

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2290

Chapter 2290 You Wish

Chatty was so sweet that everyone laughed.

Aida took the flower and pinched Chatty's cheek.

'Thanks, Chatty! I really like it!'

Nicole held Fischer's hand and went in. Grant looked at them with some doubt.

"Is school over so soon? Where's Levi?"

Nicole sighed heavily.

'These two were caught skipping school in the afternoon!'

Grant was stunned for a moment as he glanced at Chatty and Fischer.

"By the way, this is..."

Nicole pointed to Hamilton, who was behind her.

Hamilton stood politely at the door and did not go in. "Hello, Mr. Stanton. I'm Hamilton Scott."

Grant came to his senses and smiled.

"I know. Lance mentioned you before. It must be boring for you to be Nicole's assistant. Why don't you try out other departments?"

Hamilton smiled. He knew that Grant was just being polite.

"Mr. Stanton, you're too kind. I can learn a lot from Ms. Stanton, and it's good enough for me. I came in a hurry today and didn't prepare a gift, so please forgive me. Congratulations to you and your wife!"

'Thanks.'

Hamilton looked at Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, I'll get off work then?"

Nicole nodded. "Be careful on the road."

“Okay.”

Hamilton left quickly after he greeted Grant without lingering or intruding in their lives. He had a sense of proportion and did not come off as annoying.

Grant stayed in the hospital to take care of Aida. He would be unhappy if someone else came to disturb him even though he would not show it on the surface.

However, he was not repulsed by Hamilton because he thought that Hamilton was a simple and sensible guy.

Grant waited for Hamilton to leave before he closed the door, looked at Nicole, and smiled meaningfully.

“Is this the blind date that Dad introduced to you?”

Nicole clicked her tongue and looked at Chatty and Fischer.

Fortunately, the children were so focused on the newborn Kenji that they did not hear what Grant said.

She lowered her voice and said, “Brother, don’t be like Dad!”

Grant laughed. “I’m not that interested in your love life. Dad is so weird. Why didn’t he pick a better one for you? That guy is just a fresh graduate. How did Dad know that cougar relationships are popular now?”

Nicole held her forehead in frustration.

“I guess he broadened his horizons by hanging out with his friends all day long.”

Grant laughed and went back to take care of Aida.

Chatty and Fischer stared intently at the baby in the crib and did not even dare to breathe too hard.

Aida smiled, looked over, and lamented, “If only Kenji was a baby girl...”

Chatty smiled and looked up at her.

“Auntie, I like baby Kenji!”

Aida could not help but laugh.

Grant wanted a daughter, but hearing what she said, he immediately echoed, ‘Yeah, having a son is good too. At least he can be as well-

behaved as Levi.”

Aida smiled and nodded.

“I hope so!”

Chatty and Fischer played for a while. When they got tired, Nicole took them away.

Chatty said goodbye to Aunt Aida reluctantly.

Grant carried Chatty out and did not forget to educate her.

“You’re not allowed to skip school anymore. If you want to come out to play, you can call US, and we’ll send someone to pick you up. Kids aren’t allowed to be outside without a chaperone.”

Chatty was sleepy. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and nodded.

“I know…”

Nicole took Fischer’s hand and brought him into the car. Then, she asked Grant to put Chatty into the car.

“Brother, you should go back. We’ll leave now.”

“Drive safe.”

Nicole nodded and got into the car.

The other car was taken for repair and was not sent back yet, so Nicole drove another car that she had not driven for a long time. Even so, she quickly got used to it.

After a few days, Nicole was so busy at the office that she had no time to go to the French restaurant.

However, she asked Hamilton to pack lunch for her every day.

Due to this, Hamilton and Kira became familiar with each other.

Kira greeted him with a smile when he came in.

“Mr. Scott, you’re here again?”

Hamilton responded and ordered the dishes that Nicole wanted.

“Here. Can these be done in half an hour?”

Kira took a look and raised her eyebrows. It was not difficult to make. "I'll ask the kitchen."

As she spoke, she took the order and went to the kitchen.

A man in a black shirt with his sleeves rolled up stood in front of the window. He was not at all disgusted by the kitchen's environment.

Although he did not look like he fit into the environment, it did not affect his temperament from blending in.

"Sir, this is what Ms. Stanton ordered."

Clayton froze for a moment before he extinguished the cigarette in his hand.

He took a look at it and frowned slightly because of the simplicity of the dishes.

"Is she here?"

"No. Mr. Scott ordered takeout for her and said it's best if we can prepare it within half an hour."

Clayton paused for a moment and fell silent.

There seemed to be some complicated emotions in his eyes as he put the menu aside.

"No way can it be done."

Kira stared at him blankly for a moment. Clayton's change in mood was too obvious, which made her disappointed.

A complex emotion surged in her heart.

Somehow, she mustered up the courage and said, "I don't think that Mr. Scott is just an assistant. He's so handsome, and he doesn't behave like an ordinary employee. He looks more like a trust fund kid. Could he be Ms. Stanton's suitor?"

Clayton's face darkened slightly.

He did not talk, but his eyes flickered.

Perhaps he had already guessed this earlier.

Kira quickly added, "Ms. Stanton has such a good family background. Even if she has a child, she's still a young and eligible woman. It makes sense if she has admirers and remarries..."

Clayton's complexion was gloomy, and he looked at Kira coldly.

Kira swallowed the rest of her words in an instant.

She instantly felt tense and flustered.

Clayton did not like people who crossed the line.

Kira hastily lowered her head. 'Then I'll leave first. Let me know if you need anything.'

She walked away with frenzied footsteps.

Clayton was so close to her, but Kira never could enter his world.

Back then Kira was thrown out on the streets with a broken leg. She was drugged and raped by homeless people on the streets.

Clayton sat on the opposite chair and stared blankly in her direction as if nothing could make him react.

She screamed for help to no avail.

Clayton just sat there looking lonely and cold like someone who had been left behind by the world.

Seeing that Kira was about to be dragged away by two homeless men, Clayton finally focused his gaze.

He drove away the bullies. When he stood in front of her, Kira realized that his legs were also broken.

Clayton was limping with crutches. He looked so pitiful that it made people feel distressed.

It was hard to imagine how such an elegant man became crippled.

It was as if he had fallen off his pedestal into hell. He looked depressed, lifeless, and indifferent.

Was Clayton just like Kira?