

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2396

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2396—Cindy's arm froze mid-air before she smiled and tucked Chance under the quilt.

She said, "Chance looks so cute and resembles Mr. Ferguson. He's even more good-looking than the child actors on TV!"

Larry nodded in agreement.

Mitchell stood aside and smiled slightly.

The Yeagers continued to praise Chance for ten minutes. Fortunately, Chance was able to handle them.

Although Chance was a child, he was not rude and spoke politely. He was so innocent that whatever he said made people feel relaxed and happy.

After Larry said a few words, he stood up to leave.

Before he left, he looked at Cindy.

"Mr. Ferguson is busy with work. We have had some business dealings with Ferguson Corporation lately, so you should help him to share some burdens and take care of Young Master Chance. Don't let Mr. Ferguson get worried because it'll affect our cooperation."

Cindy nodded and said with a smile, "I know, Dad. I'll visit Chance often. I like him very much, and we get along well."

"Okay, good."

After Larry finished speaking, he said a few words to Chance and left.

Chance politely said goodbye without any reluctance.

Mitchell glanced at Chance and knew what he was thinking.

Larry left, but Cindy was still there. She looked back at Mitchell and said with a smile, "Mr. Crawford, you can contact me any time if you need help. Mr. Ferguson may not be able to get away from work, so I should help out."

Mitchell smiled and immediately said, "Thanks, Ms. Yeager. We're glad that you're offering to help. I was surprised to hear that you purposely came here last night. I thought no one would know what happened since we left so suddenly."

Cindy's face froze slightly. She brushed her hair with a smile and replied, "I heard what happened from the banquet's organizer who's my uncle."

Thus, it was not surprising that they could get first-hand news.

Cindy did not hide this relationship either.

Mitchell was taken aback for a moment. Then, he smiled and avoided this topic.

After finally sending her off, Mitchell returned to the room with doubts.

Mitchell saw that it was almost noon. He still had a lot of things on hand, so he could not stay any longer.

He looked at the gifts that Larry and Cindy brought. The supplements were extremely expensive, which showed their generosity.

Unfortunately, it was not suitable for Chance to eat.

Mitchell shook his head, went into the ward, and talked to Chance before he left with the supplements.

The maid he hired would arrive soon, so Mitchell was not worried about Chance.

Ferguson Corporation.

When Mitchell arrived, Eric was just done with the meeting.

Eric looked a little tired and stern.

Mitchell knocked on the door and went in.

Seeing Eric's cold expression, Mitchell paused.

"President."

"Is everything arranged?"

Eric did not see Mitchell this morning and figured that he was still in the hospital. However, Eric did not expect Mitchell to take so long to get to the office.

"Yes. Mr. Yeager and Ms. Yeager went to visit the young master this morning. They brought a lot of supplements, but it's not suitable for the young master. Why don't we leave it in the office and regift it to other customers?"

Eric glanced at Mitchell, and Mitchell instantly felt guilty.

“Don’t ask me about these trivial matters. You can decide for yourself.”

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief.

“Will you go and visit the young master later?”

“Will his illness be cured if I go?”

Mitchell was rendered completely speechless when he heard Eric’s follow-up question.

“Get ready. We’re going to a neighboring city to inspect the project this afternoon.”

‘Yes, sir.’

Mitchell sighed and went out to prepare the documents.

He picked up the phone and wanted to call the banquet organizer to ask about last night.

However, he suddenly recalled the organizer’s relationship with Cindy and dismissed the thought.

It was better to ask his own people to keep an eye on it.

In the afternoon, Eric and Mitchell went to a neighboring city to inspect an important project.

Ferguson Corporation had been keeping an eye on this project for a long time. They spent almost all of the money from the first two rounds of financing and were now short of money.

Ferguson Corporation had a lot of cash flow, so both parties were willing to work with each other.

Even so, Eric was cautious and had to see it with his own eyes before making a decision.

Mitchell and the other managers made an impromptu inspection, and they were very satisfied with the project.

In the end, the other party invited them to stay for dinner.

This was also on their schedule.

Mitchell was drinking on behalf of Eric, so he was a little drunk. Although Eric did not like to drink, he also had a few glasses of wine.

When the phone finally rang, Mitchell's hands were shaking.

Mitchell went out to answer the call. "Hello?"

"Mr. Crawford, the young master isn't in a good condition. He suddenly developed a fever. The hospital needs a signature from a guardian. Can you ask Mr. Ferguson to come over?"

Mitchell immediately sobered up. "What happened?"

"He may have a reaction to an imported medication. We didn't expect this to happen. His fever has gone down now, but to be on the safe side, it's best for a guardian to come over."

The doctors in the hospital were a little nervous.

Mitchell pursed his lips and gritted his teeth. "We're out of town now, and we won't be able to get back for a while, so just treat him however you see fit. Don't worry. I'll send someone to look after him right away."

Although the maid was there, she was very new, and Chance was not familiar with her yet. So, he might not want to see her.

Thus, Mitchell had to find someone Chance was familiar with.

Mitchell's brain spun, and he thought of two people.

In the end, he could only contact that one person.

Mitchell called Selena immediately.

"Ms. Nelson, I'm sorry to disturb your sleep at this hour..."

Selena laughed. Mitchell could still hear the hustle and bustle in the bar.

"Mr. Crawford, are you kidding me? My bar just opened!"

Mitchell paused. "I have a favor to ask of you."

"Don't tell me if it's about Mr. Ferguson. I don't want to have anything to do with that b\*stard right now."

Selena was straightforward.

Mitchell chuckled.

“Well, aren’t we friends though? I haven’t offended you, have I?”

“Of course, we’re friends, Mr. Crawford! Tell me, what can I help you with?”

“Will you please go to the hospital now? Young Master Chance isn’t in a good condition now, and the hospital needs a guardian to sign some documents. I’ll send you a power of attorney later. Can I ask you to take care of him for a while?”

His voice became serious, and Selena also realized something.

‘Young Master Chance? Wasn’t he at the hospital yesterday? His condition worsened?’

‘Yeah.’

Selena gasped.

‘Then why didn’t Eric go? Isn’t Chance his son?’

Mitchell smiled wryly.

“We’re out of town now and won’t be able to get back in a while. We’ll rush back now, but we’re afraid that it’ll be too late...”

Selena was still hesitant, so Mitchell lowered his voice and begged her.

“Please, Ms. Nelson. I don’t feel at ease leaving him to someone else. So, please help me take a look.”

Selena paused and clicked her tongue.

“Alright, then. I feel like Chance is more like your son. You’re certainly much better than him.”

It was self-evident who Selena was referring to.

Mitchell thanked her and immediately contacted the driver. Then, he went in and whispered a few words to Eric.

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