

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2286

Chapter 2286 What's Your Opinion?

Since they were just tasting the dishes, Nicole was not worried about having leftovers.

Besides, her purpose was not to eat.

The waiter hesitated to speak. He watched as Nicole handed him the menu, but he did not say a word and left.

The waiter went to Kira and showed her the long list of orders from Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton ordered so much. I don't think they can finish it. More importantly, I don't think the boss can make all of these in time, right?"

Kira's face changed slightly.

She maintained a calm expression, thought about it for a while, and walked toward Nicole.

Nicole had a Band-Aid on one hand. She was leaning on a chair, and her slender and beautiful fingers were glowing in the sun. They were beautiful, like works of art displayed in the exhibition hall. She looked pampered and relaxed as if she had no worries.

At this time, Nicole was listening to the man opposite her talking.

The man's voice was low and gentle, and he looked at her with undisguised admiration and joy. He even looked a little cautious.

"So, are you interested in the project proposed at the meeting just now? If you want, we can cooperate and do it together."

Kira should not have disturbed the customer's conversation, but she had already walked over.

Nicole turned her head slightly and saw her.

Thus, it was too late for Kira to leave.

Kira had no choice but to smile and walk over bravely.

However, Nicole's gaze landed on Kira's feet. Her eyes flickered slightly when she saw that Kira was wearing flats.

She did not say anything.

As soon as Kira went over, Eric stopped talking and glanced at her with an oppressive gaze.

Kira took a deep breath and maintained a decent smile.

“Sorry to bother you, Ms. Stanton. I noticed that you ordered a lot of dishes. We sent someone to deliver your lunch at noon. Were you dissatisfied with your lunch?”

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at her doubtfully and innocently.

“No, I’m very satisfied.”

Nicole smiled and scrutinized Kira, who was in front of her, silently.

Kira was thin and she had slender eyes.

None of her facial features alone looked good, but when put together, she had an editorial look.

She was not particularly outstanding, but she had a confidence that made others ignore her shortcomings.

“I thought you weren’t satisfied with the lunch because you ordered so many dishes. We will be happy to receive any of your valuable feedback.”

Kira smiled slightly at Nicole.

Nicole glanced at her and withdrew her gaze. She did not speak.

Eric, who was opposite Nicole, saw that Nicole was getting impatient.

His eyes were cold as he glared at Kira.

“Are you done?”

No matter how strong Kira was, she still could not withstand Eric’s fierce and impatient gaze.

Kira took a deep breath, looked at Nicole patiently, and gently said, “I’m just worried that you won’t be able to finish the dishes that you ordered, and it’ll be wasted. Our restaurant doesn’t encourage food wastage.”

Nicole blinked, and her eyes were cold.

'Your concern is pointless. Whether we can finish our meal is none of your business, so you don't need to worry about it. If your restaurant can't make these dishes, you shouldn't have been open. You didn't stop me from entering earlier, so I assume you're operating, right?'

Nicole's indifference overwhelmed Kira.

Although Nicole was finding fault out of the blue last time, her demeanor was gentle, and she was expressive.

It was unlike now. Nicole seemed like a completely changed person.

She looked cold and was not at all euphemistic or gentle.

The man sitting opposite could not see through Nicole's cold eyes, but as a woman, Kira could feel it.

Kira took a deep breath, knowing that she had messed up.

Nicole was already suspicious.

If Kira did not calm down, she would expose the secret.

Kira smiled stiffly. "Of course. We welcome your arrival, Ms. Stanton. I'll get the chef to prepare it for you right away. Please wait a moment."

She nodded with a smile and was about to leave, but as soon as she turned around, Nicole said in a clear voice, "Kira, you don't look like you belong in a restaurant. You look more like a model."

As soon as Nicole said that, Kira's body froze, which revealed her guilt.

The next second, Kira realized that Nicole was trying to inquire about her background.

"Ms. Stanton, you're kidding. I don't have the looks to be a model. I'm just a restaurant manager. Please wait a moment. Your meal will be served shortly."

Kira hurried away with a stiff smile.

For the first time, Kira felt an oppressive vibe from Nicole.

Nicole was intimidating when she did not speak, and she was even more ruthless when she spoke.

However, Nicole never once mentioned Clayton's name or asked about him.

All the reasons Kira had prepared for so long were useless.

Kira felt like she punched cotton and was a little disappointed.

However, what made Kira even more dispirited was that Nicole felt that she was not worthy to be her opponent.

Kira calmed down, turned around, and went to the second floor.

There was a room at the end of the second floor, and the man in it refused to let anyone enter.

Only Kira dared to knock on that door.

Kira waited for a few minutes before she heard someone opening the door.

Clayton's face appeared in front of her.

He was handsome and gentle, but there were still some faint scars at the corners of his eyes, making him look cold and stern.

Needless to say, when Clayton saw Kira, he looked cold and calm as usual.

"Do you need something?"

The man was thinner, calmer, and quieter than before.

Kira nodded and lowered her voice.

"Ms. Stanton is here, and she just ordered a lot of dishes. You told me before that you'll cook her dishes yourself, so..."

Kira handed over Nicole's order to Clayton.

The man took it over, glanced at it, and frowned slightly.

Kira saw the change in his mood and quickly said, "I've told her that I'm afraid they won't be able to finish the food, but Ms. Stanton was adamant about it. She seems more persistent than last time..."

"They? Who else is with her? Also, who allowed you to say that to her?"

Clayton's tone was clearly displeased when he asked the last question.

Kira looked up in astonishment.

Kira had never seen this man angry.

However, she could clearly feel his wrath.

He no longer had the gentle and calm demeanor, and his eyes were exuding a chill and intensity that made her shudder.

Kira paused and defended herself in a low voice.

“It’s not the man from last time. I was just worried that they ordered too much and that you won’t be able to make all these dishes. Why don’t you let the other chef cook?”

Clayton withdrew his gaze indifferently and stepped out of the door.

“Don’t make such decisions on your own in the future.”