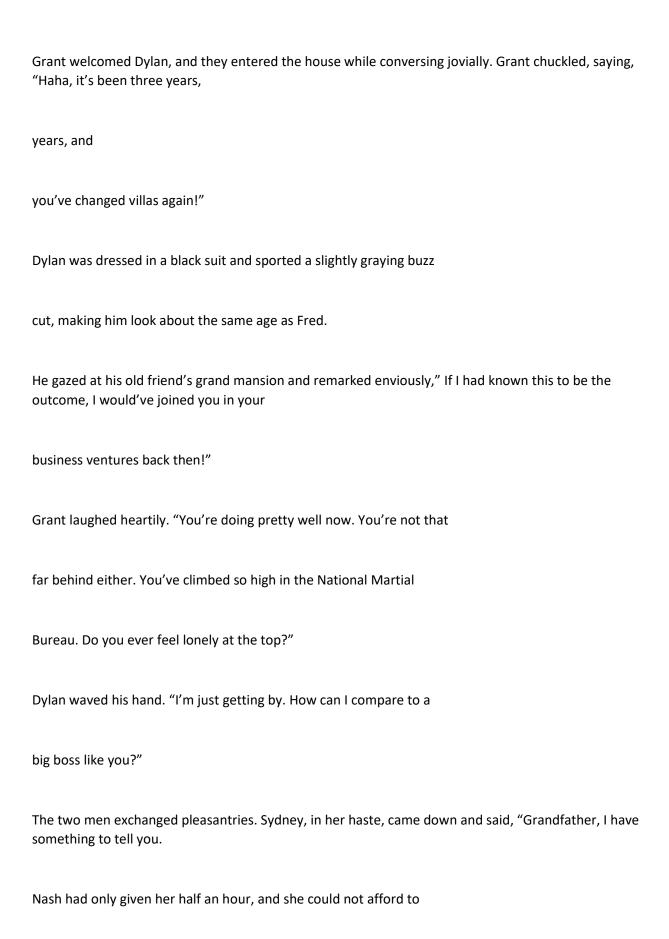
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Sydney caught the underlying message in Nash's words and pouted." What do you mean? You plan to rob us?"
Nash replied calmly, "You have half an hour to give me a satisfactory answer. If not, I'll pay the Zell family a visit."
"No way! Is this how you ask for a favor?"
Sydney was starting to get anxious. Who could stop Nash if he decided to visit the Zell family considering the power he held?
Nash responded with a faint smile, "I've left you with an alternative.
You can choose to trade the Antarctic Lotus for a favor from me." He
then ended the call.
Sydney was perplexed. "What do I do now?"
"The Antarctic Lotus is the only thing my grandmother left behind. My grandfather won't want to part with it. But if Nash really comes, there'll probably be a huge confrontation."
With furrowed brows, Sydney hesitated, unsure of what to do. A
contemplating for three minutes, she decided to face the situatio
and went downstairs.



think about whether there were any guests now.

Seeing how Sydney had rushed down, Grant's expression darkened."

Can't you see I'm entertaining a guest now? You're being so reckless."

His old schoolmate held a high position of authority. Three years ago,

he had invited Dylan to visit his home and asked him to seek revenge

for his wife. He had been waiting for this day for three years. He

absolutely could not tolerate his granddaughter's careless behavior.

He looked at Dylan with an apologetic expression and introduced,

This is my granddaughter, Sydney. Please forgive her youthful

ignorance."

Dylan looked at Sydney with a big smile on his face. "She was only

five or six years old when I saw her last, right? Time passed so

quickly. I recall her being three years younger than my grandson, so

she should be close to graduating from university, yes?"

Dylan was amazed by his old schoolmate's grandaughter, who was so beautiful. He then recalled that his grandson had not married yet.

He considered that maybe they could be a couple. The Zells were a big family, so they might be able to support his son's business.

Grant replied, "Yes, she'll graduate early next year." Then, he looked at Sydney and asked sternly, "Sydney, why aren't you greeting Dylan properly?"

At that moment, he thought what a silly child she was to have no eye

for the situation at all.

Sydney frowned and said, "Grandfather, I really have something, important to discuss with you!"