

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2278

Chapter 2278 Refuse to Admit It

Nicole did not move and responded, "Speak."

Looking at the scenery was better than looking at Hamilton.

Hamilton said, "When Uncle Floyd arranged for me to be by your side, he actually wanted US to go on a blind date!"

Nicole blinked and gritted her teeth.

"I don't think so. Why haven't I heard of it? He just told me to take care of you and didn't say anything else. Besides, I have a daughter. You wouldn't just blindly listen to our parent's arrangements, right?"

Nicole said everything she wanted to say.

Hamilton paused slightly.

He blushed unconsciously and sneaked a glance at her indifferent face.

"Of course, I won't. But this has nothing to do with your kid or marital status."

Nicole finally looked at him seriously.

Hamilton said, "If we have feelings for each other, I won't mind that you have children of your own, and I won't mind that you're a year older than me."

Nicole blinked. "I mind. I don't like younger men."

Hamilton was a little disappointed. "Oh."

The waiter served the dishes, which surprised Nicole and whetted her appetite.

Nicole ignored Hamilton and ate on her own.

When she tasted the food, she was startled.

This taste was very similar to the dishes from the French restaurant that she used to frequent when she was studying in France.

In Mediania, only one person could replicate this taste.

Back then, Clayton was interested in culinary arts. After he heard Nicole describing the taste of food from that French restaurant, he specially invited the chef over so that he could learn a few dishes.

Nicole did not expect to taste it here.

Hamilton, who was opposite her, completely forgot about their conversation earlier and was beaming with joy.

Nicole became more doubtful the more she ate.

Her heart sank.

She tasted the sole meuniere. Even the color and plating looked so similar.

Nicole instantly teared up.

'Is he back?'

Nicole put down the cutlery, took a sip of water, and was not in the mood to continue eating.

Hamilton saw that she stopped eating.

"Are you full?"

'Yeah.'

'Then can I have your fish?'

It was so delicious that he did not want to waste it.

Nicole was speechless.

She glanced at him silently, gritted her teeth, and nodded.

Hamilton happily turned his attention to the dishes again.

Nicole looked around and pressed a button on the table.

Soon, the waiter came over.

"Ms. Stanton, do you need something?"

Nicole pointed to the dish in front of her.

“Who made this dish? It’s not clean!”

The waiter smiled and said with a straight face, ‘You can rest assured about our food safety and sanitation.’

Hamilton was drinking his soup and looked at Nicole with a puzzled expression.

Nicole pointed to the soup he was drinking and said solemnly, “I just saw a fly.”

“Where is the fly?”

“He just ate it.”

Hamilton, who sipped on the soup, did not know whether he should swallow it or spit it out.

He glanced at Nicole with a complicated expression and then at the waiter.

He was speechless.

The waiter was stunned. He clenched his hands nervously and said, “Ms. Stanton, is there a misunderstanding? Your meal today is on the house.”

If ordinary people tried to make trouble, the waiter would have retorted at them.

However, Nicole was a distinguished guest. The patrons at this restaurant were people of high net worth.

Thus, they did not know how serious the consequences would be if they offended Nicole.

Nicole saw that the waiter was nervous and deliberately softened her tone.

“If you can’t solve this, get your boss to come over.”

The waiter paused and said apologetically, “Sorry, Ms. Stanton. Our boss is not around now. Why don’t I ask my manager to come over?”

Nicole’s eyes flickered slightly. “Sure.”

As soon as the waiter left, Hamilton spat out the soup without hesitation.

“President, was there really a fly in my soup?”

His face was distorted with disgust as he wiped his mouth.

“Why didn’t you say anything earlier?”

Nicole looked at him and rolled her eyes.

Hamilton looked at her cautiously. “Did I really eat a fly? I’ll call the food and safety department to report them right now!”

Nicole felt that Hamilton was an idiot.

He was really dim-witted.

“Hamilton, I think you should go to the hospital for a checkup so that you can get a scan to see the fly before it gets digested by your stomach acid. Otherwise, you won’t have any evidence!”

Hamilton had a complicated look on his face.

Soon, the manager came over. She looked like an intellectual and elegant woman and smiled at Nicole as soon as she came over. Then, she took out two cards from the tray that the waiter held.

“Ms. Stanton, I apologize for your bad dining experience. This is my business card. If you feel any discomfort, we will send someone to accompany you to the hospital. We will take full responsibility for all examination and treatment costs. This is our restaurant’s exclusive membership, which we will give you, free of charge. You’re our first VIP guest, so you can dine with US in the future without reservations and queues. All of your meals will also be on the house.”

Hamilton looked at the manager in shock as if she was a fool.

He initially thought that they would have to argue more and did not expect the restaurant to give them such a big discount.

Nicole was moved by the offer.

She looked at the card that the manager handed over with both hands and silently suppressed her emotions.

“Are you the manager?”

“Yes. My name is Kira.”

Nicole paused and did not take the card from her.

“I want to meet the chef.”

Kira hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded.

“Okay. Please wait a moment. I’ll get him to come over shortly.”

As she spoke, she pressed the call button and asked the chef to come over.

Soon, a French guy in a chef uniform came out.

“Kira, what’s the matter?”

When Nicole saw that person, she had an undisguised disappointment in her eyes.

It was not him.

Kira had a flawless smile on her face.

“Ms. Stanton?”

Nicole paused, got up, and was about to leave when she suddenly remembered something. She stopped in her tracks and turned back.

She picked up the membership card and glanced at Hamilton. Then, she reminded him in a gentle voice, “Milton, remember to pay.”

Nicole raised the card as a gesture before she left.

Hamilton was dumbfounded and frozen in place, but Nicole had already disappeared before he could react.

The restaurant wanted to give them a free meal, but Nicole still wanted him to pay.

Hamilton thought about it and realized that Nicole was not short of money anyway.

The manager was humble, and Nicole was not someone who would make things difficult for others.

Thus, Hamilton took the card and paid so that both parties would not be embarrassed.

He glanced at Kira. “Bill, please.”

Hamilton thought of getting reimbursement from Logan later.

Kira smiled and said a number.

It was the amount of their meal.

Hamilton hesitated for a moment. "What about this card?"

"It's free, so you don't have to pay for the card. Sir, what is your relationship with Ms. Stanton?"

Kira was presumptuous to ask this question.

That was because Nicole's intimate and gentle address at the end made Kira misunderstand Nicole's relationship with Hamilton.

Hamilton coughed and did not answer her directly.

"What do you think?"

After he finished speaking, he paid for the meal and left without hesitation.