

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2309

Chapter 2309 Popular

“Hamilton, why aren’t you at home yet? Are you coming back with Nicole?”

Floyd’s voice was loud and resounding, and it reached Clayton’s ears.

Hamilton glanced at Clayton and noticed something was off.

Thus, he walked to the entrance and answered, “Ms. Stanton is dealing with something urgent at the office. I’ll bring Chatty and Fischer over soon. Sorry to keep you waiting.”

“Alright, come quickly.”

Floyd hung up the phone.

Hamilton turned around and wanted to persuade the two children not to dawdle.

However, Clayton already walked over holding Chatty’s hand.

Chatty was upset, but she was still obedient.

Clayton touched Chatty’s head and said, “Go on.”

Chatty nodded obediently and walked over to Hamilton.

Fischer also stretched his head and waited for Clayton to pat him.

Clayton touched his head and said helplessly, “You should go too. Have fun.”

Fischer nodded obediently. “Goodbye, Daddy!”

Clayton nodded.

Hamilton curled his lips, nodded, and pulled the two children away.

The two men did not speak to each other because they could feel that they did not get along.

Just as they got into the car, Fischer suddenly thought of something and got out of the car.

Fischer ran to Clayton and looked up at him.

“I know! Daddy, does Mommy not like you anymore? Is that why you don’t go home?”

Clayton's face darkened. He looked at him coldly, pursed his lips, and remained silent.

Fischer blinked and said softly, "Why don't you kneel and apologize to Mommy? Otherwise, we'll have another Daddy! "

Clayton's face was inexplicably cold.

Before Fischer left, Clayton ignored Fischer's bad idea and told him.

"When you go back, don't tell anyone that you saw me! "

Fischer's eyes widened. "Daddy, you offended so many people that you can't even meet Grandpa and my uncles?"

Clayton frowned. His face looked like it was carved from ice. Seeing that Clayton was about to get angry, Fischer turned and ran away.

Clayton thought, 'That little brat!'

When Fischer got in the car, he saw that Chatty was upset.

She asked, "What did you tell Daddy?"

"It's a secret!"

"Hmph!"

"Whatever! "

Hamilton was helpless when he saw the two children's temper.

He started the car and headed toward the Stanton Mansion.

The Stanton Mansion.

The Stanton family valued Hamilton as a guest. Even Grant, who was supposed to be at the hospital, came back.

Kai was lying on the sofa while Julie was sitting beside him and feeding him grapes. He looked like a king.

Floyd was annoyed to see that, so he went to the yard to trim the flower bushes.

Mr. Anderson was watering the yard. When he saw Hamilton's car, he asked security to open the door.

Floyd turned his head. He hesitated for a moment because it was an unfamiliar car.

When Floyd saw Chatty and Fischer getting out of the car, he immediately grinned happily.

“Baby...”

Chatty pounced on him. “Grandpa! ”

Floyd happily carried her and spun her around. He then saw Hamilton walking over.

Hamilton looked well-dressed and dignified, which obviously left a good impression on Floyd.

It was just too bad Nicole was not interested in him.

Floyd smiled. “Hamilton, I’ve wanted to invite you over for a long time. How are you doing at the company?”

Hamilton took the things he had prepared and handed them to the butler behind him before he said with a smile, “I’m doing well. Ms. Stanton and the other colleagues have taken good care of me. I feel very honored to be able to work here.”

Floyd nodded.

“As long as you’re happy! Your father told me that you can decide how long you want to stay, but I feel that it’s a waste of talent for you to be Nicole’s assistant. I’ll ask her to put you in another role so that you can learn more.”

Hamilton smiled politely and walked in with Floyd.

“Thanks, Uncle Floyd, but I’ll have to decline your offer.”

“How come?”

“I don’t plan to stay for too long. I just want to finish my task at hand and start my own business.”

Floyd was taken aback by Hamilton’s words and asked him with a smile, “Okay, what kind of business do you want to start?” 1

Floyd appreciated this young man more and more.

Hamilton pondered for a while and said, “I want to open a cafe.”

Floyd's smile stiffened before he chuckled. "Okay, okay. It's good for practice. A cafe is also a business!"

"I've been making coffee for Ms. Stanton every day, but she's not satisfied with what I make. So, I had to buy it from a cafe. After going there so frequently, I've gained an interest in the business and want to start one myself!"

Hamilton spoke frankly. He looked very expectant.

Floyd nodded.

"It's a good idea, but your father wants you to go home and take care of the family business. If you..."

"Uncle Floyd, my sister is much more capable than I am. With her looking after the family business, I don't need to worry about it at all!"

Floyd smiled and said nothing.

Kai heard their voices, got up from the sofa, and smiled politely.

"Hamilton, you should've come over sooner! My father has been talking about you since you arrived in Atlanta."

Julie said hello to Hamilton, smiled, and went out to help.

Grant was working in the study, but he came out when he heard the commotion.

Hamilton was more solemn when he saw Grant.

He thought that Grant had a similar vibe to his sister. They were so cold that it made people shudder.

Thus, Hamilton tried hard to calm himself down.

Chatty ran over to hug Grant and asked him with a smile, "Uncle G, where's Levi?"

Grant smiled and touched her face.

"Levi's in class."

Chatty sighed regretfully.

"Poor Levi..."

Grant smiled gently and said, "He wanted to go to class. If you want to join him..."

“No, I don’t!” Chatty immediately rejected Grant’s suggestion.

Chatty was not like Levi. Levi took the initiative to study, but Chatty did not like to study.

While they spoke, Nicole came back.

Nicole felt that her family was very welcoming toward Hamilton.

Kai also liked Hamilton, probably because they had the same fun-loving personalities.

After they ate, Kai even pulled Hamilton to play video games with him.

When it was time to leave, Nicole followed Hamilton because she was worried about the company’s affairs.

The two children were tired from playing and began to doze off in the back seat.

Thus, it was quiet inside the car.

Hamilton drove and saw Nicole answering emails with her mobile phone.

He suddenly thought of someone, pursed his lips, and said softly, “ Ms. Stanton, I told Uncle Floyd that I plan to start my own business. I’ll leave the company when I finish the task at hand.”

Nicole paused and nodded.

“Okay. Feel free to ask if there’s anything the company can do to help you.”

“Before we went to the mansion, Chatty asked to go to the French restaurant, and she met the boss. I can tell that there may be some misunderstanding between you two. As an outsider, I know I shouldn’t intervene, but I think it’s best to just be open about your feelings. It’s weird if you continue to be so awkward with each other.”