

CEO Bride 533

Chapter 533

Sydney was interrupted by Nash, who quickly explained, "This is a rather urgent matter, which is why I called you so late."

Sydney sat by the window in a hanging chair, swinging her feet as she asked, "Alright, what's going on?"

"I heard your grandfather has an Antarctic Lotus."

"Haha!"

Sydney chuckled blankly and said coldly, "Put away your little

scheme. My grandfather treasures that lotus with his life. You can forget about it!"

There was a deep history to that Antarctic Lotus. It was the only dowry her grandmother had brought with her when she married her grandfather. After her grandmother passed, her grandfather would go to sleep every night holding that box containing the lotus.

Nash would be daydreaming if he thought he could get it.

"Talk to your grandfather about it. If he agrees to give it to me, then I, Nash Calcraft, will owe the Zell family a favor. If you guys ever face any trouble in the future, I promise to lend a helping hand."

Nash's tone then gradually turned more playful. "If not, I'll have to visit. your family."

The Antarctic Lotus was the main ingredient needed for him to save

Finn. He was determined to obtain it.

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.

Grant welcomed Dylan, and they entered the house while conversing jovially. Grant chuckled, saying, "Haha, it's been three years,

years, and

you've changed villas again!"

Dylan was dressed in a black suit and sported a slightly graying buzz

cut, making him look about the same age as Fred.

He gazed at his old friend's grand mansion and remarked enviously, "If I had known this to be the outcome, I would've joined you in your

business ventures back then!"

Grant laughed heartily. "You're doing pretty well now. You're not that

far behind either. You've climbed so high in the National Martial

Bureau. Do you ever feel lonely at the top?"

Dylan waved his hand. "I'm just getting by. How can I compare to a

big boss like you?"

The two men exchanged pleasantries. Sydney, in her haste, came down and said, "Grandfather, I have something to tell you.

Nash had only given her half an hour, and she could not afford to

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 granddaughter, 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!"