

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2308

Chapter 2308 Go Back to the Stanton Mansion

There was a moment of silence in the conference room as everyone pondered on a solution.

Nicole pursed her lips, and her eyes darkened.

“We have to absorb the losses even if we don’t want to. This isn’t the first time this kind of accident happened. A hotel made a pricing mistake before and refunded the guests, but the public criticized the hotel, and it took a full year for them to resume business. We can’t afford to wait that long, so we have no choice but to absorb the costs and treat it as publicity. We should be honest about what happened. We have to ensure quality for those who have already bought the vacation package at a low price so as to earn a good reputation.”

Nicole finished speaking.

Everyone had different opinions.

Some agreed, and some disagreed.

After all, this was not a small amount.

“President, but this loss...”

Nicole looked over. “What’s done is done. We shouldn’t lose more because of something like this. This is the only way.”

As she spoke, her phone rang. It was a call from Chatty.

She frowned slightly and picked it up without much thought.

“Mommy, did you ask Uncle to pick us up?”

Chatty was talking about Hamilton.

Nicole responded and softened her tone, “Yes, be a good girl. Grandpa is waiting for you at home.”

“I want to go somewhere first...”

Chatty hesitated to speak

“Okay. Don’t take too long.”

Nicole said a few words and hung up the phone.

She looked at the people in front of her. Each of them had concerns about Nicole's solution, but she could not think of a better way. 1

The director of the public relations department had no choice but to agree with Nicole.

"I agree with the President's opinion. I'll write an explanation to minimize other losses."

"Then I agree."

"I agree too."

Everyone felt relieved.

Nicole also heaved a sigh of relief and let them arrange the rest.

The design director earlier said, "What about that employee?"

He gritted his teeth, and his face was livid with anger.

Although they already had a solution, he knew that someone would have to bear the responsibility for such an accident.

The HR director laughed.

"Forget about the compensation. She won't be able to pay it back even if she worked for the rest of her life. Instead of making it a big deal, it's better to just fire her."

"You're letting her off easy?"

"Forget it. Having this incident on her resume won't do her good. At least she'll learn from this mistake."

Nicole looked down at her phone and raised her head slightly.

"You can fire her, but you don't have to put this on the record. Keep this under wraps for her. She's still young and has a long future ahead. Don't force her into a corner."

When Nicole said that, the HR director nodded.

No one else had an opinion either.

Nicole stood up. "Meeting adjourned."

She walked out with her mobile phone.

Logan waited outside.

The employee who made the mistake stood not far behind him. She was trembling with a pale face.

Logan went up to Nicole, and Nicole said as she walked, "I'm going back to the mansion. Call me if there's anything."

"Okay. I'll arrange a driver for you."

"Sure."

Nicole had just arrived downstairs to wait for the driver when she heard hurried footsteps from behind.

The employee who made the mistake had a flushed face from a fever.

Her complexion was not great, and she looked embarrassed.

"President, thank you for not holding me accountable. I'm really sorry for causing such damage to the company."

The girl suddenly bowed to Nicole. She felt guilty and uneasy.

The HR director had probably told her the consequences, so she knew she could not stay.

The girl expected to be fired, but she did not expect the company to let her off the hook

Nicole curled her lips and said in a calm voice, "Forget it. You probably know that we can't keep you here. You must be careful when you work for another company in the future."

"Thank you."

When the car arrived, Nicole nodded and opened the door to get in the car.

Hamilton never thought that the children wanted to come to the French restaurant.

After the children got out of the car, they ran in excitedly.

"Daddy..."

Chatty shouted without hesitation. She treated this place as her own territory.

No one dared to stop her either.

After Kira left, everyone understood what the reason was.

Soon, a tall and lean man appeared beside the railing on the second floor. The man was handsome and stern as he held a cane and looked down with a smile.

“Chatty...”

Just as he was about to say something, his smile froze instantly when he saw Hamilton who walked in from behind.

Clayton’s eyes narrowed and darkened.

Hamilton was frivolous and was not as considerate and careful as Logan was.

He was spinning the car keys in his hand with one in his pocket as he watched the two children run inside with a smile.

When he saw Clayton upstairs, Hamilton froze for a moment, then nodded with a smile.

Clayton’s eyes were a little cold. He did not say much and walked downstairs steadily, trying to act normal in front of the children.

Chatty jumped up happily with a grin. She rubbed her face on Clayton’s clothes and looked up at him.

“Daddy, why did you leave last night? I dreamt about you!”

Clayton’s face and voice softened.

“Oh yeah? It must be a nice dream, right?”

“Yup!”

Chatty nodded heavily and opened her arms wide, wanting to be carried.

Clayton hesitated for a moment. When he was about to bend down to carry her, Hamilton coughed from behind.

“Chatty, it’s almost time. Grandpa is still waiting for you. If you take too long, he’ll get worried.”

Chatty frowned.

Fischer came up from behind with a smile.

“Daddy, are you coming with us?”

Clayton's voice trembled slightly.

"Where to?"

"We're going back to Grandpa's house. Daddy, are you coming with us?"

Clayton's eyes darkened, and he did not answer.

Of course, he could not go back at this time.

He pursed his lips, squatted down, and coaxed Fischer and Chatty.

"Daddy has something to do, so I can't go back for the time being. When you guys go back, you must be obedient. Don't make a mess!"

Fischer nodded obediently.

Chatty was not so easily fooled. She hugged Clayton's arm and pouted.

"Let's go and see little Kenji! Daddy, Levi has a younger brother. I want one too!"

Clayton's face turned red for a moment. He coughed and said, "Chatty, Levi's younger brother is also your younger brother!" 1

"But I want one from Mommy's belly!"

Chatty looked at him with clear eyes.

"Daddy, a younger sister is fine too!"

Just as Clayton was about to say something, Hamilton's phone rang.

He picked it up without hesitation.

"Uncle Floyd?"