

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2402

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2402– Reasonable or Not

Flora screamed, took out her mobile phone, and wanted to take pictures and videos.

The driver's expression changed slightly, and he quickly reached out to grab Flora's phone.

Flora was even more reckless. She dragged the driver and pushed him into the car.

The driver could not hit a woman, so he dodged her. Thus, Flora fell to the side.

"You even dare to hit me?! I don't believe that there's no justice in Atlanta! Get out of the car now! I want you to go to jail with that b*tch! I won't let you get away with it!"

Flora made a scene at the entrance of the police station.

If she continued to make a fuss, this news might be in the headlines.

Eric rubbed his forehead. His eyes were cold, awe-inspiring, and indescribably gloomy.

It was pitch black in the car.

The driver could barely hold Flora back.

At that moment, Mitchell and several police officers hurried over.

"What's going on?"

When Flora saw the police coming, she immediately became fearless.

She played the victim and sat on the ground crying.

'That man inside is that b*tch's accomplice and lover!

Arrest him quickly! If you don't arrest them, I'll expose you all for being biased! You can't bully my son like this. I still don't know if he can survive, so they must be locked up!"

The police officers looked at each other.

One of them came out and said, "Bring her in."

Then, the police officers pulled Flora's arms.

Flora struggled desperately.

“Let go of me! I want you to catch the man in the car. Why are you arresting me?”

The police officer did not let go.

“You’re disturbing the social order at the police station. This is in violation of the law. Come on. If you want to yell, you can yell to your heart’s content inside!”

Flora struggled like a crazy woman. “Why me?!”

“What evidence do you have to prove that he had an indecent relationship with Ms. Nelson before she got divorced? If you don’t have evidence, it’s called defamation. He can sue you.”

“Don’t think I’ll get scared!”

Flora’s voice slowly faded as she was dragged to another room.

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he looked in the car. There was no movement, which meant that Eric must be angry.

The driver also got into the car. Mitchell paused and got into the passenger seat.

“Let’s go. Send Mr. Ferguson back to rest.”

“Okay.”

Eric was sitting in the back. His face was gloomy.

“Mr. Ferguson, Flora…”

“Do whatever is needed. Otherwise, people will think that I’m guilty if word gets out!”

Eric’s words were indifferent. His gestures were calm, unhurried, and dignified.

“Yes, sir.”

Mitchell took a deep breath and called the lawyer again.

Before the car arrived at Eric’s residence, Eric suddenly broke the silence.

“Go to the hospital.”

Mitchell frowned. “Are you going to see Derek Norton? I can just call the hospital.”

Eric glanced at Mitchell with a dark gaze and suddenly laughed, which scared Mitchell.

“I’m going to see Chance.”

Mitchell wanted to bite off his tongue.

Although Chance did not go to school for a long time, they hired a private tutor to teach Chance in the ward.

Coupled with the maid’s care, Chance’s suite was not deserted.

Chance was almost fully recovered. However, the hospital did not dare discharge him immediately just in case there were any complications.

After all, this high-end ward was well-equipped with all kinds of medical devices, and Chance could stay as long as he wanted.

It was almost 9:30 pm when Eric arrived.

Chance was still taking speech lessons at that time.

After Chance found out that Eric was in the living room, he felt uneasy and nervous because he was afraid that he would not perform well.

Thus, the class was not very efficient.

The class ended at 9:40 pm.

The teacher also left immediately.

Chance came out of the ward wearing slippers and slightly oversized pajamas. He saw Eric in the living room reading emails.

“Daddy…”

The man with downcast eyes finally looked up and met the boy’s crystal clear and nervous eyes.

Eric glanced at Chance a few times and frowned slightly.

“You finished class?”

His voice was deep and hoarse. It was already late, but he did not feel tired at all.

Chance nodded. “Daddy, aren’t you going back to rest? You have to go to the office tomorrow.”

Eric frowned and looked at him.

“Why? Are you not happy that I’m here?”

Chance quickly shook his head and lowered his eyes.

“No... I’m very happy.”

Eric’s heart was moved. It felt like something soft touched his heart, but he did not get to grasp it.

He looked at the time and recalled that he had an important call in a while, so he urged Chance.

“Go and wash up. Don’t slack off on your homework just because you’re in the hospital.”

Chance wanted to say something else, but Eric looked like he had something important to do, so Chance held back his words.

He just nodded obediently and slowly returned to the room.

Immediately afterward, Eric’s phone rang.

When Chance saw what was on the table, he suddenly thought of something.

However, Eric was on the phone, so Chance did not disturb him and went to wash up first.

Fortunately, Eric was still there after Chance was done washing up.

Chance took what was on the table and went out.

Eric was planning to leave, but he frowned when he saw that Chance was still awake.

“What do you want?”

Chance handed Eric the thing in his hand.

“Daddy, this is Ms. Yeager’s wallet. She left it behind last time. Can you give it back to her?”

Eric was slightly startled. He frowned and asked, “Cindy Yeager? Does she come often?”

His voice turned colder.

Chance nodded. His clear eyes flickered slightly.

“She comes every day, and every time she comes, I don’t have to attend class and have to talk to her.”

Eric’s face turned cold and gloomy.

“Talk to her? What can you say to her? Who allowed you to skip classes?”

“Ms. Yeager’s father also comes sometimes. He told me to listen to her and said that we’ll be a family sooner or later. He said it’s tiring for me to attend class, so I can relax when she comes.”

Eric’s eyes were sullen.

He was clearly displeased.

“Nonsense! From now on, you should just attend class when you should. You don’t have to meet people you shouldn’t meet. Do you think you can be lazy here?”

Chance glanced at Eric timidly and bit his lips in embarrassment.

“But Ms. Yeager always comes...”

Eric’s face was glum. He was cooperating with the Yeagers, so he could not go against them for the time being.

However, Eric did not expect Cindy to be so nosy when he was not paying attention.

He knew that Cindy wanted to get close to him through Chance, but he had such underhanded methods.

Eric especially hated that Cindy made arrangements for Chance when they were not in a relationship.

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