

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2277

### Chapter 2277 Voluntarily Resign

Seeing that Nicole was furious, Logan immediately said, “No, President. Hamilton is a rookie in the workplace because he just graduated. He’s very curious and wants to learn everything. Since you’re not around, I don’t know what work I should arrange for him.”

Nicole glanced at him.

“He just came out of my office. What is he doing there?”

Logan was slightly surprised. “I told him not to casually go in and out of your office.”

Nicole looked at him in silence.

Logan pursed his lips and stood up immediately.

“I’ll go and check the surveillance footage.”

Logan was too careless.

In the past, no one could enter Nicole’s office.

Logan would only go in to get some documents. Everyone else also knew the rules.

Hamilton went into Nicole’s office rashly and got caught by Nicole.

If he took away any confidential documents, Logan would not be able to bear the consequences.

Logan saw the surveillance footage and instantly relaxed.

He showed it to Nicole and smiled.

“Hamilton went in to water the flowers. He probably noticed that your flowers haven’t been watered for a few days. He’s quite attentive.”

Nicole watched the video. Hamilton was happily putting on gloves and holding a spray bottle while whistling and watering the flowers in her office one by one.

He looked like he was in a good mood.

After he watered the plants, he went out.

It was a false alarm.

Nicole frowned as she thought, 'Hamilton is so weird... If only I could drive him away...'

While she was in thought, Logan looked at her and said with interest, "President, Hamilton said he's supposed to go on a blind date with you. Is it true?"

Nicole was shocked. Her eyelids twitched, and her face was extremely glum.

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting?"

"He said so himself. This kid is really outspoken. I already warned him not to spread this!"

Nicole took a deep breath.

Hamilton was really ignorant.

Everyone said that dating a younger guy was cute, but Hamilton was not as sensible as those young hunks she dated before.

Nicole gritted her teeth. "Hah... I'll come to work tomorrow. You can make Hamilton leave on his own accord."

Logan paused and suddenly understood what Nicole meant.

"Do you want him to resign voluntarily?"

"Of course! How can I fire someone that my dad stuffed over? We have to be tactful..."

It would be annoying to keep him around especially since he did not understand the rules.

Thinking about it, Nicole had already made up her mind. She stood up.

"Okay. It's settled then. I have to go back now."

Logan nodded. "Goodbye, President."

Nicole said, "Hamilton can follow me around in the future and do some chores."

"Understood."

Hamilton would naturally leave when he gets bored.

He could learn anywhere, so why did he have to stay at Stanton Corporation?

If Hamilton left, Floyd would dispel his thoughts of finding a match for Nicole.

The next day, Nicole went to the office and held a meeting with people from various departments.

Logan prepared the materials and asked Hamilton to deliver the coffee.

Hamilton carefully prepared brewed coffee that he spent the whole morning making and happily delivered it to the meeting room.

He paid special attention to Nicole's evaluation of the coffee.

However, Nicole did not pick it up. The others casually took a sip. Their expressions changed dramatically as they wished they could spit it out.

Most of the people were dissatisfied with the coffee that morning.

Hamilton looked defeated.

At the end of the meeting, Nicole packed up her things and glanced at Hamilton.

"Get me another cup of coffee."

Hamilton nodded energetically.

Then, he went to the pantry and tinkered for almost half an hour before he went to Nicole's office with a steaming cup of coffee.

The rest of the secretariat could not help but sigh.

Someone spoke to Logan, who came over to arrange some work.

"Logan, are you really not going to tell him the coffee preferences of the various heads of departments? Hamilton only makes coffee according to his own taste. I already heard some managers' opinions on this morning's coffee."

Logan raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Why didn't I hear it?"

After that, he saw Hamilton coming out of Nicole's office looking dejected. He was holding the cup of coffee and looked like he was doubting life.

Then, he went into the pantry to make more coffee.

Logan shook his head and went about his own work.

At noon, Nicole had a lunch appointment with a client.

That client was an old acquaintance, so Nicole asked Hamilton to reserve a table.

Unfortunately, when they arrived at the restaurant, the client could not come because of something urgent. She apologized to Nicole repeatedly.

Nicole understood that it was an emergency, so she did not say much.

Hamilton paused for a while when he heard that the client was canceling the appointment.

“President, are we still having lunch then?”

“We?” Nicole thought as she glanced at him and suppressed her emotions.

“Sure. I’m hungry anyway.”

Hamilton got out of the car happily.

“Great! This is a newly opened French restaurant with high ratings online. It’s limited to ten tables a day, and I managed to make a reservation.”

Nicole sighed and pushed the door open.

She saw a simple “S” logo on top with no other superfluous words in its name.

Nicole followed Hamilton inside. The ambiance was peaceful and elegant with multiple dividers separating the tables. She could also hear the sound of water trickling slowly.

“Hello, are you Ms. Stanton?”

Nicole nodded.

The waiter smiled. “This way, please.”

Nicole glanced at Hamilton, who was already one step ahead of her as if he knew the way around here.

For a moment, Nicole thought that he was the client.

Nicole could not help but roll her eyes as she followed him.

Hamilton sat across from her and handed the menu to Nicole.

“President, what would you like to eat?”

Nicole took a look. The names of the dishes on the menu were ordinary and no different from those in other restaurants.

She randomly chose a few of her favorite French dishes and returned the menu to Hamilton.

Hamilton did not stand on ceremony and added three more dishes.

After the waiter left, Hamilton looked around and said with a smile, "Not bad! I didn't expect Atlanta to have authentic French food here. By the way, I ordered a vol-au-vent with chicken crests as an appetizer. I heard it's a new dish that's been gaining traction in Mediania."

Nicole paused and looked up at him.

"Is that edible?"

Hamilton paused and looked at her speechlessly.

He seemed to be accusing her of being close-minded to other cultures.

Nicole smiled faintly and felt amused.

The waiter placed an hourglass on the table, which Nicole did not pay attention to.

At that moment, she just wanted to finish eating and head back to the office.

She treated her assistant to lunch for no reason, and Hamilton accepted it with ease.

Nicole felt annoyed by him.

She propped her face up with one hand and looked at the small landscape fountain in the yard. The sound of the water was clear and soothing.

There were waterside pavilions and long corridors that did not seem French, but they were pleasing to the eye.

Hamilton was stunned by Nicole's delicate and beautiful features.

He coughed and said, "Um..."