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“He... He’s my fiance!” Hera felt uneasy.

All her grandfather’s memories about Nash were gone. Would he object to this marriage ?

He could not!

She had to go get the marriage certificate with Nash as soon as possible.

Herman pinched the bridge of his nose. “I see. You guys can go do what you need to do . Harrison, get Hubert and his family to come and see me immediately!”

Hera turned to look at Nash with a helpless expression on her face.

“Let’s head out first...” Nash said.

Hera wanted to cry when the two of them were outside. Despite wanting to cry, the tears were not forming. Hera said, “When it rains, it really pours. I think Grandpa will definitely take back the villa in Royal Bay!”

“It’s not like you can’t live in the apartment,” Nash said with a smile.

“Are you stupid? The heads of the households who can live in Royal Bay are either rich or noble. We can benefit a lot if we latch onto just two or three of them!” Hera said angrily.

“I’ll write up a prescription later to treat the old man’s damaged brain nerves as soon as possible so that he might recover his memories soon.”

“Yes, you must help Grandpa retrieve his memories as soon as possible. Otherwise, Uncle’s family will definitely take advantage of this time to play their tricks!”

The two walked downstairs while chatting.

Maria had prepared breakfast and asked the two of them to have some before they left.

Hera ate her breakfast absent-mindedly.

Meanwhile, Nash went outside to smoke.

He followed the corners and arrived at the security room.

The security guard was browsing through lewd videos.

The security guard heard knocks on the door and looked up but did not see anyone.

Just as he was about to sit back down, he heard knocks on the door again.

“Which bastard is disturbing my mood?” The security guard grabbed the baton from the table

and walked out.

The moment he opened the door, he felt something sting his neck. Then, he found himself on the stage of a bar, surrounded by beautiful, sexy women.

He grinned dumbly and then danced along.

Nash walked into the security room. He opened the cover of the back of his phone and pulled out a data cable before plugging it into the port of the computer’s main processor.

In less than three minutes, he skillfully made a copy of the nearly three days’ worth of surveillance footage in Lewis Estate.

He put away his phone and walked out of the security room.

After pulling out the snake—

shaped golden needle from the security guard's neck, his figure then disappeared in a flash.

The scene in front of the security guard gradually disappeared. He looked at his empty surroundings, the corners of his mouth twitching. "Did I get off too many times that I hallucinated?"

Nash returned to the living room of the villa, and Hera was also done with her breakfast.

Seeing that Nash had

returned, she immediately dragged him outside. "My mother asked the two of us to go to the headquarters!"

He did not ask any questions and just followed Hera outside the estate.

A law enforcement vehicle was parked at the gates of the estate. Two law enforcement officers dressed in civilian clothes came up to meet them.

The middle—

aged law enforcement officer extended his right hand politely and greeted, "Good morning, Mr. Calcraft!"

Nash smiled slightly and shook hands with him. "Good morning!" he replied.

The young female law enforcement officer said in a deep voice, "Mr. Calcraft, can we talk to you alone?"

"Sure."

Nash followed the two law enforcement officers into their vehicle.

The female law enforcement officer took out a recording pen, and after switching it on, she informed, "All our conversations will be recorded from now on. Please answer at your own discretion, Mr. Calcraft!"

Nash was stunned. “Are you interrogating me?”

Just as the female law enforcement officer was about to say yes, the middle-aged man immediately explained with a smile, “Mr. Calcraft, don’t get us wrong. We’re just investigating a case of intentional homicide!”