

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2448

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2448—Let It Slide This Time

Ferguson Corporation.

Selena did not have to register or make an appointment to meet Eric because Mitchell personally brought her in.

Due to this, many people secretly paid attention to Selena.

Selena was beautiful and had a good temperament, and Mitchell personally brought her here, so it was not hard for her to become the center of attention.

Soon, word spread throughout the company.

Selena did not notice this because she was fuming and wanted to rip that son of a b*tch to pieces!

Mitchell could hardly catch up to her.

Selena looked at the sign at the door and walked toward the President's Office.

A special authorized card was required to enter the President's Office, and Mitchell had it.

Coincidentally, the office door was not closed.

Just as Mitchell was about to catch up to Selena, a male employee behind him suddenly said, "Mr. Crawford, there are visitors in Mr. Ferguson's office

Mitchell's expression changed. At that moment, Selena was way ahead of him.

Before he could get to Selena, she pushed open the door and threw the shirt in the bag on the ground.

Her pleasant and mellow voice became mean and sharp as she yelled, "Eric F*ckerson! What the hell did you say was missing? Hmm? It took you half a month before you wanted to look for it, and you're saying that you didn't frame me? Even stray dogs are a hundred times better than you. Why don't you learn from them?"

Mitchell quickly stopped in his footsteps and hesitated if he should go in or not.

The colleague next to him sneaked up and asked, "Mr. Crawford, who's that pretty lady who scolded Mr. Ferguson as soon as she entered the office? Is she...?"

“It’s working hours, so don’t be nosy!” Mitchell was helpless.

He was also not sure what Eric wanted.

Soon, Mitchell noticed that there was no sound in the office.

He hesitated whether he should go over to check out the situation.

In the office.

After Selena finished cursing, she glanced around the entire office, taking in the layout. The reception area was blocked by a divider, and there was no one around.

Eric was not here.

Selena paused. Then, she watched as the “wall” was being pushed open from the inside.

It would be difficult for outsiders to find that hidden door if they did not know there was one.

Selena stood there angrily. The rage she had just now was rekindled.

“Eric, if you don’t explain yourself today, I’ll call the police...”

In the next second, Selena saw that the person who opened the door was not Eric.

It was Chance.

Little Chance poked out his sleepy head and blinked his twinkling eyes. He was confused and helpless after he heard Selena screaming.

He looked to be in a dilemma and had a complex expression on his face.

“Auntie, are you looking for Daddy? He went to a meeting...”

Selena’s rage extinguished in an instant. Sympathy flooded into her heart.

“Chance, I didn’t know you were here. Did I scare you just now?”

Her voice softened immediately. She coughed twice in an attempt to hide her anger and loss of control just now.

“Don’t be scared... I was just joking...”

A smile appeared on Chance’s face.

Chance came out of the room. His clothes were messy and wrinkled, and he looked like he had just woken up.

“Auntie, did Daddy make you angry again?”

“No, your daddy isn’t an unlovable person...” Selena lied with a guilty conscience.

Chance breathed a sigh of relief, smiled, and looked up at her with a slightly red face.

“Auntie, we haven’t seen each other for a long time, and I miss you. Let’s eat together later. I’ll treat you to something delicious!”

Chance still felt a little guilty about what happened last time.

He was worried that Selena would blame him for being worthless and irresponsible.

Thus, he felt uneasy until now.

Seeing that Selena was talking and laughing with him as usual, Chance felt relieved.

Selena hesitated to agree to Chance’s offer.

After all, she did not forget the purpose of coming here today.

She blinked and immediately changed the subject.

“By the way, why are you here? Why aren’t you at school?”

Chance restrained his smile and looked disappointed as he grabbed the corner of his shirt.

“It’s the weekend, so Daddy asked me to come to the office with him when I’m not in school. That way, I can study and do my homework.”

Selena’s eyes widened in shock.

“Huh?! How old are you? Don’t you need to rest? Don’t you need to hang out with your friends on weekends?”

“It’s okay. I slept here last night. Daddy slept here too. He went to bed later than me and woke up earlier. He’s working even harder than I am.”

Chance spoke considerately and showed her a comforting smile.

From Selena’s point of view, this smile was really sad.

Which child had to sacrifice their rest on the weekends to study in the office at this age?

What was there to study anyway?

It was probably not something Chance could learn at school.

No matter how rich the Ferguson family was, they still wanted to cultivate Chance's potential. But was it really worth sacrificing the kid's leisure time?

Selena felt a little awkward because she had no right to speak for Chance. She could only smile sympathetically to comfort the boy.

Well, no matter what, Chance was Eric's only son, so he must be a wealthy man in the future.

By then, Chance could have all the fun he wanted, right?

Selena touched Chance's curly hair, smiled, and sighed silently in her heart.

She tactfully comforted him and said, "Just be patient. When you grow up and inherit your father's property, you'll be a free man! Anyway, he can't outlive you!"

Chance looked at her as if he only understood half of what she said. Then, his expression gradually changed.

The boy looked straight behind her.

"Daddy..."

Selena trembled and suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

It was a little eerie.

Selena pursed her lips and felt a little guilty for speaking ill of Eric behind his back. Thus, she was not as angry as before.

She suddenly hesitated, smiled, and patted Chance's head.

"From now on, you must be nice to your father!"

Selena stood up, looked back naturally, tried hard to make herself more confident, and snorted coldly.

"Why did you sneak up on us? Don't you know how to knock on the door?"

Selena tried very hard to gain the moral high ground, but Eric looked at her like she was a fool and emphasized in a cold voice.

'This is my office. You came here uninvited and yet, you want me to knock on my office's door?!'

Selena paused, blinked, and quickly realized her mistake.

"Oh, then... I'll let it slide this time. Don't do this again."

Eric, who had just walked to his seat, paused.

He pulled out the chair and looked carefully at the two people in front of him.

It was clear that the warmth from just now instantly cooled with his presence.

Little Chance looked like he had done something wrong. He stood there fiddling with his fingers, lowered his head, and dared not speak.

Selena looked indifferent and roguish.

Eric thought she was an eyesore.

He tapped on the table imposingly and looked at Chance as he said in a cold voice, "Did you notice anything wrong with the contract I gave you?"

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