longer looked cute and looked like a frightened puppet with a flustered face.

Unfortunately, Chance did not respond to Yasmin’s resentment and anger.

Chance’s face, which looked exactly like Eric’s, was gradually stained with tears. He did not struggle or resist. He only endured it silently.

After a while, Yasmin’s resentment slowly dissipated.

Yasmin took a deep breath and sat down again. Her throat moved, and her eyes were complex as she touched Chance's little face with guilt.

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"I'm sorry, Chance. Mommy didn't mean it. I was just too worried that you would be rejected by your father. If Daddy doesn't like you, how will Mommy be able to stay and take care of you? Mommy wants to live with you and Daddy, and if you persist, Mommy can be with you guys forever."

Yasmin smiled gently and reached out to embrace the trembling Chance.

Cheryl had been detained at the police station for almost a day. The police and Eric's lawyer cooperated very well and did not give her a chance to breathe.

Cheryl was also a lawyer with plenty of theoretical knowledge, but she had very little practical experience.

Compared with Eric's lawyers, Cheryl was simply a rookie that had just entered the workforce.

There was a stalemate at the beginning, but after a long inquiry, Cheryl slowly began to wonder if she had really loosened Chance's safety harness on purpose.

Finally, Gerard arrived.

Cheryl looked haggard, and she cried when she saw Gerard.

"Brother..." 1

Gerard looked at her helplessly and sat there, staring at her in silence.

The silence made Cheryl even more uneasy.

"Brother, you have a very good relationship with Eric. Please help me explain to him that I really didn't do anything to hurt Chance. I fastened his safety harness properly. That was just an accident!"

Cheryl sobbed.

She said these words many times, but no one believed her.

The surveillance footage showed that Cheryl tied the safety harness onto Chance with her back to the surveillance camera.

Cheryl had also encouraged Chance to break his limit in front of everyone.

Either way, this was evidence of her malintent.

What was more, everyone knew of Cheryl's feelings for Eric as it was an open secret.

Gerard frowned and looked at her.

"I told you long ago that you shouldn't put your hopes on someone that's out of your league. Why did you approach him? Do you know that your future is ruined now?"

Cheryl covered her face and began to choke up.

How could she imagine that she would end up like this today?

"Brother, if I really wanted to hurt Chance, why would I do so in front of everyone? How could I be so stupid? That safety harness was clearly faulty!"

Gerard frowned, full of disappointment.

"The safety harness was tested, and there was no problem with it. It was just not fastened properly. You were also the only one who touched the safety harness. Cheryl, no matter how much Eric dislikes that child, that's still his son, so he won't just leave him to fend for himself. You've really caused big trouble this time."

Cheryl burst out in tears.

"I really didn't know, Brother! Help me..."

Gerard closed his eyes. He did not expect his sister to be so stupid.

Eric could only tolerate Nicole and no one else.

Gerard opened his eyes. "Then who encouraged you to pursue Eric? You have no relationship with Eric, so who created all these opportunities for you and even brought you to Chance's school?"

Cheryl paused. "Eric's younger sister, Ingrid."

She thought about it and spoke immediately.

"Brother, could it be that Ingrid wanted to kill Chance?" "What nonsense are you spouting now?"

Gerard was shocked.

Cheryl gritted her teeth and clenched her fists nervously.

She said in a low voice, "It's true. Ingrid resented Eric for forcing her to abort her baby. She held a grudge against him since then. The reason she created opportunities for me to get close to Chance was because I discovered her secret! She was the one who set the fire on the day of Old Master Ferguson's funeral, she wanted to trap Chance in the fire, and I caught her red-handed!" 5

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2073

Chapter 2073

Chapter 2073 The Deal Was Made

After a long time, Gerard looked shocked, and he could not calm down.

Gerard's voice was dry and hoarse.

"So, you just let her set the place on fire and watched silently, huh?"

Cheryl was startled, she subconsciously shook her head.

"I... I wanted to save Chance, but Nicole had already rushed in. Right! I wanted to save Chance, but I was one step too late!"

Gerard looked at his sister with complicated eyes.

Was she still the proud and confident Cheryl Lichman that he knew?

When Cheryl spoke, she dodged his gaze, she was lying, and she was guilty.

Gerard thought of this and felt like his head was covered by a layer of haze. He only felt a chill in his heart.

If it only involved Cheryl, this matter would be relatively simple.

However, Cheryl was so stupid to get involved with Ingrid.

Eric would never let Cheryl get away with it like how he would cover for Ingrid.

Gerard paused, looked at Cheryl for a full minute, stood up, and turned to leave.

"Brother, will you help me?"

Gerard paused. He did not speak and walked out.

He wanted to help Cheryl, but that would depend on whether Eric would let this slide.

This matter lasted for around three days.

No one knew how Gerard managed to beg Eric to get Cheryl released.

Gerard sent Cheryl abroad, and she could never return to Mediana.

Although Cheryl was reluctant at first, Gerard was firm in his decision.

Moreover, Eric's lawyer asked Cheryl to sign a document acknowledging that Eric reserved the right to prosecute her about Chance's injury.

Cheryl studied law, so she was aware of the document's validity.

This was equivalent to Eric holding something over her.

If Eric was unhappy, he could take it out and ruin Cheryl's future.

However, Cheryl had no other choice.

Gerard had already given up a lot of benefits to reach such a result.

The deal went through.

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole had just finished a meeting and planned to video call chatty when Logan pushed the door open and came in.

"President, someone wants to see you. It's Zach Gilbert."

Nicole narrowed her eyes. "I don't want to see him." "He brought a document that Tina signed before she died. He said that he's willing to fulfill the contents of the document."

Nicole paused, frowned, and thought for a few seconds. "Let him in."

Why would Zach suddenly change his mind?

Although Kirsy's reputation as a homewrecker was made viral, her career had been stagnant for quite some time, so the rumors had little effect on her.

Nicole could not figure out what dirty tricks this cheating couple had up their sleeves.

Shane stayed in the corner of the office and was usually like an invisible person.

Clayton was also extraordinarily tolerant of Shane's existence.

Clayton usually could not tolerate other men coveting Nicole. However, Shane would not covet Nicole. To Shane, there were only two types of people – those he could kill and those he could not.

Zach came in with a smiling face.

“Ms. Stanton...”

He saw Shane standing behind Nicole with such a gloomy and intimidating vibe, as if he could instantly press him to the ground.

Zach paused for a moment and instantly became more humble.

“Ms. Stanton, I came here to look for you.”

Zach licked his lips and went straight to the subject.

He took out the document and handed it over to Nicole carefully.

“I agree with this document. I have long wanted to cooperate with you, Ms. Stanton.”

Nicole glanced at it expressionlessly.

“Mr. Gilbert, why did you suddenly change your mind?” “What do you mean by that? I have always admired you, Ms. Stanton. This time...”

Zach paused. His face paled slightly. “Kirsi and I have caused you trouble. In fact, I have no feelings for that woman, but since she's pregnant with my child, I can't just sit back and watch.”

Nicole raised her eyes. “So, you killed Tina?”

Zach Gilbert instantly stiffened and widened his eyes in shock.

“I... I didn't! How could I kill someone? Didn't you kill Tina?”

Nicole's expression turned glum, and she looked at him with complicated eyes.

Shane, who was behind Nicole, took a step forward and inadvertently put his hand on his waist.

Zach's pupils instantly shrank. He was so frightened that his lips turned white.

The shape of the weapon attached to Shane's waist made Zach's legs go soft when he saw it.

Zach gulped and calmed himself with all his might. He even slapped himself twice.

"It's my mistake, Ms. Stanton. Tina was my wife. I wouldn't kill her even if I didn't have a conscience. We were high school sweethearts, so even if we fell out of love, we're still family..." "That's enough, Mr. Gilbert. Who asked you to come here?"

Nicole asked bluntly.

"Kirsi... She said that she interacted with you before and told me not to go against you. If I've done anything to offend you in the past, please forgive me."

Zach was frank. He trembled as he stood there to explain.

However, Nicole did not care.

Nicole glanced at the document and hooked her lips.

"Since you're willing to execute the contract, I will ask my lawyer to follow up with you. When the time comes, these, including the property you have already transferred, will be re-liquidated. Do you have any problems with this, Mr. Gilbert?"

Zach was stunned for a while.

The corners of his mouth twitched. "No... No problem

Zach did not expect Nicole to know about the property he had already transferred.

This meant that Tina was also aware.

Thinking about it now, Gilbert realized that Tina's death seemed to be beneficial to him.

Zach was upset in the days after Tina died.

Now, he was glad that she had died.

Nicole glanced at Logan, who asked Zach to leave.

Why did Kirsi ask Zach to be amiable with Nicole?

Nicole was puzzled.

In the evening, Clayton sent Nicole a message saying that he was entertaining some guests and would only go home later.

Nicole was very pleased that Clayton reported his schedule to her on his own initiative, so she did not urge him to come home.

Nicole was still upset about Tina's death, so she was not in the mood to hang out these days.

She simply went back to the Stanton Mansion to see Chatty.

Chatty was a carefree soul in the mansion, she wore the same fisherman hat as Floyd's and insisted on going into the water to fish.

Everyone knew that Floyd liked fishing.

However, Floyd stopped fishing because of Chatty's safety and even got someone to fill up the lake, transforming it into a small landscape fountain.

The shallow water reached chatty's calf, and there were a few big fish in it.

Chatty tried to catch the fish every day, but the fish was much faster than her, so the chances of her catching it were slim.

Floyd moved the rocking chair to the area and watched on happily as chatty scrambled all over the place.

Nicole saw this scene when she came back and parked the car.

She walked over with a smile, when chatty saw her mother, she happily carried a big fish and wanted to shove it into Nicole's arms. 1

Nicole dodged in horror while Mr. Anderson laughed in the back.

Nicole was speechless. 1