

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2216



Chapter 2216 Bear the Consequences

Roland frowned. "Jacques, why wouldn't Mrs. Sloan understand the contract? She's the president of Stanton Corporation, not a

housewife who doesn't know anything. Usually, lawyers need to read the documents word by word.

Why are you so anxious when it's only been a few minutes?"

Jacques's expression changed slightly as if he could not understand what Roland was saying.

"What? Who is she?" He asked again in disbelief.

Roland saw that Nicole had no reaction or opinion, so he repeated her identity again.

Jacques instantly became serious and looked at Nicole solemnly. He no longer had a frivolous look in his eyes anymore.

"Ms. Stanton?"

He murmured, "The hospitals under the Stanton Corporation are very popular in our country, so we would like to cooperate with your hospitals. If our products can..."

Nicole raised her hand to interrupt him and put the document on the table.

She said with an indifferent smile, "Let's talk about the cooperation with Stanton Corporation later. This is a separate matter, and

I came here on behalf of Clayton. I don't think this document is appropriate. Also, based on your country's laws, selling our shares would require our approval. Now, I'm officially informing you that Clayton and I do not agree with this. Since he's not around, I naturally have the final say in things. There's no doubt about that."

"Ms. Stanton, but the board of directors has unanimously approved it..."

"We're the second largest shareholder, and we didn't attend the shareholders' meeting, so that meeting can't approve anything meaningful."

Nicole said this calmly. She took a sip of coffee and pursed her lips.

"Jacques, I don't think we'll lose even if we go through litigation, don't you think so?"

Although their country had protection measures, it was only to a certain extent. Once they went through litigation, the company's image would be exposed to the public.

They marketed that they were a pure European company, but in fact, they were not. They were deceiving their consumers.

In fact, the longer they dragged this, it would only delay the chance of their product going on the market. Thus, they would not ignore this time cost.

Now, Nicole and Jacques were just playing a mind game.

After Jacques learned about Nicole's identity, he did not dare to underestimate her anymore.

The document that he wanted to use to fool Nicole was now a piece of ridiculous evidence that made him feel embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Stanton. I didn't think it through. Getting back our shares is my father's dying wish. He doesn't have long to live, and he had always felt guilty about selling the shares to Mr. Sloan. My family's business has been around for hundreds of years, and I hope to get the shares back and return them to the family before my father's death."

At this moment, Jacques was much more modest than before.

Nicole looked up at him and smiled slightly.

"Jacques, I'm afraid there's nothing we can continue to talk about. Why don't you just send your lawyer to meet US next time?"

Then, she stood up.

Jacques did not expect his plan to fail because he thought that Medianians valued family the most.

In the end, Nicole did not have much empathy for him and wanted to leave before he could say anything else

"Ms. Stanton! Mrs. Sloan, I'm sorry. I apologize for my attitude just now. I didn't know your real identity. But can we discuss the

shares again? This is my father's dying wish..."

Nicole raised her eyelids, glanced at him, and smiled very gently.

"No. What does your father's wish have to do with me?

I'm a businesswoman, not a philanthropist. I think you should know this

better than anyone else."

Jacques could not keep his exposure and showed his true colors.

Even Roland gulped in nervousness.

After working with Clayton for so long, he still could not get used to Clayton's unpredictable way of doing things.

However, Clayton seldom refused someone so bluntly.

Even if Clayton was angry, he would not show it as a show of respect to

the other party.

Nicole was different. She was straightforward and merciless, like a teacher lecturing a student on what was right and wrong.

She was so cool!

Roland felt extremely happy especially when he saw Jacques looking defeated because Jacques had always looked down on

Medianians.

Nicole smiled and said, "See you later."

She was about to leave after she spoke.

‘Wait a minute, Mrs. Sloan...’

Jacques changed his attitude. Finally, he gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

"Fine, if you really disagree, we can't do anything about it. But I do have another request."

If Nicole was anyone else, Jacques might be able to delay this as he was confident that he could get the shares back.

However, Nicole was a Stanton. Stanton Corporation built the most reputable international hospitals in France and made many medical achievements there.

All medical device manufacturers wanted the opportunity to cooperate with these hospitals for the longest time.

Now, Jacques could only try to fight for their best interests.

"I hope you can facilitate the cooperation between US and United International Hospital so that our products can be used in your hospitals."

If he could sell to United International Hospitals, his products would not just be in France, but also all over the world.

That way, their products would be able to reach the next level.

Compared to exporting his products to Mediana, Jacques felt more optimistic about the benefits of selling his products to United International Hospitals all over the world.

Nicole pursed her lips as if she was thinking about this question seriously.

Jacques looked nervously at this beautiful and calm woman.

During their conversation, Nicole had unknowingly led the topic.

Jacques was completely unaware that this was actually a high-level business negotiation skill.

The reason Nicole was able to reject him openly without being euphemistic was that she was confident she could win.

Nicole was not afraid of offending Jacques because she had nothing to ask of him.

“Okay. I can put in a word to the person in charge of United International Hospital, but I have to make it clear in advance that we'll only take in products that are beneficial to the hospital and our patients. You can't sell them forcefully. We can talk about the details later.”

Jacques looked delighted.

“Okay, thank you very much.”

Nicole nodded and took out a business card from her bag.

“Just call this number to contact that guy.”

This was the business card of the person in charge of United International Hospital. Nicole prepared some after she arrived in

France, and now, it came in handy.

Nicole and Roland left, and Jacques enthusiastically sent them downstairs.

Roland was still baffled at Jacques's ever-changing emotions.

"Is that it? Is Jacques really not going to mention the shares anymore?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "No. He's really smart, and I can't believe that he wanted to play the pity card." 1

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