

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2017

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2017

Ingrid looked up with a pale face and looked at him. Subconsciously, she sucked on her stomach, covering her bulging belly. But it was useless, it was too late, Eric's eyes caught her stomach for the first time. It's even more noticeable when wearing tighter pajamas.

Eric's eyes seemed to be on fire, and he gritted his teeth: "Ingrid, you are really... stupid!"

Ingrid shivered, clutching her stomach and suddenly burst into tears: "Brother, I Know I'm wrong. It's over..."

Eric pulled her arm with cold eyes and walked out: "It's impossible for the Ferguson family to give birth to criminal children and kill them."

Ingrid trembled with fright and she suddenly started to resist: " No, this is my child too..."

Eric's face froze, holding back his anger: "Ingrid, do you Know how much I paid because of you?"

He glared at her with a livid face. If it wasn't for Ingrid, he wouldn't have to compromise with Liliana, he wouldn't have to join that plan, and he wouldn't have had to hurt Nicole again and again. He would rather, the person being hurt is himself that is all for Ingrid.

But Ingrid still wanted to give birth to a son.

It's ridiculous! Ingrid sobbed while protecting her stomach: "Brother, don't you have a good relationship with Liliana? He never imprisoned me, nor did he care about me, and my mother has also been found. Don't care about the past."

Eric face suddenly changed and he looked back at her with a very cold tone

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"Then how did you come back?" He was enveloped in a black sullenness, which lingered:
"You are pregnant, will scorpion bring you back?"

Hearing this, Ingrid cried even more. "Brother, just because I was pregnant, he actually brought a woman to our house to steal food, and when I saw it, I came back angrily. But... But when I came back, I took you and Angie. My child has also been brought back!"

Ingrid wiped her tears in a panic, helpless and pitiful. Mentioning this, Eric was even more angry.

"You didn't take care of your own affairs. You are really worried about eating radishes. Haven't you caused enough trouble for the Ferguson family? Are you satisfied with the destruction of the Ferguson family's family?" Eric roared, his face extremely ugly.

In a fit of rage, no one dared to step forward to persuade him. Ingrid was so frightened that her face turned blue and white, "I did nothing wrong, big brother."

"Shut up!" Eric scolded coldly. He turned his head and eased his emotions, after a few seconds.

The dark eyes looked at her coldly and ruthlessly: "kill the child, I will forgive everything in the past. Or, you take your child and get away from me. I don't want to see you again and you don't want to have anything to do with the Ferguson family in the future!" Ingrid's face turned pale with fright.

"Brother..." Ingrid wanted to take her arm and beg him, "Don't you have a good relationship with Liliana? Haven't you already started cooperating to do business?" Eric shook her off, his face terribly cold.

"What do you think?" Eric didn't say yes, nor did he say no. Ingrid cried a lot, clutching her stomach: "Brother, this is my child too, and..."

"What kind of that scumbag, don't you? is that clear? " Eric said coldly, "How mindless are you? Going to find a child like this, are all the men all over the world dead?"

" I didn't expect it either, but..." Ingrid was heartbroken, and under Eric's coercion and temptation, she felt that she was really in a dilemma. She and Liliana also really love each other!

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Affectionate love is an indelible existence. She has given up everything but how can she kill the child now? Eric's eyes gradually filled with a strong disappointment, and he shook his head with a cold face: "You think about it. Think, tomorrow morning, I'll have someone pick you up to the hospital. "

After speaking, Eric left immediately. Ingrid fell to the ground crying. She was tangled. Seeing this, Mitchell squatted down to help her up, and said politely: "Miss Ferguson, this is the chance that President Ferguson gave you. Your father and grandfather were killed by them. How can you give birth to a child like that?"

Ingrid retracted her hand, sobbed, and looked at him coldly: "It has nothing to do with you and don't put your mind on our family's affairs." Mitchell choked and paused.

"Okay, Miss Ferguson, there is more than one woman beside you. You are his tool to implicate President Ferguson. Can't you see it? Even if it's not for the Ferguson family, it's for your own sake. If he has something in his heart. Can you still bring a woman home?"

Ingrid's face turned pale. She stared at him, breathing quickly: "What do you know? They are normal foreigners. It's not illegal, it's just a cultural difference. He has me in his heart, and when I go back after giving birth, It's still mine." Mitchell twitched the corners of his mouth and smiled dryly.

Then, without saying anything, he turned around and left. There was no cure. Mitchell followed Eric and Eric had already got into the car and was waiting for Mitchell.

Mitchell got into the co-pilot and pursed his lips: "Miss Ferguson doesn't want to leave Liliana." Mitchell didn't tell Eric of the conversation just now and afraid to piss him off. Eric's eyes were cold and pitch-black, like a dormant giant beast. If he was really provoked, he would eat people.

"Let's go, let someone watch her here, and take her to the hospital in the morning tomorrow." Whether she wants to or not, once she gives birth to a stubborn child, there will be endless troubles.

"Yes." Mitchell replied.

"By the way, Mr. Ferguson, when she was in the hospital, the doctor checked the child by the way. He can't speak, there are physical reasons but more psychological reasons. He is still

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

young, if two experts are consulted, let him. If the psychiatrist intervenes, there is still great hope for treatment.”

As soon as the words fell, Eric looked at him coldly: “You care about him very much?”

Mitchell was stunned, and immediately said, “Because it has something to do with you.”

Eric snorted coldly, “What does it have to do with me? Before the results come out, whether he lives or dies has nothing to do with me.”

After speaking, he leaned back again, sinking into the darkness, and closed his eyes.

He didn’t believe that this child was the same child he saw before.

Angie must have found a child to deceive him!

Definitely is!

Mitchell didn’t say anything, just sighed in his heart.

Hope so. If that child is not Eric’s biological son, perhaps Eric can settle him well. Once it is really his own, I am afraid it is better to be a strange child.

Because he knew that the name Angie was a great stain on Eric. It was just dawn. Mitchell received a call from Eric.

Hearing the voice, Eric hadn’t slept all night. Just waiting for dawn.

“Do it now.”