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## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

### Chapter 1835

**Chapter 1835 Your Conditions** Clayton smiled and raised his hand to look at the time. "I'll send the relevant information to your email later. You can decide after reading it." Hank Jensen did not know what to say for a moment. He just felt exhilarated. "If there's no problem with your technology, we'll save billions of dollars, and time won't be an issue!" After that, Hank suddenly calmed down and froze for a moment. "Is that project your own? Or do you have a Libertian on board?" Hank could not help but worry about this. If Clayton lied to him, the country's interests would be at stake, and he would lose his office. Clayton spoke with a smile on his face. "I won't partner with someone else in such a sensitive investment. Otherwise, it might get forcefully confiscated. That's also why I chose South Africa. If you want, you can select two of your people to go over and take a look after reading the information. I also hope our cooperation will withstand the test." The smile on Hank's face could no longer be concealed. He reached out to pat Clayton's shoulder. "I really didn't expect this, Mr. Sloan! I thought that you were just an investor, but I didn't expect you to invest in such a wide range of projects! How surprising!" Clayton's lips were curled up into a smile. "It was just a whim. I didn't expect it to come in handy one day. Besides, I'll settle down in Mediania in the future. My wife and daughter aren't used to living abroad, so we can always communicate further if you have any concerns." The last sentence Clayton said was to reassure Hank. "Oh? Ms. Stanton gave birth to a baby girl? We didn't get the news yet. Congratulations!" Clayton's smile deepened. He nodded courteously. "Thank you. My wife is still recuperating and doesn't want to be too tired, so we didn't spread the news yet. We'll inform everyone when we have the chance." Hank nodded in satisfaction. "I'll definitely visit you for a drink at that time!" "You're most welcome!" Clayton straightened his

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cuffs and said, "It's getting late. Mr. Jensen, you should go back and rest. I won't disturb you further. We can talk again next time!" Hank was completely sober at this time. He was excited and did not want to let Clayton go. However, since he already said those words earlier, he could not be too enthusiastic, lest he would be in a passive situation. He could only look at Clayton with regret. After some thought, he said, " Sure. We'll talk again after I read the email." Clayton smiled and nodded, then pushed the car door open to get off. Hank also followed Clayton out of the car and sent him off. Such a situation was quite rare. "Wait, Mr. Sloan..." Hank suddenly realized something. A certain logic flashed in his mind. Clayton turned around. Hank said, "You just want to cooperate? You don't have any other additional conditions?" Clayton replied, "Of course not. Mr. Jensen, did you think that I would use this as a condition for you to award this project to Stanton Corporation?" Hank narrowed his eyes. After all, Hank was old and wise, so he could not help but overthink things. Was that not what Clayton was worried about? If that was the case, it would take a lot of effort for the person who would ultimately make the decision. "Don't you want Stanton Corporation to get this project?" Hank asked back. Clayton lowered his eyes and pondered for a few seconds before speaking. "My wife is a shareholder of Stanton Corporation. Out of emotion and my recognition of their ability, I certainly want Stanton Corporation to get the project. But you mentioned earlier that who actually gets the project depends on the final evaluation." ‘

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