## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2403

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2403- Break It

This reminded him of Selena. When Selena scolded Eric, what did he say to her?

Eric said that Selena wanted to use Chance to get close to him.

Selena was annoyed at the time and wanted to fight him.

She was not guilty as charged.

Instead, she was just being frank.

Eric guessed wrongly.

Cindy was the one who was conniving behind his back.

Eric took a deep breath and felt irritated.

He was not looking for someone who loved him, but someone who had a good character.

It was clear that Cindy was trying to get ahead of herself.

Eric reached out and took the purse from Chance. He looked at Chance coldly.

'TH have someone go through the discharge procedures for you. You won't have to see her again."

Cindy left her purse here on purpose just so she could let Eric know how much she cared about his son.

Some words were better spoken by a child than an adult.

Cindy was very manipulative, which disgusted Eric.

Chance did not seem reluctant to part with Cindy and nodded obediently.

"Daddy, can I thank the lady who gave me the Rubik's Cube and sent me to the hospital?"

Eric's face tightened slightly. He wanted to say something, but he pursed his lips and lowered his cold eyes.

"Next time. She's busy now."

"Okay. Goodnight, Daddy."

Chance could see that Eric was impatient.

It was a surprise that Eric came to visit him today.

Eric took the purse and left.

He passed the purse to the driver and said, "You'll have to work a little later today. Return this to Ms. Yeager and ask her to check the contents. If anything is missing, I'll make it up to her."

It was not that Eric did not trust Chance.

It was because Eric did not believe in Cindy.

What if Cindy wanted to accuse him?

It was hard to guard against her tricks.

"Yes, sir."

The driver sent Eric back before he went to deliver the purse to Cindy.

Cindy was already at home at this time.

Hearing that it was Eric's driver, Cindy instantly became spirited.

She hastily invited him in.

The driver handed over the wallet politely and repeated Eric's words to Cindy.

After Cindy heard it, her heart turned cold.

Coincidentally, Larry just came back.

Thus, the driver repeated the same thing.

Larry's complexion was not great.

Cindy kept a smile and asked the driver to leave, but the driver refused to and stood there in embarrassment.

"Ms. Yeager, please check if there's anything missing in your purse. I don't dare to disobey Mr. Ferguson's orders. If I dropped something during the journey, I'll go back and look for it."

Cindy took a deep breath and had no choice but to open the purse in front of the driver.

She glanced at the purse and closed it.

"Nothing is missing. I have a bad memory and left my purse with Young Master Chance. Is he doing better?"

"Yes. Since there's nothing else, I'll head back first."

The driver nodded and left the Yeagers' residence.

After returning to the car, the driver reported to Eric and went home.

The Yeagers' residence was silent.

Larry's expression was glum.

Eric's actions caught them off guard.

Larry looked at his daughter, who was usually strong. At this moment, she looked pale as if she suffered a blow.

He could not help but ask, "What did you do? Eric suddenly asked someone to deliver a purse to you so late at night. Is he trying to avoid you? Didn't you say that you had a good chat two days ago and that Eric was pleased with you?"

Cindy opened her mouth. Her eyes were flustered, and her face was cold. She pursed her lips and said, "I didn't do anything. I left my purse in Chance's ward on purpose today.

I just wanted Chance to tell Mr. Ferguson that I visit him often and that we have a good relationship. Didn't you say that building a good relationship with his son is the first step?"

Larry frowned and gritted his teeth.

"Do you think that Mr. Ferguson can't see through your trick? I already told you to be more reserved with him. Don't act too eager, and don't make your feelings for Eric too obvious. Eric is not looking for a wife that he likes. He's just looking for a business partner. Can't you even understand this?"

Cindy's face was red and white as she was nervous.

"I just did as you said and didn't show Eric my feelings. I just went to see Chance every day to build a good relationship with him…"

"Every day?"

Larry took a breath and stood up abruptly.

"No wonder! You visit his son every day. Isn't that hinting at him? You're basically forcing him to admit that his relationship with you is different. Do you think Eric is the kind of person who's willing to be restrained? Now that he's single-handedly in charge of the Ferguson family, so many people are eyeing him. You should be careful."

Cindy panicked for a moment.

"I didn't know. I just wanted to build a good relationship with that kid so that he can put in a nice word for me."

Larry wanted to slap some sense into his daughter.

"Eric doesn't even like that kid in the first place. Can't you tell? It's good enough to keep a distance from the kid. But you shouldn't mistreat him. Eric only took him in because of his sense of responsibility. If you visit the kid so much, Eric will definitely see through your thoughts."

Larry was old and cunning. He could identify the problem at once.

The living room was a little quiet.

Cindy's face turned pale, and she tightly clutched her clothes.

"Dad, what should we do?"

"I guess we can only explain it as a coincidence. I'll call the hospital tomorrow and let them arrange for a checkup every day because there's a problem with my heart. You accompanied me for my checkups, so you visited that kid in the meantime."

Cindy nodded immediately and hesitated to speak.

"I don't think Eric's assistant is easy to get along with. He's not easily bribed either. It'll be great if we can make Mitchell leave."

"Don't think so far. There's no way we can touch Mitchell. Eric trusts him a lot."

Larry knew that Mitchell could replace Eric at any time.

Cindy nodded. She was also relieved to have a solution.

At least, she was able to sleep well.

The next day, Larry and Cindy went to the hospital later.

Otherwise, people would see through their act.

Larry went through the formalities and asked Cindy to go upstairs to visit Chance.

If they were lucky, Cindy might be able to explain to Eric why she visited Chance every day lately.

However, Cindy soon came back in a hurry. She looked glum.

Larry frowned and looked at her.

"What's wrong?"

Cindy took a deep breath. She was a little frustrated.

"Chance has been discharged from the hospital. The driver delivered my purse last night, and Chance was discharged from the hospital today. Is he deliberately avoiding us?

Since he knows that I visit Chance often, he should at least inform me when Chance is discharged from the hospital, right?"

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