The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1829

#### Chapter 1829 She's Mine

Grant spoke in a low voice that only Clayton could hear. Clayton raised his eyebrows and did not make a sound. Although Clayton recognized Kai's ability, Kai did still have some disparity i n strength compared to Grant.

Thus, Grant was the most qualified person to say this about Kai. Besides, Grant was just making a casual remark. Kai always liked to take Nicole out for fun, and Nicole would tag along happily.

Thus, Clayton did not have any opinion about it. The two exchanged their views on the project, then exchanged some pleasantries with people who came to them.

This banquet was important because, in this urban planning, there was a secret project that involved the military sector. Needless to say, the amount of profit in this project was not important.

The important thing was being inextricably linked to the political world. When the time comes, the nature and status of that enterprise would have a significant weight.

This was why Grant attended this eventi n person. He was very interested in this project, and it would be very beneficial to the future development of Stanton JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES <a href="https://www.facebook.com/groups/492140572385679/">https://www.facebook.com/groups/492140572385679/</a>

Corporation Grant made a toast to some important people and saw Clayton sitting not far away, smiling and conversing with others.

Clayton's eyes were always gentle and indifferent, which made Clayton look like he did not care about anything. Grant also felt as if he could never tell what Clayton was thinking.

Grant could not help but think of the person that he just saw on the other side of the hall Bao That person was stern and domineering. His coldness and indifference were also oppressive.

It was completely different from Clayton's style. That made sense though. Otherwise, how else would the Stanton family feel comfortable putting Nicole into Clayton's hands? Grant walked over and sat down.

A few people greeted Grant and saw that he had something to say to Clayton, so they did not bother them much. Only the two of them were left at the table.

Clayton did not drink much, and Grant could not tell which project Clayton was Interact din interested in. Grant pursed his lips and put down his glass. "Which project are you interested i n? Clayton smiled.

"Everyone has their eyes on the one I'm interested in." Clayton was only interested in it and did not plan to get his hands on it. Grant asked, "You know about it too?" The politicians did not mention that secret project, so only a limited number o f people knew about it.

After all, not many companies had the ability to handle this project. It was not difficult for Clayton to find out with his strength. However, only one or two companies had the best chance in landing this project.

Clayton let out a low chuckle. His eyes were lax as he said, "So what if I know?M y background is too complex since I have too much contact with foreign countries.

I certainly won't pass the background check, so I can only look from afar." Grant smiled and did not make a sound. This kind of project had very high requirements in the political sector.

Even if Clayton was capable, the people in the political world would not give him such an important project. The other projects aren't too bad. You can take a look."

Clayton nodded his head. Grant raised his eyes and saw the man in the crowd. He said, "Eric is back." Clayton's smile stiffened slightly. He then looked into the crowd as if nothing had NWAY happened.

It had been a long time since Eric showed up. When he did, many people naturally flocked around him. Clayton narrowed his eyes. His tone was somewhat playful.

"Is Mr. Ferguson also interested in the military sector?" Grant pursed his lips. His eyes sanka little. "Ferguson Corporation has participated in the project exchange many times, but they have yet to express their intention for this project explicitly.

But it's clear that they're going for the military sector." After all, Grant and Clayton now have a closer relationship, so Grant did not have to watch his words. Clayton raised his eyebrows.

"Are there other companies that want to compete?" "I heard that the Lindstroms from Baltic City are also interested in it. After all, who doesn't want a cut of this big pie?" Grant leaned back in his seat. His face was expressionless, and his voice was dull.

"But Eric has the biggest advantage. He was from the army and has a lot of network there. He's always had a good reputation in the political world too, so..."

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#### Chapter 1830 You Must Be Careful

Before Grant finished his sentence, Clayton already knew what he was goingt o say next.

So, Ferguson Corporation would be a tough opponent to beat in this tough opponent to beat in this competition That was why it was not surprising for Eric to personally show up here.

When Clayton saw Eric in the middle of the crowd, his eyes turned slightly colder. Clayton thought, 'He's back again? Does h e think that everything is in the past? Does he think that he can just find an excuse for himself and show up here again frankly?' No one would forget those things.

Grant saw Clayton's cold gaze and guessed that this probably had something to do with Nicole. "Lil N still hasn't recovered her memory yet, so don't let people talk nonsense in front of her." Clayton smiled. "

Of course. With her personality, she won't even believe it even if others told her." Nicole only believed what she wanted to believe. After this period of interaction, Nicole was not the slightest bit repulsed by Clayton any more. Even when Clayton tried to be intimate with Nicole, she would not refuse.

Instead, she would be enthusiastic and proactive. Without any memories of Eric, Nicole lived recklessly and openly. In Nicole's daily life, besides being intimate with Clayton, she would watch her baby grow. When she was bored, she would go shopping with her best friends. Her life was not the least bit affected by her memory loss.

Originally, the hospital said that her memory loss was only temporary and would take about a month to recover. Now that some time has passed, nothing has changed.

Floyd felt that it was good for Nicole to keep going like this. Previously, although Nicole was competitive and outstanding in all aspects, it was too tiring.

Floyd felt that h e did not get to pamper Nicole as much back then. Now when Nicole was home discussing with Floyd to buy everything and spend a lot of money, Floyd suddenly felt that his hard work for the first half of his life was

finally worth it. That was because he could afford to buy everything his daughter wanted. Clayton looked at his phone.

Nicole sent him a message asking when he would be done. He replied. [Where did you go today?] Before Nicole could reply, Clayton saw another person in front of him. Eric was holding a glass of wine, looking a t Clayton with eyes full of indifference. That kind of look carried so much hatred a sif Eric could not wait to skin Clayton alive.

If it were someone else, they would not have been able to withstand the power of Eric's gaze and would have surrendered. However, Clayton did not. Clayton met Eric's gaze. His gentle and dull look was a little gloomy. Clayton even had a faint smile on his face and did not lose to Eric one bit. No one lost in this subtle contest.

Grant watched from the sidelines and secretly felt that the current Clayton was not the gentle and doting husband that he showed in front of Nicole. If Clayton were to compete with Eric, he might not lose. The first one to speak was Eric. "It's been a long time, Mr. Sloan." Clayton raised his eyebrows.

He did not get up and looked very relaxed and distinguished. "It's been a while. How's the air abroad, Mr. Ferguson?" Eric's face sank slightly, and his eyes turned colder. He hooked his lips indifferently. "I saw Nicole shopping alone just now. She doesn't seem to be doing as well as before.

Mr. Sloan, you have to be careful." Grant paused slightly and saw that Clayton's face stiffened in an instant. Soon, Clayton recovered his composure. "Mr. Ferguson, thanks for reminding met o take care of my wife. She's my woman, s o those who daydream are the ones who should be careful."

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