

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2291

Chapter 2291 Very Kind

Kira felt a kinship with Clayton because of their similar circumstances.

She dragged her crippled leg and followed Clayton.

Kira had no other choice because she could not be a model anymore. She did not have a degree either because she dropped out of high school to become a model.

In the beginning, she had a great career, but she gradually lost the limelight.

She relied on her so-called “editorial face” which was popular internationally. However, her looks were not sought after in Mediania because the audience did not like such looks.

Moreover, Kira worked with brands that were hostile toward Mediania back then, so she did not have many Medianian fans.

Thus, she had no reputation in Mediania.

There were plenty of people waiting to replace her in the fashion industry.

Staying in the fashion industry was a dead end.

Clayton had just undergone facial reconstruction surgery at that time, so he looked unnatural.

His face was cold as he told her not to follow him.

Kira did not listen and followed him pitifully.

Clayton got someone to make a prosthesis for Kira because he pitied her.

In the end, when Kira was discharged from the hospital, she said that she wanted to go back to Mediania.

Clayton glanced at her, said nothing, and returned to Mediania with her.

Kira could vaguely feel that Clayton was not as lonely as he appeared on the surface. Some part of his heart was sealed shut, and no one could step in.

When Clayton opened the “S” French restaurant, Kira asked him what the “S” meant.

Clayton said it was his wife’s name.

Kira's yearning heart instantly cooled.

It turned out that Clayton had a wife and a family.

They were both disabled, so Kira understood Clayton's inferiority complex and embarrassment. Thus, she thought that Clayton's wife, who was somewhere far away, was not her opponent.

How could Clayton and his wife have a future together if she minded his disability?

However, it was not until Nicole came for the first time that Kira saw the calm Clayton losing his composure.

Clayton was nervous, flustered, and embarrassed, but he could not hide his excitement and joy.

For the first time, Kira saw other expressions on his indifferent and stern face.

It was a pity that he could only watch from a distance as the regal and beautiful Nicole ate with other people while Clayton was a spectator.

Kira discovered this secret, so she paid extra attention to it.

Clayton did not shy away from giving Nicole all the privileges he could as a customer.

However, he still hid from her.

Sometimes, Kira did not know whether to envy or sympathize with Nicole.

As soon as Kira left the kitchen, Clayton was silent for a few seconds.

He was digesting the complicated emotions in his heart before he picked up the order and prepared the ingredients.

The meal was ready in less than half an hour.

Hamilton saw an unfamiliar man coming out of the kitchen with a lunchbox and was taken aback for a moment.

The man standing in front of him was too handsome. Even if he did not say a word, he carried himself with such grace and composure.

He wore black clothes and black trousers, and he looked gentle. However, he was secretly scrutinizing Hamilton.

The man's eyes were beautiful. The light cast a faint shadow of his eyelashes on his lower eyelids. There were no other emotions in his eyes, and he looked indifferent and cold.

Hamilton stood up in a daze. "You are...?"

Clayton raised his chin and pointed to the lunchbox on the table.

'That's your meal.'

Only then did Hamilton come to his senses. "Oh, it's done. Thank you."

Clayton looked at him for a few seconds before he said in a hoarse voice, "The dishes she ordered for lunch are all cold vegetarian dishes, and eating so little isn't good for her health."

Hamilton suddenly raised his head and looked at Clayton strangely.

However, Clayton did not say much. He turned around and left.

Hamilton scratched his head and felt puzzled, not understanding what he meant.

Kira came over in a hurry and said with a smile, "The dishes are ready. For the best dining experience, please persuade Ms. Stanton to eat as soon as possible!"

Hamilton nodded and smiled.

"Alright. Was that man just now the chef?"

Kira's face stiffened. She smiled and replied, "Yes."

"He looks so handsome. I thought he was your boss!"

Kira smiled and remained silent.

After Hamilton finished speaking, he took the lunchbox and left.

At the office, Nicole just came out of the conference room and rubbed her stiff neck.

Hamilton approached her with a smile.

"President, your lunch is here..."

Nicole responded and took it over.

Hamilton went in and said casually, "I saw their chef today. He's really good -looking, but he's a bit nosy."

Nicole raised her eyes. "What happened?"

"He said that all the dishes you ordered are vegetables, and it's not a balanced diet. He's crazy. He doesn't know that girls like to eat more vegetables to lose weight..."

Hamilton said with a light chuckle.

Nicole's hands froze slightly. She looked at the dishes on the table. Aside from the soup, the rest were cold dishes.

Her chest felt tight like someone squeezed her heart.

She curled her lips. "Yeah, he's nosy."

Hamilton was inexplicably happy because she agreed with his words. "Why don't I buy lunch from another restaurant tomorrow?"

Nicole said indifferently, "No need. You may leave."

Hamilton was speechless and thought, 'What a picky woman!'

The next day, Nicole was so busy at noon that she did not have time to eat lunch.

Chatty and Fischer skipped school again.

This time, they brought Levi along.

Levi reluctantly followed them with a book.

Fortunately, this time, they took a taxi and went straight to Stanton Corporation.

Logan happened to be downstairs to see off a client at that time. Thus, he paid for their fare and brought them up.

He was a little scared.

Logan trembled as he knocked on the door and told Nicole about it.

Nicole reluctantly let the children in.

"Mommy, we think school is too boring!"

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched. "Have you guys eaten yet?"

Nicole avoided the subject perfectly.

Chatty pondered for a moment and shook her head.

“No. I’m hungry...”

Nicole stood up. “Let’s eat French food!”

Chatty raised her head and said excitedly, “Mommy, I don’t want to eat French food. I want KFC!” 1

Nicole touched her little face. “No, you can’t.” don’t want to.”

Chatty pouted. “Fischer wants KFC too...”

Fischer said sensibly, “French food is good too. The restaurant must have hamburgers!”

Nicole snorted lightly and did not rain on their parade.

She was nice enough not to lecture them about skipping school, yet they still requested for fast food.

Nicole brought Fischer out, and Chatty followed behind.

Logan looked at them with a smile. “President, there’s another meeting soon.”

“You can host it. Oh, get Hamilton to drive US.”

“Okay.”

Logan sighed.

Since Hamilton worked here, Logan no longer needed to run errands.

Was it because Hamilton was more good-looking?

Hamilton did not refuse because it was much better to go out for lunch than to stay in the office and sort out some documents.

He happily acted as the driver.

Chatty scrutinized Hamilton, then looked at Nicole with a smile and said, “This uncle is quite handsome.”

Nicole was speechless.

Fischer was angry to hear that and frowned as he corrected Chatty.

“You shouldn’t say that. You should say that he looks friendly!”