

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2347 –

Chapter 2347 Fend For Himself

Quinn pursed her lips.

'The servants you hired aren't well-trained. They spend all day catering to Chance. If this continues, Chance will become a spoiled kid...'

Eric interrupted her, "So, you'd rather them ignore Chance and let him fend for himself? Just like how you threw me abroad to live on my own back then?"

Quinn choked.

'That's not what I mean. I just want to change a group of servants. I'll take care of Chance myself.'

Eric pursed his lips. A sharpness flashed across his eyes, and his voice was cold.

"It's a tiring chore to take care of children, so forget it. Let the servants take care of him. You can just rest."

Quinn's face was glum.

"I won't feel tired taking care of my own grandson. Are you afraid that I can't take care of him well?"

Eric looked at her silently for a few seconds. His voice was a little cold.

"Mom, the servants are taking good care of Chance, and he gets along well with them. They're all professional nannies and childhood education specialists."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and wanted to go upstairs.

However, Quinn became upset because of what he said.

"Professional? You obviously don't believe me! You still hate me because of that b*tch Nicole, don't you? Not just me. You also hate your sister! We're your family. Look at our family now. Who else do we have? The whole of Atlanta is laughing at the Ferguson family, at us! Don't you care about our family's reputation?"

Eric's face was cold. He loosened the collar of his shirt indifferently.

His dark eyes were glum and icy.

“Our family’s reputation? You’ve thrown our family’s reputation into the gutter, yet you want me to care now?”

Quinn’s expression changed as she stood there in shock.

“You... You’re finally admitting it, huh?”

“I’ve never lied to you. If you two didn’t try to harm Nicole again and again, the Ferguson family wouldn’t have fallen apart, and I wouldn’t have lost her...”

Eric’s voice was frigid, and it made Quinn tremble.

At this moment, Quinn could not regain her composure. She was shocked and unreconciled as she vented out her anger.

“You’re doing all this just because of a woman. You gave up on your own mother and sister because of that b*tch! You ingrate! I raised you for nothing!”

Quinn suddenly picked up the cup on the table and threw it at him.

She thought Eric would dodge it, but he did not.

He stood there, straight as a pine tree, as his forehead bled from the impact. He looked at her motionlessly.

His falcon-like eyes were sharp without the slightest hint of warmth. It was filled with disappointment, loneliness, and indifference.

Quinn was taken aback by his reaction.

However, it was too late to realize that she had been too emotional.

She subconsciously took a step forward, wanting to see his wound, but Eric did not give her a chance to get close to him.

Eric coldly took a step back.

His tone was cold.

“You gave birth to me, but you didn’t raise me. I only brought you back because you gave birth to me. If you’re upset about it, you can leave or go to my dad’s place.”

Quinn’s face turned pale in an instant.

“You...”

Quinn had been separated from Charles for so long. Charles used to spend a lot of time fooling around with other women, so how could she willingly take care of him now that he was disabled?

“Are you threatening me?”

Quinn was livid.

“You’re forcing me to leave because of a woman?”

Eric looked at her coldly and said in a harsh tone, “I don’t want you to be exhausted, so don’t meddle in Chance’s affairs. You’d better not meddle in my affairs either. Everything will be fine as long as you don’t cause trouble for our family.”

After he finished speaking, he lifted his feet and went upstairs.

He did not forget what Charles told him back then.

Charles wanted to divorce Quinn a long time ago, but Old Master Ferguson did not allow it. Eric would be more unruly if his biological parents were divorced.

Moreover, Charles did not seem to care who was his wife anymore, as long as she did not do anything scandalous to smear their name.

The future of the Ferguson family rested on Eric’s shoulders.

However, Eric did not need a mother who bossed him around.

No matter what, Chance was also Eric’s son.

Quinn raised her daughter by herself, but Ingrid was a vile person. Eric would not be surprised if Quinn raised Chance to become a useless person in the future.

Even if Eric had no expectations for Chance, he would never allow Quinn to raise a second Ingrid.

There was a dead silence in the living room.

Quinn’s blood was boiling with anger.

This was the first time Eric had completely crossed her. This time, Eric no longer maintained the superficial respect he had for her before.

Yes, not even superficially.

Eric could support and provide for her, but Quinn would never be able to do as she pleased anymore.

Gradually, Quinn calmed down and thought, 'It's all that b*tch's fault! Even my son doesn't listen to me now!'

A few days later at the Good Vibes Bar, Clayton heard Nicole discussing how to spend Julie's birthday over the phone.

They probably wanted to have fun and go all out at the bar.

This was also what happened.

Floyd wanted to host a big party, but that idea was rejected by Julie and Kai.

Neither of them was a serious person, so they would not be able to stand being formal at a big banquet.

That day, Clayton was attending to some urgent matters, so Nicole went by herself. However, Clayton said that he would come and pick her up when she was done.

Julie was not a party person, but because their good friend, Yvette used to be a party person, they decided to follow their tradition for Julie's birthday this year.

Kai did not say anything. He called a group of friends to go over and booked the biggest private room there.

When Nicole went over, it was already bustling up there.

The bar was lively and boisterous.

It was even more crowded than the Tattle Bar before.

This was mostly because of the bar's legendary and beautiful lady boss.

Nicole only saw her once before she disappeared mysteriously.

The boss became more beautiful as the legend spread.

The last time Nicole got drunk on purpose, the beautiful boss had helped her call Malcolm, and Nicole never had the opportunity to thank her.

Nicole was tall and beautiful in a casual and sexy spaghetti strap dress and a white short suit jacket. She looked elegant and was not too revealing or prudent.

As soon as she entered the bar, she received a lot of admiring gazes.

Nicole went upstairs, just in time to meet a beautiful woman standing in front of the railing, holding a glass of juice, and looking at her with a smile.

At first glance, the two women looked somewhat similar.

However, Selena's dress was sexier than Nicole's. Selena was wearing a red spaghetti strap dress that outlined her slender waist gracefully. Her exposed fair shoulders made her look all the more charming.

Selena looked like a femme fatale, and she looked like she belonged in this bar.

However, her smile was so pure.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-