

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2306

Chapter 2306 Interrupted

Hearing Clayton's voice, Kira finally realized that Clayton had made up his mind this time.

Kira could faintly feel the difference in Clayton's attitude.

He was no longer tired of facing everything and was particularly serious about dealing with this matter.

Moreover, Clayton was not as gentle as before. His ruthless words disrupted Kira's plan of playing the pity card.

Acting pitiful could not arouse his sympathy anymore.

How could he turn a blind eye to his wife and daughter?

Kira's face turned pale. She looked up at him with the last glimmer of hope.

"Sir, can you at least let me find another job before I go?"

Clayton took out the termination contract.

Kira's complexion changed as Clayton said indifferently, "You're fired. According to Mediania's labor law, I only need to pay you an extra half a month's salary because you've worked here for less than three months. But I'll pay you three months' salary. My only condition is that you pack up your things and leave immediately. Don't appear in front of me again."

After he said this, Kira felt her heart turn cold.

Her palms were dripping with cold sweat. "Sir, I..."

Clayton raised his hand to interrupt her and pointed to the door.

"You can leave now. If you still haven't left in an hour, I'll ask someone to help you pack your things and send you to the train station. It doesn't matter to me if you call the police and make me compensate you." 1

His attitude was firm, and he looked away.

He did not want to see her again.

His stern side profile was handsome. His jawline was smooth and clear, and he was ruthless.

Kira trembled all over. She took a deep breath and wiped away her tears.

Looking at his stern profile, Kira seemed to have made a decision.

“Okay, I will leave. But in return for saving me, I hope you’ll accept my repayment.”

Kira slowly put her hand on her collar and started to unbutton her coat.

The waiter’s uniform was slim fit, which outlined her figure well.

Her colleagues were very envious of her tall and thin figure because it was perfect.

Kira took off her coat and revealed a thin white shirt and matching pants.

When she started to unbutton her shirt.

Clayton sensed that something was wrong. He turned his head, and his face darkened instantly when he saw her.

His eyes were filled with hostility as he casually picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at her.

“Get lost-”

Clayton did not deliberately suppress his voice, nor did he hide his disgust and contempt.

He aimed the ashtray at Kira, but she dodged, so the ashtray slammed on the door.

“Bang—” The ashtray collided with the door and created a large hole in the door before it fell to the ground.

Kira was startled.

She looked up at him in shock.

Clayton looked like a piece of garbage was stuck to him. He felt so disgusted that he wanted to vomit.

Kira was startled by his reaction and froze for a moment. Her face turned red, and she could not stand his repulsed gaze.

She wanted to speak in embarrassment, but Clayton did not give her a chance. His eyes were cold and ruthless as he said harsh words.

“If you don’t leave in half an hour, I’ll get someone to break your other leg too!”

Kira trembled violently.

She had never suffered such an insult.

This was harder for her to accept than the time she was raped by two homeless men on the streets abroad.

Did Clayton dislike her that much?

Kira panicked, picked up the clothes on the ground, and ran out without looking back.

No one outside knew what was going on.

However, since the restaurant had always been quiet, everyone’s mind began to wander when they suddenly heard that abrupt sound.

Kira came out of the office looking wretched shortly after.

Seeing this, everyone seemed to understand something.

Everyone knew that Kira had feelings for Clayton, but they also knew that it was her wishful thinking.

Kira went back to her room to sort things out.

Not long after, a colleague with a round face walked over and asked cautiously, “Kira, is there anything I can do for you?”

Kira wiped away her tears, put aside the humiliation, and took a deep breath.

“No. Why are you here?”

Kira was very grateful as she did not treat the staff very well, yet someone came to comfort her at this time.

The round-faced colleague looked at her and said, “The boss asked me to come over and watch you... He said that if you don’t leave within half an hour, he wants me to help you pack your things.”

Kira’s face was pale. She was ashamed.

She trembled all over and felt that she might as well die in the streets abroad.

Clayton saved her, and now he threw her away.

This was a great humiliation and embarrassment for her.

Kira took a deep breath, put her personal items in a box, and left with the box in less than twenty minutes.

The round-faced colleague reported this to Clayton cautiously.

They thought Kira was Clayton's confidant and did not dare to offend her.

Unexpectedly, Kira was the first to be fired.

They heard that it was because she hurt Clayton's daughter. Although there were no serious consequences, Clayton had no reason to continue to forgive her.

Who could she blame?

Kira could only blame herself for overstepping bounds.

How could Clayton let Kira go when she hurt his daughter?

Clayton stood up and said, "You can take her place in the future."

The round-faced colleague looked at him happily and immediately reassured him.

"Thankyou, Sir! I will do well!"

As soon as the new manager left, Clayton finally calmed down.

Although he solved this problem, he did not feel relieved.

Clayton slowly returned to his room and continued his treatment.

After the treatment was done, the machine stopped automatically, so Clayton turned it off and walked to the bathroom with difficulty. He washed up and massaged the acupoints on his legs.

At last, Clayton looked at the dark sky outside the window. He did not feel sleepy at all.

He wondered if Nicole fell asleep.

Early the next morning, Nicole received a call from Floyd.

“It’s the weekend. Do you want to invite Hamilton over?”

Nicole clicked her tongue. “There’s no spark between us. What are you trying to do?”

“I didn’t say anything. I only wanted to treat him to a meal. After all, he’s an employee of the company, so we should reward him.”

Nicole did not want to expose Floyd’s thoughts, so she laughed and said, “Logan is also my assistant, so why didn’t you invite him over? By the way, I heard that his wife is about to give birth. Why don’t you prepare a big gift for him?”

Floyd was displeased when the topic was diverted.

However, there was nothing he could do about his daughter, so he could only sulk by himself.

“Hamilton’s father called me to ask about his recent progress and his plans for the future. I can’t possibly be ignorant, right? After all, Hamilton’s the son of a family friend, so even if you don’t plan to date him, we still have to be good hosts.”