# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2072

Chapter 2072 You Must Behave

Mitchell said, "Although Young Master Chance's life is no longer in danger, he fell from such a high place."

Mitchell glanced at him lightly. "You shouldn't go to Mr. Ferguson to beg for mercy again for the sake of J& L Corporation."

That was all Mitchell had to say.

Not long after Gerard left, Yasmin hurried over.

Mitchell glanced at her with dissatisfaction.

"Why are you late?"

Yasmin paused and explained in a harmless and innocent tone.

"I was afraid that I wrongly accused Ms. Lichman, so I went to check the surveillance footage. Is the young master alright?"

Mitchell frowned. "He's alright, stay here and take care of the young master. I'm going to the police station." "Okay."

Once Mitchell left, Yasmin's harmless expression slowly faded, she took a deep look in the direction that Mitchell left and pushed open the door of the ward.

Chance's little face was pale, and his head was wrapped in gauze. He looked so pitiful.

He lay there, completely unaware of the person who just entered the ward.

Yasmin walked over and sat down, looking at the child on the bed with a complicated gaze.

She reached out and placed her hand on the gauze on Chance's forehead.

Chance suddenly opened his eyes.

The moment he saw Yasmin, his clear eyes were filled with panic and helplessness.

His small body curled up as he subconsciously tried to stay away from Yasmin.

However, Yasmin stopped smiling at that moment.

Yasmin exerted some force on the hand she placed on his forehead, which irritated his wound.

In an instant, Yasmin regained her composure and looked at Chance with gloomy eyes.

"Chance, you must behave. That annoying woman will never appear in front of you again. It's all thanks to you!"

Tears gradually welled up in Chance's eyes, but he stubbornly widened his eyes and refused to cry.

Yasmin hooked her lips, and her eyes looked fierce.

"In the future, don't you dare wag your tail in front of Nicole. Don't think that I'm ignorant, she stole your dad's heart, and now she wants to steal you too! If I see you talking to her in private again..."

Yasmin paused. Her eyes darkened as she approached his terrified face, C<\oNoVW she said word byword, "I'll lock you up in that dark room again. No one will be able to find you this time."

Chance heard this and shuddered in fear.

He sat up and hugged himself, extremely panicked and frightened.

Chance opened his mouth wide and tried to speak, but he could only pant in silence.

A trace of disgust flashed across Yasmin's eyes as she grabbed his clothes.

"Speak! Cry if you want to! No one is stopping you. I've only locked you up once, but you started to pretend to be mute. I don't believe that a normal kid will suddenly turn into a mute! Did you do it on purpose?"

Chance's small body was pushed around like a toy. He no longer looked cute and looked like a frightened puppet with a flustered face.

Unfortunately, Chance did not respond to Yasmin's resentment and anger.

Chance's face, which looked exactly like Eric's, was gradually stained with tears. He did not struggle or resist. He only endured it silently.

After a while, Yasmin's resentment slowly dissipated.

Yasmin took a deep breath and sat down again. Her throat moved, and her eyes were complex as she touched Chance's little face with guilt.

"I'm sorry, Chance. Mommy didn't mean it. I was just too worried that you would be rejected by your father. If Daddy doesn't like you, how will Mommy be able to stay and take care of you? Mommy wants to live with you and Daddy, and if you persist, Mommy can be with you guys forever."

Yasmin smiled gently and reached out to embrace the trembling Chance.

Cheryl had been detained at the police station for almost a day. The police and Eric's lawyer cooperated very well and did not give her a chance to breathe.

Cheryl was also a lawyer with plenty of theoretical knowledge, but she had very little practical experience.

Compared with Eric's lawyers, Cheryl was simply a rookie that had just entered the workforce.

There was a stalemate at the beginning, but after a long inquiry, Cheryl slowly began to wonder if she had really loosened Chance's safety harness on purpose.

Finally, Gerard arrived.

Cheryl looked haggard, and she cried when she saw Gerard.

"Brother..." 1

Gerard looked at her helplessly and sat there, staring at her in silence.

The silence made Cheryl even more uneasy.

"Brother, you have a very good relationship with Eric. Please help me explain to him that I really didn't do anything to hurt Chance. I fastened his safety harness properly. That was just an accident!"

Cheryl sobbed.

She said these words many times, but no one believed her.

The surveillance footage showed that Cheryl tied the safety harness onto Chance with her back to the surveillance camera.

Cheryl had also encouraged Chance to break his limit in front of everyone.

Either way, this was evidence of her malintent.

What was more, everyone knew of Cheryl's feelings for Eric as it was an open secret.

Gerard frowned and looked at her.

"I told you long ago that you shouldn't put your hopes on someone that's out of your league. Why did you approach him? Do you know that your future is ruined now?"

Cheryl covered her face and began to choke up.

How could she imagine that she would end up like this today?

"Brother, if I really wanted to hurt Chance, why would I do so in front of everyone? How could I be so stupid? That safety harness was clearly faulty!"

Gerard frowned, full of disappointment.

"The safety harness was tested, and there was no problem with it. It was just not fastened properly. You were also the only one who touched the safety harness. Cheryl, no matter how much Eric dislikes that child, that's still his son, so he won't just leave him to fend for himself. You've really caused big trouble this time."

Cheryl burst out in tears.

"I really didn't know, Brother! Help me..."

Gerard closed his eyes. He did not expect his sister to be so stupid.

Eric could only tolerate Nicole and no one else.

Gerard opened his eyes. "Then who encouraged you to pursue Eric? You have no relationship with Eric, so who created all these opportunities for you and even brought you to Chance's school?"

Cheryl paused. "Eric's younger sister, Ingrid."

She thought about it and spoke immediately.

"Brother, could it be that Ingrid wanted to kill Chance?" "What nonsense are you spouting now?"

Gerard was shocked.

Cheryl gritted her teeth and clenched her fists nervously.

She said in a low voice, "It's true. Ingrid resented Eric for forcing her to abort her baby. She held a grudge against him since then. The reason she created opportunities for me to get close to Chance was because I discovered her secret! She was the one who set the fire on the day of Old Master Ferguson's funeral, she wanted to trap Chance in the fire, and I caught her red-handed!" 5