

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2057

Chapter 2057 You're So Useless

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 ask about him."

The air in the car gradually turned stagnant.

The driver sighed.

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."

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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.

“It’ll be fine. I’m right here.”

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

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Chapter 2059 Force Her to Jump

After Nicole hung up the phone, she still could not digest the news. Nicole had seen Tina a few hours ago.

Tina even bragged that she was about to be freed from a failed marriage.

How did she die so suddenly? Nicole immediately felt a chill all over her body.

The soles of her feet felt cold.

Clayton carried Nicole to the sofa and patted her on the shoulder gently.

“I’m sorry. I should’ve gone up with you last night.”

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Something must have happened last night, but Nicole was too tired at the time to notice.

Clayton touched her face.

“It’s okay. I know you didn’t do it. Everything will be fine as long as you explain what happened clearly. I’ll take care of the rest for you.”

Nicole’s expression suddenly changed. She tugged on his clothes.

“This isn’t right. Is it related to our house’s intruder from before? Tina knows me. Is that person targeting me?”

It was hard for Nicole not to doubt herself. Why was she involved in this?

Clayton kissed the back of her hand. He patiently calmed her down.

“Baby, don’t think too much. It’s just a coincidence. It has nothing to do with you. Tina wanted to get a divorce. It’s possible that her husband did it because of the property. Don’t scare yourself.”

Clayton’s voice was extremely low and gentle. Nicole slowly relaxed. She took a deep breath.

“I’m not scared. I just feel sad because I saw her last night!”

“I know, I understand.”

Just as they were talking, Nicole’s phone rang. It was Logan’s call.

Nicole paused, then picked up.

Logan was very calm when he spoke.

“President, I’ve asked the lawyers of Stanton Corporation to go to the police station. Don’t worry, you don’t need to show up personally.”

Nicole responded and hung up the phone.

Clayton chuckled.

“Logan is quite attentive, huh? He can handle both the company and your private affairs!”

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and praised Logan.

“Of course! It took a lot of effort for Big Brother to give Logan to me. He’s very competent!”

Nicole changed the topic and diverted Clayton’s attention.

Clayton smiled.

“Okay. Why don’t you take a rest? Since the lawyer went over, you don’t need to be so nervous. You didn’t do it anyway.”

Nicole was silent for a few seconds before she said blankly, “I need to explain the situation clearly. After all, catching the murderer is also beneficial to us.”

She had an intuition that the murderer was connected to the person who broke into their house last time. However, they had no leads. She frowned and took a deep breath.

“I’m going to get dressed and head to the police station. Are you going fishing with my dad?”

“Are you kidding? How can I be in the mood to go fishing now? I’ll go with you.”

Clayton stood up and went to the dressing room to change his clothes.

Nicole smiled and said nothing. She felt better with Clayton next to her at such a time.

At the police station, they were not surprised to see Zach sitting there with a pale face.

Nicole did not know if Zach was truly sad or if he was just pretending, but he did not look to be in a good mental state.

With his back to Nicole, Zach cried to the policeman in front of him. His face was stained with snot and tears.

“My wife had a wrongful death. How could she jump off the building by herself? Someone must’ve forced her to do so! Who was the last person who saw her? Oh, Nicole Stanton?! You can’t cover up this matter just because of her background. My wife can’t die in vain!”

Nicole was slightly shocked. She frowned and looked over.

The police officer saw them, stood up, and walked over with a smile.

“Mr. Sloan, Ms. Stanton, you’re here...”

In the next second, Zach’s crying stopped abruptly.

Zach wiped his tears and turned his head to look at them, pretending to be unintentional. His lips were still trembling.

“M-Ms. Stanton, why did you force my wife to jump off the building?”

When he said this, he did not even dare to look up at Nicole.

Nicole’s eyes were cold as he took a deep look at Zach.

Clayton, who was behind her, hugged her shoulders and walked in. He whispered, “The lawyer is inside. Don’t say a word before you meet the lawyer.”

Nicole lowered her eyes and walked in.

The police would not detain people for no reason during this stage of investigation.

Nicole sat there calmly and glanced at the lawyer.

The lawyer nodded at her with a smile.

Nicole took a deep breath and looked at the policeman in front of her calmly.

Clayton sat on the side.

Although he did not participate in the investigation, he exuded such a cold and intimidating vibe that made him impossible to ignore.

“Ms. Stanton, why did you go to the hospital at 1:15 am last night to look for Tina?”

Nicole took out a document that had not been notarized.

“Tina asked me to go. Her husband had an extramarital affair and transferred out their property. She noticed that she was losing her property, so she transferred half of the property under her name to meet half the price based on the asset appraisal of the previous year. She has evidence of her husband’s affair. In fact, it’s her right to keep all their property, but that will make Zach go into debt, so she left him a way out.”

The police took the document and specially looked at the signature.

“We need to compare the handwriting carefully.”

“Of course.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

Tina died before she got the document notarized, so Nicole did not know if the document would still take effect with just a signature.

However, that should not be the concern now.

Officer Zolo, who was opposite them, asked, “Why did you go there in the middle of the night?”

“Tina called me in the middle of the night and said that Zach seemed to know about her investigation on their property.”

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Nicole calmly told the police officer everything she knew.

The police officer was nice enough to let them go.

Zach was still crying until he was out of breath.

Nicole glanced at him with contempt and left.

Zach was even expecting an illegitimate child, so why was he pretending to be sad here? Nicole went out of the police station, got into the car, and rubbed her forehead. She felt a little out of place.

In the past, Nicole always had the opportunity to deal with the dangers she encountered.

But this time, someone close to her was dead.

This feeling was indescribable.

Clayton sighed and held her hand.

“Alright, don’t be afraid. Let’s go home if you’re tired.”

Nicole was dumbfounded and shook her head. She looked at the driver.

“Let’s go to the hospital.”

Clayton frowned.

Nicole paused.

"The surveillance footage that day showed that I wasn't the only one who entered the ward. Why did Tina suddenly lose her mind after I left? Someone must've gone in after I left."

Clayton was silent for a moment.

Seeing that Nicole was emotionally stable, Clayton nodded in agreement.

"Did you notice anything unusual at that time? Or did you meet someone you shouldn't have met?"

Nicole thought, 'Met someone that I shouldn't have met?' She was slightly shocked.

"Eric Ferguson?"

Clayton's eyes darkened in an instant.

"what?"

"I was so tired at the time that I didn't take it to heart. When I went downstairs, I met Eric who happened to be coming out of the elevator. But he doesn't know Tina..."

Nicole frowned. She could not believe that Eric would kill Tina.

That was not necessary.

Even if Eric had a grudge against Tina, Eric would not be stupid enough to do it himself. Clayton's dark eyes stared into space for a moment.