

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2094

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### Chapter 2094 Did It Himself

Eric frowned.

Although he did not want to deal with Chance's matters, he still nodded at the teacher.

"Mitchell is in Africa these days. If you can't get in touch with him, you can contact the nanny. I can also connect you with my other assistants."

The teacher was a little shocked.

"I'm afraid this isn't something that a nanny or assistant can solve. Ms. Stanton was the one who recommended that we contact Chance's guardian directly."

When Eric heard Nicole's name, the coldness between his eyebrows eased slightly.

"Let's talk then."

The teacher paused.

"Mr. Ferguson, you do know that child abuse is illegal, right?"

Eric was silent and looked up at the teacher.

"Get to the point."

The teacher was intimidated by Eric's tone and took a deep breath.

"We inadvertently found large bruises on Chance's back and buttocks. The bruises were both old and new. Mr. Ferguson, do you know the origin of these marks?"

For a while, the air in the office seemed to be frozen.

"What did you say?" Eric frowned.

His eyes were deep and cold.

The teacher paused and explained how she found out.

Eric's face became more solemn.

In the end, Eric only said, "Alright."

Then, his assistant sent the teacher out. Eric stood up and went to his desk to find the documents Mitchell left behind before he

left. He had a vague impression that Mitchell mentioned Yasmin. Chance was abused, and Eric did not believe that Yasmin was innocent.

Eric immediately sent someone to bring Chance back from school to Ferguson Corporation.

Chance vaguely knew that his father was in a bad mood, but he did not know what happened. He stood there trembling and cautious.

Neither of the two spoke first. Soon, the assistant knocked on the door and came in.

"Mr. Ferguson, Yasmin is here."

A trace of panic flashed in Chance's eyes.

After Eric finished processing the documents in his hand, he raised his head and responded, "Let her in."

"Yes, sir." Eric looked at Chance.

The little boy seemed a little nervous with his fists clenched tightly, grabbing his own clothes.

Somehow, Eric had mixed feelings when he saw this.

In all honesty, Eric did not like this child that he never anticipated. However, seeing Chance like this, Eric inexplicably thought about how he was also left alone in a foreign country at Chance's age.

Thinking of this, Eric softened his gaze.

"If you don't want to see her, go inside." Eric gestured to a small lounge inside the office.

Chance hesitated for a few seconds before he walked in with heavy steps.

After a few minutes, Yasmin hurried upstairs.

"Mr. Ferguson, I heard that you brought the young master back from school?" Yasmin asked eagerly.

Eric looked at her with a deep gaze and an expressionless face.

"Who did you hear it from?"

None of Eric's subordinates told Yasmin beforehand, which meant that Yasmin had her own connections around him.

Yasmin's expression changed, but she quickly calmed down. She glanced around the room but did not spot the boy that she wanted to see.

"I heard from his teacher, but I don't know what happened. It's just so sudden. I've been taking care of the young master all this while, so I'm afraid that he'll get into trouble..."

Eric's expression was stern, and there was a chill in his eyes that could not be ignored.

However, the woman in front of him did not seem to notice and was still smiling innocently.

Yasmin was not an ordinary woman.

"You really care about taking care of your young master, huh? Did Nathaniel say when he'll be taking you away?" Eric glanced at her indifferently.

Yasmin was stunned for a moment, then she breathed a sigh of relief and said, "He's been very busy recently, and we don't see each other often. I devoted all my energy to taking care of the young master. You know that the young master is more reliant on me."

"Reliant on you? Is that why you took the opportunity to abuse him?" Eric's voice was cold, which made Yasmin tremble.

Then, she slowly raised her head and looked at him in confusion.

"Abuse him? who? The young master? I didn't! How could I possibly abuse the young master!" Eric narrowed his eyes and stared at her questioningly and coldly.

Yasmin quickly took a few steps forward.

"I really didn't! Who told you that? How could I possibly abuse the young master? I took care of him so well. How could I lay a finger on him?"

Eric sneered and threw the documents from Mitchell's investigation on the table. His gaze was scorching.

"Yasmin? Are you really Yasmin?" Yasmin's expression changed drastically.

"What do you mean? Of course, I'm Yasmin!" Eric glanced at her.

"Although the real Yasmin didn't leave behind any photos since childhood, she didn't grow up in isolation. I've already sent someone to fetch your childhood friend from your hometown, so we'll know whether you're the real or fake Yasmin later."

Eric was not worried that Yasmin would deny it. He left her alone for a few days and thought that she would be careful not to expose herself.

Who knew she had a habit of abusing children? Yasmin's expression remained the same. She just looked at Eric innocently and aggrievedly.

"Mr. Ferguson, did the young master say something to you? I really didn't abuse him, but..." Yasmin hesitated.

Eric looked at her with ridicule as if he wanted to see how she would keep up her act.

"But what?"

"The young master might be mentally ill. I don't know if it's because he had a bad childhood, but he would sleepwalk from time to time at night. I saw him sleepwalking several times, and he also rolled down the stairs a few times. He kept crying, but he couldn't make a sound."

Eric's face was solemn.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Yasmin stood there trembling, looking very innocent.

"I couldn't reach Mr. Crawford, and I didn't have your phone number, so I couldn't contact you..."

Eric stared at her for a few seconds.

A faint light flashed through the door of the lounge. He retracted his gaze as if nothing had happened and lowered his eyes.

"So, you've been hiding it?" Yasmin stood there guiltily.

Eric said indifferently, "He didn't have so many problems when he stayed in school. It seems that you spoiled him too much. I'd better send him back to school. You don't need to take care of him anymore."

Yasmin suddenly raised her head with a shocked expression.

"Mr.Ferguson, you don't believe me? Are you firing me?"

Eric was silent and looked impatient.Yasmin took a deep breath.

"How about this? Mr.Ferguson, please come over tonight and I'll show you the truth..."

Yasmin followed his gaze and glanced at the door of the lounge.Her innocent eyes seemed to be hiding a big secret.Then, she

turned to leave.

Eric immediately called his subordinates to watch her closely.

After a while, the door of the lounge was pushed open.

Chance walked out cautiously, looking flustered and scared..Eric looked at him with a serious face.

"Did she hurt you? Or did you do it yourself?"

Although Eric was reluctant to think that a child would hurt himself in order to gain attention, Yasmin's words seemed to provide an explanation for those marks.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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