

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2390

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2390—The woman was ridiculed and felt insulted.

Her face turned red, and her voice suddenly became sharp.

“How dare you say that about me? Do you know who I am? My dad is...”

“Ms. Nelson...”

Mitchell heard the noise and immediately ran over.

He was afraid that a fight would break out if he got there any later.

“Ms. Jennings, is there some misunderstanding? It’s best not to argue here.”

“Mr. Crawford, this shameless person...”

Jayla Jennings pointed at Selena in accusation.

Mitchell stepped forward and interrupted her.

“Ms. Jennings, Mr. Jennings just mentioned that he wanted you to meet Mr. Ferguson. You should go ahead.”

Jayla’s face lit up. “Really?”

She smiled and looked at Selena smugly.

“I’ll let you off this time. Next time, you’d better watch out and avoid seeing me. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Are you a pile of sh\*t that I have to avoid when I see you?”

Selena muttered softly.

Jayla’s complexion changed. She was hot-tempered and irritated because no one dared to talk to her like that before.

Just as Jayla was about to say something, someone called out to her from downstairs.

“Jayla...”

Jayla suppressed her anger and walked away with a smile.

Mitchell walked over and helplessly tried to persuade Selena, but before he could speak, Selena grabbed his arm and said, "Chance is sick. Get a doctor now!"

Mitchell's expression changed dramatically.

"What?"

He immediately went to Room 203, pushed open the door, and saw that Chance had curled up on the sofa.

Chance shrunk into the corner of the sofa.

On the table, there was only a box of foreign-branded painkillers.

Mitchell's face was glum, and he immediately called the accompanying doctor.

They always had an accompanying doctor on standby at these kinds of parties in case of an emergency.

After a quick examination, the doctor's face became solemn.

"It's not a stomach ache. It's food poisoning. Send him to the hospital for gastric lavage!"

Mitchell panicked all of a sudden.

No matter how well Mitchell took care of Chance, he had no choice but to entrust Chance to the servants.

However, the servant who had been taking care of Chance asked for a leave of absence at the last minute.

Thus, Mitchell asked Chance to wait upstairs alone. When the time comes for Chance to show up at the party, Mitchell would go upstairs and call him.

In the end, this happened.

Mitchell panicked.

Selena immediately took the medicine.

"He took half a painkiller earlier. Will it have any side effects?"

The doctor's face was cold. He had already picked Chance up.

"He needs further examination. Go and get his clothes."

Selena pulled a blanket from the side and put it on Chance's body.

The doctor turned around and walked out.

"Mr. Crawford, please contact the driver and notify the hospital in advance."

Mitchell came to his senses in an instant and quickly responded. He looked at Chance's exposed hand under the blanket. Chance seemed to be holding something.

Just as Mitchell was about to say something, the doctor had already left the room.

Selena urged Mitchell.

"Hurry up!"

Mitchell nodded and glanced at her.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Nelson!"

Mitchell really appreciated her help.

If Selena had not discovered Chance in time, the delay might have caused serious consequences. Mitchell would not know how to explain it to Eric.

It was Mitchell's responsibility to solve Eric's problems.

Thus, it was his dereliction of duty that he did not find a replacement servant immediately after.

This was food poisoning. Mitchell did not even know who gave Chance something that Chance should not have eaten.

Mitchell gritted his teeth and took out his phone to contact the driver and the hospital.

This incident alarmed everyone.

Thus, Mitchell went to Eric's side.

After years of working together, they developed a tacit understanding. So, Eric knew that Mitchell had something to say.

Jayla, who was in front of Eric, was excitedly introducing herself, but Eric politely interrupted her.

"Sorry. I have an urgent matter to attend to."

After Eric spoke, he motioned to Mitchell, and the two of them went to a corner.

Mitchell lowered his head and told Eric about what happened just now. Eric's expression changed immediately.

"No one was with him?"

His voice was cold and stern, with a bit of a questioning tone.

Mitchell pursed his lips. "I'm sorry, President. I didn't expect such an emergency to happen. I immediately asked for the surveillance footage to see who gave him something he shouldn't have eaten."

Eric's eyes were gloomy as he put down his glass heavily.

"This kid is so troublesome. How could he eat things indiscriminately at his age?!"

After he finished speaking, he suppressed his anger and walked toward the door.

Although Mitchell was frightened, he let out a breath of relief.

Eric leaving the banquet and going to the hospital showed that he still cared about his son.

Mitchell was adaptable enough to resolve the situation and immediately contacted the person in charge of the banquet hall to get the surveillance footage first.

However, the banquet could not stop so abruptly, so Mitchell just explained to a few bigwigs that Eric had an urgent matter to attend to.

Everyone expressed their understanding.

Jayla stood there unwillingly. When Mitchell was about to go upstairs, she stopped him.

"Where did Mr. Ferguson go? Will he come back?"

Mitchell smiled. "Well... Mr. Ferguson's itinerary is uncertain, and I don't know if he will be able to come back."

This lady almost quarreled with Selena.

Mitchell was well aware that these high-born ladies were arrogant, but he could not do anything with his status.

However, Mitchell knew that Eric would not be attracted to this kind of woman.

Thus, Mitchell did not want to give her a chance.

Jayla stomped her feet unwillingly and left angrily.

As soon as Mitchell went upstairs, he went to the security room.

The person in charge just filtered out the surveillance footage on the second floor.

His complexion was also a little unsightly.

“Mr. Crawford, is the young master alright?”

“He needed a gastric lavage, so what do you think?”

Mitchell gritted his teeth, and his voice was extremely cold.

He was very anxious about Chance out of sympathy for the poor boy. His heart ached for him.

Mitchell was more attentive to Chance and cared more about the kid than Eric did.

Thus, Mitchell could understand how aggrieved Chance was when Chance could not ask for help in a moment of desperation and sickness.

The person in charge paused. ‘Take a look at this! This person went in to deliver dinner before delivering the medicine.’

The truth of the matter was clear as day.

“Where is this person now?”

Mitchell’s tone was solemn and a bit impatient.

He needed to know if this was a coincidence or if someone deliberately planned it.

The person in charge replied, “I have already notified someone to summon this person. I’m not shirking any responsibility. This person is just a temporary staff because this kind of banquet needed more qualified waiters who were educated and knew multiple languages. I don’t have much existing staff that meet the requirements, so I hired this person yesterday when she met all the requirements.”

Mitchell glanced at him and felt even more suspicious.

All aspects coincided. It was too much of a coincidence for this woman to work here at this time.

The person in charge was obviously aware of this coincidence now, so he sighed helplessly.

“Of course, I won’t shirk any responsibility. When the banquet is over, I’ll go to the hospital to visit Young Master Chance immediately.”

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