

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2215

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Chapter 2215 Accommodate Her World

Nicole fell silent as her heart sank.

No wonder Roland deliberately dragged her over here.

"Madam, if Mr. Sloan is here, he could still restrain them, but they somehow found out about Mr. Sloan's accident... That's why they started to make trouble."

It was easy to give up this project, but the price to pay later would be huge.

This was also the reason why Clayton struggled to get this project.

He wanted to introduce these easy-to-use and affordable medical products to Mediania. At least then, ordinary people who needed them could afford them.

Nicole blinked and felt a series of mixed emotions in her heart.

Clayton, the profiteer, would also go to such lengths for his country.

She had learned a lot about Clayton in the past, and this time he completely refreshed her impression of him again.

Nicole admired him for it, but he never mentioned this to her.

Perhaps to him, this was just a trivial matter.

When the elevator arrived, everyone went out one after another.

Roland said, "We still have to head upstairs."

Nicole nodded and looked at him. "When did this happen?"

Roland thought about it for a while. "Not long after he married you."

Roland sighed and smiled casually.

"Actually, he's completely different from the Mr. Sloan I used to know. When I first met him, he kept up with other countries' affairs

even though he was based in Liberty. Although he paid attention to Mediania, it's still not his priority because Mediania had a lot

of restrictions on foreign investment. But after he was with you, he almost forgot that he was a businessman who only cared

about profit. He started to read books and newspapers with Chairman Stanton every day and cared more about the Medianian

market. He really thought of himself as a responsible entrepreneur. Outsiders would think that he's a native Medianian!"

Nicole's heart trembled slightly when she heard this.

The tip of her heart seemed to be brushed by a feather. That feeling was bitter and astringent and made her feel like crying.

However, now was not the time.

Nicole was unaware that Clayton had slowly changed himself to keep up with her pace.

She never thought about whether he would be uncomfortable or unhappy because he never bothered her with these things.

These were just one of the difficulties they had to overcome together.

Thinking of this now, Nicole suddenly felt dismal. It felt as if someone was squeezing her heart.

Nicole enjoyed Clayton's attentiveness and tender care as a matter of course, but she never gave him the same care.

She was not a qualified wife.

Now, it was too late. If she had known earlier, she would love him more than she used to.

What was the use of saying this now?

The elevator arrived.

Roland led the way for Nicole. The receptionist stood there and looked at them politely.

"Excuse me, do you have an appointment?"

Roland took a step forward. "This is Clayton Sloan's wife, the current shareholder of your company. I've already told Jacques

beforehand.”

The receptionist paused, bowed, and lowered her head to read a message.

"Please wait a moment."

After a while, a foreigner in a suit came out to greet them.

"Mrs. Sloan, please come in..."

When he saw Nicole, his eyes flashed with surprise, but he quickly restrained his gaze.

Roland glanced at Nicole and nodded.

Although Nicole only knew the brief situation, she already had a plan.

Based on her experience of doing business abroad, it was not beneficial to delay a project for too long as it would get complicated.

Foreign businesses were not the same as Medianian businesses.

Foreigners paid attention to efficiency and results.

Nicole calmly followed the man, who led them to a cafe where other employees relaxed. He did not bring them to an office.

Not everyone in the pantry was drinking coffee. Some were working with their laptops in front of them as if they did not want to waste a minute of their time.

Roland led her to a seat by the window, where a man with a full beard was sitting.

"Madam, that's Jacques, the president of this company," said Roland, in a low voice.

When Jacques looked at them, especially Nicole, he looked slightly startled. His eyes held a bit of scrutiny and appreciation.

"Mrs. Sloan, it's an honor to meet you."

Jacques opened his arms and was about to hug and kiss her.

Nicole was very familiar with this kind of European etiquette, but when she met his gaze, she somehow felt uncomfortable. Thus,

she took the initiative to reach out her hand.

"Hello."

Jacques was stunned for a moment before he shook hands with her and smiled.

"I understand that Medianian women are more conservative."

Nicole smiled perfunctorily as she could feel that Jacques had malicious intentions.

Roland went over to say hello. Jacques obviously knew him and stretched out his hand for the two guests to sit down.

Then, he beckoned the waiter.

"Mrs. Sloan, what would you like to drink?"

Nicole replied, "A latte, please. Thank you."

Jacques looked at her without concealing his admiration and enthusiasm.

"Mrs. Sloan, you're the most beautiful Medianian woman I've seen before! You're absolutely stunning!"

"Thank you."

Nicole nodded lightly.

Roland, who was on the side, looked glum. Jacques was bullying them because Clayton was not there.

He even regretted getting Nicole involved.

After a while, the coffee was served, and Jacques's secretary came over with the documents.

Jacques took a meaningful look at Nicole and put the document in front of her.

"We're very sorry about what happened to Mr. Sloan.

I've always respected him, but this accident is unavoidable. Please accept

my condolences, Mrs. Sloan. Since Mr. Sloan is no longer around, we would like you to sign this

document. We want to buy over

Mr. Sloan's shares, and this has been decided by our board of directors."

Nicole looked at the document in front of her and opened it. She carefully read through every clause and

saw at a glance that the

contract was just to fool regular people who did not know the business.

Many clauses were taking advantage of her, and there were many loopholes. A knowledgeable person could see at a glance that there was a problem.

"Mrs. Sloan, we're buying back Mr. Sloan's share at the current market price, which is double what Mr. Sloan bought it for back then. Mr. Sloan has already earned enough. From now on, I think it's better to let US French people manage the company ourselves."

Jacques looked arrogant.

He thought that Clayton married Nicole because of her beauty. Clayton never brought Nicole to these occasions, so he thought that Nicole knew nothing about business.

Since Clayton died, Jacques could get back what belonged to him, and he no longer had to be controlled by Clayton.

Medania was indeed a big market for them. If he exported to Medania through other countries, he could get several times the profit, not just a cost price.

He wanted to swallow this big piece of piece and could not wait for Nicole to sign the document.

Nicole looked at the document for a long time, which made Jacques a little impatient.

"Mrs. Sloan, if you don't understand this, why don't you ask your assistant to help you? You just need to sign it and don't have to go through so much trouble. We've worked together with Mr. Sloan for so long, so how could I cheat you?"

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