

## CEO Bride 534

### Chapter 534

Grant's anger flared. He had given her a way out, yet she dared to disregard his old schoolmate. He was furious.

Dylan chided Grant, saying, "Don't be so hard on children. Why argue with a child, old friend?"

He then turned to Sydney with a smile and said, "Sydney, you can talk to your grandfather first. I'll go sit down and have a drink."

Fred quickly made a welcoming gesture and said, "Mr. Murphy, please

come this way. Tea is ready!"

Dylan sat down by the coffee table, picked up the teacup, and took a sip before saying, "This is a 20-year-old oolong tea!"

Fred praised, "I didn't expect you to be able to discern the age of tea leaves. You're quite knowledgeable!"

Dylan smiled warmly. "I don't have many hobbies, but I do enjoy a

little tea."

Fred quickly responded, "That's fortunate. A few days ago, a supplier

brought me a box of good tea. We don't have many tea enthusiasts in

our family, so if you don't mind, take it with you and enjoy it at your

leisure.”

On the other hand, Grant had walked up to Sydney and demanded

blankly, “Spill. Do you need money again?”

Sydney shook her head. “I don’t need money this time. I... I want the Antarctic Lotus!” she said, her face tense as she waited with bated

breath for her grandfather’s reaction

“What do you need it for?” Grant asked coldly.

Seeing that her grandfather did not blow a fuse, Sydney grabbed his hand, shook it, and continued like a child asking for candy, “Is it okay? I need it for something!”

Grant replied coolly, “You should know how important the Antarctic Lotus is to me.” It was the only keepsake left by his late wife, and he would look at it every night before going to bed.

Sydney knew he would not give it away easily. Thus, she revealed the whole thing, but she did not mention Nash’s intention to visit.

“Nash Calcraft?” Grant’s eyebrows furrowed when he heard that Nash wanted the Antarctic Lotus. Recalling his connection with Brian, the man sneered and said, “That old bastard Brian must have told him!”

Sydney looked at her grandfather with unwavering determination. Nash is like the sun in Jonford. His favor is not something just anyone can easily obtain.”

Grant waved off further discussion from Sydney. “You don’t need to say more. I’ll never give away the lotus.”

Anxious, Sydney implored her grandfather, "Grandfather, Nash is a

renowned Gold Amulet Master and a sworn brother of the warden of

the Northern Territory. You-

"Quiet!" Grant's eyes were red with anger. "The Antarctic Lotus is my bottom line. Even if the warden himself were to come, I wouldn't give it away!"

At her grandfather's fury, Sydney was too frightened to speak any

further. She had considered stealing the lotus, but that would likely result in her being cast out by her grandfather. She could end up like

Kai!

With no other option, she reluctantly conveyed Nash's other message.

"Visit in person? Ha! Good, then I'll wait for his personal visit!" Grant chuckled, his anger receding. He and Nash had no personal grudges, yet Nash dared to openly covet his most precious treasure. Did he think he would not get mad?

Worried, Sydney advised, "Grandfather, I think it's best to avoid any conflict with Nash."

Unbothered by her concerns, Grant walked over to the sofa while still bearing an air of anger.

Seeing the anger on his old friend's face, Dylan quickly asked, "Grant, what's going on with you?"

Grant recounted his granddaughter's request in detail. Hearing this, Dylan chuckled sarcastically. "Interesting. I've only just arrived today, and someone is already looking for trouble.

"Sydney, don't be afraid. Tell that Nash guy that Dylan Murphy of the

National Martial Bureau is here today. If he dares to come and steal

the lotus, he'll have to deal with me!"

Dylan would not interfere easily if it were a personal matter, but with someone claiming robbery in broad daylight, it was different. He

would see what Nash would do!