

Chapter 29

A flash of hostility shot through Herman's eyes. "B*stards! How dare they lie to me?!"

He then stormed out of the office building.

Hubert took out his phone to call his daughter. "Has Mr. Zoel settled everything?" he asked.

"It's done, Dad. Get someone to destroy all the surveillance footage of Lewis Estate immediately !"

"Okay, I'll arrange for it right away!"

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At Baroque's headquarters, Hera brought Nash to the president's office.

Harrison and Lauren were sitting on the sofa with sad expressions.

Lauren was dressed in professional attire. She was nearly 50 years old, yet her skin was well-maintained. It was as if she was in her 30s.

"Dad, Mom..."

Hera greeted them and sat on the opposite sofa.

"Uncle, Aunt!"

Nash also sat beside Hera.

Harrison and his wife looked at the two and then at each other with even more sorrowful expressions.

Hera asked softly, "Did something happen again?"

Harrison sighed. "Your grandfather took back the villa in Royal Bay..."

Hera smiled dumbly. "I already guessed it."

Lauren looked at Nash and said, "Nashy, do you have any special means of restoring the old man's memory quickly?"

Nash frowned and pondered for a moment before replying, "The only way to treat him is with holistic medicine, and that'll take about a month!"

Lauren smiled bitterly. "His memory loss has no effect on you, but Hubert's family is secretly scheming, so you're likely going to be kicked out of the family!"

Hera grabbed Nash's hand and said with red eyes, "Then what should we do now?"

Nash smiled and responded, "The only thing now is to wait for the old man to recover his memory!"

Saying that, he took out a pen and paper and wrote

down a prescription.

He passed it to Harrison. "This prescription can repair the nerves in Mr. Lewis' brain."

Harrison accepted the prescription and asked with a wry smile, "Will he take your medicine?"

Nash shook his head. "No, so it's up to you to find a way to get him to!"

Harrison received a call from Herman at this moment.

Herman said not at all tactfully, "Harrison, I'll head over to Baroque and your home for an inspection in two days. I don't want to see that wildling!"

Harrison had put him on loudspeaker.

Hera heard her grandfather's domineering voice and could not help but grip Nash's hand tighter.

Harrison looked at Nash helplessly.

The old man held 40% of Baroque's shares, so he dared not disobey his wishes.

Nash noticed the troubled expression on Harrison's face and nodded calmly.

Only then did Harrison respond, "Yes, Chairman ..."

His father's transformation had brought them to the highest peak from the abyss, only to propel them

back to hell.

Herman heard Harrison calling him 'Chairman ' and snorted coldly. "Also, I'll ask Helena to get the Watsons to help you restart your partnership with Drake Group. If you fail to seize this opportunity again, don't blame me for turning my back on you!"

After saying this, he ended the call.

Harrison put down his hand slowly with a look of misery on his face.

If it were back then, he would be delighted to be able to work with Drake Group.

However , they had to now rely on Helena to restart the partnership with Drake Group through the Watsons.

It was like he was accepting alms from his elder brother's family.

Lauren took out a bank card from her bag and handed it to Nash. "Nashy, you should avoid the limelight for now. There's about 200,000 dollars in this card. Just treat it as your living expenses for this month..."