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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2056

Chapter 2056 Full-Time Nanny

Eric wanted Yasmin to take care of Chance?

Mitchell thought he had misheard.

“Mr. Ferguson, this...”

Finding a professional nanny was better than finding a random person.

Chance was often bullied at school because he had a speech disability.

There was nothing they could do in school since they could not pay attention to him all the time.

For the sake of the child’s physical and mental health, the school came up with two solutions.

Chance could switch schools for a change of environment, which would be good for his development. Or he could go home every day after school so that he did not have to live alone in school. This way would be better for Chance’s character development.

Otherwise, this child would be ruined.

Eric did not decide yet.

It looked like Eric casually wanted Yasmin, who popped out of nowhere, to take care of the little nuisance in Eric’s eyes.

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However...

Mitchell felt that something was wrong. Seeing Eric's firm expression, Mitchell could not say anything.

To Eric, Yasmin was a nuisance, and so was Chance.

Putting the two nuisances together was the solution.

Poor little Chance!

Mitchell sighed.

"Yes, Mr. Ferguson."

Yasmin's eyes flickered slightly, and a restrained smile appeared on her face before it disappeared a second later. "Don't worry, Mr. Ferguson. I will take good care of the young master."

After she finished speaking, she followed Mitchell out.

Mitchell called the school and informed them that

someone would pick Chance up from school in a while. He then sent Yasmin's picture to chance's teacher.

He looked back and saw Yasmin following behind him very obediently. Mitchell cleared his throat. "Uh..."

"My name is Yasmin, Mr. Crawford. I'll do my best in whatever you ask me to do."

"Yasmin, this isn't a tough job. Just take good care of our young master. In the future, you will be responsible for sending and picking him up from school. You don't need to do anything else. By the way, where do you live?"

Yasmin paused and looked at him, feeling embarrassed.

"... Don't have a place to live..." Mitchell was stunned. "Don't you live with Young Master Nathaniel?"

"No, we're not in that kind of relationship."

Yasmin was eager to clear his relationship with Nathaniel.

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Mitchell nodded suspiciously. He thought, 'Do I have to find a place for her to live? But she's not hired under Ferguson Corporation, so she can't live in the staff dormitory. If I have to rent a place for her, what standards should I use?'

Mitchell was torn. Finally, he called Eric, asking him what identity should Yasmin assume to take care of Chance.

Eric only said "full-time nanny" and hung up the phone.

A full-time nanny meant that she would live at home. Mitchell took Yasmin to the place where Chance lived, which was an apartment that Eric bought a few years ago. The reason why Chance was placed there was so that he would be as far away from Eric as possible. It was best if Chance did not appear in front of Eric so that Eric would not get upset.

Eric would not get upset.

"Yasmin, you'll stay here in the future as Chance's full – time nanny. You don't need to be responsible for his diet and studies. You only need to pick him up and drop him off at school. By the way, your room is next to the utility room on the first floor. That's the maid's room. You won't mind, right?"

Mitchell looked at her. That was originally reserved for the nanny.

Since Yasmin was Chance's full-time nanny, she could only stay in the maid's room. Yasmin could not stay in the guest room because she was not a guest. Yasmin paused and simply nodded.

Mitchell smiled. Seeing that she had a good attitude, Mitchell wanted to remind her.

"Chance is still very young, so please take good care of him. Mr. Ferguson won't mistreat you. Send me your bank account details and ID card later. I'll help you register for the job, and your salary will be transferred to your bank card."

Yasmin's expression changed. She looked at him in embarrassment.

"Well, I lost my ID card. Can I wait for the replacement to come before giving it to you? My salary can be paid in cash.»;

Mitchell frowned slightly. "Sure."

Yasmin looked around and asked him with a smile, "What time does Mr. Ferguson get off work every day? Do I need to prepare dinner for him?"

Mitchell was stunned.

"Mr. Ferguson doesn't live here."

"Huh?"

"You don't need to prepare his dinner. Just prepare your own. Young Master Chance will eat at the school."

Mitchell's phone suddenly rang.

While answering the phone, he glanced at Yasmin.

"You can settle in yourself."

He turned around and left.

Yasmin fell silent.

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Her eyes became dark and deep.

After school on Friday, most parents came to the school entrance.

Yasmin was waiting on the side of the road, and the driver parked the car not far away.

Chance carried his school bag and walked out silently.

He seemed particularly taciturn and out of place in a group of cheerful children.

Just as Yasmin was about to walk over, she suddenly saw a graceful figure step forward, squat down, and talk to him with a smile.

“Chance, do you recognize me? I’m your father’s friend, Aunt Cheryl!” Cheryl wore a tight dress that accentuated her figure. Her makeup was also exquisite.

She smiled gently at Chance, reached out, and pinched his face like she was familiar with him.

“I’ll take you home. I like you very much...”

Chance frowned and looked at Cheryl timidly. His face was tense, and the emotions on his little face were too obvious.

Just as Cheryl was about to drag Chance away, his teacher keenly noticed them. “Chance, is she the one who’s supposed to pick you up?” Chance pursed his lips and lowered his head.

To be precise, Chance did not even know who was coming to pick him up.

This was the second time Eric had allowed him to go home.

The first time was for Old Master Ferguson’s funeral.

Yasmin walked forward with a smile.

“Miss, I’m here to pick up Chance.”

The teacher took out her phone, looked at the photo, breathed a sigh of relief, and handed Chance to Yasmin.

“Yes, then I’ll leave it to you.”

The teacher glanced at Cheryl, who stood frozen in place, and was no longer nervous.

If they lost a child, they would not be able to afford the consequences.

Yasmin glanced at Chance, who just happened to see her.

At that moment, his face instantly turned pale.

Yasmin patted his head as if nothing was wrong. Chance panicked a little, and his whole body was stiff.

The teacher left.

Cheryl stood there and glanced at Yasmin, who was dressed simply, and thought that Yasmin was probably not a high-society lady.

She continued to stand there, feeling out of place. She actually wanted to find an excuse to see Eric.

As a result, someone beat her to it.

Cheryl’s face was slightly glum.

After a pause, Cheryl looked at Yasmin with a smile.

“You are...?”

Yasmin smiled gently. “Mr. Ferguson hired me to take care of Chance. You are

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p”

Cheryl said in a soft voice, “I’m Mr. Ferguson’s friend, and I came here to visit Chance. I wanted to surprise him and forgot about the school’s security procedures. Next time then.” 5

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