The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2069

Cheryl's face was as pale as paper.Her self-esteem was attacked.She did not expect Eric, who looked like a gentleman, to say such heartless words.

Cheryl was so embarrassed that she wanted to burrow into the ground. She was proud and pampered since childhood.

Thus, when the man she liked insulted her like that, she found it hard to accept.

After a long time, the teacher finally set up the activity and called everyone to gather around.

Only then did Eric look up at Cheryl nonchalantly.

Enter title...

"you're not leaving yet?" His voice was indifferent.

Cheryl took a deep breath. She knew that if she left now, she would lose any chance she had with Eric.

If so, what was the difference between her and the other women he looked

down on? Cheryl would not flee in shame. She had to take down Eric.

Thinking of this, Cheryl smiled.

"Mr.Ferguson, you're right.Because of you, I won't mind being a stepmother to Chance.I accept this fact."

Eric frowned and glanced at her.

Cheryl took a deep breath.

"I know you don't get along with Ms.Ferguson.Since she gave me the opportunity to approach you, I won't refuse.But I won't side with her because I've always supported you from the beginning." Cheryl felt relieved after stating her intentions clearly.She immediately ran over when she heard the teacher's call.

Eric's handsome face was stern and indifferent as he frowned. It was fine if she did not mention Ingrid.

Once she did, Eric had an even worse impression of Cheryl.

No one in Levi's class had the same hobby as Levi.

The game, Go, was an activity that Levi's teacher specially set up for him.

Levi did not have an opponent, so Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and casually played Go with her nephew.

Levi corrected Nicole's placement with disdain.

This was equivalent to playing against himself.

The two of them stayed quietly in a compartment inside the gym.

The door was not closed, and the atmosphere in the room was in stark contrast with the noise outside.

Outside, Chance put on his gear and searched for Eric everywhere in the venue.

However, a graceful figure blocked his view. Cheryl stood in front of Chance with a smile.

"Chance, why don't I play with you?"

Chance blinked wanted to refuse.

He thought, 'Daddy is here, so why didn't he join me?'

Chance had been looking forward to this parent-child activity for a very long

time.

Finally, Chance saw Eric and waved desperately.

However, Chance could not make a sound to attract Eric's attention, so Eric walked straight out with his phone.

Eric was oblivious with what happened in the gym.

Chance stood there, looking lost and staring blankly in the direction where his dad left. He looked very aggrieved.

The teacher started to make arrangements and went to Chance.

"Chance, you can start to rock climb.ls this your parents?"

Cheryl replied quickly, "Yes."

"Okay.Chance will climb to the top of the wall in a while.To strengthen the trust between you and Chance, Chance will jump down from above, and you just need to catch him.He will wear protective gear, and we'll get a teacher to help him put it on soon."

Cheryl heard it and thought it was very simple. She looked at the climbing wall, which was not too high.

Moreover, Chance would wear protective gear.

Cheryl's eyes flashed, and she smiled gently.

"It's okay. I'll help him wear it. I've learned rock climbing before."

"Really? That's great!"

The teacher handed the gear to Cheryl and went to the next parent. Cheryl

looked down at Chance and smiled.

"I also like rock climbing. We have a lot in common! Let me help you put it on. I'll definitely catch you later."

She began to help Chance without waiting for his assent.

Chance's struggle in the beginning was useless. He could only watch as Cheryl happily tied a rope to his body. He did not give up hope and looked at the door, but finally lowered his head in disappointment.

The teacher started to urge him.

Thus, Chance had no choice but to walk to the climbing wall while shaking his little head.

Not many people signed up for this activity, but many parents came to watch with great interest.

Seeing that there were more people, Cheryl valued this event even more.

Chance waited until the teacher blew the whistle and concentrated on climbing up the wall.

The climbing holds on the wall were suitable for children of his age.

The difficulty increased with height.

Chance moved relatively quickly at the beginning.

However, it got harder as he climbed up.

Chance was almost at the height he usually stopped at.He glanced down subconsciously.

Cheryl continued to encourage him from below.

"Climb a little higher, Chance! You can do it! You're Eric Ferguson's son! This

height isn't too high, you can still go a little higher!"

Chance hesitated and continued to climb up cautiously