

## CEO Bride 365

### Chapter 365

Upon reconsidering, Queenie understood.

The Long Lake Industrial Zone was located in a somewhat remote area. Within a ten-mile radius, aside from Cloud Peak Palace Hotel, there were only a few shops. They essentially monopolized the daily life of those in the Long Lake Industrial Zone.

“But isn’t the population of Long Lake Industrial Zone much lower now than before?” Queenie found a point worth arguing.

Based on the previous population of 20,000, this area indeed was profitable.

However, now, most of the factories in Long Lake Industrial Zone were vacant, with the population not exceeding 8,000.

“That’s because the buildings in the Long Lake Industrial Zone are aging and the living conditions are very poor. This leads to a high turnover rate among the younger employees. Without sufficient technical staff, the industrial zone naturally declines. I just need to invest 300 million to completely change the current situation here!”

Sydney held her little hands behind her back, her eyes shining with confidence.

If it were not for the Porsche parked nearby, passersby might have thought they were delusional.

After all, they were so young and casually talking about investing hundreds of millions. Who would take them seriously?

that Nash Calcraft?”

entrance of the

look and indeed, it

was he doing here?

her reflection in a compact mirror

Sydney greeted him sweetly.

taken

young miss from the Zell family did not seem to have a favorable

the sudden change?

Hotel, so it was not surprising that

Nash greeted

brings you here?” Sydney’s face lit up with two cute

taking a stroll!” Nash

“Actually, we want to enter the industrial zone,  
us in!”

bother with

Sydney and Queenie were obviously not here just to wander around. Maybe they knew someone inside?

“I can help you with that!”

Sydney walked up to the security guard and said, “Sir, these two are my friends. Please let them in.”

The security guard, who was smoking, glanced at Sydney and asked, “And who are you?” Sydney frowned slightly. “I’m Sydney Zell. My grandfather is Grant Zell!”

She had only discussed buying the place with the owner of the industrial zone.

This guard had never seen her before. Hence, she had to mention her grandfather’s name.

“I can’t let you in even if Walter Watson came... unless the company’s boss personally welcomes you!”

The security guard crossed his legs, clearly not regarding Sydney highly.

Queenie smirked. “So can we or can’t we? If not, let’s not push it.”

With a stern face, Sydney took out her phone and called the owner of the industrial zone.

“Mr. Jamerson... I’m buying Long Lake Industrial Zone... I’m paying in full... Please come out and meet me now.”