This group of foreigners does not seen	n to be simple, nor	does it seem	to be pure
businessmen.			

How could Eric be with these people?

Before she could think about it, Julie took Nicole and ran away.

Watching them run away happily, and come back in a state of despair.

Grant glanced at the two of them, and the movements in his hands kept busy.

I want to ask, but there are too many people around. He coughed: "You two come here to help..."

Nicole paused and could only follow Julie.

Grant glanced at her: "What happened?"

Nicole was silent, not knowing how to speak.

Grant glanced at Julie and said, "You say it."

Julie didn't dare to think too much, so she could only tell everything she saw just now.

Grant's movements slowly stiffened. There was a bit of coldness in his eyes. "Did you read that right?"

Julie shook her head: "No!"

Nicole thought for a while, and said the pattern on the boat she had just seen.

"Brother, Mr. Ferguson has just passed away. How could Eric return to Liberty at this time?

I don't think it's quite right, and Samuel and Clayton also happened to leave because of foreign affairs.

Is this all a coincidence?"

Thinking about it now, Didn't notice at first.

How could Liberty suddenly encounter a problem that Clayton had to solve?

The Lindstrom family's oil business in East Asia has been going smoothly for decades. How could they suddenly encounter troubles?

How could Eric suddenly return to Liberty after Mr. Ferguson was shot to death? If these are put together, it feels a little weird that can't be ignored.

Grant paused in his hand, slowly put down the things in his hand, and looked at her with deep eyes: "There is no news about the person who went overseas to investigate, just wait a few more days. Perhaps, Eric will be unable to hold back himself. Say it."

Nicole lowered her eyes. Her mind was very confused, and she didn't know what to say for a while.

Everyone around was joking, and only these few were absent-mindedly thinking about their own affairs. Aida called them from a distance, Grant patted her on the shoulder and said in a low voice, "Don't think too much, let's go play first?"

She went with Julie.

•••

A few days have passed.

There was no movement from Eric for a long time.

In order to reassure her, Grant gave her a few days off to have fun with her friends.

Nicole was too lazy to go, and threw all the work at hand to Grant. Originally, She planned to take the child to Liberty to find Clayton on vacation, but the child suddenly fell ill.

Seasonal colds are especially important when placed on children.

Floyd was not in good health, so Nicole went to take care of it in person. It's really not fun to spend this vacation. But on the last day of the holiday.

She received a call from Lance.

Kind of weird.

Without hesitation, Lance said directly: "Ms. Stanton, I have no other intentions. I have something I want to ask you?"

Nicole listened to him quietly.

After so many days of fog, I suddenly found a clear direction.

Eric did not immediately contact Lance, but wanted a foreign power to take 10% of the shares.

Of course, the conditions given are very favorable, and it is not a loss at all.

But the Sheldon Corporation is still a family business after all. Although it is listed, the financing is basically from familiar partners.

Inexplicable foreign forces suddenly joined in, and Lance was not interested in this huge bargain. But he couldn't understand Eric.

The person who knows Eric best is Nicole.	The only one who	can compete is the	Stanton
Corporation. So he called Nicole directly.			

Nicole could probably guess Eric's purpose.

It's money laundering.

But what is the picture?

Does the Ferguson Corporation still need these now?

They have finally been cleaned up, and now they are starting to get caught up in this kind of thing, no matter how you look at it, it feels weird!

After hanging up the phone, Nicole sat down quietly and was thinking.

Grant's investigation has not yet come to a conclusion, and no one dares to act rashly.

The next day.

Nicole went to work normally. After coming out of the meeting early in the morning, Logan brought a cup of coffee in: "Ms. Stanton, President Collins from Ferguson Corporation is waiting in the reception room."

Nicole frowned, "What is Mitchell doing?"

"It's about laboratory cooperation. This matter."

"I don't care about this matter, let him find my brother."

Nicole didn't touch her hand, just because she didn't want to have any chance to contact Eric. After all, he is still in the country.

Logan paused, "I've already said it, but President Collins said he wanted to see you."

Nicole thought about Eric's recent developments, and raised her eyebrows: "Okay, let him in, and tell me in ten minutes. Let him go."

Logan nodded.

It was unexpected that Nicole could give Mitchell ten minutes.

Mitchell thanked Logan in the corridor and entered Nicole's office.

When Mitchell was an assistant beside Eric, he had more contact with Nicole. But after the two broke up, there was no contact.

After Mitchell succeeded as the president of Ferguson Corporation, he saw a lot of pressure.

Although Eric was behind him, what Mitchell was facing was unimaginably heavy.

It's been so long, it seems like he's aged ten years all of a sudden.

Nicole squinted, and Mitchell sat opposite with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, it's been a long time."

"Mr. Collins, I don't see you at all occasions as I was busy all time."

Nicole smiled and glanced at Logan, who then came in with two cups of coffee.

Mitchell smiled embarrassedly: "Sitting in that position, I know how much President Ferguson has faced in the first place. It may be easy for President Ferguson, but for ordinary people, it is really too difficult."

It's the truth, no exaggeration at all.

Nicole smiled and looked at him sternly: "My brother takes care of the project. As you know, I have to take care of the children now, so I don't have time to accept so much work."

Mitchell nodded, and his face became serious, "I know that when President Ferguson returned to Liberty, he did not interfere in any affairs of the Ferguson Corporation. It is true that he brought the laboratory project, but to the outside world, no one knows that President Ferguson has anything to do with this project."

Nicole squinted flashed.

The wind was howling outside, and the weather changed suddenly.

Mitchell said with a low voice: "The Stanton Corporation is the only Corporation that is qualified to accept this project, and President Ferguson also knows that you have this need."

"Eric bought this project just to cooperate with us? They are all businessmen, not a lucrative business, so Isn't it a little ridiculous?"

Nicole took the coffee and sipped it lightly.

There was silence for a few seconds. Only then did she hear Mitchell's answer: "Of course there are many foreign companies that meet the conditions, but there is no other choice in Liberty except for the Stanton Corporation. The reason why President Ferguson bought out directly is because of the most rare core in this country. Although our research institutes and laboratories are in their own hands, if they really want to contain us, we have no conditions to contend."

Chapter 1943

Nicole also became solemn. She knows what Mitchell said, but the shortcomings that have been put on the table are not real shortcomings.

Countless companies have begun to compete in core areas and want to compete for the right to speak in the world. But there is no one that can really compete with foreign countries.

The weakest part of the Stanton family is the core technology. That's why Grant deliberately wants to create a laboratory, even if it is five or ten years, there will always be a day when it will become a reality.

They got the military project, which means they have a strong platform foundation. What they want to study is not limited to the military industry.

Mitchell looked at her, pursed his lips, and said, "I know, if President Ferguson comes to talk in person, I'm afraid there will be no chance for cooperation. But this opportunity, please be sure to seize it."

Nicole pondered for a few seconds, then chuckled lightly. Her eyebrows turned and her voice was clear and cold: "To be honest, I always feel that you are setting up a game. Although I don't know what your ultimate goal is even if I pay the liquidated damages, I will never do it. Will jump into the trap?"

Hearing the refusal in her words, Mitchell closed his eyes and leaned back tiredly: "Did Ms. Stanton always refuse to cooperate because President Ferguson is sorry for you?"

Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled: "I think about it now, last time When Eric returned to Liberty, he said he wanted that military project, but it ended up in my hands. In fact, if we get to the bottom of it now, if Eric is strong enough to seize it, it may not be successful. He didn't fight for the past, either because he had other plans or because of his will."

Mitchell frowned and looked up at her. Nicole is different from before and she can clearly feel it.

Nicole analyzes the despicability and weaknesses of others without any scruples, even if this person had countless entanglements with her at the beginning.

But Every word she said was straight to the point!

"According to Mr. Ferguson's character, he is not someone who is motivated, maybe he has other plans, right?"

Nicole said this last sentence with a smile.

Mitchell's face changed a bit. The two didn't speak for a minute. In the end, Mitchell sighed.

"Ms. Stanton doesn't believe that Mr.Ferguson always wants to did it make you happy to give up? "

Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked up at him.

Obviously, she didn't believe it! If she believed that Eric could give up so much fat for her, she would probably be kicked by a donkey in her brain.

This world could give up her life for her. There is absolutely no Eric's name among those who have forgotten to die.

"I don't believe it, I'm not a teenage girl, it's more difficult to believe in a man's selfless dedication! "

Mitchell chuckled lightly and shook his head.

"Ms. Stanton is really... grown up."

In just three years, she transformed into another person. She was silent for a moment.

Mitchell drank the coffee in front of him. He took a deep breath and looked at her solemnly: "There are indeed other reasons for giving up that military project. At that time, Mr. Ferguson was targeted. If he got that project, he would eventually become someone else's puppet. Therefore, he simply did not fight. The Stanton Corporation is a piece of iron, and others can't find the opportunity, that project is right in your hands."

Nicole looked at him lightly. Although there was a strange feeling in her heart, her face was still calm and calm.

She asked with a smile, "Puppet? Is Eric someone who can be a puppet for others?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1944

Chapter 1944

Mitchell gritted his teeth when he was in big trouble, "Do you remember that daughter Angie of Caleb in Southeast Asia?"

Nicole's face sank. The series of reactions the name caused made her uncomfortable.

Without any hesitation, Mitchell said directly: "After Angie went back, she took the seat of her father. Today, she is the largest arms dealer in Southeast Asia. Angie's brother is also a famous money launderer abroad. Taking revenge, this time the goal is to focus on President Ferguson, and pulling him in is just the first step."

Every one of Mitchell carried a very heavy weight. The more secrets he knew, the more he felt that it was not easy for Eric. He was sitting in Eric's former position, trembling and walking on thin ice. The closer he got to his world, the more pitiful Eric felt.

The woman in front of him will not feel sorry for him and understand him.

When it comes to Eric, in addition to hatred, the only thing left is defense.

The breath in the air was a little stagnant and cold.

Nicole's face sank in disbelief: "Would Eric be so obedient?"

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Mitchell looked at her with complicated eyes:

"They took Ingrid and Ms. Quinn, just when President Ferguson tried to rescue them. They fell in love with Angie's eldest brother and betrayed Mr. Ferguson's plan.

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Mr. Ferguson was shot to death, and Ms. Quinn was still in their hands.

Even though Mr. Ferguson was not close to them, the blood relationship was still there and could not be seen. Can't help it!"

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His voice fell. The atmosphere in the entire office was completely silent.

Nicole subconsciously looked out the window. The treetops were blown by the wind, and the leaves were flying, as if it were cold.

There is a tempestuous rhythm.

Mitchell sighed and gritted his teeth: "One more thing, Angie said before that she was pregnant with President Ferguson's child. But after the child was born, the complexion was dark, and Angie insisted that the child belonged to him and let President Ferguson raise it. President Ferguson was so angry that he didn't even do a paternity test, almost strangled the child to death, and finally gave the child back to her." [this chapter is copied from desirenovel.com]

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth, unable to explain what she felt.

She just thought Eric was unlucky too.

The child is not biological! This Angie, doesn't she always like him? She cuckold him if she like?

Nicole was silent for a while and looked at Mitchell: "So, what does this have to do with the project? No matter how pitiful Eric is, he is far more powerful than the average person. Could it be that his plan is to mix in the Stanton Corporation?

Mitchell opened his mouth and explained quickly: "No, there is nothing wrong with this project. But Angie's brother took a fancy to this project and wanted to use this project to launder money. In this way, the project was destroyed, and the technology was also destroyed. I always bought the project under another name one step ahead of time, bypassed the Ferguson Corporation, and found a platform that will not be threatened by foreign forces and has the ability to do this project well. Apart from the Stanton Corporation, there is no other choice. "

What Mitchell said was very pertinent and Nicole was also a little shaken. But Nicole didn't agree immediately, because if she accepts this project, she is not sure if there will be other actions from Angie's brother side.

Nicole couldn't figure out whether to cause such a big trouble for himself.

Who is Eric who can be easily restrained by others? Now that it is so roundabout, I am afraid that Angie's brother is not an easy opponent. Was he among the people who got off the boat that day on the beach?

Nicole couldn't figure it out.

Chapter 1945

Mitchell seems to know Nicole's concerns. He looked at her eagerly: "Ms. Stanton, you got a military project before, which is equivalent to having a military background. Even if foreign forces want to do something, they still have to be concerned. What's more, if this project really falls, In the hands of others, foreign forces have no worries, and they will only be used by others!"

Nicole raised her eyes, smiled, and there was no fluctuation in her eyes: "I will tell my brother what you said, do you want it in the end? Cooperation, I will not interfere."

Mitchell wanted to say something, but Logan, who was outside the door, had already knocked on the door and came in.

Logan looked at Mitchell and then at Nicole: "Ms. Stanton, there is an emergency meeting, I need you to come over..."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and stood up, "Mr. Collins, I won't accompany you."

Mitchell pursed his lips, and could only nod his head, regaining his expression:

"Excuse me, goodbye." As soon as Mitchell went to the office, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and sat down.

Logan went out with an empty coffee cup and came in with another one.

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"Ms. Stanton, President Sloan's phone call came in just now. I answered it. Do you want to call him back?"

Nicole was stunned, and immediately sat up straight: "Got it."

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Clayton valued family more than work. He doesn't like to travel on business, it will delay his relationship.

Especially after being with Nicole, the professionalism is obviously not strong. After calculating that their assets are more than enough to allow their family to squander their lives.

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He disposes of some abandoned projects with great care. It has only been two days since he went to Liberty. He called Nicole five or six times a day, and he could chat a little when he saw the latest cosmetics in the mall.

Three or four calls were made to Floyd. In order to make a videocall with his precious daughter, Floyd directly handed the phone to the housekeeper.

Nicole directly showed him a video. Clayton was sitting on a chair wearing a black shirt.

Then, he picked up a small delicate box next to him and showed it to Nicole: "Baby, I prepared a birthday present for you!"

Nicole narrowed her eyes, it was a very beautiful bracelet. The pink diamond above glitters like it's the latest in this season's auction. Her eyes sparkled and she smiled: "My birthday is still three months away!"

Clayton paused and sighed regretfully: "Why isn't our baby's birthday once a month?"

Nicole's mood instantly got better.

Clayton became more clingy as soon as he went out. He used to be more restrained, but now he treats his wife as unscrupulously clingy.

After the two of them spoke sweetly, it seemed that there was an emergency on Clayton's side. Just as he was about to end the chat, Nicole stopped him: "Wait a minute, five minutes."

Clayton was stunned for a moment, and when he saw Nicole's serious expression, he nodded without hesitation.

Nicole briefly explained what she had seen Mitchell just now, and also talked about Eric's current situation.

Looking at Clayton's calm face, without any surprise or shock, the stern lines on his face are smooth and straight, the warmth between his eyebrows has faded, and there is a bit of coldness.

Nicole couldn't figure out what he was thinking for a while. "I'm telling you this because I want you to be careful over there. So many coincidences suddenly collided, I'm afraid you will also be affected..." [this chapter is copied from desirenovel.com]

Clayton in the video call was silent for a moment. The corners of his mouth gradually lifted an arc. "Don't worry, baby cares about me so much, I'll be fine!"