

## CEO Bride 366

### Chapter 366

Before Mr. Jamerson on the other end of the phone could speak, Sydney hung up.

Then, folding her arms, she declared, "Once I buy this industrial zone, the first thing I'll do is fire you!"

The old man appeared to be in his 60s or 70s, and she saw no need for a man of his age to be a security guard.

The security guard flicked away some ash from his cigarette, dismissively replying, "I'd rather go home and enjoy my retirement anyway!"

Around ten minutes later, a portly, balding man rushed out.

Upon seeing him, the security guard promptly stood up and greeted, "Hello, Boss..."

Mr. Jamerson nodded with a smile, and then, with a fawning look, turned to Sydney. "My dear, I've been waiting so long for you!"

Due to financial difficulties, he was in desperate need of funds.

During their previous discussion, Sydney had mentioned she would think it over.

might have found his asking price too high and was considering

1.

had called today to confirm

100 million, all his problems

some money, did you really need to hire an elderly gentleman to guard the entrance?"

glanced at the old man with

guard seemed agitated. "What's wrong with being old? Am I taking anything from you? Don't underestimate the elderly! I doubt even your grandfather can handle the responsibilities of this job

faintly. "My grandfather's worth over 60 billion. Do you think he'd need to

elderly gentleman is the father of Jupiter, the head of Jonford Inspection Office. And just

Mr. Jamerson's praises, Mr. Holt

rather remote and often attracts riff-rafs looking to extort protection money. None of them are a match for Mr. Holt. In other

whispered, "And the most important part? He's cheap. A monthly salary of just 2,800 dollars. Where else can you find such a guard?"

eyebrow, her previously haughty demeanor instantly

I apologize for my earlier comments.' Mr. Holt was a former president of the Martial Arts Association, indicating

grandfather hired had annual salaries starting at

she had overlooked

Mr. Holt snorted. "Mr. Jamerson previously struggled with business, and I didn't press him for a higher salary. If you buy this zone, I'll need at least 3,500."

Sydney showed her cute little canine teeth and cheerfully responded, "I'll offer you a monthly salary of 10,000!"

Ten grand to hire a master in martial arts was a steal.

"I said 3,500, and that's it. Not a penny more!"

He turned and went back to his security booth to continue smoking.

Sydney looked bewildered. Was it possible for someone to think they were being offered too much money in this time and age?

Led by Mr. Jamerson, Nash and the others easily entered the Long Lake Industrial Zone.

After Nash explained their intentions, Mr. Jamerson sent a message in his bosses' group chat for the industrial zone.

Shortly after, the owner of a textile factory brought Yasmin to them.

Nash and Xeno located an empty conference room.

While Xeno stood guard outside, Nash led Yasmin inside the room.