

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2441

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2441—Eric looked at Mitchell and said with a cold tone, “We’ll withdraw the charges when the Yeagers officially withdraw from the project.”

Mitchell nodded. Just then, his phone rang.

It was from the driver who was in charge of picking Chance up from school and sending him home.

“Mr. Crawford, is the young master home yet?”

Mitchell paused. “What do you mean? School hasn’t ended yet...”

The driver was silent for a few seconds before he said with a cautious tone, “The young master had a field trip today, so they ended half a day early. I couldn’t pick him up at the time, so I asked him to take a taxi home by himself. He didn’t go back?”

Mitchell’s expression changed dramatically. His gaze shifted to Eric and secretly cursed the driver a million times.

‘What was more important than picking him up? Do you not want your job anymore?!’

The driver hesitated and said, “I... I’ll look for him now...”

Mitchell immediately hung up the phone and looked at Eric, trying to remain calm.

“Mr. Ferguson, I’ll go out and make a phone call.”

Eric nodded and rubbed his temples.

“Ask the bodyguards to look for him. This kid is so troublesome!”

Mitchell went out with a pale face.

He called Chance, but no one answered.

Mitchell also could not find Chance’s location.

Thus, he called the school to get a copy of the surveillance footage. He saw that Chance had gotten into a taxi and left, but the license plate number of that taxi could not be seen clearly in the video.

Mitchell quickly called the police for help to watch the surveillance cameras on the street.

Time passed by every minute while Mitchell was sweating profusely because of fear and nervousness.

Soon, it was time to get off work.

At dusk, the sun shone through the treetops and the glass window into the office.

Eric came out of his office with a cold expression.

“Have you found him yet?”

For the first time, Mitchell felt powerless and shook his head.

“Could it be the Yeagers...?”

Eric frowned, remained silent for a few seconds, and denied it.

“He won’t dare.”

Although Larry was ambitious and displeased with Eric, Larry would not put himself in this situation.

Larry would not ruin his future for immediate interests.

He knew that if he laid a hand on Chance, the price he would have to pay would be far more than the profit of this project.

The Yeagers could not afford the consequences.

Cindy was young, so her emotions might overcome her reason.

It was very likely that she would kidnap Chance. However, she was still being interrogated at the police station.

Thus, she had no chance of doing something like this.

Soon, Mitchell’s phone rang.

After the other party said a few words, Mitchell’s complexion gradually improved. Finally, he relaxed completely.

He hung up the phone and looked at Eric.

‘They found him. He’s in Ms. Nelson’s bar.’

Eric’s expression was complicated and serious for a moment.

Mitchell pursed his lips. "I'll pick him up!"

"No need. I'll go."

As Eric said this, he took the car keys and left.

Looking at his back, Mitchell suddenly thought about something. 'Could it be possible?'

However, Eric clearly looked down on Selena, so how could he change his mind?

Mitchell took out his phone and wanted to call Selena to give her a heads-up, but if Eric found out, he would probably get in trouble.

Good Vibes Bar.

The waiters and manager started to show up at work one after another.

Although there were not many customers, everyone was still dedicated to their work.

Selena was discussing with the singer on the playlist tonight while the other staff surrounded Chance.

Chance was so cute, fair, and tender. His facial features were delicate, and his curly hair made people feel the urge to touch it.

He was especially cute when he smiled. He smiled at everyone and did not get angry when people pinched his cheeks. Instead, he obediently greeted them.

The bartender took out a small carton of milk with a straw and gave it to Chance.

Chance happily took it with both hands and thanked him with some milk stains on the corners of his lips.

Everyone circled around Chance and asked him questions from time to time, which Chance answered seriously.

However, no one knew that Chance was Eric Ferguson's son.

Everyone thought Chance was the child of Selena's friend because it was rare to see little kids in bars.

The manager came down with a drenched smartwatch and looked at Chance helplessly.

"What should we do? The watch you dropped in the water doesn't seem to work anymore. Although it's dry outside, I think there's still water inside."

It was obvious that Chance's smartwatch was expensive, which was even more troublesome.

Selena walked over and looked at her phone.

"It's almost time. Shall I take you home?"

Chance stood up obediently and looked at the manager with a smile.

"It's okay. Aunt Selena knows where my house is, so I can go home without the watch. I have many watches like this at home!"

When the manager heard this, he was shocked and relieved.

Selena smiled and took the waterlogged watch.

"This brand isn't waterproof, so you shouldn't buy the same one in the future."

Chance nodded obediently.

He smiled with arched eyes, pulled Selena's hand, and held the unfinished box of milk in another hand.

He looked excited to go home.

Selena was just about to take her coat and lead Chance out when she suddenly saw an unexpected visitor at the door.

Eric stood there, looking tall, indifferent, and dignified. He had an unapproachable vibe.

He glanced around and finally saw Selena holding Chance's hand.

Soon, Chance let go of Selena's hand timidly. His smile gradually disappeared, and he finally stood there with his head down.

Chance looked like a child who did something wrong and was waiting to be scolded.

Selena did not notice Chance's expression and paused.

"Mr. Ferguson, why are you here? I was just about to send Chance back!"

Eric looked at Chance coldly and said in a stern voice, "You're so brave now, huh? Mitchell almost turned the whole of Atlanta upside down just to look for you, but you're just hiding her? Is it fun to play the missing game?"

Chance lowered his head even more and looked guilty.

I m sorry...

Selena paused for a moment and said hastily, "Well, when he came here, he planned to go back after school..."

"Selena, you don't even know how to make a phone call? Don't you know what's appropriate?"

Eric stared at her with cold and deep eyes that were like icy daggers.

"Or are you trying to get close to Chance to achieve your ulterior motive? Is it so difficult to contact his guardians? Do you not have my phone number or Mitchell's phone number?"

Selena felt embarrassed at what he said at the beginning, and Eric left her no chance to retort.

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