CEO Bride 478

Chapter 478

Since that chip was the only clue they had, Nash treated it with utmost care.

Jupiter retrieved a small ziplock bag and placed the memory chip in it before handing it over to Nash.

"I'll look into the murderer tonight and meet you at Baroque Group tomorrow

morning!"

"Alright. Thanks for all the hard work!"

Nash ended the conversation on a polite note.

The two got into their respective cars and drove away after that.

By the time Nash returned to Royal Bay, Hera was already fast asleep.

He crept under the covers after washing up.

"Mm... Nash..."

Hera called his name sleepily.

Nash felt his desire rising when he heard her soft voice.

Nash drew in a deep breath and forced himself to suppress his urges. He lay down in bed and closed his eyes.

Hera turned around. Her pink pajama sleeve had ridden up, exposing her arms.

Her arm was fair and smooth, and it landed on Nash's neck.

Nash immediately felt his mouth go dry.

He carefully moved Hera's arm aside.

Then, Hera placed her leg on top of him.

just so happened to land

pants were there as a barrier between their skin, but Nash could still feel the warmth

bobbed up and

it were not for everything that had happened the past two days, he would

Sigh...

in there for

sleeping with someone, and it would not do to be

his eyes, allowing Hera to nestle her head into the crook

was awoken by the buzzing sounds

opened her eyes sleepily, she immediately noticed the hardness her leg

blush appeared on her face as

leg, she grabbed her phone from the bedside table and

she might wake Nash

"Mom..."

has happened to

Lauren spoke frantically.

eyes widened. Her mind went blank.

connected the dots.

in the fire that had broken at Baroque

he was

said solemnly, "A fire broke out at Jade Lakeside Gardens around 11 o'clock last night. All five of Mr.

skipped

had a three-year-old granddaughter.

even brought his granddaughter to their year-end dinner last

extremely adorable. Hera had even

"Are you at the office now? I'll head there

also needs to drop by the branch office to

to the headquarters after washing

she left, she texted Nash to let him know where she was headed.

cauldron placed on Nash's

been listening to

He had plans to go to Baroque Group's headquarters as well.

His initial plan was to get out of bed and leave with Hera, but he could not move his body.

Sleep paralysis.

He never expected that something like this would happen to him, a Profound Reality Realm expert.

Nash struggled, but it was to no avail.

Suddenly, everything around him seemed to vanish into thin hair.

He felt gravity losing its effect on him as his body was plunged into a bottomless darkness.

As Nash fell, he felt his surroundings begin swirling around him. Millions of fragmented memories flitted through his mind.

Nash lost consciousness.

When he opened his eyes once more...

He realized he was seated cross-legged in the middle of a desert.

Then, he heard an old man chiding him, "Don't be lazy, you brat..."

That voice belonged to Nash's master, Johnathan Calcraft.

Nash's eyes widened in disbelief.

The old man picked up his basket and began walking away.

"Master... Wait for me..."

Nash scrambled to his feet and ran after Johnathan.

The old man was moving slowly, but Nash could not catch up to him no matter how hard he tried.