

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1291

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Nicole nodded.

Grant frowned.

“We didn’t get any news that he came.”

Nicole said, “It’s not just us. Even Eric who’s in Liberty doesn’t know, and that was right under his nose. Quavon’s power can’t be underestimated. Quavon’s men lit that fire.”

Grant’s expression turned several degrees colder. His eyes exuded a cold chill.

“He already knows. He came here on purpose to find you. He wanted to catch you off guard and cause an accident, but he didn’t expect you to get away...”

Nicole nodded. For a while, everyone’s hearts were heavy. She was not afraid of the future.

However, there would always be a knife hanging overhead, and it would always be uncomfortable to think about.

It was better to solve this matter as soon as possible. There were a few moments of silence.

No one spoke.

Grant took the lead to break the silence. “I’ll tell Luca to go back immediately and follow you.”

Floyd nodded and expressed his agreement. Nicole smiled, not minding either way.

However, she was a little more at ease with Luca around.

“Big Brother, you just rest assured and deal with the project in Sand City. Once the quality check is almost done, you can start the second phase of the project. There’s no need to delay it too long since it’ll cause heavy losses. The public opinion in the media should be able to be controlled now. After all, so many people saw me being kidnapped and threatened. They won’t believe that I was just putting on a show, right?”

Grant smiled coldly. “Don’t worry. Everyone on the internet is now sympathetic to you. No one believes that there’s something wrong with our product. The proprietors who were causing trouble have all gone quiet. Yesterday, the people handling the quality inspection came over and asked me if I wanted to continue the inspection. They suggested that they just make a pretense that they inspected to brush the matter off. After all, if the delay is too long, it’ll be too cost-inefficient for them.”

Nicole raised her brows. That was good.

“I’ll take care of things here. Leave Quavon to me too.”

Grant raised his head with a calm expression. "You have a solution?"  
Nicole smiled. "Of course."  
"Alright, then you handle it. Let me know if you need help."  
Nicole nodded.

They chatted a little more and ended the video call.

Nicole stretched and was about to stand up to go upstairs to sleep.  
Floyd called her back.

"I can still handle the company affairs. What's most important for you now is to rest. Don't worry about Quavon."  
Nicole smiled and lowered her eyes.

"Dad, you should believe that I can solve this matter. You can always trust me."  
Her smile looked harmless, but she was not a child anymore.  
There were a few sharp edges hidden in her smile. As her father, he should know it very well.  
His heart ached for what she had gone through, but he was also confident in her abilities.  
Now, Nicole was not facing those complicated struggles in the business world, but something more sinister than a business competition.  
However, to her, it was not something unexpected.

Floyd paused and watched her walk up the stairs with light steps.  
Tigger burrowed out from some corner and lay in Floyd's arms, nuzzling him.  
Floyd stroked it and sighed.

"I always wanted to raise her as a callow little princess, but she's a little too excellent, isn't she?"  
Tigger lay in his arms in agreement, wagging its tail.

It expressed that it very much agreed with that point of view.  
Kai, who was at the side silently playing a game, clicked his tongue and was ignored.  
Nicole looked at her phone. Besides messages from Yvette, Julie, and Ian, there were also messages from Eric.  
Eric just asked her how she was doing. She had no intention to reply.

He had been talking to himself for a long time.

Nicole planned to wait until she could no longer stand it anymore before blocking him.

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However, there were no notifications from Clayton. There was not a single message or phone call!  
That was too strange.

Nicole frowned. This simply could not have happened before. She thought, 'Maybe he just got back and has too much work to do that he can't finish?'  
Nicole finished her shower and pondered, wondering if he was already asleep. She decided to send him a message. [I'm going to sleep. Goodnight!]  
Clayton replied before she could close her eyes. [ Goodnight. Sweet dreams!]  
Nicole looked at the reply for a long time before her mood gradually calmed down.  
She turned off the phone and went to sleep. Early the next morning, Nicole called Logan.  
Since she came back, Logan naturally followed her back as well.

Logan found information about Sloan Corporation and sent it to her. It was the latest news, and everything was very detailed.  
He followed Nicole to the study as soon as he arrived.

The butler wanted to send some refreshments upstairs but was stopped by Floyd.  
The butler was very disappointed.

"The Young Lady used to love to eat the snacks I made when she was doing her homework..."

Floyd said, "She's taking an exam, not doing ordinary homework!"  
"Alright, I'll send it to the Third Young Master."

In the study.

Nicole typed on the three computers in front of her. The computer screen was displaying a very complicated stock chart, but she did not look intimidated at all. To the side, Logan made several plans and handed them to her.  
"President, this is currently the biggest domain among Sloan Corporation's industries. The medical sector has always been the most cutting edge and promising."

Nicole took it and looked at it. Their group had the best control over traders and dealers, and their stock results were very excellent.  
The rise and fall were very regular. A layman might not be able to see it, but an insider could catch it at a glance.  
They were veterans at ripping people off. It was no wonder they earned so much money.

Nicole stared at it for ten minutes before squinting and calculating the time.  
"Usually, there'll be a cyclical period of one or two years, but we can't wait that long now. There'll be an important festival one week from now in Liberty. The medical field is essential in this respect and will surely rise. Their momentum will rise along with it. One week later, spread the news everywhere that Isaac is paralyzed. Their stocks will definitely drop..."

Isaac as the heir of Sloan Corporation was already a certain fact.  
If Isaac suddenly became paralyzed, it would certainly cause quite a stir.

That was without mentioning how unpleasant the reason he was paralyzed. Without a leader, this would only create distrust and anxiety about the future of Sloan Corporation.

This was the reason why large corporations tried desperately to maintain their image.

The slightest negative impact would produce a series of chain reactions.

Logan nodded and paused.

"President, since Mr. Sloan is an expert and he knows the Sloan family the best, should we ask for his opinion?"

Nicole looked at him and spoke in a light tone.

"He still has blood relations with them. Since it's a matter between the Stanton and Sloan families, don't let him get involved."

Whether Clayton was willing or not, it would be difficult for him if his identity was brought up.

Logan nodded silently.

The two stayed upstairs for more than two hours before Logan hurried downstairs and went to the office to make preparations.

Nicole stayed for a while longer before slowly opening the door and going out. Tigger was running circles in the doorway and rubbed her feet when it saw her come out.

Nicole bent down to pick it up. "Are you very excited because you're gonna see Molly soon?" Tigger bristled. "No, not at all!"

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Every strand of Tigger's fur showed his rejection. Tigger did not want to see that lunatic Molly Stewart! Nicole smiled and went downstairs.

The phone just so happened to ring. Nicole went down and picked it up. "Hello, who is this?"

The other party was silent for a few seconds before speaking in a gruff tone.

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

Nicole froze. The smile at the corners of her lips faded, and her eyes became cold.

"Chairman Sloan?"

"Yes, Ms. Stanton. Are you feeling better?" There were deep meanings in his words. Nicole heard it.

He hoped that she would die quickly, right?

She smiled. "I'm much better, thanks to you. I can still live for a few more decades..."

Quavon was silent for a few seconds. He was probably furious.

"Don't be too arrogant, girl. You rely on the little power your family has to cause

trouble everywhere. Did your father not teach you to tuck your tail between your legs when you go out?"

His tone was hoarse and low as he suppressed his grim emotions. His slow voice carried a threat.

Nicole sneered and spoke in a very calm voice.

"My father taught me that if someone dares to lay a finger on me, I should just kill him. Haha! Chairman Sloan, I'm afraid you didn't teach your son Isaac to be a good person, right?"

With those words, the phone was silent for a full minute.

Quavon's tone was heavy and cold. One could feel the danger in his voice even through the phone.

"What did you just say?" "Do I need to repeat it?" Quavon's voice was frigid.

"Who told you that? Clayton?"

Nicole said, "Take a guess. Did Isaac take the initiative to tell me this matter that's worthy of bragging about?"

Even if Quavon did not believe it, Nicole did not want to bring Clayton into it.

Thus, she diverted his attention.

"Isaac? He doesn't even know himself..." Quavon's voice stopped immediately after a beat.

He exposed too much information in that sentence. There was no need to say so much to Nicole.

In a moment of carelessness, he fell into this little girl's trap.

"I'm warning you, even if you reveal what you know, no one will believe you.

There's no point in trying to blackmail me

with this."

Quavon's tone carried a hint of warning. Nicole sneered.

"Chairman Sloan, aren't you the one who took the initiative to blackmail me? Why did it suddenly turn into me blackmailing you?"

Without waiting for Quavon's answer, Nicole smiled and continued to speak.

"I'm not a gossip reporter, so I'm not interested in this. However, I think that someone like Isaac being paralyzed might become more explosive news."

Quavon's face changed slightly. His eyes were completely cold and sunken. His jaw was taut, and the veins at the corners of his forehead bulged.

On the phone, Nicole's voice was clear and cold with a few hints of watching a good show.

"Do you know why I didn't kill him completely? It's because I want him to watch himself lose everything he has with his eyes open. It's time for him to return what doesn't belong to him and what he occupied for too long."

Quavon's face was gloomy, but before he could speak, Nicole hung up the phone. She stood there in a faintly pensive mood. Her gaze was cold and stern for a while.

Then, she took out her phone. "Luca, do something for me..." The next few days.

Nicole paced around the study. During the few times where she had to go out, she was closely followed by a few bodyguards.

Even Kai was not aware of Nicole's itinerary.

Clayton came over several times but to no avail.  
He received a few replies to his messages, but his calls to her never got through.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

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Kai even laughed at Clayton several times and ridiculed him privately to Maverick, wondering if Nicole was done fooling around with Clayton and wanted to break up.  
Maverick did not answer.

It was only when Kai could not get through the phone with Nicole that he felt his position was even worse than Clayton's.  
What a slap in the face!

Floyd just comforted Clayton and told him not to think too much. It was normal for Nicole to be busy. After all, Grant was not around, so there was a mess of things waiting for her to deal with.  
Clayton could only smile and leave. One week later.  
The stock market saw an explosive plunge.

Some of the stockholders in Liberty lost money in this turmoil and almost lost their entire fortunes.  
This led to people mass selling to protect their capital.

Now, there were already 90% of people who could not even keep their capital. Everyone had been looking for the cause of the stock market plunge, and a piece of insider information suddenly circulated.  
The bigwigs behind the stock market manipulation had been hit hard, and the prospects of the family were unknown, so they took the money and ran away.

The most common means of capitalists was to rip people off.  
This wave of turmoil was the precursor to that.

Immediately after, everyone saw a company on the verge of bankruptcy suddenly rise from the dead overnight, buying most of the stocks that went low in this turbulent period.  
Not two days later, the stock market suddenly and inexplicably rose again, too late for anyone to even react.  
One of the people behind the largest positions was the Sloan family.  
With this wave of operations, whether someone was an insider or outsider, they would be blind not to see what was going on.

Everyone lost money when the stock market was in turmoil, and only the Sloan family earned a pot of gold.  
When everyone understood, many shareholders were blocked in the

corporation's office building below, demanding a statement.

It was clear that someone behind the scenes was manipulating the incident, treating the stockholders as fools.

The security in Liberty was different from Mediania. These stockholders had plenty of guns and ammo in their hands, so they could do anything they wanted. A few of the stronger people got agitated and stormed inside the building, injuring several of the security personnel.

However, they were quickly caught by the police who rushed over.

Although no one rushed in for a while, more and more people blocked the entrance to the building. The people inside did not dare to come out, and the people outside would not let them out either.

Like this, the standoff lasted for two whole days with the front and back doors locked.

For a time, the sensational news bombarded Liberty's headlines and could not be suppressed.

Sloan Corporation was originally led by Isaac. After Isaac's accident, it fell into the hands of the vice president.

Quavon was originally focused on revenge, so not many people knew that he went to Mediania.

However, the large event in Mediania was clearly targeted at Sloan Corporation. Now, Quavon could not go back even if he wanted to.

"Chairman Sloan, you really have to go back. Why don't you go back with Clayton?"

Autumn had been lingering around Quavon recently just to get the opportunity to meet with Clayton. It would be best if she could follow them back to Liberty. The corners of Quavon's mouth twitched.

"I looked for him several times, but he didn't come to see me a single time. It's clear that he really isn't interested in Sloan Corporation, but let's wait and see. When it's hopeless with that woman, he'll naturally come back obediently." No one could refuse the temptation of a whole corporation.

Quavon did not believe that his bastard son, the refined egoist, would turn a blind eye to all that wealth.

Autumn frowned and thought about it before carefully proposing, "Do you need me to go over with you to help?"

Quavon paused. "You stay here and watch that woman. Don't disappear for no reason."

Autumn opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she did not have a chance to push her luck.

Watch Nicole by herself? He must be joking!

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Autumn had been living under the fear of Nicole's counterattack against her at any moment.

She was afraid of the moment when Nicole would remember her.

However, Autumn still obediently answered "yes" and watched Ouavon leave.

As soon as Quavon arrived at the airport, several people in plain clothes immediately surrounded him.

Quavon looked at them warily and remained silent.

Before long, the crisp and loud sound of high heels rang out.

Nicole wore a light-colored trench coat which accentuated her slender and beautiful figure. Her facial features were bright as she smiled.

As she stood there, Ouavon's expression suddenly became a little tense.

Quavon did not know why, but he just felt nervous.

The woman's aura was very powerful. He would not be wrong after so many years of meeting people. Although her smile was gentle and quiet, there was not a trace of warmth in those eyes.

The two men following behind Quavon only reacted as an afterthought.

They stepped up and tried to protect Quavon behind them.

However, the people around Nicole were a step ahead and subdued Quavon's bodyguards.

Autumn, who had been trying to kiss up to Quavon, went over to the airport to see him off. When Autumn saw this scene, she suddenly felt as if she was walking to her death.

Nicole glanced at Autumn and smiled.

She had actually forgotten about Autumn's existence. 'Oh, it seems like I was too careless!'

Nicole smiled. "Ms. Ferguson, looks like you're going back to Liberty with Mr. Sloan to develop your career?"

Autumn's face turned pale, and she looked nervously at Quavon.

Autumn wanted to leave with Quavon immediately.

Otherwise, she could only wait here for Nicole to settle the scores with her.

However, Quavon did not care about Autumn at all. He did not mind throwing away a person who had outlived her usefulness. Autumn did not have much value to him.

He did not speak, and Autumn could only explain herself insipidly.

"No, I'm just here to see him off..."

The corners of Nicole's lips curled up. She did not intend to waste time on Autumn.

Nicole shifted her line of sight to Quavon's body. Her eyes flickered, and she spoke in a sullen and cold tone.

"I couldn't welcome you to Mediania, so I should at least send you off. Otherwise, it'll seem like I'm a petty host."

Quavon's face was stern and cold. His gaze was icy as he stared at Nicole.

"Do you think this is the end? Do you think I'll let you off like this?"

Nicole smiled, a hint of teasing crossing her eyes.

"What you should be worried about now is if I'll let you off."

Nicole raised her brows. This was a VIP waiting room. Even if there were curious people, they could tell at a glance that the people here were not simple.



Rich people would not be nosy. They only cared to keep themselves far away from trouble.

Nicole smiled. "Unfortunately, that fire didn't burn me to death. Chairman Sloan, your useless son is only paralyzed, but if you want him to die, then bring it on!" After she spoke, Quavon's voice changed in anger. He raised his voice. "How dare you?!"

"Try me."

Nicole's smile looked slightly wicked, and her gaze was cold and penetrating. No one questioned her courage.

Isaac was already crippled, so Nicole did not mind sending him to hell.

Nicole regretted that she had been too merciful. Quavon's face was sullen as he glared fixedly at her.

Nicole was able to grasp Quavon's itinerary and stop him at the airport. That was already something unexpected.

This meant that all along, Nicole had been watching him and knew everything about him.

This woman was not as simple as she appeared. Nicole smiled faintly.

She took a step forward. Her tone was indifferent.

"By the way, I prepared a generous gift in return. I heard that you were also a famous figure in the Sloan family back then. It's my honor to be able to exchange blows with you. Don't disappoint me."

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Nicole finished speaking and curled her lips. She took a step back and gently reached out.

"Go board the plane..."

Quavon's lips twitched. The veins at the corners of his forehead bulged. He wanted to kill this woman, but he simply did not have the power.

On the contrary, it was easy for Nicole to get rid of him, who had secretly come over to Mediana.

"Ms. Stanton, I underestimated you. But don't forget that a Sloan is still by your side."

Quavon gritted his teeth and reminded her.

He wanted to irritate Nicole and did not want Clayton to get together with her. If Clayton and Nicole were together, they would be unstoppable.

It would do Quavon no good and only cause him harm. Hearing that, Nicole raised her brows and smiled.

"Chairman Sloan, do you know why I didn't get you killed while you were here?"

Nicole's voice was very pleasant and gentle, but the words she uttered were

extraordinarily harsh and intimidating.  
Quavon's face changed.

"Because I don't want Clayton to have even the slightest aversion to Mediana. You should be grateful that he's your son. Otherwise..."

Nicole did not continue to say the next words.  
However, everyone understood what followed. Even Autumn understood.  
Autumn stood there. Her body was trembling.  
The Nicole she was looking at seemed to have changed into a different person.  
All the jealousy and reluctance in Autumn's heart were swept away.  
Nicole's level was not something Autumn could achieve through education. It was not something that she could obtain by working hard.  
Autumn would not even be able to imitate Nicole even if she tried.  
Quavon stared at Nicole in front of him with a cloudy gaze.  
"How long do you think he'll be infatuated with you? He has the huge wealth of Sloan Corporation at his fingertips. All of Isaac's belongings will now belong to him. When the time comes, will he still choose you?"  
Quavon's voice was low and husky with a hint of inexplicable satisfaction.  
He wanted to see this woman in front of him go crazy.  
The two of them stared at each other wordlessly. Two seconds later, a warm and familiar voice tinged with coldness came from behind them.  
"Yes, I'll always choose her."  
The sound of footsteps gradually approached.  
Nicole turned to the side and was surprised to see Clayton standing in front of her. He looked a little travel-worn, but his clothes were not messy, and his face was still clean and clear.

Clayton's gaze was cold and solemn as he looked at Quavon in front of him. His expression was sullen and firm.  
"I already told you countless times. I don't want a single penny from your family. I already found a lawyer and signed a statement of relinquishment of property. It'll be sent to your mailbox soon. That's why you should stop trying to drag me into your plans."  
Quavon's eyes widened. He stared at Clayton intently, and his face trembled slightly.  
"Clayton—"

Clayton's lips curled up. "There's no point in getting angry here. You should save your strength and deal with the mess in Liberty instead. After all, the SEC has summoned you for the second time. If you don't go and explain, Sloan Corporation will face the risk of delisting."  
Quavon was so angry that his face turned red.

He looked at Clayton and then at Nicole before he laughed. "Great! Fine, I raised an ingrate. You win!"  
Quavon gnashed his teeth viciously.

His informer in Liberty told him that the stock market turmoil was not a risk that happened naturally.  
In all likelihood, it was man-made.

There were not many people on Wall Street who had the ability to manipulate the stock market and set up such a large trap. Clayton was one of them.

It was a big fiasco on the stock market.

On the surface, the Sloan family made a lot of money, but their assets were frozen.

It could be said that they were facing a huge risk. The changes every day were like hurricanes which blotted out the sky. Never in his dreams did Quavon think that he would lose to his bastard son.

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In all likelihood, it was man-made.

There were not many people on Wall Street who had the ability to manipulate the stock market and set up such a large trap.  
Clayton was one of them.

It was a big fiasco on the stock market.

On the surface, the Sloan family made a lot of money, but their assets were frozen.

It could be said that they were facing a huge risk. The changes every day were like hurricanes which blotted out the sky.

Never in his dreams did Quavon think that he would lose to his bastard son.

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Quavon was too careless. He had not noticed all this time.

Clayton smiled. "I know that you probably don't want to see me, so I switched my first-class ticket to business-class to avoid meeting you."

Quavon snorted coldly. "You're really doing this for that woman. Fine, I want to see how long you can keep this up!"

Quavon lowered his head and looked down at his watch. He spoke in a calm voice. "Chairman Sloan, I've calculated the accounts for you. As of now, Sloan Corporation hasn't made any response to the stock market. Their stocks have been falling continuously and are about to fall out of line. You'll have to pay \$10 million in sunk costs for every minute of delay."

Clayton described casually. He then smiled and offered.

"By the way, this field is my specialty, so if you need help, please contact my assistant to make an appointment for you. Although I'll still refuse you, I don't mind giving you a hint."

Quavon was surprised by Clayton's words. His expression became extremely gloomy.

"Clayton, tell me the truth. Were you behind this?"

Clayton said, "Why do you have to make it sound so bad? You touched my woman, so of course, I have to protect her."

Quavon's eyes twitched viciously.

That was basically Clayton admitting it frankly.

Clayton smiled, but it was full of coldness.

Quavon gritted his teeth. "You actually went against your own family for a woman?! You ingrate! I really underestimated you!"

"My family? Chairman Sloan, you and Isaac are a family. I was an unwelcome outsider from the beginning. Don't be so grandiose. You talk as if you made a great contribution to my growth."

Clayton smiled self-deprecatingly and lowered his head. When he looked up again, his gaze was somewhat somber.

"I'll wait for your counterattack, Chairman Sloan. If you're at a loss, then call me. I'll accept your surrender anytime. Of course, you know my conditions."

Clayton finished speaking and watched as his driver drove up in front of him. He lifted his feet and got into the car.

Although part of Clayton's business was in Mediana, some could not be transferred, so it continued to take hold in Wall Street.

Everyone knew that Clayton had returned. Those who were foolish enough to take advantage of his absence all became obedient.

His assistant was waiting for him in the office.

"Mr. Sloan, we did everything according to your instructions. Although we lost money, everyone's eyes are on Sloan Corporation now. However, it's strange. Sloan Corporation's reaction was a little too... Childish."

Their first reaction was not indifference, nor was it to explain themselves.

The Vice President of Sloan Corporation did two things. First, he bribed the politicians in Liberty to come out and speak up for Sloan Corporation.



There really were fools who listened to them and came out to appease the fierce emotions of the stockholders.

However, the effect did not meet expectations. Instead, it implicated the politicians as well. A series of inside stories regarding power and money deals brought about another intense and sensational drama.

The second thing they did was to send out a statement in the name of Sloan Corporation, stating the risks of the stock market turmoil and that all stockholders should calm their emotions, actively take the risks, and be brave in the face of hardship.

Once the statement was issued, the group of emotionally charged stockholders almost barged into Sloan Corporation's building with guns.

Sloan Corporation was basically acting as an armchair expert.

It was because the biggest winner in this turmoil was Sloan Corporation.

Thus, their statement was self-righteous as they gently brushed past the matter.

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Sloan Corporation's reaction was tantamount to rubbing salt into the wounds of the group of stockholders who were about to go bankrupt.

As a result, Sloan Corporation's reputation immediately plummeted to the point where they were reviled by everyone.

Once Quavon came back, he was faced with this huge mess. He almost died from anger.

Clayton looked at the latest progress report, snorted softly, and threw it on the table with an indifferent expression on his face.

"I gave them a chance. If they'd spit out the money on time and had better manners, it wouldn't have come to this point."

Everyone knew that these were the stockholders who rolled about in the stock market all year. They did not have an occupation and relied on the rise and fall of the market to make money.

Trying to peel off a layer of their skin was too difficult.

However, not only did Sloan Corporation do that, but they also bit into that layer of skin tightly and flaunted it. It was the same as courting death.

The assistant smiled calmly on the side.

"Sloan Corporation looks grand on the surface, but the talents behind the scenes had been poached long ago, and the executives are greedy. Problems are sure to appear sooner or later. It's just a small problem now, but they don't even have the power to fight back. They couldn't solve it even after so long. It's clear that their company is already a mess. They simply have no handy countermeasures, so they're at the mercy of others. What's ridiculous is that such a huge pie fell on their head, but not only did they not have any sense of crisis, they wanted to swallow it alone and became complacent. Over the years, if not for the fact that you didn't bother with them, Sloan Corporation would have lost so much money



to the stock market that they'd have nothing left."

Clayton's expression was cold as he looked at the time. "Now that Quavon is back, he'll definitely take countermeasures. He's not the same as that imbecile Isaac. We have to respond in time." The assistant paused before speaking.

"Mr. Sloan, even if Chairman Sloan comes back to preside over the general situation, I'm afraid it won't help."

Clayton raised his brows and looked at him. The assistant pursed his lips.

"Previously, you asked me to keep a close eye on Sloan Corporation and not to intervene. I didn't hear any news a few days ago, but... This morning, I saw Sloan Corporation's Vice President, who's currently in charge, working privately with a wealthy businessman from Mediania. I reconfirmed Sloan Corporation's stock situation..."

The assistant paused and glanced at Clayton, who pursed his lips and looked at him with raised brows.

"Except for the 39.5% shares in Quavon and Isaac's hands, the remaining 6% in the hands of the minority shareholders and nearly 54% of the shares from the other major shareholders are no longer in their own hands."

Clayton's eyes widened. "What did you say?"

He was obviously a little surprised. The assistant spoke hesitantly.

"Where the shares went is unknown, but it's certain that the shares went to one person, and it wasn't Mr. Ferguson, the rich businessman that Sloan Corporation is meeting with today. It should be another force from Mediania."

Clayton's brows twisted slightly as if he was thinking about something.

The assistant was close to explicitly saying he suspected that the shares were secretly taken away by Nicole.

However, there was no evidence.

The news the assistant got did not come by easily. If not for the shareholders who supported Clayton revealed the situation and wanted Clayton to take advantage of it, they would have only learned about this news when the stocks were transferred.

By then, it would already be too late.

Sloan Corporation's shares had always been highly sought after. However, what was truly shocking was that although those shareholders did not act, they still wanted to sit in their original positions and eat up the profit.