

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2063

### Chapter 2063 Be Together Forever

The corner of Yasmin's mouth twitched as she leaned forward slightly. Her eyes suddenly became gentle as she reached out to touch Chance's fair and tender little face.

However, she did not have much emotion.

"Chance, Mommy is doing this for your own good. Didn't you always want our little family of three to be together forever? As long as you help Mommy and Daddy stay together, we can be reunited."

Chance lay stiffly on the bed and tried his best to close his eyes, pretending to be asleep. He pretended not to hear Yasmin's horrifying words.

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Yasmin did not get mad either. She gently touched Chance's small fist.

In the next second, Chance shuddered out of panic, and the thing in his hand fell out.

Yasmin's eyes flickered slightly. She picked up the earring, and her eyes gradually turned cold.

If she remembered correctly, Nicole had the same earring on one of her ears just now. Her eyes gradually darkened as she looked at Chance's face.

Chance opened his eyes, looking very nervous. He looked at the earring but did not dare to take it back from Yasmin.

Yasmin could not even maintain the tenderness on her face. She stared at him with such deadly cold eyes.

"Have you seen Nicole? Why is her earring with you? Is she still in contact with your father?"

Chance closed his mouth tightly, unable to say a word. His eyes were fearful.

Yasmin's patience was exhausted, so she stood up abruptly.

"Speak! You could cry and scream at birth, so why are you pretending to be mute?!"

Chance pursed his lips, and tears began to well up in his eyes.

Yasmin suddenly threw the earring in her hand on his body and gritted her teeth.

"You little ingrate!"

The air in the room was terribly cold.

Suddenly, the sound of high heels approached the room.

Someone knocked on the door.

Yasmin's face instantly turned gentle as if she put on a mask.

She stretched out her hand and pressed Chance on the bed, making him lie down.

Then, she "thoughtfully" covered him with a quilt.

In the next second, the door was pushed open.

Ingrid brought Cheryl into the ward. EFM & JLN said with a smile, "Chance, I heard that you were sick, so I came to see you. Are you feeling better?"

She paused and frowned when she saw a stranger in the room.

Ingrid looked at Yasmin with hostility.

“Who are you? Why are you here?”

Yasmin smiled gently and moved aside.

“My name is Yasmin. Mr. Ferguson hired me to take care of the young master.”

Ingrid frowned.

“Why didn’t I hear about it?”

Cheryl, who was next to Ingrid, stepped forward, looked at Yasmin, and said to Ingrid, “I met her at the entrance of Chance’s school before. She’s the new fulltime nanny.”

Ingrid nodded with understanding and glanced at her with disdain.

“The nanny dressed so sloppily. She looks quite young, so she’s most likely a seductress.”

Ingrid walked over, pushed Yasmin away, and rudely commanded, “Go away. Don’t stay here and disturb us!”

Yasmin’s eyes darkened, but she did not show a hint of anger. She stepped aside and went to the other side of the room to clean up.

Cheryl stood there. Her eyes flickered with a meaningful thought, and she quickly withdrew her gaze.

Ingrid took Cheryl’s hand and comforted her.

“Don’t feel threatened by that nanny. You’re from a rich family, so you don’t need to worry about a lowly nanny. I’ll tell my brother to fire her and hire an old and ugly nanny instead!”

Cheryl’s eyes flickered, and she quickly said, “I don’t mean that. It doesn’t matter as long as she can take good care of Chance.”

Ingrid looked at Cheryl with satisfaction.

“I know you’re a kind and sensible person. Don’t worry, I will definitely help you become my sister-in-law.”

After Ingrid said that, she did not notice that Yasmin, who was wiping the table on the side, looked over at them with gloomy eyes.

Ingrid did not notice it at all.

Cheryl shyly bowed her head and smiled, “Don’t say that, there’s nothing between us...”

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“My brother didn’t have any weaknesses before, but he does now. Our previous plan was wrong, so we should change our angle. As long as you treat Chance well, my brother will definitely notice you. The Ferguson family is lacking a matron who can keep the house in order.”

Ingrid smiled and looked at Cheryl.

“You’re the most suitable candidate for that with your high level of education and good personality. You also don’t mind that my brother has a son from his previous marriage. Most importantly, you’re both from the same social circle. Who else in the circle is more suitable than you?”

Cheryl lowered her head and blushed.

“Don’t say that. You know that I only like Chance.”

Ingrid smiled meaningfully and looked away. She knew that what Cheryl said was superficial, but she did not mind.

Ingrid went over and touched Chance's face.

"Chance, wake up!"

Chance blinked, opened his eyes, and looked at them in confusion.

Ingrid smiled.

"Look, this is Aunt Cheryl. Do you want her to be your mother in the future?"

Chance subconsciously looked at Yasmin.

Yasmin turned her back to them so that she would not lose control of her emotions.

From the back, she was just focused on cleaning up.

Ingrid shrugged her shoulders.

"Did you hear what I said? When your dad comes later, tell him that you like Aunt Cheryl very much. Got it?"

Chance stared at them blankly and did not understand their intentions. He just blinked his eyes.

Cheryl walked over and smiled gently.

"Chance, you can call me Auntie Cheryl. I like you very much, so I'll come to see you often in the future."

Cheryl reached out to touch Chance's head, but he subconsciously avoided her hand.

While Cheryl was stunned, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Eric and the doctor came in.

Seeing so many people inside, Eric looked glum.

Eric looked at the doctor and said in a cold tone, "Is this what you mean by undisturbed rest?"

The doctor felt embarrassed. He told Ingrid before, but Ingrid was Eric's sister, so he did not dare to stop her.

Ingrid was not at all afraid and said coldly, "Do I need their approval to visit my nephew? What, can't I visit your son since I lost mine?"

Eric stared at Ingrid with a cold and glum expression.

Ingrid did not become passive or depressed after her miscarriage.

Instead, she became even more unreasonable and deviant than before.

She did not leave Medania according to Eric's arrangement and insisted on staying here even though she could no longer mingle with the high society ladies in the circle.

However, she did not want to leave and found a way to come back after she was sent away.

One day, she met Cheryl.

Cheryl only became richer after Gerard made his fortune.

The Lichman family was not considered an affluent family, so the people in the circle did not hang out with Cheryl.

Cheryl thought that she was different from those trust fund babies since she was educated, so she did not bother to suck up to them.

Cheryl, who was not accepted by the gentry circle, met Ingrid.

The two got along because of their commonality.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2064

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Chapter 2064 Who Are You?

In fact, Cheryl and Ingrid met at Old Master Ferguson's funeral.

Cheryl followed Gerard to the Ferguson Villa.

Since Quinn could not make it back to Atlanta, the matron of the house was not there to welcome them.

Thus, the servants settled them down at the side hall.

However, Cheryl could not sit still.

Cheryl saw Ingrid dressed in black clothes, sneakily following Mitchell to the back building. She was astonished.

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After Mitchell left, Ingrid went upstairs and locked the room.

Cheryl only realized what happened when Ingrid lit the curtains, sofa, and other flammable items on fire. She came to a realization that Ingrid wanted to trap Eric's son in a fire.

Cheryl saw hatred, pleasure, indifference, and forbearance in Ingrid's eyes. She did not understand why Ingrid would hate a child so much.

The fire burned for a long time before it reached the second floor.

Suddenly, there was an urgent rapping coming from the second floor.

Chance was calling for help.

Ingrid laughed happily. Cheryl saw someone rushing over through the window.

That person who rushed over was Nicole.

For some reason, Cheryl rushed in and brought Ingrid out.

That was why Nicole did not see anyone when she got there.

Ingrid had escaped.

Afterward, Ingrid asked Cheryl what she wanted as a token of gratitude.

Cheryl said, "I want to marry Eric Ferguson."

She was very blunt and straightforward.

Since she had something on Ingrid, she was not afraid that Ingrid would laugh at her wishful thinking.

Ingrid looked at her for a long time before nodding with a smile.

"So many women flock to Eric, but you're the most suitable one."

Ingrid evaluated her.

After that, Ingrid asked Cheryl before she left the funeral.

"If you had time to save me, why didn't you stop me?"

Cheryl only smiled and did not answer.

Eric was so perfect, and his only regret was having this illegitimate child.

Cheryl was not a saint, nor was she stupid.

Who would want to be a stepmother? Wouldn't it be better if Ingrid could get rid of Eric's son? Unfortunately, their plan failed.

Eric's face was glum as he stared at Ingrid.

They looked like they did not get along at all. It was as if they were on the verge of fighting.

Their attitude toward each other was downright cold.

Seeing this, Cheryl smiled said, "Don't misunderstand, Mr.Ferguson.Ms.Ferguson came here because she cares about Chance.After all, she's Chance's aunt, so how could she not worry? Ms.Ferguson and I were together just now, so we stopped by."

There were not many opportunities for Cheryl to meet Eric.

Thus, Cheryl wanted to establish a gentle and kind image in front of Eric.

Eric looked at her coldly and frowned deeply.

"Who are you?"

Cheryl's face froze for a moment, but she quickly recovered.

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"Mr.Ferguson, you might not remember me, but we were together at the auction that day.I'm Gerard Lichman's sister, Cheryl."

Before she could finish speaking, Eric stared at Ingrid impatiently.

"You'd better leave as soon as possible.I don't care what your motives are, but you'd better stop thinking about it.Otherwise, don't blame me for being heartless!"

Ingrid sneered.She suddenly exploded as if Eric had hit a nerve in her.

"Otherwise? Haven't you always been heartless? Who else do you care for besides that b\*tch Nicole Stanton? Do you care about anyone else?"

Eric's eyes seemed to be quenched with ice.

They were terribly cold.

"This is a warning.If you dare to speak recklessly again, don't blame me for being rude!"

Ingrid gritted her teeth and held her head up.

"What, are you gonna kill me? You've already murdered my unborn child.I'm your biological sister! Can't you give me a way out?!"

The quarrel between the Ferguson siblings startled everyone present.

Cheryl did not expect Eric to hate Ingrid so much.If she got close to Ingrid, would Eric also hate her? Usually, wealthy families would pamper the youngest daughter, but the Ferguson family was not like the typical affluent families.

Cheryl began to secretly regret that she was on the wrong team.

However, if she offended Ingrid at this time, then she would have no chance to get close to the Ferguson family in the future.

Just when Cheryl was deliberating to ease the situation, Yasmin, who had been pretending to be invisible, stepped out.

Yasmin looked at Eric and said in a gentle voice, "Mr.Ferguson, please stop arguing for the sake of the young master.He has just recovered.The doctor said that he can be discharged from the hospital today.Why don't you take the young master back home with you?"

As soon as Yasmin said that, all eyes were on her.

Cheryl looked at Yasmin with a bit of annoyance and disgust on her face.

Cheryl noticed this nanny who appeared out of nowhere at Chance's school entrance long ago and knew that she must have ulterior motives.

Yasmin took care of Chance to get close to Eric. She was actually ahead of Cheryl.

Eric was very angry, but when he saw Chance, he frowned slightly. He did not know if Chance was frightened by their quarrel.

Chance's face was pale as he sat curled up on the bed, looking very helpless. Tears streamed down the boy's face, but he did not make a sound.

Eric suddenly recalled that his son had a speech disability.

In an instant, Eric had mixed emotions.

Eric suppressed the anger in his chest, looked at Yasmin, and said with a cold tone, "Pack up and take him away. The driver will be waiting downstairs."

Yasmin nodded gently and happily.

"Yes, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric glanced at Ingrid disapprovingly, turned around, and left. He did not even glance at Cheryl.

Cheryl gritted her teeth in disappointment. She looked extremely reluctant. She had no choice but to suppress the surging emotions in her heart. She took a deep look at Yasmin, who also looked at her.

Their eyes met in silent confrontation.

Chance scrambled to get off the bed, but the bed was too tall for his feet to reach the ground. He looked at Ingrid, who was the closest to him.

However, Ingrid did not even look at him. She just turned around and left.

Cheryl noticed Chance's struggle, forced a fake smile, stepped forward, and reached out to help him.

At that moment, Yasmin, who was not far away, suddenly coughed.

Chance suddenly withdrew his hand, held the edge of the bed, and slowly slid down by himself.

Cheryl noticed how much this child listened to Yasmin and alienated her.

Cheryl suddenly felt suffocated and uncomfortable, as if something had smashed onto her chest.

Yasmin went forward and watched as Chance put on his shoes. She took Chance's hand and said with a smile, "Let's go. Your father is still waiting for us downstairs."

Yasmin looked at Cheryl and smiled meaningfully as if she was declaring war and showing off.

Cheryl's eyes darkened as she watched them leave. She stood there for a while before she went out.

Ingrid was still standing not far away, swearing at the people downstairs.

Cheryl did not know why Ingrid hated them so much.

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