# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1784

#### **Chapter 1784 Offered Too Much**

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. They could see from the huge capital of \$200 million that

their efforts were not in vain.

This elation washed away their worries about the future.

With their current strength, getting \$200 million was already a huge success compared to their peers.

What else could they not be satisfied about?

Luke's girlfriend smiled. "Since it's good news, why don't we celebrate together with dinner?"

Everyone immediately agreed and looked at Luke.

Luke nodded. Everyone then rushed outside in an instant.

Nicole got into the car and sighed.

Logan came into the car and asked, "President, do you think that Luke will backtrack?"

Nicole shook her head and narrowed her eyes. "He won't. He's a smart man and knows the advantages of maximizing his benefits."

"Then why are you sighing?"

Logan did not understand.

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Nicole pursed her lips and sighed regretfully.

"\$200 million is too much..."

Logan was speechless.

Later, Nicole consoled herself.

"Nevermind. It's for Luke's sake. He's worth this price."

After all, if Stanton Corporation did not plan this early, Luke had already started a business with this company and project. Thus, in less than five years, he could also stand firm.

The value Luke could create in the future would be far more than \$200 million.

Nicole felt a lot better when she thought about it this way.

She did not go back to her office but went to Clayton's instead.

Logan sent Nicole to the lobby and left.

Clayton's office was not far from Stanton Corporation. Both were downtown in the central business district where every inch of land was gold. However, Clayton did not have a lot of employees in his office.

His business was distributed throughout the world. Although he had transferred part of his business to Mediania, his main business was still investment banking, and he was not as involved in industrial aspects. Thus, his office only occupied two floors in this prime location.

More importantly, it was relatively close to Stanton Corporation, so it was much more

convenient than before.

Nicole went upstairs and only saw men in the office. Everyone looked serious as they did their own thing, as if every minute and every second was extra precious.

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She smelled a sense of crisis here.

Nicole went straight to Clayton's office.

The current Clayton was not like his usual gentle and warm self at home. He was like a different person here.

Clayton did not utter a word of nonsense and did not repeat his orders.

Just as Nicole entered, Clayton looked up and saw her. He raised his eyebrows and looked at the assistant in front of him.

"You may leave."

The assistant nodded and quickly left the office.

Clayton loosened his tie and sighed. "What brings you here?"

He stood up and walked over. When he saw that Nicole was wearing the shoes that he bought for her, he smiled with satisfaction.

Nicole took the coffee she bought downstairs and handed it to him.

"I came to do a spot check to see if you've done anything bad behind my back!"

Clayton laughed. He was very surprised.

"I'm really honored that you actually have such a sense of crisis..."

Nicole said, "You need to have some confidence in yourself."

"My confidence is all from you."

Clayton smiled and went over to take her hand and led her to the sofa. He then took a cushion for her to lean on.

"Is this comfortable?"

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Nicole nodded. Her legs were resting flat against the front, and she felt very relaxed.

She squinted her eyes. "Your office lacks a massage chair. This sofa isn't very comfortable."

Clayton looked at this custom-made sofa from Milan in silence and nodded in agreement.

"I think so too."

Nicole smiled. "I just finished negotiating an acquisition today, so I'm in a good mood. I'll make you dinner tonight!"

Clayton froze for a moment. "Then I'll help you."