### The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2057

Cheryl bent down and looked at Chance with a serious face.Her voice was
gentle and soft.
"Chance, I'll see you next time"
Chance raised his eyes and waved his hand. He had basic politeness.
Cheryl turned around and left happily.
Yasmin held Chance's hand gently and smiled gracefully.
"young Master, shall we go home?"
Enter title
She carefully took Chance's schoolbag and took his hand, leading him into the
car.
The driver saw that Yasmin was so thoughtful and considerate and felt happy for
Chance.
Chance sat obediently in the car without saying a word. He looked sideways and
saw his good friend Levi through the window.He also saw a familiar woman.
It was the woman who rescued him from the fire that day.

In an instant, Chance stuck his face to the window with excitement and stared at them. It was too bad that he could not speak.

Chance watched that beautiful woman as she hugged and kissed Levi.

Levi dodged helplessly, and the two of them ran outside playing. She looked so down-to-earth.

Chance remembered that Levi had talked about his very beautiful aunt who loved to kiss children.

Was that her? Chance looked at them enviously.

Yasmin, who was next to Chance, followed his line of sight and saw Nicole as well.

In an instant, her face turned stiff and gloomy.

She calmed her emotions, put her hand on Chance's head, and said softly,

"What are you looking at? Young Master, I will be taking care of you from now on. You can talk to me about anything."

The driver in front coughed and reminded Yasmin.

"Yasmin, you might not be aware of this.Our young master has a speech ability,

but he can write, so don't mention this again."

Yasmin nodded in shock and patted Chance's head with pity.

"Young Master Chance is really pitiful to have a disability at such a young

age.I'll definitely live up to Mr.Ferguson's expectations and take good care of Young Master Chance!"

The driver heard this, clicked his tongue, and shook his head.

"Anyway, since we're working together in the future, I'll tell you the truth.Mr.Ferguson never liked our young master who had a fuzzy background. The only reason Mr. Ferguson agreed to raise him was that he didn't lack money. If you take good care of our young master, he'll naturally be thankful to you when he grows up. But don't put your hopes on Mr. Ferguson because Mr. Ferguson despises the fact that he has a son out of wedlock. Mr. Ferguson hasn't visited him so far. He doesn't care about our young master usually doesn't

The air in the car gradually turned stagnant.

The driver sighed.

ask about him."

Chance lowered his eyes to conceal the disappointment and discomfort in his heart. He heard such words countless times.

Everyone thought Chance was also deaf since he had a speech disability, so they spoke recklessly.

However, Chance was not deaf.

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His ears were still working perfectly! Yasmin's eyes flickered slightly.

She gritted her teeth.

"Hasn't Mr.Ferguson been married twice? Isn't this child from his ex-wife?"

The driver chuckled and was interested to gossip.

"Mr.Ferguson's marriage has long since been dissolved.No one is allowed to mention it. It would've been better if our young master was an orphan. If his mother turned out to be Mr. Ferguson's ex- wife, Mr. Ferguson would hate him even more."

The driver chattered on and did not notice Yasmin's change in expression.

The second half of the drive was silent. The driver felt that something was wrong. He gossiped with Yasmin because she felt that girls her age liked to listen to gossip.

Gossiping would also bring their relationship closer.

However, the driver suddenly realized that he said too much. He instantly stopped speaking.

When they arrived at the apartment lobby, the driver went over to open the door for Chance.

"Young Master, have a good rest..."

Chance got out of the car and ran inside.

Yasmin got out of the car, thanked the driver, and quickly chased after Chance.

"Young Master, it's still early. Do you want to come out and play for a while?"

The driver saw how attentive Yasmin was and thought that Chance had finally

found someone who could take care of him.

When he got into the car again, Mitchell called.

The driver hurriedly picked it up.

"Mr.Crawford?"

Mitchell paused and asked, "Wallace, how is the new full-time nanny doing?"

The driver, Wallace, was stunned and said with a smile, "She's doing well! She's

patient and loving toward the young master, just like a teacher. The young

master doesn't reject her at all. She was just thinking of taking the young master

out to play for a while. She does her duty well."

"Alright."

Mitchell hung up the phone.

The driver sighed.

Of course, he did not dare to tell Mitchell that he shared Eric's gossip with

Yasmin.

Otherwise, he would be fired.

Chance ran inside.

The apartment was empty with no one there. He kept standing there, a little confused.

Yasmin went over slowly and said softly, "Young Master, it's just the two of us living here. Your room is upstairs, so you can pick any room you like."

Chance blinked and did not say a word before he ran upstairs.

Yasmin sat on the sofa downstairs, slowly poured herself a glass of water, and said in a voice loud enough for Chance to hear, "How useless! Your father doesn't even like you."

Chance paused in his footsteps. His expression dimmed instantly as if he was hurt. He also looked downstairs in horror.

However, in the next second, Yasmin smiled and looked at him meaningfully.

"Young Master, you're not allowed to play in secret.Daddy will only care about you if you study hard."

Yasmin smiled gently, but Chance felt a chill from her.

Chance pursed his lips, lowered his head, and walked into a spacious room.

Soon after, the sky turned dark.

Yasmin came in with a towel and said with a smile, "Young Master, shall I give you a bath?"

Chance's body froze slightly. He looked back at her nervously.

After midnight, Eric's phone was ringing incessantly. He picked it up irritably.

"Mitchell, it'd better be an emergency. It's 1:00 am!"

Mitchell paused.

"My apologies, Mr.Ferguson.The young master suddenly has a fever.Perhaps

he hasn't adapted to staying in the apartment. He's been sent to the hospital."

Eric was silent for a few seconds.

"Alright. That's good."

"Do you want to take a look?" Mitchell asked tentatively.

Eric said, "Doesn't he have a nanny?"

Mitchell was helpless and cautiously said, "Mr.Ferguson, you're his father after all.If something goes wrong..."

Eric was annoyed and said with a cold attitude, "Fine.I'll come over shortly."

"Yes, sir."

When Mitchell hung up the phone, his heart shuddered.

At least nothing happened.

Mitchell looked at Yasmin, who was standing and shivering at the door of the emergency room with a worried face. He frowned slightly. He did not expect that Chance would land up in a hospital the first day that Yasmin took care of him. His impression of Yasmin was great.

However, he still walked over when she saw that she was crying anxiously.

"That's enough, Yasmin.Mr.Ferguson will be here in a while."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2058

Chapter 2058 Suddenly Murdered

Yasmin was stunned for a moment. She seemed even more remorseful.

"Mr.Ferguson is coming? Will he blame me for not taking good care of the young master? I really didn't mean for this to happen. I don't know why the young master suddenly had a fever. The young master is so well-behaved and

sensible.I just wished that I could suffer all this for him instead!"

Mitchell paused. He thought that he was too harsh, which scared her.

"Don't worry.At least you sent him to the hospital in time.The doctor said that if you hadn't brought him over in time, the young master might have suffered brain damage."

Enter title...

This was a near miss.

Otherwise, if the young master had brain damage, he would have a tough life.

Yasmin sniffled.

"Mr.Crawford, please help me to beg for mercy later.Don't kick me out.I'll definitely take care of the young master."

Mitchell frowned.

"It depends on Mr. Ferguson."

He did not want to continue speaking.

Mitchell turned around and went to another side to go through the formalities.

After Mitchell left, Yasmin's expression changed. She glanced calmly at the door of the emergency room and sat on the chair beside her.

Late at night, Nicole arrived at the hospital in a hurry with a document in

hand. She found the respective ward, pushed the door open, and entered.

Tina lay on the bed and almost fell asleep.

"Nicole, you're such a slacker! I asked you to come at 9:00 pm, but it's already

1:00 am now!"

Nicole went in with a tired face and smiled.

"I'm sorry.My driver has other errands to do, so I can only wait for my husband to send me here."

"Your husband sent you here? Can't you drive by yourself?"

"Have you ever seen a goddess drive?"

Tina said, "Heh...He's downstairs? Why didn't he come up?"

Nicole paused for a while as she thought, 'Can I say that Clayton doesn't want to come up to see her?' Of course, Nicole could not be so direct, so she put it in another way.

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"He's my driver, so he can only wait downstairs."

Tina got up from the bed, skimmed through the documents to ensure there were no problems, ECq#\jKL signed her name.

"Don't worry.Once the agreement is notarized by the lawyer tomorrow, all the property in Zach's name will belong to me, and what's mine is yours."

Tina smiled.

She felt elated when she thought that Zach's hard work was going to waste.

Nicole paused.

"Don't regret selling it to me for half the price!"

"Of course, I won't.It's better than throwing it all away.I don't want to have anything to do with him.Doesn't he like to transfer property? I'll get him to transfer it all back!"

Tina's tone was somewhat ruthless.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. She was not interested in their relationship, but this time, she benefited from the situation.

Thus, it was inevitable that Nicole would ask about Tina.

Nicole laughed.

"Alright then.Don't think he won't be able to find you if you stay here.Zach's really cunning, so just get it over with."

Tina smiled.

"Yeah, I'm just hiding from him while I sign.I'll go back tomorrow."

Nicole put away the documents.

"I'll get going then."

Tina said, "Men aren't trustworthy. You'd better keep an eye on your husband!"

"Don't worry about it."

After Nicole finished speaking, she opened the door and left. She messaged

Clayton and went downstairs.

Nicole waited a few seconds for the elevator.

However, as soon as the elevator opened, Nicole saw an unexpected person inside.

Eric stood there with a stern expression. He was stunned when he looked up

and saw her.
"Nicole?"
Nicole frowned slightly, then nodded.
Eric pursed his lips.
His body froze for a moment before he walked out and said with a hoarse voice,
"Why are you here? Are you sick?"
His concern made Nicole uncomfortable.
The corners of her mouth twitched.
"No, I'm just visiting a friend.Goodbye."
Nicole walked into the elevator and quickly pressed the button to close the
elevator door.
Eric opened his mouth.His eyes held a complex emotion.He wanted to say
something else, but the elevator door was slowly closing.
Eric stared at the elevator until it reached the parking lot in the basement.He still
did not move until Yasmin came over.
She turned her head sideways and called out to him in a gentle voice,
"Mr.Ferguson?"
Eric paused and resumed his cold and gloomy expression.He turned his head
sideways and went straight to the ward.

Mitchell had already informed him before he arrived at the hospital.

Chance was sent out of the emergency room and was currently under

observation in the ward. His fever started to subside.

Eric intended to leave, but since he was already there, he might as well go and

take a look. He did not expect to meet Nicole as well.

Eric walked to the door.

Mitchell mustered up his courage and walked over.

"Mr.Ferguson, he's much better now. His fever was caused by a cold. I think he'll

need to stay in the hospital for observation for a few days."

Eric nodded and looked at the time.

"Let him stay here. Inform his school and get someone to take care of him."

"Yes, sir."

After Eric finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Eric was not in the mood to care about the rest.

Shortly after Eric left, Yasmin came back and asked Mitchell anxiously,

"Mr.Crawford, did Mr.Ferguson blame me?"

Mitchell was taken aback.

Perhaps Eric did not even remember her.

He paused.

"No, you just need to take good care of the young master in the future."

Yasmin lowered her head and nodded.

Mitchell did not know if she had heard him.

The next day, Nicole woke up mid-morning since she went to the hospital in the middle of the night.

Clayton did not go to the office and planned to spend the day fishing with Floyd.

When Nicole woke up, Clayton was urging his assistant, asking why his fishing gear had not been delivered.

Nicole got out of bed sleepily, followed the sound, hugged Clayton, who was sitting on the sofa, from behind, and rubbed his neck.

"You're leaving soon?"

Clayton's voice was husky as he replied, "Wanna join?"

"No, it's too boring."

Nicole yawned and turned around to look for Chatty.

Clayton knew what Nicole was looking for and chuckled.

"Big Brother picked up Chatty early in the morning for Levi's little party."

Nicole was puzzled.

"You allowed her to go and make trouble?"

Clayton raised his eyebrows in delight.

"Chatty's very well- behaved. All children like her!"

Nicole fell silent.

Was he talking about their daughter? Nicole scratched her head and went to the bathroom to wash up.

As soon as she came out, her phone rang repeatedly.

Clayton was about to leave, but he made sure to hand over her phone.

Nicole took it, and Clayton casually kissed her on the cheek.

Just as he was about to say goodbye, he heard Logan's voice over the phone.

"President, Tina died in the hospital last night. The police checked the surveillance footage and found out that you've been to her ward. The police are now looking for you to understand the situation."

For a moment, Nicole stood there in shock. She seemed to be trapped in the

fog.

What happened?

"Who died?"

"Tina, Zach Gilbert's wife."

Clayton's face turned gloomy in an instant, and he stood there silently. He held Nicole's hand and patted her shoulders, which were shaking slightly from the shock.

# Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> "It'll be fine.I'm right here."

Clayton coaxed her softly. His eyes were deep and dark.