

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 431 Troublemakers on the Internet

Miranda felt sweet inside and only caught the main point of Jason's words.

Jason was worried about her because she was being scolded. And Jason had also promised that from now on, when she came across people and events she couldn't handle, she could go to him directly. Didn't that mean he was including her in his range of protection?

Jason was treating her more and more like part of his own people now. Miranda hugged him excitedly and gave him a big kiss.

Jason had wanted to continue lecturing his fiancé, but the kisses just wouldn't stop.

She was latched onto him like a bear and doing all sorts of things to him.

In the end, he could only surrender and let her do whatever she wanted.

He recalled what other businessmen said around him usually. Saying that he had a proper wife now who controlled his life, and outsiders couldn't pique his interest anymore.

That's right, ever since Miranda had come clean and tangled up with up, nobody else had approached, and he'd just succumbed to this woman and let her have her way.

Looked like the marriage really could go forward.

In the end, the pair's car stopped before the hospital, and only then did they let go of each other.

At the penthouse of the hospital, meanwhile, Robert and Ivan stood face to face.

"Robert, say what you just said again. Tell me all the details. I feel like I'm not fully understanding."

"This morning, when I got up to deal with the traitor in the bodyguards' ranks and came back, I uncontrollably spat out a mouthful of blood, and then immense pain just wracked my body. I barely had the strength to move my arms and legs. I only returned to normal after almost a quarter of an hour. Is my body getting worse?"

Back then, when his body had acted up, Georgia's phone call had just come in, but Robert didn't have the strength to take it

at all.

That was why he'd missed the call.

If it hadn't been for Kayden, Robert would have checked at the hospital right away.

But now, he didn't dare go to any place so easily for fear that the people who had their eyes on him would steal the data.

He didn't want Georgia to know about this either.

Honestly, after the pain, he felt fine.

As if the pain had never happened in the first place – but he couldn't treat it like it hadn't happened.

Thinking about it, Robert finally decided to tell Ivan about it and let him deal with it for him.

Georgia was in hospital now and his mother wasn't awake. He had to shoulder this on his own.

"Robert, I'm a surgeon. I can't make any conclusions on your situation. But you have to pay attention to your body. Tell me if there's anything off. I'm going to record your whole status, wait for the check's results to come out, the judge from your usual state where the issue is. You can't let your guard down on this."

Robert could only nod, while Ivan continued.

"I'd been planning to go overseas after a couple days, but like you said, I haven't seen that friend of mine for several years and I'm not by his side all the time. Nobody knows if there could be other problems with him in secret. When we've made sure, we'll go find him.

"Georgia needs to stay in the hospital for several days anyway, so we'll have to delay the check for a few days as well. But I've already bought a lot of advanced instruments and sensors from the black market. If we can't leak your condition, we'll buy the things we need back ourselves and run the check. I'll investigate and make sure what sort of equipment these people use, then get a few experts over to run the check. Relying on people all the time leaves them open to be bought out. Better to buy it up ourselves. Georgia should get the hang of it after studying it for a while."

"Don't tell Georgia about today. I didn't tell her when she woke up and my condition hasn't worsened, so I don't want her to worry."

As Robert said that, Ivan nodded.

Concerned, he asked about something else.

“What about Aunt Maisie? They’re telling the truth on the internet, aren’t they? Aunt Maisie is threatening you with her own life to separate from Georgia? That’s difficult. You can’t leave Aunt Maisie out to dry, but it’s not realistic to separate you from Georgia. How are you planning on dealing with it after Aunt Maisie wakes up.”

Robert spoke up about the contents of his father’s letter.

After that, Ivan showed a befuddled expression.

“That’s one way. If it works, I actually think it’s a good solution. But that’s just like Jasper’s surgery. He wasn’t willing, but his parents forced him to have the operation and live on. He’s calmed down now, but he was mad back then. If you let Aunt Maisie restart her life without every remembering those painful memories, it might be a good thing. But if she recalled those memories later on, she might get even sadder and angrier. I can’t tell you what to do on this, but it is a solution. What do you think, Robert?”

“I don’t have my father’s determination, and I really can’t say what I think my decision should be. When my mother wakes up, I’ll see how her situation is.”

To be honest, Ivan felt like his Uncle Aidan’s solution was a pretty great one.

Only, doing something like this took the resolution to bear the consequences and enough mental responsibility.

Looking at it from the other side, forcing someone to do something they weren’t willing to do wouldn’t have that person feeling good about it even if the results were good.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Like parents urging their kids to take their studies seriously and not step off the beaten trail. Not every child could achieve that.

In fact, a lot of children became rebellious. There wasn’t a logic necessary to the world.

Still, Ivan was most worried about Robert’s body.

Back then, the checkup had showed Robert’s body to be in a balanced state. Ivan had seen that report too.

But today, Robert had spat blood, which showed that his body

was acting up.

That was troubling. Right now, he could only bemoan why he'd studied surgery back then. If he'd gone for internal medicine or devoted himself to biological research like Georgia, maybe he'd understand what was happening to Robert's body.

The brothers spoke for a while longer, and they returned downstairs.

Just in time for Robert to receive a call from Jason.

Jason had already come to the hospital with Miranda, ready to visit Georgia.

He asked the bodyguards about it but Georgia still wasn't awake. Robert's reply was helpless.

"Take Miss Bradley to meet Jasper, then. He's alone and bored right now and Georgia is asleep. I think she'll wake up after a while, though."

As Robert said that, the people stationed next to his mother gave him a call.

Hearing that she'd waken up, Robert hurried to her room.

The moment he entered, he saw her shrieking in a fit of madness.

"Aidan, where's Aidan? What's he doing shutting me inside a hospital? Where's my daughter? Why isn't my daughter coming to see me?"

Maisie spewed those deranged words, saw Robert come in, jolted, then pointed at Robert and started yelling.

"You've got some nerve coming back to see me, Aidan Simpson, when you had a side slut on the side and tried to divorce me! I'm telling you, you'll never be rid of me as long as you live! You're not allowed to leave me!"

Seemed like his mother hadn't, in fact, woken up, but was once again in her confused state.

This time, she was mistaking him for his own father. Robert didn't know what to say.

His mother yelled at him for a while, then started sobbing in pain.

"Why did your father leave us, Robert? Did he just leave? Go out, please, beg him not to go. I bore a son and daughter for him. How could he be so cruel? Go ask him back. Beg for him, plead to him, you're his son, he always liked you, beg him not to go..."

Now her memory had gone back to the past. Robert sighed.

“Mom, Dad’s dead. Don’t drown in your sorrows anymore. He’s left this world never to return. He’ll never be able to make up for what he owes you as long as you live. You’ve still got a long life ahead of you. Don’t obsess over Dad anymore. He’ll only hurt you.”

As Robert said that, Maisie’s dazed eyes slowly focused.

She covered her mouth and cried silently.

After a long while, she suddenly raised her head to Robert.

“I just went mad again, didn’t I?”

“What point is there to me living on like this? I might as well just die. How could you just let these people bring me back? So long as I’m here, I’m in your way and Georgia’s way. If I died, wouldn’t you be able to be with her happily ever after?”

“Don’t think about those things anymore, Mom. Get some rest.”

At that, Robert turned around and left the room.

He’d finally made his decision this time. Even if she didn’t care about Georgia, his mother would never be free of the pain his father had wrought on her.

It might be the best thing to forget it all. From what his father said, her madness might even be cured.

He couldn’t just stand by and watch his live the rest of her life as a madwoman lost in grief forever.

After leaving the room, Ivan relayed to him that Georgia had woken up as well.

Robert was getting ready to go to her room when he received a call from his secretary.

“Sir, we’ve been monitoring the situation on the internet and we’ve found evidence of the person behind the online drama.”

Chapter 432 So It Was Barney Stone

“Who is it?”

Robert asked, voice low.

Georgia was obviously the target of this. Even the last leaked photo had only been of Georgia and Sierra, with him absent. Combine that with how the reporters had chased after Georgia this time, it was clear that he himself wasn’t the priority. Georgia was.

“We traced the IP addresses of the accounts that started the online incidents on several points, and when they started

getting active on the internet again today, we finally pinpointed the IP addresses to all being in a single building in the D City east countryside. I sent people over to check and found that several dozen people were working there every day. It's a small scale group of internet ghostwriters.

"We asked some of the base-level employees about it. They're responsible for posting comments directing the internet to hate on Mrs. Simpson. We captured the head of the group and forced him to give up the name of the person behind it.

According to that person, the culprit's name is Barney Stone.

A bastard son of the Stone family. Has some smarts. Started a medium-sized company in D City. Managed it well."

"Barney Stone?"

Robert repeated the words. He didn't remember too much about such a person.

"Send me all information related to Barney Stone. He's not the one directly behind it. He and I shouldn't have too many conflicts of interest. There may still be someone else behind him. Have you found anything about who's supporting him from the shadows?"

"There's no conflict of interest between the Stone family and the Simpson family. Even the company that Barney was running isn't in the same line of work as the Simpsons'. But we found that Barney was once college schoolmates with you, sir. As for the rest, we don't have anything special."

"Does he have anybody he likes?"

Robert suddenly asked that question. If it wasn't for conflict of interest, it might be for love. There was no reason to target him or Georgia out of nowhere.

"I haven't found that out yet, sir. I'll put people on it right away."

"Investigate Barney Stone's love life right now. Notify me of any news."

Robert hung up, and Ivan chimed in.

"Found anything of value?"

Robert repeated everything he'd just uncovered about Barney Stone to Ivan.

"You know that I've lost my past memories now. That Barney Stone is a college schoolmate of mine, but I don't know if I had any conflicts with him before to cause him to come take revenge

on me. This still bears investigating.”

At that, Ivan chuckled.

“You still think you need to investigate? Jason and Jasper went to the same college you did. The three of you were joined at the hip and had to go to the same school. Ask the two of them, and you’ll probably find out if you’d ever fought with Barney, or if you’d had any grudges.”

“That makes sense.”

Robert smiled, and turned to Ivan.

“Go to Georgia’s room and tell her about it for me. I need to go see Jason about Barney, then I’ll look in on her right away.”

Ivan complied and Robert headed right to Jasper’s room.

He’d been once, and this was the second time. Jasper probably wasn’t awake yet.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Contemplate Life At These 10 Stargazing Locations

But Jason was there, so he could ask him too.

Before that, though, Robert gave Elsie a call as he walked.

“Georgia’s woken up. You can take the children to go see her. How are the two kids doing? How’s their mood?”

“They’re not having too much fun and can’t muster too much excitement right now. Both of them are worried about Georgia right now. They’ll probably only relax when they see her.”

“Then please bring them over to the hospital. I’m still busy and I’ll see you later.”

Hanging up, Robert came out in front of Jasper’s room.

Jasper hadn’t woken up yet. Jason and Miranda were in Selena’s room.

Selena was awake and eating dinner. Looked like they were chatting.

When Robert went in, he greeted Selena.

Then Jason spoke up right away.

“Has Georgia not woken up yet?”

“She’s awake. Just woke up. But I’ve got something to ask you. Then we can go see her together.”

“What’s up?”

Jason asked strangely.

“We went to college together, right? A man called Barney Stone was schoolmates with me. Do you know him?”

“I know, but why talk about him all of a sudden? We don’t know each other that well. He hasn’t attracted your attention with anything, right? He’s just a bastard son of the Stones. He has some business talent, but not enough for you to take notice.” Jason was curious about it, and Robert explained his findings in brief.

“I don’t know what conflicts we’d had in the past, but I’m sure right now that he’s swirling up drama on the internet to target me and Georgia. But I don’t have any memories of the past. Recall for me if the two of us had ever had any grudges, would you?”

“I don’t have too much of an impression of Barney, but I do remember that no matter the association, competition, academic meet, debates or math quizzes or whatnot, any competitive event it was, so long as you were taking part in it, Barney also participated. That’s where I do remember him a little.

“But he never surpassed you. No matter what event it was. Jasper and I even joked that you had two tails. One always coming second, the other always coming third. The one in second was always Eliana. No matter what it was, she’d follow you, as if you had the same interests. You always went for the same competitions, even if it was badminton or tennis, she’d get involved. Of course, you two couldn’t compete directly in those events, but when it came to math quizzes, biology quizzes, pastime events or some other competitions of interest, and there was a top three, you usually took the top spot.

“While Eliana was always in second, if I remember it correctly, the third place usually went to someone called Barney. A lot of people talked about the tangled relationship between the three of you when in reality, you and Barney weren’t even familiar with each other. You didn’t even talk with each other normally. Other than those competitions, you basically had no contact. I don’t feel like there’s a grudge between you. Why would he target you and Georgia online by swirling up drama? Did you bully him when I didn’t know? Such that now he wants revenge?”

At that, Robert shot Jason a cold glance.

“I might have forgotten my memories, but I’m sure that I’m not the type of person to insult people for no reason. Things change, and if I felt like a person was capable and talented, I have no reason to offend them. It can’t be a grudge between us. I

suspect it's got something to do with Eliana.

"Last time with the internet drama, Travis found that it seemed to have something to do with the Warner family, but there was never any direct evidence. You just reminded me. Back then, you said that no matter what it was, Eliana would get involved, and so would Barney. Then the three of us would take the top three most of the time. Do you feel like what Barney's doing might have something to do with Eliana?" _____

Chapter 433 Barney and Eliana

"I don't know that."

That was the entirety of Jason's reply.

"Did he like Eliana and grow to hate you? I remember that you faked being in a relationship with Eliana and a lot of people thought of you two as the golden boy and girl, when in reality the two of you didn't get anywhere. Did Barney misunderstand that? But it's been so many years, does he still want revenge?"

"How would I know that? I'll just investigate Barney some more. But you say that I faked being in a relationship with Eliana. What's that about?"

Robert suddenly thought of Wesley's unknown mother, and was afraid of some ex-girlfriend popping up and getting in between him and Georgia.

Especially with Wesley's mother appearing. He was still worried with Eliana popping up all of a sudden even if Jason said they were in a fake relationship.

"I really don't know. Back then, the whole school was rife with rumors that you were together with Eliana. Jasper and I asked you about it back then about what was going on, while you said it was fake but we didn't need to clear it up and could just let everyone misunderstand you. You clearly didn't intend to tell us your reasons so Jasper and I didn't ask about it. It's been so long that I almost didn't remember it.

"Don't worry about it now. You and Eliana were definitely never a pair. Besides, even if you'd been in a relationship, that was years ago. You're with Georgia now, and you don't think she's going to get hung up about that, do you?"

Robert smiled faintly. Of course that wasn't what he was worried about. He just felt that Eliana was involved, and with her being so prominent in his past, it might affect his life now.

But he just couldn't remember. That was the titillating part.

After talking about Barney, Robert looked at Miranda, who was waiting quietly at the side.

Robert actively said thanks to Miranda.

“Thank you for helping Georgia today, Miss Bradley. If you need the Simpson family’s assistance with anything from now on, please just speak up. I’ll remember your favor today.”

Miranda stood and smiled.

“You’re friends with Jason. As his future wife, it’s only a small thing. We’ll count as family from now on, and Georgia will become like a sister to me. Even passersby should help each other, and I’m helping Jason’s friend to begin with. You have to keep watch over him from now on so some other bimbo doesn’t tangle up with him. If you can do that, I’d be really thankful.”

At Miranda’s words, Jason was embarrassed and exasperated, but he wasn’t annoyed.

Robert smiled.

“Don’t worry. Jason’s really a big softie inside. I’ll watch him for you and keep him faithful to you.”

Jason couldn’t help but complain internally that this bastard was selling him out for his wife.

Apparently it was gals before pals out here.

But he did find Miranda especially cute whenever she bossed him around. That was also why he always let her have her way. He liked her bossy side. Maybe he liked being abused. Jason spared a moment to feel disgusted with himself.

As Robert said that, he saw that Selena had just finished dinner.

Elliot and Bailey weren’t there.

Thinking of what had happened with Jasper, Robert felt the need to ask Selena if something else had happened.

He spoke up.

“Selena, do you have some hidden troubles? Or something your brother can’t know. You can talk about it and let us help.”

As Robert said that, Selena grew a bit dubious.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
She didn’t quite understand what Robert was saying.

“Can you be a bit clearer about it, Robert? I don’t quite take your meaning.”

“I saw Jasper this morning and he told me he feels like something’s off with you. He thinks you’re hiding a lot from him. Jasper feels like you have some difficulty and you’re always holding something back in your eyes. He doesn’t understand what’s happened to you and he’s really worried about you.”

At that, Selena’s hand scrunched together and her face turned pale. Robert continued.

“I know that everyone has things they don’t want to talk about. But you’re brother and sister. What’s there not to talk about? He cares about you a lot. And the way he sees it, you were the one to donate the kidney to him this time, and he owes you. He doesn’t understand why you look so guilty. I don’t know if he’s misunderstanding anything, but come on, Selena, you know what your brother is like. You know he’s optimistic and generous, but he cares about you as a sister a lot. If you have any secret you can’t say, he might be able to hold it in, but he can tell that you’re not happy about the secret and even upset about it. That he can’t stand.

“Find an opportunity to talk to him about it, if you could. He’s angry about it but you had your operation, so he can’t really say anything while you recover. I shouldn’t be the one to say this but I bumped into you here, so I had to say it here. Don’t tell Jasper, in case he gets on my case after he hears about it.”

Selena lowered her head, not daring to look up at Robert. Jasper guessed what was up right away and dragged Robert out. “Really, of all the things to mention. I’ll tell you about this later. Don’t get involved in Jasper and Selena’s sibling affairs. You know this before, but you forgot the past, so you’re not aware of how complicated this is. It’s not the best time to talk about this today. We’ll find a chance to discuss it next time. Hurry up and go see your wife. I’ll smooth things over with Selena and come find you.”

Robert didn’t quite understand. No matter which way he cut it, it looked like Jason knew something about what had happened between these two siblings.

But since Jason had said to talk about it later, he could only nod and leave.

With Georgia having woken up for so long, it was time to do

what he needed to and visit her.

As in the room, after Robert and Jason left, there was only Selena and Miranda left inside.

Miranda actually wasn't too willing to be here with Selena. She suspected Jason and Selena had some kind of relationship before. Call it woman's intuition.

And the two families had even discussed marriage. She considered Selena her number one rival.

Her original plan had been to visit Georgia with Jason, or see Jasper, but both of them hadn't woken up yet.

Unexpectedly, she'd followed Jason in to see Selena.

After coming in, other than a polite greeting, Miranda didn't talk much with Selena.

She didn't know her too well and observing her from a close distance, she seemed to have a quiet personality, and ought to be a nice girl.

If they'd been friends, they might have been good ones.

But she just had to be a potential rival, which threw Miranda off.

It wouldn't do to get close but it wouldn't do to separate herself, so Miranda just stood there awkwardly in the room looking at Jason talk with Selena.

The two were only chatting as friends, but she felt a bit panicked.

Then, unexpectedly, because of Robert's sudden question, Jason had just dragged him off without a care in the world.

Now the two of them were left there in the room and the atmosphere was very awkward.

Miranda decided to keep silent. She really didn't know what to say.

Selena, though, looked at this Miss Bradley before her, recalled everything that had happened in the past, and couldn't help but raise a question.

Chapter 434 Selena and Miranda's Misunderstanding

"There's something I'd like to ask you, Miss Bradley. It might be a bit rude of me, but it's got to do with you, and I'd like to clear up the reasons."

"What do you want to know?"

Miranda asked coldly. She was afraid that Selena would say something earth-shattering and cause her to be separated from

Jason.

As someone with a particularly active imagination, she was especially worried that Selena's child had something to do with Jason, which meant she really might lose him.

As she was nervously waiting for Selena's next sentence, Selena slowly opened her mouth.

"I gave Jason a call once. Back then, the person who called was my mother. She called Jason with my phone. I'd wanted to let my mother know something through Jason because she didn't believe me at the time, but you were the person who picked up at the time. Do you remember that, Miss Bradley?"

Miranda blinked, recalled the incident, and her expression turned strange.

They were here at this point already. Miranda couldn't be making a dog's ear of it at a time like this. She asked on cautiously.

"There was such an event, yes. What about it? Are you accusing me of something? I hung up directly at the time and asked you not to disturb Jason. He and I are engaged now and I don't want other women to approach him. I would like you and Jason to maintain a certain distance as well. Do you have an opinion about that?"

Miranda raised a spiky shell around herself like a hedgehog, and her face also turned chilly.

She felt like Selena was accusing her of something.

Of course, Miranda also didn't want Selena to tell Jason about this.

Back then, after all, her attitude really hadn't been good, and she'd lied deliberately.

Selena suddenly chuckled helplessly.

"Don't mistake me, Miss Bradley, I've never harbored romantic feelings for Jason and vice versa. The two of us don't have anything else going on. He's always treated me as his sister.

"As for our families discussing marriage, it's because arranged marriages are popular with families like ours, and Jason's parents watched me grow up. They were worried that Jason wouldn't find a woman they approved of, and Jason doesn't dislike me too much, so our two families discussed marriage. Back then, my mother felt it was good, so it got somewhere. But it didn't end up going through, and in that process, Jason and I never developed feelings for each other. It's the opposite.

He always cared for me as a brother.”

At that, Miranda’s face turned a bit red.

Had she misunderstood? Besides, she could see that Selena really did have a nice personality. She was quiet and gentle. She herself, though, seemed to be a bit too petty towards such a kind person.

Biting her lip, Miranda asked embarrassedly.

“So what did you want to ask me?”

“Back then, my mother suspected that I’d done something she couldn’t tolerate on the birthday of Jason’s grandfather, so that’s why I called Jason to have him prove that I was with him that day. But back then, when you received the call, Miss Bradley, you denied it right away and said Jason was with you, which led to my mother believing that I was lying. I didn’t understand why you’d lie to my mother with an attitude like that, but now I think I get it.”

Saying that, Selena shook her head, exasperated.

So that was why. She thought that something she didn’t know had happened. It was just simple misunderstanding.

She could see today that this Miss Miranda Bradley really did like Jason.

Jason was a bit of a playboy before, so as someone who had almost been his fiancé, of course she was someone Miranda was wary of.

So with a topic like that, Miranda might have just reflexively denied it.

Miranda’s face reddened some more. She hadn’t thought that she’d caused Miranda trouble like this.

Guilty, her words turned careful.

“I’m sorry. I’m too impulsive and I hurt you. Would you like me to explain it to your mother? I’m really sorry.”

Miranda bent her back and apologized, while Selena smiled and shook her head.

“It’s over now. I was just asking you because I didn’t understand. I was afraid that there was some misunderstanding between us and it’d cause something bigger later on. Now that we’ve explained it all, it’s fine. I just hope that you remember what I said today, Miss Bradley.”

Selena was being this generous with no trace of blame in her voice. Miranda was getting even guiltier.

She was about to say something when the door opened again. Jason walked back in and saw Miranda's flush.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Contemplate Life At These 10 Stargazing Locations

The air between the two women seemed a bit awkward. Jason couldn't help but ask about it.

"Did the two of you talk about something? Your expressions look weird."

Miranda grew nervous subconsciously, for fear that Selena would spill it all.

She looked at her, squirming, but Selena only turned to Jason and smiled.

"I just asked Miss Bradley if she'd like a daughter or a son.

Miss Bradley just asked me about Dan. You know how women love chatting about this stuff. So I teased Miss Bradley that maybe you'll have a daughter and a son, and with Miss Bradley this pretty and you so handsome, Jason, you're sure to have beautiful children. That's why Miss Bradley is blushing."

As Selena finished, Jason laughed.

"You're even talking about that, then. What if the genes make them ugly?"

At that, Miranda grew angry.

"What kind of talk is that? We're both good-looking people, so how could that child have some genetic mutation? They'll be more beautiful and more handsome than the two of us. No jinxing!"

Jason found the way the woman before him threw tantrums especially cute, and shook his head with a helpless smile.

It really wasn't right of him to say that. It was a joke, but Miranda had gotten nervous about it.

Her nervous face looked cute too. But speaking of that much, Jason hadn't considered anything about future children, and he couldn't help but start fantasizing about it.

If they managed to have a smart, cute daughter, he was actually looking forward to it.

If they got married, then he was definitely having a daughter.

As Jason was looking forward to it, the smile on his face grew.

"It's my fault. I wasn't thinking when I said those things.

Selena, I'm taking Miranda to see Miss Lane. Rest up for now, and I'll go see you tomorrow."

Selena smiled and nodded, and Jason took Miranda's hand, heading out of the bedroom.

As they almost went out the threshold, Miranda turned around and shot an apologetic grin at Selena.

She hadn't officially apologized yet, but the time wasn't quite right.

She'd hurt an innocent bystander this time, and she had to make up for it.

The two headed towards Georgia's room.

As for Georgia's side, she'd woken for a while now.

Even Annie and Wesley were in here room talking to her.

"Does your head hurt right now, Mommy? Daddy says you have a mild concussion and a few stitches. It sounds scary."

Annie asked her mother lovingly, while Georgia smiled and shook her head.

"It doesn't hurt now. The wound isn't serious. I'll probably be able to leave the hospital after staying here a few days. Your Auntie Elsie said that you two played all afternoon in the playground. Was it fun?"

"It wasn't that fun, Mommy. Auntie Elsie and Uncle Wilson bought up the place and let us play in there, but the first time was more fun.

"And going out to play with you and Daddy and Wesley was the most fun. Without you here, all the games weren't as fun. Wesley and I played and it was just all right. Go play with me and Wesley next time. I still want to play with Daddy and Mommy."

"Of course."

Georgia smiled and stroked her daughter's hair. Her head of hair was soft and smooth, like Robert's hair.

Georgia herself, though, had rougher, thicker hair that had never run smooth, and needed care at the hairdresser's.

Mother and daughter exchanged some intimate words, and Wesley, who'd been looking on concernedly, couldn't help but chime in.

"Auntie Georgia, you have to live to be a hundred years old and be super healthy."__

Chapter 435 Fake Ex-Girlfriend

Georgia found that line especially warming.

Children were always so pure. Their eyes told the whole story.

She could feel that Wesley really did care for her.

Even though she hadn't put too much care into Wesley after just

interacting for these few days, but the child already had her in his heart. That really did move her.

Georgia reached out and took Wesley's hand

"I've got it, Wesley. I'll do my best to reach a hundred and watch you grow up healthily. Don't worry too much either, you two. It's really just a mild concussion. When you get a bit more knowledgeable, you'll know that it's really not that serious for me right now."

As Georgia smiled, the two children's expressions also slowly relaxed.

Elsie started complaining on the side.

"It's really your luck today that that reporter only smashed you with the microphone. If he'd really been coming for your life with a billy club or a crowbar, how would you still be alive? The way I see it you need a few more bodyguards.

"Not only that, but you were too tolerant of those reporters today. I know you don't want to do anything too impulsive in front of the reporters, but if it were me, I'd be like Miranda and I'd just up and tell those bodyguards to beat that reporter up. See if they have the nerve to approach you afterwards."

Georgia laughed. She really had misjudged the situation.

She thought that having her bodyguards get violent in front of so many reporters – live – would have pretty huge impacts. After all, acting first wasn't setting a good image in plenty of situations.

She really hadn't thought that a reporters would actually strike at her head. One thing Elsie said had been right.

If that had been a metal club, she might have died right there.

Or if they'd taken out a gun, she could have been killed as well.

"I was just thinking that I've been discussed too much on the internet. With so many reporters rushing at me today, it has to be malicious interviews, which is why I was careless. It's not that I care that people are flaming me online. It's that I think it's a trap. My opponents are deliberately trying to make me look bad or to create chaos so they can write about more subjects. That's why I held it in.

"Now, though, looks like I really might die next time if somebody tries this on me again. You're right. I should be tougher, or maybe bring a few more bodyguards with me so they can't approach, and today's incident wouldn't happen."

Seemed like Georgia really was reflecting on what she'd done today. Elsie started soothing her.

"Don't hang your head like a child. You just didn't consider enough things on this. Just be tougher on them next time. But the people behind the scenes are the real villains. If we catch them, you have to have your people teach them a lesson. Don't grow soft on them. Conniving bastards who do this won't feel it unless you give them a few good beatdowns."

"This hasn't been cleared yet and Robert is definitely still investigating. I hope they show a trace. Otherwise, getting targeted from the rear is really unsettling."

As Georgia said that, Wilson, standing close by, spoke.

"Normally, consider you're out alone, several bodyguards would be enough to protect you. I hadn't expected such a situation today. If they're targeting you and sending a dozen, two dozen or more people to crowd around you, several bodyguards isn't nearly enough. Miss Lane, I might need to adjust the bodyguard itinerary for each day. By then, I'll show you the adjusted itinerary so you can take a look. If you don't have any opinions on it, we'll go with that arrangement from now on."

Naturally, Georgia didn't disagree. She really couldn't let anything happen to her.

She had two children she needed to take care of, and Robert's condition was still an unknown. She had to bear it. She couldn't be the first to fall.

As the conversation went on, Ivan opened the door, and Georgia saw Robert come in.

Annie and Wesley spoke happily.

"You're finally back, Daddy. We've been waiting for you forever."

Robert walked over and picked the two children up, smiling, then kissed both of them on the cheek.

Afterwards, he sat down next to Georgia, holding her hand.

"Have you eaten yet? Feel sick anywhere? Has the doctor come in to check yet?"

Georgia answered each question one by one. She'd had porridge already, of course, or she couldn't be up talking to the children right now.

"After I woke, the doctors came in and ran a simple check. I'm fine now. I'll go through a full checkup tomorrow. If nothing's

off, I'll be out tomorrow."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Contemplate Life At These 10 Stargazing Locations

Robert relaxed, while Georgia grew concerned.

"Is your mother awake yet? She's fine, right?"

Robert's expression sank. Georgia guessed instantly that she wasn't.

"She's not threatening you with death again, is she? If she lets off on that for a while, at least everyone can relax a bit.

I don't want to see you bear the burden of hurting your Mom. If you really can't stay with us for this while, just spend some more time with your mother. I've got the kids and Elsie. I'll be fine."

"No, she didn't. She's awake a lot these few days, but lost in her fantasies most of the time and rarely sober. She's in a daze again. In a situation like that, she won't threaten me with dying. Don't be so concerned about it. This time, it wasn't that she threatened to die, but just that she was in such pain over my Dad. It doesn't have too much to do with you. Don't feel responsible."

Georgia grudgingly relaxed.

For the next few hours, the kids stayed with her and chatted. With Robert, Elsie and Wilson inside, Ivan went to go see his patients.

At a time in the middle, Jason and Miranda stopped by to look on Georgia and spoke with her too.

Knowing that Miranda was fine, Georgia loosened up and thanked her personally.

Time passed quickly tonight, and at eight or so, Georgia shooed them away.

"Annie, Wesley, you can't stay in a hospital too long. There's a lot of germs here. Hurry up and go back and rest. Stay with Auntie Elsie tonight, okay?"

The two children nodded obediently. Robert, on the other hand, was planning on staying with her in the hospital.

Finally, Elsie and Wilson brought those two kids back to the mansion under her name to stay.

That place was entirely for Elsie and Wilson now.

But she and Elsie did discuss something else. She wanted Elsie

and Wilson to buy property in Robert's district so they could all live in the same area.

It'd be easier to meet and take care of the kids.

After Elsie and Wilson left the hospital with the kids, there was just Georgia and Robert left in the room.

Robert told Georgia everything about what he'd found today, and also introduced Barney.

"You told me before that Travis' investigation turned up a relation with the Warner family. This Barney fellow, Eliana and I were classmates before and had been linked closely. So I suspect it might really have something to do with Eliana. But there's no direct evidence right now, and I can't just pin something on the Warner family. Let's wait and see if any new evidence turns up."

Georgia's instincts told her that it really did have something to do with Eliana. She couldn't help but ask.

"Do you still remember what it was between you and Eliana? Outsiders think you're exes."

Robert turned serious and hurriedly denied it.

"Don't misunderstand, Georgia. I asked Jason about it today. I've never been together with Eliana. I just don't know what the reason was at the time for me not to dispel those rumors, but I was definitely never together with her. She's not my ex-girlfriend."

Robert's nervous denial had Georgia chuckling.

She felt like Robert was really nervous about all this. Without any knowledge of the truth, outsiders might have mistaken Robert for being guilty and believed Eliana to be a really important woman.

But Robert had explained it to her before. Now she knew the truth, while he himself didn't.

Georgia found that particularly funny, and couldn't help but comfort him.

"Don't be nervous. I know about you and Eliana. You explain it to me before."

Seemed like Georgia knew more than he did about this fake ex-girlfriend.

Robert finally relaxed, but he was still curious.

"How did I explain it to you before? If Barney is doing these things because of Eliana, they're targeting you. How could I

have tolerated a woman like Eliana before, and let other people spread rumors that we were dating? There had to have been a reason.” _____

Chapter 436 Elsie’s Wounded

Robert didn’t think he would have been okay with some random woman becoming his girlfriend in name.

There had to have been a reason that he’d told Jason and Jasper to lay off and not clarify the truth.

It was funny that now he had to ask his wife to get at the truth.

“Eliana was your senior once, and you often went to the same events and competitions, so you count as being familiar with each other. A lot of people mistook the two of you to be dating. You’d wanted to clarify her, but Eliana said that there was a pervert courting her and she couldn’t think of a way to refuse. So you let the rumor spread to get the pervert to give up out of kindness.”

“Was I such a generous person?”

Robert said in a somewhat exclamatory tone, as if he still didn’t believe this was the real reason. Georgia couldn’t help but laugh.

“What, you still think you’re a cold and ruthless man?”

Robert smiled and shook his head.

“Never mind. There’s no evidence proving that Eliana did this, so let’s not discuss her for now.

“You’re hurt today, so the most important thing to do is rest for now. Don’t bother with anything else. I’ll deal with things outside. Get some sleep. If you’re hungry, I’ll have people bring you something to eat.”

Georgia nodded. She really did feel tired.

After all, plenty of people had come to visit her tonight. After chatting incessantly, she could feel a wave of drowsiness.

Before she could fall asleep, though, Georgia’s own phone rang. The moment the line connected and she heard the noises from the other end, though, Georgia’s whole face went white.

When she hung up, Georgia turned to Robert in a panic.

“Something’s happened to Elsie and Wilson. Get someone over there to help them.”

What followed was pandemonium.

Elsie and Wilson had brought the two kids home. There were bodyguards with them, but the two kids were right there. How

was Georgia supposed to rest easy?

It was the winter and especially cold outside. Robert didn't allow Georgia to follow him out.

Georgia could only stay in the room and wait, anxious, hoping for good news.

Wilson had been the one to call. According to him, on the way back, they'd been ambushed.

A group of people had surrounded their car and cut them off. The situation was dire.

Wilson judged that the newcomers had ill intentions and had given Georgia a call straight away to have her send assistance. From what Wilson meant, he must have already called over the people his status allowed him to. Georgia could only let Robert move his own forces to assist Wilson.

Wilson had broadcast his own location. Afterwards, Georgia stayed up in the room until midnight, not daring to close her eyes.

There was no news from the children, and no call from Robert either.

Even though a secretary had given Georgia a call and said that they were about to find Wilson and Elsie and the kids, there was no way Georgia could relax.

At about two to three in the morning, Georgia saw Robert come back, looking exhausted. Seeing that he was also holding the two children's hands, Georgia finally breathed easy.

The two kids looked scared, but they weren't injured.

Georgia wept for joy, then hugged the kids and Robert tight.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Let's Take A Look At J. Lo's Long & Drama-Filled Dating History
With the family all together, Georgia's heart finally settled for good. Robert's next words, though, brought it leaping back into her mouth.

"There were several dozen people moving against us tonight. Thankfully, Wilson's capable. He drove through the ambush, but there were still several people tailing him. You know how competent Wilson is. He drove into an alley and dealt with all of those people. But there was one last opponent hiding in the trunk and almost moved on the kids and Wilson and Elsie, but Elsie found out, threw herself in front of Wilson and took a

bullet in the gut. She's in the operating room right now."

As Robert said that, the two children clutched at Georgia and cried.

After all, they'd experienced everything tonight in person, and they were terrified even now.

"Is Elsie's situation serious? When can she leave surgery?"

Georgia was really worried about Elsie, and even wanted to go straight outside the operating room to wait.

But with the two kids hugging at her, she couldn't leave at the moment.

"They should be able to save her. She was only shot once, and Wilson returned fire right away and took the shooter down. We don't know how long the surgery's going to take, though."

"Go wait outside the operating room. Tell me if anything else happens. I'll stay with the children for now."

Robert nodded. After all, Elsie and Wilson had protected their kids today.

Now that she was seriously injured, there was no way he could ignore it.

He knew that Georgia wanted to go wait as well, and Robert naturally didn't want her to go wait outside the operating room while she was wounded as well.

At a time like this, of course he had to go there to see what's what.

After Robert left, Georgia took the two kids' hands and led them to bed, letting them lie beside her.

The children shook, and Annie cried for a long while before telling Georgia about what had happened.

"When I got on the car with Auntie Elsie and Uncle Wilson and left the hospital, we chatted all the while and nothing happened. But after half an hour or so, a lot of cars appeared around our car, and a big truck almost hit us. Uncle Wilson turned the steering wheel and drove us away. I didn't know what was happening. Uncle Wilson kept driving us away..."

"Then we were at an alley in the old city, and there weren't so many cars following us, but one car was still there. Then Uncle Wilson told us to stay in the car and he got off to take care of those people, but Auntie Elsie was worried, so she told me and Wesley to stay in the car and she got off too. Then I saw Auntie Elsie on the ground, and she was bleeding so much.

Mommy, Daddy says Auntie Elsie will be fine, but I'm so worried. I can't even close my eyes. I just wanted Auntie Elsie to say something. She was on the ground bleeding and fainting and I said so many things but Auntie Elsie didn't hear me. Uncle Wilson was scared to death and his face looked scary..."

The children didn't understand the situation at the time too well, but Georgia got the gist of it.

A lot of cars had boxed Wilson and Elsie's car in tonight, even trying to kill them.

If Wilson hadn't driven away from their pursuit, they might have all been killed tonight.

Georgia's heart quivered violently again. She hugged Annie tight, fear in her tones.

"Auntie Elsie just got hurt and fainted. She'll wake up. Your Daddy's outside the operating room. If Auntie Elsie is out of danger, he'll come tell us."

Georgia forced herself to be calm and soothed the children.

On the other side of the bed, Wesley also spoke worriedly.

"Auntie Georgia, Uncle Wilson also got hurt, but he was outside the operating room all the while, and no one seemed to be looking at how he's hurt. I'm worried about Uncle Wilson."

At that, Annie nodded.

"Mommy, when those people were attacking, Uncle Wilson's arm was hurt. I saw blood come out. But everyone was busy with Auntie Elsie, and nobody noticed Uncle Wilson was hurt. If he's hurt, he needs to be bandaged soon, but Uncle Wilson's face was too scary, and I couldn't say it."

The children really were worried about Wilson and Elsie, and Georgia really wanted to go to their operating room and do something, at least say something.

But with something this big having happened tonight and all the bodyguards outside, Georgia didn't dare leave the room, in case those people came back to finish the job and move on the children again.

She took up her phone and called Robert.

Chapter 437 Revenge on Wilson

"Is the surgery over yet?"

"Just over. Elsie's out of danger. The doctors are wheeling her into the ward. I arranged for her to be put in a room on your floor. She'll be two rooms away. I'll be over in a moment. Don't

panic. Take the kids and wait for me.”

Georgia heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness Elsie was fine.

“What about Wilson? What’s his condition?”

“He’s kept quiet and stayed outside the operating room. I wanted to talk to him but he ignored me. I think he must be too worried.

He’s with me heading to Elsie’s room.”

“The children told me that Wilson’s wounded too. Have the hospital get a nurse over there to bandage him. He’s definitely going to disregard his own body, so get him to do it.”

Robert blinked, then lifted his head to look at Wilson.

Wilson was following the nurse and doctors as they pushed Elsie’s bed. His face was cold and silent, while his gaze was fixed on Elsie and no one else.

He was wearing a black jacket. Looking over, only then did Robert see the red blood seeping from his arm. The color of Wilson’s clothes was too deep, and people hadn’t even noticed. The way Wilson looked, he didn’t seem too concerned with his wound.

“I’ve got it. I’ll have a nurse treat the wound for him.”

Robert hung up and they stepped into the elevator. He stood at the Wilson’s side and spoke to him.

“Your arm’s still bleeding. You should have it bandaged.”

This time, Wilson finally looked at Robert and responded.

“It’s just a minor wound. Nothing for you to be concerned about.”

“If you don’t bandage that wound, do you want to have other people take care of Elsie for the next few days? Or do you want her to watch you drag your injured body around to take care of her, making her worried? Mr. Weaver, you have to look after your own body before you protect others and take care of others.”

At that, Wilson fell silent for a long while.

Only after Elsie was inside her room did he turn to Robert and speak.

“I’ll get a nurse to bandage the wound. Look over Elsie’s room for me and don’t leave for the moment. I’m not too confident in other people.”

Seeing that Wilson seemed to have taken his words to heart, Robert nodded.

When Wilson left, Georgia had taken the two kids and come

outside Elsie's bedroom escorted by bodyguards.

The two sides were just a few meters apart and coming wasn't an issue.

The two kids now knew that their Auntie Elsie was safe, and their faces showed relief.

But before going into Elsie's room, Georgia turned to Annie and Wesley.

"Auntie Elsie's just gotten out of surgery and needs to rest. Don't talk when you go inside, and keep it quiet if you have any needs. Once you see Auntie Elsie, follow me to the room and rest, okay?"

"I can do it, Mommy."

Annie slapped her chest confidently, while Wesley also smiled at Georgia.

"I won't be noisy with Auntie Elsie, Auntie Georgia. I'll keep quiet."

Georgia smiled and brought the two kids inside the room.

There was a slew of bodyguards outside the room already, while inside, it was just Elsie lying there and Robert sitting on the sofa.

Seeing the three of them come in, Robert stood, shot a worried look at Georgia, and turned to the kids.

"Are the two of you scared? Aren't you tired staying up so late?"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

"Don't talk so loudly, Daddy, you'll wake Auntie Elsie."

Annie spoke, her voice especially low, and Robert hurriedly apologized to the children.

"It's Daddy's fault. Go see Auntie Elsie, then."

The family conversed quietly, and Georgia brought Annie and Wesley over to Elsie's bedside.

The two children stared at Elsie, and after a while, they turned and grasped at Georgia's hand.

"Mommy, Wesley and I have seen Auntie Elsie now. You can take us back now so Auntie Elsie can rest."

Georgia shot a look at Robert.

Just at that moment, Wilson came inside.

He looked at the group inside the room, while Wesley and Annie walked concernedly to his side.

“Are you okay, Uncle Wilson? Have you treated your wound yet?”

Wilson crouched down and spoke gently to the children.

“I’m fine. Go back with your Mommy and rest for now. Auntie Elsie is only waking up tomorrow. Come see her then.”

After that, Robert and Georgia brought the two kids back to Georgia’s own room.

This sort of luxury room had other beds for family members to sleep in anyway, so in the end, Robert brought Wesley to another bed and coaxed him to sleep.

Georgia let Annie lie in her own bed, and the two went to sleep together.

The most important thing for husband and wife to do now was of course to coax the children to sleep to avoid having them stay up some more.

Of course they didn’t dare take the children home now. Without resolving this incident, neither of them dared to have their children anywhere they couldn’t see.

And encountering something like this, the kids could get scared at night and have nightmares, which naturally meant their parents should be there.

They slept all the way until sunrise. Georgia had been hurt to begin with, and after Annie fell asleep, she drifted off completely.

Robert, though, saw his son asleep, and walked up to his wife and daughter’s bedside.

Seeing them all sleeping, he relaxed and left Georgia’s room.

After that, he called Wilson over and asked about all the details of the night.

Wilson knew the whole chain of events, and Robert wanted to find out who was behind it tonight.

He’d put people on the investigation already, but Wilson was capable, and he’d experienced everything tonight personally, and knew all the nitty gritty bits.

Investigating together with Wilson made it easier to find out the truth.

The two stood in the corridor, and Wilson started laying out his suspicions and speculations.

“I feel like those people were targeting me. If their target was Annie and Wesley, when I got out of the car, the people who managed to follow me would have tried their utmost to fire

at the people inside the car, but I feel like they kept on trying to kill me and disregarded the other people in the car. Even the one who came to ambush us later was aiming for me.

“If Elsie hadn’t discovered the ambusher and thrown herself between me and the bullet, I might not just be wounded today, but dead outright.”

Which was to say, the target of tonight wasn’t Robert and his two children.

Understanding Wilson’s meaning, Robert faced him and spoke.

“Do you have any suspects, then?” _____

Chapter 438 What Elsie Is Implying

“You know what person I am. Before I became your father’s bodyguard and assistant, I was a mercenary, working for money. I don’t even know how many enemies I’d made and how many people would like to take revenge on me. For what happened tonight, I really can’t think of a particular suspect at the moment.”

“Then are there any clues that can allow you to guess at who the culprit is?”

“Not right now, but even if they’re fake or stolen, I’ve remembered all the opponents’ license plates. As for the people who attacked, I had Elsie take photos of everyone she saw, and the identity of those wounded or killed will come up soon enough. After knowing their identities, it’ll be possible for me to find out who’s behind it. I should have a preliminary conclusion by tomorrow.

“There’s no such thing as grudges that arise from nothing. There has to be a past to them attacking me. Money makes the world go round, and these people definitely have all sorts of monetary trade. Investigating their accounts, we’ll find the truth.”

“Then rest for tonight. New facts might arise tomorrow. Don’t go elsewhere for now. Find who’s behind it first.”

Wilson nodded and went back to Elsie’s room, sitting at her bedside and holding her hand.

Even now, he couldn’t help but replay those earlier moments in his head.

Back then, two people were attacking him, both skilled. He was too wrapped up dealing with them to notice a shooter getting ready to fire at him from the shadows.

When he finally managed to take those two down, he saw Elsie

fling herself onto him. Then a gunshot had rung out. He watched as Elsie fell before his feet, watched the woman lie there, blood gushing from her torso. At that moment, Wilson froze for a second, then felt an all-consuming panic. He couldn't clearly speak about how he felt back there. All he knew was that that scene terrified him. Just like how, over ten years ago, he'd seen his own mother jump off the building, his brain was empty, and his panic threw him into disarray. But in over a decade, he'd experienced numerous dangerous pinches, and escaped from hailstorms of bullets countless times. He hadn't been afraid even then. He'd thought he was past the age of being afraid. But today, seeing this woman bleeding before him, he was terrified. Even when he brought her to the hospital to undergo surgery, his hand was still trembling. "Hurry up and wake up. If you don't, I'm not going to recognize myself." Wilson spoke towards the unconscious woman. His usually cold gaze showed a gentle light. "Someone like me is really too dangerous. This is the first time I've brought you danger. If I bring you more danger from now on, would you hate me?" Wilson murmured to himself, then smiled and sighed. He really was getting too sentimental. The following morning, when Georgia woke, the kids were still sleeping. Thankfully, the kids hadn't had any nightmares yesterday night, and Robert had brought them a rich breakfast early in the morning. Before the children could wake, Georgia went to the living room and ate. "How are things? Has the culprit behind last night come out yet?" Last night had gotten too late, and Georgia hadn't had the chance to ask Robert what was going on. Now that they were rested and it was the day after, she immediately raised the question, concerned. "There haven't been any news yet. They made a clean job of it.

This might take some deep investigation.”

Hearing Robert say that, Georgia sighed.

“Are those culprits targeting our children?”

Robert smiled and explained.

“Wilson told me that they’re targeting him, not our family.”

At that, Georgia was somewhat surprised. She’d thought the opposite, that last night had her and Robert at the center as targets.

Afterwards, Robert summarized Wilson’s words.

Only then did Georgia understand that they weren’t targeting her and the kids.

As for targeting Wilson, Georgia really couldn’t guess who the culprit was at that point.

She could only hope that the truth came out soon.

After breakfast, the kids woke up.

Having breakfast with them, Elsie happened to wake up too, and Georgia brought the kids over to Elsie’s room.

But before that, Elsie had actually been awake for about half an hour.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Let’s Take A Look At J. Lo’s Long & Drama-Filled Dating History

When she woke, she saw Wilson slumped next to her bed, asleep.

Elsie instantly thought of how she’d taken a bullet for him before she lost consciousness.

She couldn’t believe it even when she recalled it.

It was true that she’d always faintly felt that she liked this man. But in regular days, the things Wilson said often angered her.

She often warned herself not to take this man seriously.

She’d thought it was just a shallow liking, but seeing that Wilson was probably going to get shot that night, she’d leapt to protect him reflexively, disregarding the own risk to her body, and disregarding the fact that she could die from taking that bullet.

To be honest, Elsie was a bit confused with her own feelings.

Did she like Wilson that much?

She didn’t understand, so she watched the man slumped there at her bedside and thought of all her past moments with Wilson.

After thinking of that for about half an hour, Elsie couldn’t

come up with a conclusion.

She up and slapped Wilson, who was still sleeping.

“It’s time to wake up. I’m up already. And I’m hungry.”

At that, Wilson sprang awake, showing a happy expression.

“Are you uncomfortable anywhere? I’ll get a doctor over.”

As Wilson stood and made to leave, Elsie grabbed his hand.

“Didn’t you hear what I said? I’m hungry, and I’m also thirsty now. Can you get me some water?”

Wilson turned around obediently and poured out a glass of water, handing it to Elsie.

Elsie drank and stared at the man before her.

Her eyes didn’t budge, and Wilson didn’t quite know what to do.

Despite his usual calm, he couldn’t help but ask.

“Is there something wrong with my face? Why are you staring at me?”

Elsie set down her glass and grinned.

“I just feel like you’re being strange today. You used to be so cold to me, and now you’re the picture of care. Is it because I saved your life?”

Wilson didn’t speak. He just looked at the woman before her silently.

Elsie thought that wasn’t any fun, and spoke again.

“I saved you, so don’t you have anything you want to say to me?

It’s a saying that a debt of life can only be repaid by offering oneself. Aren’t you prepared to do something in return?”

At that, Wilson finally replied.

“From now on, I’ll protect you, and I won’t let any harm come to you.”

“Don’t you understand what I meant?”

Elsie snapped, feeling like she’d implied it clearly enough.

Since she liked him that much, and even sacrificed herself for him, she wouldn’t settle for anything other than taking this man all for herself.

Now that he owed her, this was the best moment to capitalize on negotiations and bind him to her.

Then Wilson had just replied to her with that, and Elsie felt like she was about to spit blood.

Was it still not obvious enough?

Or was he just too much of a straight man to realize what she was implying?

She wasn't as shameless as to just say "be my boyfriend".
How embarrassing would it be if she got refused?
Why did Wilson just not get the way she beat around the bush?
Elsie was starting to doubt her existence. _____

Chapter 439 Sarah's Deal

"Lie there for the moment. The doctors say they have to check you when you wake up. I'll call them over. Be right back."

Wilson said that and left, and Elsie was left to steam.

The way she saw it, that was a polite refusal. Seemed like she'd thought too much of it.

Elsie sighed, feeling a bit depressed.

After a while, the door was opened.

She watched as Georgia and Robert filed in with Annie and Wesley.

The kids rushed in front of her bed and took her hands on either side.

"You're finally awake, Auntie Elsie. Last night was so scary."

Annie said that, while Wesley chimed in.

"Are you hurting anywhere, Auntie Elsie? How do you feel?"

Being fawned on by two kids like this, Elsie's depressed mood temporarily faded, and she beamed at the children.

"I'm born lucky and always managed to turn danger around. Don't worry, I'm fine. Once I rest up for a few days in the hospital, I'll be up and kicking again."

Hearing Elsie say that, Georgia smiled with relief. Seemed like Elsie was fine. She walked over and spoke to her.

"Since you're this energetic, I can relax. I haven't told Vanessa about this yet. Do you want me to tell her?"

The incident had occurred in the middle of the night, and Georgia didn't want to call Vanessa in the small hours and make her worry.

She hadn't told Vanessa this morning, either. She felt like Elsie needed to agree to it.

"Let's leave it. Vanessa's taking care of her child every day, and she'll be really worried knowing I was hurt. I'm out of danger now, and I can just go over to G City to see her after a while. It's been a long time, and she must be missing us. Do you want to come with me?"

As Elsie said that, Annie chimed in next to her mother.

"I haven't seen Auntie Vanessa for a while. I want to see Auntie

Vanessa too.”

“After I’m done with my overseas business, let’s all go to G City and see Vanessa.”

Just as Georgia finished, Robert spoke from behind.

“We might not be able to keep it from Vanessa. The incident’s made the news. Our names weren’t revealed, but I’m worried Vanessa will catch wind anyway. She might call you by then.”

“If Vanessa does catch wind of it, we’ll explain it by then.

Let’s not give it out ourselves for now. If she knew, she wouldn’t be able to resist coming over to meet us. With all the chaos we’re in, we might not be able to keep her safe if she came. It’s best for her to stay in the dark.”

As Georgia said that, Elsie nodded too.

While they spoke, the doctors and nurses came and ran a check on Elsie’s body.

She’d just woken up, after all, and they needed to check to see if there were issues anywhere.

Georgia and the kids stood to the side and waited for the doctors to finish their inspection. Everything turned out normal and everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Afterwards, Wilson brought Elsie breakfast. The two didn’t speak, and the atmosphere was strange between them.

Then, right after that, another person came into the bedroom.

This time, it was Travis.

And another person Georgia hadn’t expected arrived as well.

Sarah was here.

Georgia knew that Travis must be here to visit her.

After letting Travis and Sarah greet Elsie, Georgia took the two to her room.

Elsie had only just woken up, and with too many people babbling around her, it’d affect her rest.

Georgia let the two kids stay with Elsie’s room and brought Travis and Sarah to her own room.

“I’d wanted to come to the hospital to visit you yesterday, but I had business in another city, so I could only see you today.

I saw on the news that something happened. What’s that about?”

Travis came in and immediately asked concerned questions.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Georgia greeted Sarah, then explained things in brief. After the explanation, Travis frowned.

“If they’re targeting Wilson, and they sent that many people, it’s definitely a huge grudge. Doesn’t Wilson have any suspects?”

Georgia chuckled, then sighed.

“It’s not that you don’t know what Wilson used to do. He himself says he’s lost count of how many people want him dead. We can only keep digging on this. After the identities of the attackers last night are revealed, there might be some clues then.”

That somewhat placated Travis. He’d thought that someone was targeting Georgia and her children again, which would really put Georgia and Robert in a precarious situation.

Since what happened yesterday wasn’t centered around Georgia, he wasn’t as worried about it now.

“Has Robert found anything about the online drama?”

Travis asked about yesterday concernedly again, while Georgia shook her head.

“We’d been investigating this all throughout originally, but then last night had just erupted like that. I guess Robert’s people are still busy handling that incident, so this side is going to languish for a while.”

Georgia said that, while Travis replied.

“Didn’t I tell you before? I found that this had something to do with the Warner family, but in the end, nothing concrete came up. I’ve discovered something new, though. Sarah can tell you about it.”

Sarah turned to Georgia from the sofa on the side, smiling.

“Travis talked to me about this, and I always kept it in mind.

I live in the same district as Eliana, and a few days prior, on my way back home, I saw Eliana speaking with a man. Of course, it’s not strange for Eliana to argue with someone else, but the two of them were arguing pretty intensely. I didn’t hear what they were talking about, but I could see that it was mainly Eliana yelling at the man. The man kept his head down and didn’t speak, just letting himself get yelled at, so I got to watch them for a while longer.

“I do somewhat remember that man’s appearance. I saw him at a banquet before. His name’s Barney Stone, and he’s a man of some

wealth and talent. I didn't think he'd just let himself get insulted by a woman like that, which left an impression on me. Travis just happened to find at this time that the internet ghostwriting company seemed to have something to do with Barney, so he had me tell you about it to see if it could help you out."

At that, Georgia's eyes lit up.

"My side's also found out that the internet ghostwriting team that's stirring up drama and rumors against me is being funded by Barney, and Barney was once college students with Eliana. The two of them went to the same school as Robert and knew each other. Our side also suspects that it's Eliana making Barney do this, but we never had concrete proof.

"But with what you've said, those two have to be connected. Maybe Barney's only targeting me because of Eliana. Last time I saw Eliana, she mocked me for Robert not wanting me anymore. At that time, Robert and Sierra's relationship had just leaked, and it's obvious that Eliana has a lot of hostility towards me. She was gloating last time. I always suspected that she liked Robert. She might be going after me because of hatred borne from that love."

Sarah sighed.

"If that's the case, we definitely won't find actual evidence on Eliana. It's clear that Barney's very tolerant of Eliana. I think that he likes her, and he must be willing to do all sorts of things for her. Eliana doesn't even need to act herself. She can just leave everything to Barney. He can take care of everything cleanly."

Georgia mostly understood Sarah's meaning. It wasn't that there wasn't conclusive proof.

It just wasn't very proper to take revenge on someone out of nowhere.

"There's other methods to resolve this. Thank you for telling me about it. If Eliana is really behind it, I won't let her off easy."

As Georgia finished that, Sarah spoke again.

"Actually, I came specifically to the hospital to see you today because, other than this, I still have another thing to talk to you about."

Georgia showed a confused expression, and Sarah took a document out of her bag.

“This document has information on all the research personnel in Jayson Mathis’ lab. I found this through great effort. I believe that if you start investigating from these people, it might be of help to you now.”

Georgia was befuddled, and shot a reflexive glance at Travis, who apologized to her.

“Back then, when you called me and asked for data on the lab, it was in the hands of Uncle Brenton and Sarah, so I asked them to help and send me the information on the lab. Sarah was smart, though. Even though I hadn’t spoken about it, she guessed it anyway. Sorry. I didn’t deliberately tell Sarah about this.”

Georgia nodded and wasn’t too angry. She just reflexively thought that she couldn’t let too many people know about this. She wanted to know how Sarah knew.

Sarah went on.

“I want to make a deal with you, Miss Lane, and trade for it with the information on this document. Would you be willing to do so, Miss Lane?”

As expected, there was no such thing as a free lunch. Georgia smiled.

“What deal would you like to strike?”

Chapter 440 Gina Williams

“Can you trade the information in this document for a chance for the Durant family to cooperate with the SY group? Our family has an oil field in the southeast with plenty of oil reserves, but our current technology is incapable of extracting oil from the fields. The SY Group has a monopoly on this type of technology, Miss Lane. If you agree to this and give the Durant family a chance to cooperate, I’ll give you all the information in the document, and if I come across any news on this end in the future, I’ll provide them to you free of charge.”

Georgia fell silent for a while and spoke to a smiling Sarah.

“I believe you know that, even though I’m the CEO in name and sign for important matters, you should really go to someone in the actual company for this sort of cooperation. Those people are more professional, and the people in the developmental direction department will run a risk assessment on the item. If it fits, they’ll naturally bring it to me and have me sign for it. Why come to me directly?”

The information was important, but Georgia wasn’t about to joke

around with the SY Group's business experience.

Sarah couldn't be unaware that she wasn't that involved in the business.

There had to be some other reason she was going to her directly and trying to send it down from above.

"You can run a check on your risk assessment department's manager. Her name is Gina Williams. The two of us have a spotted past, which led her to straight up turn down all items sent over from the Durant family without any chance of an assessment. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to you directly."

From what Sarah meant, that Gina Williams was cutting through the proper process instead of turning them down the right way. Of course, Georgia still had to have people investigate that before she made her reply.

"I've got it. I'll put people on it and give you a reply as soon as I can."

Sarah smiled and didn't mind that Georgia wanted to verify the truth in her words.

To be honest she didn't feel that Georgia should trust her.

She knew the truth about some things and was staying quiet about it, after all.

She was just waiting for her chance, or maybe seeing where Travis and Georgia were headed from now on.

After talking about it with Sarah, Travis piped up again, concerned.

"Other than the online drama and last night, have any other people or forces targeted you or Robert?"

Travis' words instantly reminded Georgia of what Kayden had said and done that day.

She turned to Travis and Sarah and spoke sternly.

"The two of you should have guessed at some of what's happened to Robert. I want to ask you both to keep it a secret, and not to reveal it to anyone else. Someone's stolen Robert's body checkup data. I'm not sure what their intentions are behind this. I'm afraid that they're treating Robert as a valuable body for their experiments, so please, keep this hidden from as many people as possible."

Sarah and Travis looked at each other, their expressions shocked.

They hadn't thought in this direction at all. They'd just

thought that Robert's body might have some problems, and that it was a matter of whether or not they could cure him.

They hadn't guessed at all that someone would be taking a shine to Robert's biological data.

That was a bit scary.

If someone had money, money wasn't part of one's body. If someone was targeting someone else for money, it was really relatively easy to solve. The worst that could happen was going broke.

But if someone was targeting someone else's body, that was basically the same as being targeted by a cannibal. The danger was endless.

"Sarah and I understand. We'll keep it hidden."

Georgia thanked them, grateful, and after a while, Annie and Wesley came back to her room.

Robert had brought the two children over.

"Elsie's just fallen asleep. She needs her rest, so I brought the two children over."

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

10 Celebrities Who Married Much Younger Girls

Robert smiled faintly at Travis and Sarah.

Annie and Travis were somewhat close, so she stood next to him and chatted intimately with him for a while.

As for Wesley, he stood shyly next to Robert.

After chatting with everyone for almost half an hour, Travis and Sarah left together.

The doctors wheeled Georgia over for another full body check.

They paid special attention to the wound on the back of her head, seeing if anything was off today.

The two children were curious, and Robert wasn't about to let Georgia go off alone.

He took the two kids and stayed with Georgia for the checkup.

The morning passed just like that.

Georgia finished the test, and all results showed she was fine.

The doctors even told Georgia that she could leave the hospital tomorrow, but she still had to refill her medicine.

But they could hire a home doctor for that, so it was an easy fix.

Georgia's body was completely fine, and Robert relaxed.

At noon, after having lunch and tucking the kids in for a nap,

husband and wife talked quietly in the living room.

“Sarah came to see you today. Did she visit for some reason?”

“How did you guess she had a reason?”

Georgia couldn't help but smile. She hadn't even said that, but Robert had guessed it.

“I've met Sarah several times. She's been through thick and thin with Travis and they care for each other, but she only shows superficial feelings towards you, and no friendly concern. She must have had other intentions coming to the hospital to see you.”

“There really was something.”

Georgia told Robert everything Sarah had said.

“Do you think she's telling the truth? I don't understand this sort of cooperation too well. You know that business isn't my forte. I can only ask Wilson about that.”

Wilson was out investigating what had happened yesterday right now, so Georgia hadn't gone to him all throughout the morning, and she hadn't called to disturb him either.

She wanted to wait for Wilson to get back to the hospital before talking about how the company business was being run, and about Gina Williams.

“The SY Group does have a monopoly on oil refinery technology. She's right about that. The Durant family isn't too involved in this aspect. They bought up a big island originally to remodel into a tourist destination, but their crews detected an oil field. They definitely can't profit from this alone, because oil refinery is a complicated business. You need local connections, skilled engineers, and experienced teams. It's normal for her to want to cooperate with the SY Group. But whether it's their contract that's the problem or if Gina Williams is sabotaging things from within, you can investigate that when Wilson gets back.”

“Sarah told me that she saw Eliana and Barney together because they just so happened to live in the same district. She saw Eliana yelling at Barney, who accepted it in complete silence. Didn't you just find that the internet ghostwriters had something to do with Barney, and faintly something to do with the Warner family? I talked with Sarah and Travis and speculated that Barney might have feelings for Eliana, and so Barney is acting on Eliana's behalf.”

“There’s been a lot of rumors stirred up against me online. If that speculation turns out to be true, we probably won’t find any direct evidence of Eliana doing this. Barney could have been responsible for it all on his own, without Eliana being directly involved.”

As Georgia said that, Robert fell deep into thought.

He was silent thinking for so long that Georgia couldn’t help but prod him.

“What are you thinking about? Why are you staring off into space?” _____

Chapter 441 Sean Poole’s Revenge

“I’m just wondering how to force Eliana to tell the truth. Since the target is her, we can’t let her go on directing people to attack you. I need to think of a way to teach her a lesson.”

“Well, you’ve thought about it for a while, so have you come up with anything?”

Georgia chuckled.

“The Warner and Simpson families have been cooperating in a friendly business relationship for many years. There’s never been anything wrong with Eliana’s father. If I commanded the Simpsons to sever that relationship with the Warners now, groups that have a good relationship with the Simpsons might also start to break off. That’s a lethal blow, but the only worry is if it’ll cause collateral damage to the Warner family. After all, there’s no conclusive proof yet.”

“Then let’s wait until you find evidence. Evidence doesn’t always represent the truth, too, and we don’t have any concrete proof that Eliana was responsible for the online drama in the first place. At the very least, we have to get eyes on Eliana and Barney to see if they meet, then investigate everything they talk about thoroughly. Since the internet isn’t settled down yet, if they want to keep moving against me, I don’t believe Eliana and Barney wouldn’t meet at all. When we find concrete proof, you can come in and teach those two a lesson.”

“No need. I can deal with Barney first. His company’s cash flow is tight. We’ll deal him a blow first, and if Eliana still wants Barney to move against you, he’ll be too busy managing his company affairs, or he might actively go to Eliana to say that his company’s taking a blow. The two would definitely guess that we’ve found a lead on Barney, and in such a situation, those

two are going to show their hand. We just have to keep a close watch on them.”

Georgia wasn't much good at this sort of thing, so she nodded at Robert.

“You take the lead on this. Right now, I'm more interested in knowing who the people who attacked Wilson was last night. They were clearly after his life. I feel like that's a trickier bit of business. Send some people to help out on that front too.”

As they finished their discussion, the bodyguards came over and told them that Elsie was awake, and Wilson had just come back.

Husband and wife had the bodyguards keep watch outside the room, protecting the two children, then went to Elsie's room.

“I've found some proof about last night, and I have a primary suspect in mind.”

The moment they entered the room, Wilson turned to Georgia and Robert and said that straight away.

Georgia and Robert sat down, and Elsie spoke up, curious.

“Who's targeting you?”

“Someone I've made an enemy of on my own. Remember how, last time, I found proof of child abuse in that orphanage and brought it down? I ruined their wealth and reputation and got them slandered on the internet. Those people definitely wouldn't be resting easy, so they'd been investigating in the shadows to see who leaked it, and who the traitor was. They ran check after check and found my father, which led them to me.

“The things that I did ruined over a decade of their work and capital, and Sean Poole's even escaped overseas now. The hate in him hasn't faded at all, so it was him planning it, with others helping to investigate. That's why they sent so many people to kill me.”

Wilson's voice was mild and his emotions didn't fluctuate too much. He didn't seem to be taking it seriously.

Elsie, though, was worried.

“They sent that many people to kill you and failed last night. Wouldn't they try again? And since they found you through your father, would they be going after him too?”

Elsie knew that Wilson didn't have the best relationship with his father.

But she still wanted to ask of his father was affected.

After all, Wilson's father had only gotten involved to help them find the evidence in the first place. She didn't want to involve innocents.

At Elsie's words, Wilson fell silent for a while, then spoke.

"My father's already been dealt with. He's been in a car accident and his legs were amputated as a result. He's resting at home right now. This happened a while ago, but I only found out today."

That had Elsie going pale.

She could see that Wilson's feelings were complicated right now, and she didn't know what to say.

Georgia and Robert heard it all, and the latter raised a question.

"Since they could go that far against your father, that proves that they're giving it their all. From the numbers they sent last night, they'll definitely make another attempt. What's your plan?"

People in this sort of business felt that if you didn't take revenge, you were an easy target, so those people were definitely going to try to get even.

"A lot of people were locked up. The ones left are just dregs. Going up against me used almost all of their forces. Even if they try again, it's going to take a lot of preparation and stockpiling of strength. But before that – the mastermind is Sean Poole. Hasn't he fled overseas? I'll deal with him first, and the rest of them will scatter."

"How are you planning to deal with him?"

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

A Collection Of The First Lady's Most Notable Style Moments

Georgia asked curiously. The Poole family was backing Sean, and they had powerful connections.

Even with everything that had happened last time, Sean hadn't been affected at all, and only been shipped overseas to continue living the good life.

It was just that Sean himself couldn't take it lying down, and had got some people together to take revenge on Wilson.

But if they wanted to strike back at Sean, that wasn't an easy thing to do.

"The Poole family runs a large-scale enterprise. If we catch

them by the tail and have them cut off their monetary support of Sean, he'll be alone and vulnerable overseas. By then, I can deal with him just fine. Weren't you going overseas? When I come with you, I can take care of him on the way."

Seeing that Wilson was this confident, Georgia didn't ask on. It wasn't too fitting to hear too much of this stuff, and she didn't necessarily understand them.

Wilson had his ways. If he needed help, she just needed to give it.

After clearing up last night, Georgia asked about what Sarah had said about Gina Williams.

"Do you know this Gina?"

"The SY Group is really large. I do know Gina Williams. She's the assistant manager of the risk assessment department. I've seen her once or twice. She's a young woman in her thirties. Smart and capable, so she reached that position at a young age. Never heard of any ill reputation she has. She's always been reliable. I'll have to get someone to check on her before I can give you an answer on what you're saying."

"Please investigate it for me soon, Wilson. I'm very invested in the bargaining chip Sarah has, and if the item's good, I want to agree to cooperating."

Georgia was still quite driven to find out about all the research staff in that lab of Jayson's. With all the information in Sarah's hands, she didn't want to lose this opportunity.

After the two finished talking about that, Georgia and Robert returned to their room to check on the kids.

The children had woken from their nap, and Wilson didn't leave Elsie's room this time.

He'd already cleared up what happened last night, and was planning to stay in the hospital to look after Elsie.

"Have you rested up in the morning? Does your wound still hurt?"

His tones were concerned, while Elsie was still thinking about Sean and the orphanage.

She couldn't help but apologize.

"I'm sorry. This happened because of me. I brought this on you."

Elsie even felt like she'd caused Wilson's father's injury.

With all the guilt she felt right now, she couldn't think of any way to make up for it.

"Why are you apologizing to me?"

Wilson asked, subdued.

“They were bad people to begin with. They hurt so many children and innocents. We were on the side of justice, and it’s just that those villains are resentful about it. It doesn’t have anything to do with you, so don’t feel sorry for it.”

Elsie got even guiltier. Wilson was usually cold and never spoke much.

But now it seemed like he was comforting her, and he was clearly trying to take care of her feelings.

“If you didn’t know me, you wouldn’t have gotten involved in this, wouldn’t have been attacked that night, and your father wouldn’t have been hurt. I feel like an ill omen. Back then, just for a bit of money, I got my sister hurt by Alfred by mistake. Then all my friends I got to know later on have led such rocky lives. I was abandoned since birth. If that’s not an ill omen, what do you say it is?”

At Elsie’s glum words, Wilson’s face turned even sterner.

Chapter 442 Chewing Out Aston

“You might not have been educated much, but don’t get superstitious because of it. Ill omens don’t exist. It’s just incapable people blaming their suffering on the people around them. You’re a good person. If I hadn’t met you back then, I would have died. Then you saved me again last night. You’re someone who’s given me life twice over. How could you say that you’re an ill omen? I’d be dust if it wasn’t for you.

“As for my father, just think of it as retribution. When he was young, he was involved in quite a bit of skullduggery. You probably don’t know about this, but do you think it was just my mother being hurt? No, he hurt a lot of people. He’s in the state he’s in now, and even though it was caused by this incident, you could treat it entirely as retribution for his sins. When I went to see him today, he asked me if he could make up for it while he was still alive. He wanted me to forgive him, and see him more now that his legs are crippled. Do you know what I thought back then?”

Elsie had been down to begin with, but hearing Wilson’s words and his mention of his father, her heart ached.

She reflexively asked.

“What did you think?”

“I thought of the years my mother cried and suffered every day.

I thought of all the people who'd been hurt. I thought of my mother bloody on the ground, and her look of relief as she died. I only have a twinge of pity for my father, but not a bit of filial emotion. Some damage can't be reversed. And it's not that I'm supposed to turn around and forgive him just because he regrets it, and that he's in a low state now.

"Don't burden yourself with this. Think about it. You saved those children. Now they won't be tortured anymore and they can live normal lives. That's something you should be happy about. That's something you should remember."

"I never realized you were this good at comforting people." Elsie couldn't help but say that as she smiled. She always felt like Wilson was blunt with his words.

Sometimes, it made her hard to voice her troubles. But with her this depressed today, the man was comforting her so patiently. Her mood finally lifted slowly.

"I just don't want you to burden yourself with what happened last night and blame yourself for it. It's never had anything to do with you, and you were always a victim. Then you became a hero over what happened at the orphanage. Always remember that you saved a lot of people. If people take revenge on you over it, remember that they're just scum. Heroes, though, or never forgotten."

That made Elsie even happier. She hadn't thought that what she'd done would be considered heroic by Wilson. Her eyes reddened, and she choked up a little.

"Nobody's ever praised me like that. I always felt like I was useless. All this time, I was thinking of finding something I liked to do to earn money with, but I never found anything. I even felt like I was just wasting my days away and having you all take care of me. Just a waste of space. Thank you for saying all that to make me feel better, Wilson. Can you hold me? I want to hear your heartbeat. I think that has to be the warmest heart in the world."

As she said that, Elsie saw Wilson stand there unmoving, his expression complicated.

Was he refusing her again? Elsie lowered her head.

"Never mind. If you don't want to, you can go. I want to be alone for a while."

But then Wilson walked up and sat at Elsie's bedside, giving

her a hug.

Elsie was a bit shocked in the beginning. Then she wrapped her arms happily around the man's chest, placing her ears over his heart, listening to it thud.

She really did feel like it was the warmest heart in the world.

In the afternoon, Georgia and Elsie decided to take a walk in the hospital garden.

After all, it was too boring inside.

But when they took the kids out of the room, Georgia just so happened to see Aston and his parents leaving the hospital.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Did You Know That These Two Charming New Yorkers Were Classmates?

She'd been dealing with too much at once recently, and hadn't paid too much attention to what was happening with Aston.

Anaya wasn't here this time, and when the two sides met, they greeted each other, smiling.

This was the first time Robert saw Aston's parents. He smiled at them and greeted them as aunt and uncle.

Laurie and Carr were clearly mild-mannered, and their smiles at Robert were very gentle as well.

"I hadn't thought we'd be meeting you for the first time in a place like this. Now that you're married to Georgia, you count as family with us Powells, so you're going to have to come for a formal introduction at a meal sometime."

At Carr's words, Robert nodded. Laurie spoke up.

"We've seen some of what's happened online, and we were supposed to come visit you yesterday, but there was some business we got mired in. Do you need the Powell family's help, Georgia, Robert? The way I see it, someone's targeting the two of you."

Georgia hurriedly shook her head, smiling.

"We've found who's behind this already, and it's not too difficult to deal with them. But we've only just cleared it up, and it'll take some time to teach them a lesson."

At Georgia's words, Laurie and Carr relaxed.

Aston, though, turned to Georgia, his mouth running.

"There's been all sorts of things that happened to you after you came back from overseas. Are you going to quit working at MU? Going to live as a rich wife instead and get hurt time and

time again, then mocked nline for it?”

As Aston said that, Georgia jolted in surprise first.

Laurie was already warning him at his side.

“What are you talking about? Is this stuff you’re supposed to say?”

Robert didn’t look too pleased. Last time they saw Aston, he’d already felt that this man’s words were a bit barbed. Now it seemed like he was getting worse.

Seeing that Robert was about to speak, Georgia tugged his hand hastily, then shot a mild smile at Aston.

“I really don’t think you’re being very mature, Aston. Everyone comes across difficulties in their life. If it was just for you, you just got abandoned by your girlfriend. You have no idea how much I’ve been through. I’ll continue with my dream, of course, but sometimes, some things are more important than dreams.

“If, shallowly, you think that I’m enjoying my life as a rich kept woman and planning on giving up on my dreams – if the year that we’ve known each other is enough for you to speculate about me like this, I feel like there’s some things I don’t need to explain to you. Go back and rest. I hope that when you return to work, you’d stop starving yourself, going without sleep, and otherwise abusing your body. At the very least, when you’re sad over a woman, think about how sad your parents feel when you’re sick.

“Are you proud of being hurt over a woman? Taking care of the people around you and not letting them worry is what’s really worthy of respect.” _____

Chapter 444 Playing With the Kids

At Georgia’s words, Robert realized it.

“You’re right. I never thought about it.”

It was clear that Sierra had only found Wesley last year.

Before that, where did Wesley live? Why was he being kept?

He had to have had other memories of life, but Wesley hadn’t talked about it. He clearly thought that Sierra had been his mother all along.

“If I hadn’t told him the truth, he didn’t seem to have any other memories. A child of two or three might not remember what happened before, but a five or six-year-old wouldn’t have so easily acknowledged a stranger as his mother. His memories have

definitely been altered. Doing something like this to such a small child – the vicious bastards!”

Robert’s face was contorted in rage.

He’d known about Sierra’s true face for this long, but he’d never even tried to search for where his own son used to live? What kind of experience had brought his son to Sierra’s side? He was a failure as a father.

“The most important thing right now is to cure Wesley’s condition. I don’t know if it’s serious having one’s memories altered, if there’s going to be any lingering symptoms, or if it’s going to affect the brain, but we have to hurry and find a professional to see if Wesley’s brain’s been affected. When he saw someone yesterday, his head hurt. Since we’ve found this out, we have to hurry up and get people on it instead of blaming ourselves.

“Maybe ask Ivan. He knows a lot of doctors. He’d know a lot about this sort of thing too. Also, we need to ask Wesley if he has any impression of his past. He fainted after seeing Aston’s parents yesterday. It might have something to do with them. We have to meet with Aston’s parents and bring Wesley there too, and see if this happens again.”

As Georgia said that, Robert turned to her.

“Keep watch over the two kids. I’ll give Ivan a call and see where he’s busy at, then have him come over to talk with us.

“Also, I told you about Vincent Poole before, right? I’ve already asked him to come back to the country. He’s going to arrive at the airport this afternoon, and maybe he can see what’s up with Wesley.”

“You asked Vincente to come back to the country?”

Georgia said dubiously. She immediately thought of Robert’s mother.

Was Robert planning on following his father’s plan?

Georgia didn’t know how to comment on it, while Robert nodded to her.

“I’m willing to bear the responsibility for doing this. I’ll take on all the consequences. I don’t want to see her drowning in her sorrows every day. My mother’s suffered too much in the first half of her life. I’d rather have her live on in fake happiness than have her continue to suffer in the latter part of her life.”

“Since you’ve made the decision, I’ll be on your side. No matter what the results are, I’ll bear them with you.”

Robert smiled, hugged Georgia, then walked out of the room.

Georgia stood and went over to Elsie’s room.

She should have been able to leave the hospital early in the morning, since the wound on the back of her head wasn’t serious. But Elsie had had her incident, and now Wesley was going through something unknown, so she was staying.

When she was talking with Robert, the two had taken the kids to Elsie’s room to play.

Now that Robert was gone, of course she was going to go over to chat to the children, and chat with Elsie too while she was at it.

Going into the room.

Georgia saw Annie and Wesley crowded around Wilson, who was holding a four-by-four Rubik’s Cube.

In Wilson’s hands, the four-by-four square was solved in seconds.

“You’re amazing, Uncle Wilson, I couldn’t even solve the three-by-three ones. This is so complicated, why do I just not get it?”

Annie said excitedly, while Wesley also spoke expectantly.

“Can you teach me, Uncle Wilson? I can do the three-by-three ones, but I could only get two sides of the four-by-four ones, and not the rest.”

Wilson smiled at the two kids.

“If you can’t complete it with your own feeling and experience, then you just have to calculate it. You two kids haven’t started learning math yet, and I don’t know how to teach you. When I first started playing it, I got it in an afternoon.”

Elsie, sitting on the sofa, couldn’t help but chime in.

“Give it to me, I’ve never played with this sort of thing before.”

Georgia walked over, smiling.

“Were you playing with these from the start? These are complicated arithmetic calculations. If you don’t have a knack for it, you won’t get it, and it might take a long time.”

Georgia said that, then chuckled and sat down next to the children.

The children took her hand. Wilson had bought several

three-by-three and four-by-four Rubik's Cubes, so the kids played around with them.

Elsie took the four-by-four and concentrated on it, spinning it around, while Georgia explained the tricks to the three-by-threes with the kids.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

This continued for a dozen minutes or so, and Elsie sighed.

"I can't do this. This isn't something I can wrap my IQ around. Did you really get it after one afternoon, Wilson? Are you this smart?"

Elsie's eyes were shining, while Wilson nodded.

At that moment, Annie spoke up.

"I don't get this either, Auntie Elsie. Seems like my IQ isn't good for this too. I give up. Why is this so difficult? Wesley knows how to do it, but I don't. I feel like I've taken a million points of damage. Looks like people have to learn how to lose." As Annie said that, Georgia started urging her, smiling at the side.

"You have to be determined, Annie, and see things through. You're still so young, and it's just the time for you to discover your wit and talent. People might have a gap in their intelligence, and some people get it in half a day while some people have to keep at it for a month or a year. But the most valuable thing is the determination to keep at it until you succeed. Don't give up so easily. I could see that you almost solved it back there. Maybe after you practice for a while longer, you'll be able to get the cube."

Wilson spoke up as well.

"When I was studying, my classmates loved this stuff too. Some people needed half the term to get it, while others too a couple weeks or a few months. Everyone takes different lengths of time to learn, has different focus, and they don't succeed at the same time. Don't give up on yourself, Annie. You were doing great already."

That cheered Annie up.

"Then I'll take my time and practice. Uncle Wilson, if you have any tricks, you have to teach me. If you think I can't understand your tricks, can you teach me in a way I can get it?"

As Annie said that, Elsie couldn't help but laugh at the side. "Annie's right. If you could get it after half a day, couldn't you teach us how to do it in half a day?"

Wilson's usually cold face scrunched up. It seemed like he didn't really know how to teach it.

Elsie started complaining.

"See, you were just encouraging the kids that they'd be able to succeed if they just kept at it, so why don't you keep at it and practice how to teach? Look at others' experiences then come back and teach us."

Georgia had to laugh with everyone in the room.

She did know how to fiddle with this stuff, but she didn't have Wilson's talent to learn it in half a day.

She smiled at Elsie and Annie.

"There's a secret formula to this. I'll write out the ones easier to remember. Practice with them and you'll solve it. As for understanding how it works, that's a bit harder. It goes from elementary to high school to college level math. I think you might not want to experience all that."

As Georgia said that, Elsie waved it off.

"Never mind. I was just joking. I don't have the interest to learn this sort of thing. Just let Annie and Wesley study it. They're young and their minds are developing. Learning more things is always helpful."

Wesley tugged at Georgia's hand, eager.

"Auntie Georgia, can you write out those tips? I want to see how to do it."

Annie spoke at the side too.

"Mommy, I don't need to be able to play with the four-by-four like Wesley. If I can play with the three-by-three and be the fastest to solve it when playing with the other girls, that's ok."

Children liked to show off, after all. Knowing things other kids didn't and being faster or more accurate than the other kids brought them joy.

Naturally, Georgia wasn't going to kill that joy.

She took out her pen and wrote out those few formulaic tips in words the two kids understood.

This was something she'd had fun with alongside her classmates back when she was in school. She didn't think she could use it

to please children one day.

After she wrote it out, the kids played around with the cubes according to her method.

At the moment they succeeded, their eyes were starry as they looked at her.

“Mommy, you’re incredible.”

“Yeah, Auntie Georgia, you’re incredible.”

That gave Georgia an incomparable feeling of contentment.

Being good at studying and games was a weapon one could use to advance their own charm.

As the kids levied joyous praise, the door hadn’t even opened yet when Georgia saw Robert and Ivan walk in.

“What’s Mommy incredible at, Annie, Wesley? What are you playing?”

Chapter 445 Returning Home

Before the kids could speak, Elsie grinned at Robert from the side.

“Because your wife’s incredible, of course, easily teaching these two kids to play mental games.”

Robert saw the Rubik’s Cubes in the kids’ hands.

“So you’re playing with these. I know how to solve those too.

Do you want me to teach you, you two?”

Annie straight up shook her head.

“Mommy already taught us how. I don’t need you now, Daddy.”

That was quite a blow to Robert. Wesley, though came up in front of Robert with the cube.

“Maybe your way is different from Auntie Georgia’s Daddy. I want to learn some more.”

As Wesley said that, even Ivan couldn’t resist chiming in.

“Your Daddy’s especially quick with this. He can solve it even with his eyes blindfolded. I have to see what I’m doing to solve it. If he teaches you, you’ll learn it really quickly.”

For the next half-hour, the adults in the room played with the kids.

By the end of it, Ivan even ran downstairs and bought more some Cardano’s Ring puzzles.

The adults even started competing to see who solved the Rubik’s Cubes and Cardano’s Ring the quickest.

In the end, Robert won with the cubes, while Wilson won with the rings.

Robert had been one second behind.

Georgia was at a consistent third.

Her skills were rusty and she'd almost forgotten how to play with those puzzles. Only when she held them did she recall those memories.

After playing with the kids for a while, Robert and Georgia said goodbye to Elsie.

Wesley's body checkup turned out fine, and she was fine too, so they were leaving the hospital today.

Elsie's wound had her confined to the hospital for another week, so Georgia had to take the kids home.

But before leaving the hospital, the family paid another visit to Jasper in his room.

"Are you two coming to visit me to poke fun at me?"

"I saw you come into hospital while I'm here, and now I'm seeing you leave. Now I have to stay inside for a few more days. Oh woe, nobody understands my loneliness and sorrow."

Georgia chuckled.

"We just asked the doctors. You'll be out the day after tomorrow. What's with the pessimism?"

"You don't get it. You had a husband by your side in hospital, had two kids chatting along with you, and even Elsie was hurt by accident and placed not far from you. You're all rowdy and fun every day. With me, though, other than my parents visiting me every day, it's only been you coming just to go through the motions. There hasn't been anyone bothering with me that much otherwise.

"Back then, someone I didn't know too well came to see me. I thought it was genuine concern, but it was just to mock me. What's so good about staying in hospital? Leaving the day after tomorrow doesn't make me happy either. I'd kill to leave right now. But the doctors say I have to wait. Oh woe."

Jasper sighed theatrically, and Robert chuckled.

"You look like you're fine. You were deathly sick before, and this is already great. Don't overthink it. When you're out, you can travel the world for a while and relax. I think you're getting depressed moping in here."

As they spoke, Elliot and Bailey just so happened to come inside the room.

The old couple each picked up Annie and Wesley and played around

with the kids, seeming to really like them.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Let's Take A Look At J. Lo's Long & Drama-Filled Dating History

They chatted for about half an hour before Robert and Georgia got ready to drive home with the two kids from the underground carpark.

But before they left, they saw a discharged Selena come to Jasper's room with her child.

Robert and Georgia didn't see Selena's kid too often. He looked pretty cute now, and beamed at everyone he saw.

Georgia held him for a while before leaving with Robert.

Husband and wife sat in the car, with Ivan in the front seat, getting ready to go home with them.

As for Maisie, she'd cut her wrists, so her wounds needed to be observed, so she couldn't be discharged just yet.

The hospital was in complete lockdown, and nobody dared approach.

Anyone devious enough to bribe the doctors and nurses or slip inside the hospital had been dealt with heavy-handedly by Robert, and they didn't dare chance anything else.

And the online drama had been dealt with just as cleanly.

Robert paid all the major websites to delete comments and accounts, so people couldn't discuss it anymore.

That method did cause some rage.

But soon enough, rumors of a loving couple in the entertainment industry actually cheating on the either side leaked, and people lost interest in this particular bit of wealthy tabloids.

After all, there wasn't any concrete proof.

Even with the interview that day, after guiding the internet commentary, people grudgingly believed that there was a mystery behind it and the Simpsons were being attacked by competitors.

So that blew over temporarily.

Returning home, the kids went to sleep, exhausted.

They'd played games for a long while in the hospital, after all.

As for Georgia, Robert and Ivan, they sat inside the living room, discussing Wesley's body with grave expressions.

"It's entirely possible to hypnotize someone and alter their

memories. It all depends on the hypnotist's ability. If they did it on a child, it's actually easy, because children have low will and few memories. They're easy to brainwash. Those methods won't affect their body, but they'll muddy memories. If they go for continuous brainwashing, though, it'll affect the target's mental condition. After all, with all sorts of jumbled memories mixing around in the brain, it's easy to cause confusion in the consciousness and cognitive impairment. "Wesley, though, looks to be in a good mental condition. His sudden headache must have been triggered by some past memories. People react to things they're familiar with, even if his memory's been altered."

Hearing Ivan's explanation, Georgia raised a dubious question. "Back then, we were with Annie, Wesley, Elsie and Wilson. We were headed to the garden. There was nobody else around until we saw Aston and Aston's parents. After we spoke for a while, Wesley's head started hurting. If Wesley's headache was triggered by something familiar, no matter how you cut it, it can only have something to do with Aston and his parents." "You could take Wesley to see Aston's parents again and watch if he reacts. If he does, your speculation is correct."

"I'm just afraid that when they meet again, Wesley's head will start hurting and he'll feel sick again. He's already gone through that yesterday. I'm afraid of provoking his mental state."

Naturally, Georgia knew she could confirm her hypothesis like that, but she was worried such methods would cause a serious mental burden on the child, and that Wesley wouldn't be able to take it.

"Georgia, it should be fine in theory. If he only had a headache the first time, the next meeting should have less severe symptoms under regular circumstances.

"Besides, isn't Sierra in prison? You could go see her and see if you can loosen her lips. Even if she's unwilling to tell the truth, you could try other angles. She might let something slip."

At that, Georgia and Robert exchanged a glance, then nodded at Ivan.

"You're right. It's worth trying. But before that, we have to find a professional to examine Wesley."

As Georgia said that, Ivan chuckled.

Chapter 446 Wesley and the Powells

“There’s nobody in this world who’s more professional than Vincent Poole. Hasn’t Robert already asked him back? Let him check Wesley over first, then we can act on it. I feel like other people can’t match his experience at all. I looked into his reputation and he basically sits at the top of his line of work. If we get him, other experts would just look like infants. There’s no need to get anyone else.”

“Robert, you told me that he’s coming back to D City in the afternoon. When is he going to look at Wesley? How’s his personality? Is he going to give us trouble?”

“He’s a mysterious fellow. Sometimes, money alone isn’t enough to get him here. I’d been ready for a lot of difficulty in asking him here, but I didn’t think he’d agree so readily. I’m going to pick him up in person this afternoon. I’ll only be able to judge what he needs when I see him, and see if he’s willing to help.”

Georgia shot a look at her phone reflexively. It was past three in the afternoon. She turned back to Robert, urging him.

“It’s almost two hours from the house to the airport. You’re still home. Aren’t you going to the airport to get Vincent here?”

“I’ll set off in half an hour. His flight’s delayed, and he’ll only arrive at around eight or so. I’m not sure how long we’ll be talking for, Georgia. No need to wait for me tonight. If there’s any news, I’ll notify you right away. If I’m not back late at night, rest first.”

Georgia could only nod.

After that, they chatted with Ivan about Wesley for a while longer, then Robert left.

Ivan sat on the car coming to pick him up and went back to his own place.

After that, the kids were still napping. Georgia gave Carr a call.

“Why the sudden call, Georgia? Are you out of hospital yet? Has your body recovered?”

Carr’s voice was gentle, and Georgia called him uncle this time.

“I was discharged this morning, Uncle Carr. My body’s recovering just fine right now. I wanted to ask you when you’re

going back overseas.”

“I have a think tank to attend in two weeks, and the time’s set. We’re going back in two weeks at the latest. What is it? Do you need my help for something?”

“Didn’t you say you wanted to have a meal with us, Uncle Carr? I wanted to set the time. When are you free? We can come over in person, and you can visit our home too. I just wanted to see which option was easier for you, and I can arrange it.”

“I’m living with your Aunt Laurie in a hotel right now. Aston’s living in his house alone. He doesn’t like having us parents with him. We’re in a hotel around where he lives. We can come over to your place. It’s not convenient to leave with children, so we can make the trip.”

Georgia agreed, and Carr continued.

“As for the time, I’ve got several talks to go to tomorrow and the day after, and I need to go to some schools to give speeches to the students. Are you free in three days? I can come over with your Aunt Laurie that day.”

Georgia acquiesced right away. She really wanted to confirm if Wesley’s headache had anything to do with Aston’s parents. But that was just speculation, and she couldn’t say it out loud in case the old couple thought they’d hurt the kid.

Besides, it wasn’t a solid reason anyway, and it was complicated to explain, so Georgia didn’t tell them about it.

After hanging up, Georgia thought about it in silence, then received another phone call.

This time, she saw the number. It was Aston.

Georgia found it strange. The moment she picked up, Aston’s voice rang out.

“I thought about it all night. You were right yesterday. I was too childish. Curling up like a porcupine just because I’m feeling down, raising my spikes to the whole world. That’s my problem. I’m sorry.”

Aston actually apologized to her actively. Georgia found it a little unbelievable.

But she didn’t mind it too much anyway, and chuckled.

“I accept your apology. What are you going to do now?”

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“I’ve gone back to work today already. Back then, I had a few doubts when I was experimenting, and you never came in to work. I wanted to talk with you about it, but it looks like you’re still busy. I still want to get your opinion on these matters, so I arranged them and sent them to your mailbox. If you have an opportunity, take a look. I hope you’ll talk with me about it if you have any thoughts, or if you know the root causes.”

“All right. I’ll check my email later.”

After that, Georgia went on.

“Since you’re back at work, I hope you don’t tire yourself out so much you have to go to hospital, Aston. You’re an adult now. Looking after your own body should be the first thing you learn.”

As Georgia said that, Aston chuckled gratefully over the phone.

“After I left the hospital yesterday, I saw my mother shed a tear in silence. I’ve always gone my own way, and wasted everyone’s concern for me. But still, Georgia, I hope you’ll come back to work soon. Some things can’t be picked back up if you leave them for too long. I don’t want you to waste your time on something meaningless, even if I don’t know what you’re busy with right now.”

“I’ve got it. Thank you for your concern.”

As the two sides hung up, Georgia went to the office room and downloaded the documents Aston had sent her.

Those problems were both new and interesting to Georgia. She looked over the documents and information and constructed her own data models on her computer.

Aston was right about one thing. Some things couldn’t be left to waste away. Otherwise, her path as a scientist was over.

As for Robert’s current situation, it actually had a lot to do with the direction of her research. She needed to put more effort in instead of giving up halfway.

After working for over an hour, the kids woke up.

Georgia was busy with her own experimental data and writing out her own thoughts, so she had the butler and the servants take the kids out to play in the playroom themselves. Georgia didn’t go with them this time.

She worked all through the night and only went down when it was time to eat, then stayed with the kids and had dinner.

“Does your head hurt today, Wesley?”

As she ate, Georgia asked Wesley concernedly. She was worried that Wesley would get a splitting headache like yesterday. She'd been busy with her own work all afternoon, and couldn't help but ask Wesley if anything else abnormal had occurred.

"Other than yesterday, Auntie Georgia, my head hasn't hurt at all. I'll be fine."

Georgia relaxed and spent half an hour in the garden playing with the children.

After that, she went back to the office room and began her own research.

A lot of people had presented their opinions on the problems Aston mentioned, and their experiments had turned up conclusions as well. Georgia was summarizing them all. She took out her old notebook and the secret data she'd stored herself, poring over them.

It took almost the entire night for Georgia to send her arranged answers and her own views to Aston's mailbox.

After that, the kids had already been sleeping for a while.

Georgia looked at the time. It was past nine. Robert still wasn't back. She couldn't help but want to call Robert and ask him about how he was doing, but Robert had said not to wait for him.

Besides, he was seeing that Vincent Poole fellow today. If the two were talking, calling them would interfere with things.

Georgia held back her urges.

She showered and laid in bed, then called Wilson. _____

Chapter 447 Vincent Returns

"How's Elsie doing in the afternoon?"

"She's been energetic throughout the day. If this keeps up, she can be discharged next week."

"Can you arrange for me to meet Sierra tomorrow? I have some things I'd like to ask her."

"Does it have to do with Wesley passing out?"

Wilson asked consciously, and Georgia nodded on the other end of the line.

She trusted Wilson, so she talked about almost all of her speculations and doubts.

"Sierra Moon is Emma Lane. She went missing last year. In the

five years that Wesley was growing up, she couldn't have stayed by his side. Otherwise, she couldn't have held it in for all those years without telling Robert about it. So she should only have come across Wesley last year. That's the longest period I can estimate. Wesley, though, thinks that she's been his mother all along, which proves that there's something up with his memory. Sierra definitely won't tell me about it honestly, but probing her for a reaction might turn up something."

"I've got it. I'll get people on it. Go there tomorrow straight off. It's not hard to arrange this."

Georgia relaxed. Robert should have been the one to arrange this.

But he was meeting Vincent right now, and this was important, so Georgia didn't have Robert handle it.

After all, he was juggling too much right now, and she didn't want Mr. Simpson to tire himself out.

After saying that, Wilson spoke up about something else.

"The Gina Williams you had me investigate has turned something up. I've seen the cooperation policy that the Durans sent over. It's sincere, at the very least. So long as the SY Group provides the necessary technology, we'll have half of the shares, and the Duran family will have the other half. It's a fitting project with a very good margin for profit. Logically speaking, the risk assessment department has no reason to deny the policy. But the plan wasn't discussed with internal staff at all, which proves that people high up the chain denied it straight off the bat, so there was no opportunity for people below the rung to make an assessment in the first place. Gina Williams may be responsible for that.

"You may as well call her and meet her directly, ask her way. I've met Gina and she's a capable person. It might be more effective to ask her in person rather than investigating in secret."

"All right. I'll go see Sierra first tomorrow, and if we're free in the afternoon, we'll go to the SY Group to see her. If we're not free tomorrow afternoon, then we can go to the company the day after. She's in the country, after all, and it's easy to meet her."

Wilson nodded, then both sides hung up.

"You're worrying about so much in one day. Do you feel like your

brain gets stuck sometimes?”

Wilson hung up, and Elsie came up to him from the side, curious. She really did feel like Wilson was worrying about too much in one day. Other than what happened that night, he also had to deal with all sorts of matters related to the SY Group, and now he had to take care of her in the hospital.

She didn't even know if he had other things in secret. She felt like Wilson was a finely tuned instrument, like a computer processor organizing everything.

“Up until now, I've never made a mistake.”

That was all Wilson said, and Elsie gave him a thumbs-up.

“You must be the smartest person I know. Were you the top of your class? With exceptional grades and stuff.”

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

“I suppose so.”

Wilson's answer was mild, and Elsie prodded deeper.

“What do you mean you suppose so? Just tell me straight up, how were your grades in your exams before? That feels more objective. And have you done any IQ tests? Did you get like 200 or 300?”

“Why do you want to know?”

Wilson didn't reply directly and asked that, getting curious himself.

“I never went to school. I'm really impressed with smart people, especially people good at academics. I especially want to know how awesome they are, and I env people like you. Good at studying, perfectly organized with everything, not like me, who can't do anything. I don't even know what I like. I haven't found any interests up until now.”

“I got full marks in math before, but it doesn't mean anything. It just means that I'm good at taking exams. If you want to learn, I can teach you. Grades don't mean much. I didn't go to college in the end.”

Elsie shook her head, chuckling.

“Do you want me to learn math and foreign languages now? It's too difficult for me. I just want to find something I'm interested in to keep on learning, making it a specialty, even making money out of it, you get me? I don't want to be taken

care of by other people for the rest of my life, and I don't want to live off other people's money. You know how I used to make money, right. I sold my body and let those men pay me. I'm not willing to do that now, but I'm not willing to live off my sister or Georgia either."

"Back then, when you were studying at home, you had a good grasp of color and you actually had a talent for drawing. But then you gave up. Why didn't you continue?"

Wilson's words gave Elsie some confidence.

"Do you really think I can develop in that direction? I only drew what was in my heart. I don't like the rules that they say are implicit. When I'm drawing, sometimes I feel depressed and cooped up, and projected that onto what I drew."

"Art is always about your heart. You need to grasp the basics. There're all sorts of styles in making art, and you might create a style of your own."

"All right. Just for that, I'll try to work hard."

Meanwhile, Robert had taken Vincent to his hotel.

After picking him up at the airport, the old man had fallen asleep the moment he got in the car.

Robert couldn't get a word in. He could tell that Vincent was getting on years and needed rest.

He could only wait.

But when they reached the hotel, Vincent woke up.

He let Robert into his room and chatted.

"Your father saved my life three times, so I owe him thrice over. What do you want from me now that you have me here?" —

Chapter 448 Vincent and Aidan

Vincent really was famous in his profession.

If one asked, he was a household name.

But Robert had never asked about who the best hypnotist was, so it was only recently that he'd caught wind of Vincent's status, and how regular people couldn't buy his services.

Because he'd helped a lot of people, not many had the guts to provoke Vincent and kidnap him or force him to do something.

With status and connections, when Robert found out about Vincent and how he never helped others easily, he'd been a bit nervous.

But his father had said that Vincent was more reliable than others, so he decided to try.

When he sent his own people out, Robert had sternly told them to treat Vincent with respect.

If Vincent was willing to come over, that was all well and good. If he wasn't, then Robert had to find some way to persuade him in person.

As for forcing Vincent or trying to buy him out, he'd never even thought about it.

But when Vincent saw his people, he actually agreed to go back to D City without hesitation.

Vincent's reply had been so quick that Robert couldn't understand why.

Only now, hearing Vincent say this in opening, he understood that it was because of his father.

"My father saved your life thrice? I thought, with your status, nobody would dare move against you."

Vincent seemed to recall something. His smile was faraway, and his tones waxing.

"I've known your father for almost forty years. I'm a lot older than him, but even when your father was young, he was a bigshot. At that time, I hadn't gotten famous yet, and I didn't have the reputation and status I do know. Back then, I was someone everyone could bully and step on. But also back then, I got to know your father. When I was in danger several times, he spent a lot of effort to save me.

"I'm over a decade older than him. I should have been the one to go in the dirt before him. Fate really is unpredictable."

Vincent thought of the past for a while.

He looked at Robert, nostalgia in his gaze.

"You look like your father. I can see his silhouette on your face. But you weren't close, and I thought I'd never see you again. Then you came to me of your own volition. Why all of a sudden? I feel like it's got something to do with your father, even though he's been gone for a long time."

"My father left me a letter that I only read recently. He mentioned you in his letter. I have something I need your help with."

"What, do both of you like doing this sort of thing? Your father was extreme, arrogant, and selfish. Back then, when I did what he wanted, I didn't agree. I have status and ability, but I'm not willing to casually destroy someone's memories and help

them with immoral things. But then your father had a great life with Miss Allen, and I found that Miss Allen had had a painful life before. I still don't know if I did the right thing or the wrong thing."

"Mr. Poole, has my father ever mentioned my mother to you? You knew him earlier, before he was with that Miss Allen. I think you knew my father by then."

"Your mother? I haven't met her. She must be a pitiable woman. Back then, your father did everything his own way and I saw everything he did as well. Nobody could rein him in. I thought you'd never acknowledge your father as long as you lived. But now, looks like you've reached an understanding with him. Have you?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Kirsten Vangsness' Weight Loss Transformation - We Love It!

"Mr. Poole, I've lost my old memories and I don't remember how my relationship with my father got in the end. That's not what I'm here to discuss with you, either. I want you to do what you did to Miss Allen back then to my mother. My mother's nerves were damaged last year, and with my father's death and my disappearance for a year, she's been through too much, and her mental state's been unstable all throughout. She's sober at times, while she's in a deranged state at others.

"When she's sober, the moment she thinks of my father's passing and how I'm together with Miss Allen's daughter, she gets very upset, and when she's not sober, she's lost in all sorts of agonizing memories. I want her to forget all of it and start her life over."

As Robert finished, Vincente's gaze shifted.

"Are you sure you want me to do this to your mother? Are you sure it's the right decision? Are you sure you aren't going to regret it?"

"I've made my decision. I don't want to see her suffer like this for the rest of her life. Sometimes, forgetting is bliss. It's not good for her to hang on to those painful memories."

"Since you've made your decision and I owe your father for saving my life, I can promise to do this. But beforehand, I need to check what your mother's mental state is, and see if it's suitable to undergo this process.

“When our line of work was first started, it was meant to help those who’d suffered through trauma, who are plagued by nightmares, who can’t live a normal life, to forget about all of this. For example, for people traumatized by seeing a murder, and no longer capable of functioning properly, we hypnotize them to help them forget. But the moment such skills are grasped, they change in context, and the more skilled one is, the more they can do to alter people’s memories and go against the rules of nature. I never felt it was a good thing.

“But good and bad aren’t absolutes in this world. I can help your mother forget everything. But if she’s a person with powerful will, I might not be able to do anything.”

“Thank you for agreeing to help, Mr. Poole. If my mother’s not fit to forget it all, I’ll admit defeat. But if she can start over with a clean slate, I have to try it. It’s late. I’ve arranged people in the hotel to protect you. Rest up. When you’ve gotten enough rest, I’ll send people to pick you up and meet my mother. Other than that, there’s something else I could use your help with.”

“What is it?”

Vincent asked curiously. From what Robert meant, it wasn’t to alter someone else’s memories.

What else could he need his help with?

“Other than my mother, I also have a six-year-old son with memory issues. I don’t know if his nerves have been damaged or if some incident has robbed him of his memories, or if someone like you had altered the memories in his mind. I don’t know if people in your line of work can check to see if which category he belongs to, either. At least when I had a body check run on him, his brain was uninjured. I wanted to ask you about this, Mr. Poole. Please test my son’s mental state and see if his memories are jumbled because of hypnosis.”

As Robert said that, he gave a brief description of Wesley’s situation.

“He’s six years old now and that woman was only with him for a year, but he treated that woman like his birth mother who’d raised him all along, as if he didn’t recall his memories from before he was five at all. I don’t know why this is the case.”

“I can check for such a case and make a judgement from talking to him, but I need to see him to be sure. I don’t have any other

arrangements in D City, so any time you can have your son and mother meet me, I'll make the next step in treatment and diagnosis."

Robert stood up and thanked him.

"Thank you for agreeing to help, Mr. Poole."

After discussing all that, Robert left.

It was already eleven or so at night. When he got back home, it was past midnight.

Robert kept his motions light as he got to the bedroom to sleep, even going to the guest room to wash himself.

But when he went to the bedroom, his wife wasn't sleeping, but upright in bed, typing in her notebook. _____

Chapter 449 Testing Wesley

"Why are you up so late?"

Robert snuggled into the sheets and turned curiously to Georgia.

"You weren't waiting for me all along, were you? Didn't I tell you? No need to wait for me. It's so cold. You should have bedded down earlier."

Georgia typed up what she was just thinking, then turned around and smiled at Robert.

"I wasn't waiting for you specifically. I just talked with Aston about some experiments tonight, and we kept on going and drew some conclusions. So we continued chatting, and then we both started checking data. Then it got late and I washed, then kept on researching with the computer in bed. I didn't notice it was this late."

"Are you done now? If it's not urgent, go to sleep for now. It's not healthy to stay up late."

Georgia, though, felt energetic enough. With some things not done yet, she couldn't just let it go.

She turned to Robert apologetically and smiled.

"I've still got some things to summarize. Otherwise, if I don't write down these inspirations, I'll forget them tomorrow.

Besides, I'm almost done arranging data. I need to confirm my speculations, then look at the tangible data from my experiments. If I don't do this, I wouldn't be able to sleep."

"Never mind, then. My wife is a mad scientist buried deep in her experiments, after all. You just keep working, and I'll stay with you. We can get some rest together when you're done."

“Then never mind. It’s noisy when I work on my computer, and you were busy for a while today. You must be tired. I’ll keep working in the study.”

Georgia was about to get out of bed and take the computer to the study when Robert reached out and tugged at her hand.

“I’m fine. I just finished my business outside and haven’t even taken a nap yet. Even if I fell asleep, I wouldn’t hear you typing. I had some things to talk with you about anyway. You want to hear what the results were from talking to Vincent Poole, right?”

That was true. Georgia really had been about to ask what the two had talked about when Robert went to meet Vincent. She’d been so focused explaining her experiments that she’d forgotten.

“Let me arrange this data first. When I’m done, you can tell me about what happened today with Vincent.”

Georgia said that, then focused her eyes on her laptop, drawing up forms, inputting data, seeing what the calculated models looked like.

After resolving all of it, over another dozen minutes had passed. Georgia typed her finished thoughts on the computer and continued to speak with Robert.

“I can multitask. Tell me, did Vincent agree?”

“He agreed. I thought it’d take a lot to convince him to help, but he up and told me my father saved his life thrice. So he didn’t hesitate when I made my request at all. He just asked if I had the determination to see it through. He also promised that he’d look in on Wesley and see the reason behind his memory loss.”

“Since he agreed, that’s a good thing. Don’t overthink it. Oh, I also forgot to tell you one thing.

“I’m going to see Sierra tomorrow. Wilson’s made the arrangements. I want to ask her why Wesley ended up like this. She definitely won’t tell me the truth, but we might get something observing her reactions.”

Georgia had just said that when Robert turned to her concerned.

“Need my help?”

“No, but pay attention to the internet commentary for me. After all, I’m going to see Sierra, and I’m worried that people would follow me and find that out. If there’s the beginning of any

drama, pinch it off straight away. I feel like someone's keeping their eye on us. And Sierra's emotional response to me is really huge. If you were there too, it wouldn't have the best effect."

The two discussed the details of tomorrow, and Georgia worked for another half an hour before finishing it all.

By the time the two fell asleep, it was past two.

The next morning, the two of them didn't wake up early.

The kids, though, were early birds as usual, and hearing the butlers say that their parents had stayed up late, the children very obediently refrained from knocking on Georgia and Robert's bedroom, instead eating breakfast seriously, then playing with jigsaw puzzles.

When Georgia and Robert woke up, it was already past ten in the morning.

Georgia washed and came downstairs, and Annie rushed over, grabbing her hand.

"Look at you, Mommy, you and Daddy are both lazybones now!"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Christie Brinkley Is An Ageless Beauty

"Are you jealous of Mommy, Annie? If you want to wake up a bit later, Mommy won't mind."

Annie shook her head right away.

"When I was in class, the teacher said to develop healthy sleep habits. I'm not going to wake up late. Staying up and waking up late like Daddy and Mommy are bad habits. I'm going to be a kid with good habits."

"You listen that much to your teacher?"

Georgia found that funny.

Seemed that children were just like that. Sometimes they didn't listen to their parents, but remembered every word of what their teacher said.

"It's been so long since I went to school, Mommy. That's all I remember from the teacher, and I've almost forgotten about what they teach on the textbooks. Can Wesley and I not go to school like the other kids? I wanted to ask about that, but Mommy and Auntie Elsie got hurt these few days, and I didn't remember to ask you."

At that, Georgia showed a guilty expression.

"Do you remember last time when Wesley was attacked by bad guys?"

It happened at the doorway to the school. Daddy and Mommy can't keep the both of you safe at school right now. There are too many people there. Your Daddy and I can't guarantee that everyone who goes in is okay. And it's not peaceful around us lately."

"But Wesley and I have to go to school and learn. The other kids are all learning about the knowledge in the textbooks. If Wesley and I don't learn, we won't know our letters properly!" Annie didn't argue with her parents, but she felt like she quite enjoyed studying and learning.

Now that they'd gone this long without restarting their studies, she missed it a bit.

In the beginning, she was of course happy to lounge around the house and have fun every day.

But as it went on, children really did want to study, and learn off their textbooks. No one was willing to just play on without consequences.

Even if they were playing, kids wanted to play with more kids. At Annie's words, Georgia didn't know how to explain, while Robert walked over.

"Daddy's already been looking for a home tutor. We're still running auditions, but when proper tutors come around, they'll come over to teach you and Wesley."

As Robert said that, Wesley piped up happily.

"How long will that take, Dad? I've got a lot of stuff on the books I want to ask a teacher, but ever since we stopped going to school, I didn't know who to ask."

"You can ask me about textbook stuff."

Georgia chuckled at the side.

"For first grade knowledge, I can still teach you. I'm just not too free to be a home tutor, and I'm not a professional. So we'll still hire home tutors over to teach you. If they're not here, though, you can ask me anything you don't understand. I promise I'll explain them clearly."

At that, Wesley suddenly sprinted into his own room.

After a moment, he took several books with him and came up in front of Georgia.

One of the books was an exercise booklet for mathematics.

Wesley flipped straight to one page and pointed at a geometry question.

"I never knew how to do this one. Can you teach me, Auntie Georgia?"

The next dozen minutes turned into a session between teacher and student.

Georgia became a first-grade teacher, and Wesley her obedient student.

After they got through the question, Georgia and Robert exchanged a glance. Robert turned to his son and spoke.

"Wesley, can you talk about what you remember when you were small? Like when you were three or four, where did you live? Which kindergarten did you go to? Did you have any friends?" _____

Chapter 450 Meeting Sierra Again

They'd been about to ask about that yesterday, but Robert had been busy with his own business and Georgia with her experiments at work, so it'd dragged on to today.

As Robert worded the question, he and Georgia kept their eyes fixed on Wesley's face, eager to see his reaction.

"I don't remember too much when I was small or when I was three years old or four years old, Dad. It's all fuzzy. Why can't I remember? I don't remember at all. I just remember that a lot of kids were playing with me, but I don't remember what their faces looked like. What about before do you want to ask me about, Dad? If you don't say what it is, I don't know how to think about it."

"Then I'll say it another way. Back when you were with your Mommy, Sierra. Do you remember being with her when you were in kindergarten or when you were younger? Where did you live back then? Did you have neighbors you knew beside you?"

At Robert's words, Wesley's brow furrowed.

He thought back to his memories from when he was little, thought of where he and his Mommy used to live, and if there were any neighbors around.

But none of it surfaced. He just remembered that he seemed to have been together with his Mommy all along, but he couldn't recall what kind of place it was.

"Maybe my memory's bad, Daddy. I can't remember. But I remember Mommy was with me all along. I just don't remember where I used to live with Mommy."

"Then I'll say it another way again. Back when you lived

together with your Mommy Sierra, did you ever keep a kitty or a puppy? Did you have any toys you liked?"

Those were small, tangible details now.

Robert's question had gone from large-scale to minute. He was probing deeper step by step.

Anyone who had a memory would have given an answer for this last question.

If they didn't have pets, they never had pets. If he had any toys he liked, he'd have said so.

Wesley thought back and only felt his head hurt.

"I don't remember if Mommy and I had any pets, Dad. I don't remember that. I don't get it. Why are you asking me this kind of question, Dad? Maybe I didn't have any toys I like."

At that, Annie chimed in at the side, curious.

"You liked that toy puppy the most usually, so how could you not have a toy you liked? Did Auntie Sierra not buy you toys? Auntie Vanessa bought me lots of dolls before. I liked the big bear the most."

Saying that much, Annie tugged on Robert's hand.

"Daddy, I want a big, tall golden retriever. I saw my neighbors around me keep one before and it's cute and gentle. Can I have one too?"

Robert smiled and agreed.

"If you want that kind of dog, Annie, of course it's okay. I'll have the butler arrange it, and you can go pick it yourself. You can start at a puppy, and the golden retriever will treat you as its master and like you a lot.

"But if you want it, Daddy has to remind you about one thing."

"What thing?"

Annie asked curiously.

"If you want a dog, then from the moment you buy it back, you have to know how to take care of it, know what it's scared of, and know what it doesn't like. You can't leave it all to the servants and the butlers. I want you to be responsible for it and be its real master instead of leaving it to someone else."

Annie was a bit confused.

"If I wanted a golden retriever, Daddy, of course I'm going to take care of its meals, and know what it doesn't like. Don't worry, if I got this dog, I'd stick to it every day, and know what it likes and hates perfectly."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Melania Lacks Money? She Wore A Cheap Zara Jacket That Costs \$39

From the way Annie and Wesley were talking about their memories, it was clear to see that Wesley only had a muddled image of the past, and couldn't say where he used to live, what he liked, and what he did.

As for having him recall what went on before, he could only say that he'd always lived with his Mommy.

Georgia and Robert could almost be certain that Wesley's memories had an issue, but neither of them were professional, and they still needed Vincent over to do a expert's evaluation.

At noon, Georgia left home.

Wilson had sent people to take her, and it was already arranged. Georgia came before Sierra straight away with no complications.

Sierra was in manacles, and wearing a prisoner's outfit.

There was only a table between them, and to let Georgia speak freely, Sierra's feet had been shackled too, and she couldn't move at all.

The two of them were left there.

"This was sudden. Is a certain person in your family now in danger and about to die? Is that why you're coming to beg for my help?"

Sierra opened her mouth and started mocking her right away. She actually didn't know what was going on inside Robert's body, but she was sure that he wasn't in the same state as regular people.

Back when they'd taken Robert out of the lab, she and Jayson had run a test on him to do some early treatment.

That checkup had turned out something wrong already. But Sierra didn't care. She was just looking forward to Robert passing her his property.

"Sorry to disappoint you. Robert's doing fine every day. It's like you say and his body's a bit abnormal, but up until now, he hasn't shown any problems."

With that hanging in the air, Sierra shut up.

She didn't know if Georgia was forcing her smile, or if she really was that confident.

After all, she was locked up here and had no access to outside information.

“Speaking of, I spent five years in prison too. How the tables turn. I was the one in the overalls and cuffs. None of you Lanes came by to visit me, but now you’re the one in prison. Really, sometimes you can’t laugh too early. Who knows if you’ll lose it all one day.”

As Georgia said that, Sierra’s expression changed.

Her face contorted slightly. Sierra especially hated how Georgia was lording over her.

Right now, Georgia was a woman in finery, while she herself sat here, hair messy, in the clothes of a convict, a defeated prisoner. The difference was driving her insane.

She hated the feeling that Georgia was having it better than her. She only wanted Georgia to be as it was when she was little. Wearing the clothes she didn’t want, eating her leftovers, picking up after her scraps.

But now, she was being mocked by such a woman. It was driving her insane.

“What are you so pleased about? Do you think you’ll really have happiness? When Wesley’s birth mother shows up before you, and when Robert has to take responsibility for that woman, you’ll be abandoned all the same!” _____

Chapter 451 Wesley’s Birth Mother

Sierra, in her resentment, blurted that out furiously.

She knew in actuality that Wesley’s birth mother was Georgia, but she was deliberately withholding it and mocking Georgia, even hoping that Georgia’s relationship with Robert would suffer for it.

She wanted Georgia, in her ignorance, to ignore the child, even abuse him.

It wasn’t too probable, but she was looking forward to seeing something happen to Wesley, and to see Georgia anguished. But she could only think about those things now.

If someone would help her, she was definitely going to say it to torture Georgia.

Sierra was actively mentioning Wesley and his birth mother, and she seemed satisfied over it.

Georgia didn’t understand. From what Sierra meant, she clearly knew who Wesley’s real mother was, and felt it would affect her

and Robert.

That made her a bit apprehensive. Did that woman really mean so much to Robert?

Enough to affect her relationship with Robert?

But after thinking of that, then seeing Sierra's satisfaction, Georgia sobered up.

Not a word of what came out of this woman's mouth could be trusted. Even if she was locked up here, she might just be provoking her deliberately.

Georgia turned to Sierra calmly.

"I don't need to know who Wesley's birth mother is. Robert and I are already married. Both before and after he lost his memory, the person he loved was me. I won't doubt him. No need to try driving a wedge between us. I only want to ask you one thing. You met Wesley last year at the earliest, but Wesley treated you as his birth mother all throughout. He couldn't recall anything before he was five at all. What did you do to him?"

"Messing with a little kid's head and doing something this horrendous to him. You're not afraid of retribution, Sierra?"

As Georgia said that, she kept a close eye on Sierra's expression.

She knew that this woman wasn't going to tell the truth, but she didn't have got control over her expressions either, and she might leak something on that front.

"It's simple to alter a child's memories. I might as well tell you the truth. I got a lot of expert hypnotists to change his memories to have him see me has his birth mother. What are you asking me about this for? Is Wesley's memories acting up? Good. If he remembers his real mother, it'll be you who suffers from now on."

Sierra cackled after saying that, looking at Georgia with a satisfied smirk. She seemed to know some secret, and was glad to see Georgia in the dark.

Sierra's gaze gave Georgia shivers, as if those hidden secrets were enough to hurt her.

She knew Sierra. If this woman could show such a pleased look, that proved that Wesley's real mother must be a tremendous secret, capable of causing her damage.

Otherwise, why would she openly admit what she'd done to Wesley? Then who was Wesley's birth mother?

Up until leaving Sierra, Georgia didn't manage to come up with an answer.

She also didn't know that, after she left, someone paid a secret visit to Sierra.

Georgia wasn't about to doubt Robert's feelings, but the two had only gotten together last year, and Wesley was now six years old.

Six years ago, she hadn't had any entanglements with Robert. Back then, it would have been normal for Robert to have another woman, or another lover, and she couldn't force him to change his past.

Just like she couldn't change the fact that her first love was Travis, and that she'd once really liked Travis.

She couldn't blame Robert for it, but she started getting concerned over the woman in the past.

She'd tried her best to ignore it, but Sierra's pleased gaze couldn't help but draw her attention.

At the very least, Wesley's mother was not an unimportant person.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
A Collection Of The First Lady's Most Notable Style Moments

After returning home, it was six or so in the evening.

She'd been planning on going to the SY Group to see Gina in the afternoon, but it was too late, and Georgia gave up on it, planning on going back to rest.

But the moment she got back, she saw Annie in a video call with Vanessa.

Her incident had been spreading like wildfire on the internet, so Vanessa knew.

They'd talked in the hospital too, and she wasn't in a serious condition, so Vanessa hadn't come over to D City to visit.

As for what happened with Elsie, she'd kept that under wraps, and Vanessa still didn't know.

"Why do you look so worried?"

As Georgia entered the camera, Vanessa started asking concernedly.

She had her son Dan in her arms.

Over in G City, the weather was still warm and it was sunny.

It was dusk, and Vanessa was looking at the sunset with Dan.

“Nothing. Just thinking about something along the way. I haven’t had an answer yet.”

Georgia explained in brief, then turned to the camera and teased Dan a bit.

But Dan was too young and completely ignored adults’ teasing, much less someone a thousand miles away in a video.

The two chatted about each other’s recent situation, and Vanessa grew concerned.

“When are you going overseas, then? Elsie told me, after you go overseas, you’ll come to G City to visit me. I’d wanted to come to D City in the first place, but Alfred wasn’t too willing, and he didn’t want to have me come with the kid alone, too. I’m waiting for you to come over, you know.”

“I’ll come this month. After I’ve resolved this business at hand, Robert and I will definitely go overseas. Just wait for a while, Vanessa.”

Vanessa shook her head regretfully, then frowned and spoke about something else.

“I don’t know if my intuition is wrong, but I feel like Alfred’s been really busy lately. Sometimes he only comes back twice every week. Seems like something big’s happened with the Chow family, but every time I ask him about it, he just tells me not to worry about it and that he was going to solve it. I asked the people around me and none of them were willing to tell me the truth. Can you have Robert help look into what happened with the Chows? I’m willing to bet Alfred’s in some kind of trouble right now.

“Not just that, but Alfred’s mother even came to my mansion to see me once or twice. Every time, she had a complicated look when she looked at me, and seemed like she was about to say something before reining it in. She’s always been polite to me, but I feel an indescribable feeling from her gaze, as if she’s getting ready to throw me away. I don’t get it. Maybe I’m too sensitive.”

Vanessa’s words had Georgia worried. She’d always been worried about something happening with Alfred.

Really, her fears always came true.

She promised Vanessa to investigate Alfred.

After they hung up, Robert finished his business outside and returned.

Georgia was getting ready to ask Robert if something was up with Alfred when Robert spoke to her about something else. "We've always been looking for eyes on Barney and Eliana, right? I found evidence of them meeting yesterday, and discovered evidence of them plotting against you online too. They also found out that you went to see Sierra today. I've got a recording proving that Eliana put eyes on you, and she's ordering Barney to keep on stirring up drama against you on the internet today. I stopped it already. The internet's fine for now.

"Eliana's returned to the Warner family. Do you want to go to the Warner family to see her? And see what she says before the evidence too."

"Why the Warner family?"

Georgia asked curiously.

"Eliana's only doing what she wants because she has the Warner family. I want to show her how her parents would abandon her, and then we'll see if the Warner family would wise up. After all, Eliana's father has bastard children."

Georgia nodded.

She did want to face off against Eliana, so the two drove to the Warner family.

Chapter 452 Meeting Eliana's Father

After they got in the car, they drove off for a while.

Georgia turned to Robert and asked about Alfred.

"Back then at home, I was in a video call with Vanessa and we talked for a while. She told me that Alfred's been busy lately, and she feels like something's off with him. Alfred, though, isn't willing to say what happened to him, and he's not willing to say what happened with the Chow family either. Vanessa doesn't have any news sources and she's a bit worried.

"Can you put people on it? See if the Chows of G City are going through something?"

As Georgia said that, Robert agreed straight away.

"I'll send people to G City to investigate. Don't fret. If nothing big's happened, it means that it's still in a range we can control. But I heard a rumor. Isn't the heir to the Chow family Alfred? But I heard that his position as heir is a little unstable. I didn't take those rumors seriously then, but looking at it now, the Chow family could be going through something all right."

Georgia and Robert didn't speak and stayed silent in the car. After a few minutes, Georgia let out an exclamation, and Robert grew concerned.

"Why's your expression so heavy all of a sudden? Did you think of something?"

Georgia reached out and grabbed Robert's hand.

"It's very important. I'm worried that what's happened now has to do with this. Alfred's not the birth son of the Chows. If their family is going through something right now, I'm worried word's gotten out."

"How do you know about that?"

Robert asked curiously.

That was a long story. Georgia explained what happened last year in brief.

"Back then, I heard Rachel Scott talk about it. Logically speaking, Anaya was there too, and she should have known about it, but nothing big happened in this year with the Chow family, and I don't know how Anaya dealt with it. Rachel's disappeared, though. And Alfred didn't tell me how he'd dealt with Rachel. He'd given Anaya a warning, so it hadn't leaked last year."

This year, with Robert's disappearance and Maisie's incoherent state, even if Anaya had relations with the Simpsons, the Simpsons couldn't have helped, and Alfred probably really had found a way to threaten Anaya not to speak the truth.

Still, Georgia wasn't too concerned about that. Alfred's identity would have been leaked one day. She just didn't want Vanessa to become collateral damage in the storm.

After all, when it came to conflicts of wealth, who knew if somebody was going to start targeting those around them when things got intense.

Considering that, Georgia could help but speak to Robert again.

"Should we give Alfred a call? Ask him straight up what's going on? If he can't protect Vanessa properly, I can at least take her to me."

"Let's wait and deal with Eliana today. We'll discuss Alfred back home. If I receive some concrete information, we'll give Alfred a call. He's not going to deny it directly, and it might be best to clear up the truth that way."

"We'll do that for now, then."

Georgia could only keep it on the back burner for now.

The car drove on for about an hour and they finally stopped before the gates of the Warner family.

The gate guards saw the car stop, and one of them hurried before the door.

Seeing Robert and Georgia get out, security was somewhat shocked.

After all, there hadn't been any big events at the Warner family recently, and Robert and Georgia hadn't been invited. They weren't guests, nor friends who came around often. The guard spoke carefully.

"Mr. Simpson. Mrs. Simpson."

"Tell old man Warner that I brought my wife over and we want to see him."

The guard spoke into the intercom about it, and after a while, the gates opened. Robert took Georgia's hand and walked to the Warner household.

There was a spacious garden outside, and Robert didn't let his driver drive it in.

Georgia and Robert walked on foot for five to six minutes before they reached the ancestral yard of the Warner family.

After going into the living room, old Mr. Warner was sitting on the sofa. He looked sprightly for his age, but his face was stiff and stern.

Georgia had seen him in a banquet once, but she hadn't known that this was Eliana's father back then.

"Hello, Mr. Warner, this is my wife, Georgia Lane."

Robert came in and greeted old Mr. Milton Warner politely.

Georgia also stooped herself and greeted him with the same politeness.

"Hello, Mr. Warner. I'm Robert's wife. Just Georgia is fine."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Let's Take A Look At J. Lo's Long & Drama-Filled Dating History

"Come, sit. You two are rare guests. You must have come to me so suddenly for some reason?"

Georgia and Robert sat down on the sofa opposite Milton's.

Georgia could see that Robert had a decent attitude towards Eliana's father, and didn't look like he was accusing anyone.

She was a bit curious how Robert was going to talk about Eliana.

Outside her expectations, though, Robert just directly passed

a flash drive to the senior Warner.

“Mr. Warner, our families have always maintained a friendly relationship, and our business has been smooth. I don’t want grudges between the younger generation to affect our families’ relationship. I’ve come over to give our families a chance.”

Milton’s face turned serious. He picked up the flash drive and gave a command to the butler beside him.

The butler placed a laptop on the tea table right away.

After switching it on, Milton plugged in the flash drive.

Clicking into the folder, there was a video inside. But before bringing it up, Milton turned back to Robert.

“If I fail to deal with this, what happens?”

“Business is business, but family is family. If I can’t protect my family, there’s no need for further business, Mr. Warner. It’s fine making a bit less money, Mr. Warner, but I hate having my family hurt.”

That was basically implying that if this wasn’t properly dealt with, the families would sever their business relationship.

The Simpson family was a huge organization, and the moment they cut off a certain company, it would set off a domino effect, and seriously affect a lot of other companies from working with the Warners. A lot of stockholders would also back out, and plenty of companies would cut themselves off from them as well. Milton was naturally unwilling to bit on this, and his expression grew grave.

A second later, he clicked open the video.

His daughter’s voice rang out straight away.

Then he saw his daughter sitting in a secluded compartment with Barney.

“You did well last time. There’s a lot of people flaming Georgia online, and the ghostwriters were led well. But then all that had happened in the entertainment circle, and it grew less popular of a subject. This time, make a better title, and let everyone know about Georgia paying a visit to Sierra. It’s best to make the impression that Sierra’s being abused in prison by Georgia’s orders, and craft her persona into the direction of an oppressor using her wealth and power. Get the whole internet up in arms over her. Think of some way to make the commentary more intense this time.”

As Eliana said that, Barney responded right away.

“Those ghostwriters are old hands and guiding commentary. That’s fine. But my company’s chain of capital’s been cut off recently. I hear someone’s let word out from above to stop cooperating with my company. I suspect Robert’s already found out about me. Would he suspect you? Maybe we should keep our heads down for a while in case he finds out.”

“No, you have to strike while the iron is hot. It hasn’t been that long before Robert’s mother attempted suicide, and everyone’s still interested in Georgia and Robert’s family affairs. If you keep it down any longer, they’ll lose interest. The commentary has to be boiling hot...”

With the video having gotten that far, old Mr. Warner’s hands bulged with veins, and his face turned purple.

He pressed pause, then turned to Robert.

“I raised my daughter too laxly for her to do something like this. I’ll deal with it for you!”

With that, Milton looked towards Georgia.

“I didn’t teach my daughter the right manners as her father, Miss Lane. My apologies.”

Milton had a very direct attitude, and Georgia didn’t know what to do say.

After all, the real culprit this time was Eliana, and she didn’t want Eliana’s father to lower her head before her. What she wanted was for Eliana to be taught a lesson so she wouldn’t go after her anymore.

“I know Eliana’s home, Mr. Warner. Why don’t you have her appear, and talk about why she did this.”

As Robert said that, Milton shot a dark look at the butler.

“Get the young lady over!”

The butler complied and walked out the living room to the back. Georgia had noticed when they came in that there were several lavish houses behind the mansion. Seemed like Eliana lived in one of the back houses.

As they waited, Georgia and Robert kept silent and calm, while Milton’s face darkened further and further, his eyes growing shadowed.

After about five minutes, Eliana finally walked out from the doorway.

The moment she saw Georgia and Robert sitting in the living room, Eliana’s face changed instantly.

Chapter 453 Eliana the Savior

“Get over here, get on your knees, and apologize to Miss Lane and Mr. Simpson!”

Milton suddenly roared at Eliana, his aggression almost making Georgia tremble.

“What are you talking about, Dad?”

Eliana walked over dubiously. Of course she wasn't going to kneel as her father said. Instead, she walked over to Georgia and Robert.

“What did I do to have me kneel? Miss Lane, Robert, you're coming over all the way to my home to accuse me? What is the meaning of this?”

“Trying to make excuses? You know full well what you did!”

Milton suddenly stood up and slapped Eliana across the face.

Georgia saw the palm-shaped bruise left on Eliana's face.

Eliana looked in shock at her own father, her eyes reddening.

“Am I your daughter or not, Dad? Outsiders coming over and just talking about your daughter is enough for you to believe all of it and even hit her? How could I have a father as heartless as you!”

“You still don't show shame at a time like this? Look at what you've done!”

Milton dragged Eliana forcefully to his sofa and clicked play on the video.

The scene played again and Eliana instantly saw how she'd been talking with Barney today.

Her face turned pale and her lips started quivering.

She and Barney had met up so secretly. How had they gotten this video?

Eliana looked reflexively at Robert. She couldn't imagine what Robert's impression of her was now that he knew she was behind all of it.

“Anything else to say for yourself? Kneel before Miss Lane and beg for her and Robert to forgive you! If they don't, leave the Warner household starting today! Our family doesn't have a daughter like you!”

Milton spoke coldly, his voice full of an unseen viciousness.

“It's not like that, Dad!”

“You've misunderstood me, Robert.”

Eliana babbled, shooting a fearful look at her father and a

victimized glance at Robert, her expression growing heavier and heavier with panic.

Robert remained silent and sat on the sofa. Milton's voice deepened.

"If you don't admit to your mistake, Eliana, I'll have security throw you out. From now on, all the property of the Warner family would no longer have a thing to do with you, and I'll take all the benefits and rights that a child of the Warner family enjoys."

That thoroughly intimidated Eliana.

All her status came from her identity as the lady of the Warner family and the inheritor of the family. If she lost that status and got kicked out, she was nothing, and other people could walk all over her.

But having her kneel before Georgia was not something Eliana could do.

She never took this woman seriously or respected her. Kneeling before her was worse than dying.

Eliana hesitated and didn't budge, and Robert finally spoke.

"Since Miss Warner isn't willing to apologize, Mr. Warner, I feel like your punishment fit the crime. I think Miss Warner would like to experience what it's like to be banished."

With Robert saying that, Milton's voice grew cold.

"Butler, get security in here. From this day forth, the Warner family no longer has this young lady, and Eliana is no longer my daughter. Have the bodyguards toss her out, and no one let her back in!"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

That was a full decision, and two guards had even walked over and grabbed Eliana by the elbows.

She was about to be thrown off.

"You can't do this to me, Dad, I'm your daughter! My mother supported half of the Warner family's property, so what right do you have to kick me out?"

"I've had a share in these properties to begin with, and you have no right to chase me off!"

Eliana said that, while Milton's eyes blackened.

"Toss the young lady out, now!"

Seemed like Milton's father was more concerned with profit. At least before Robert and Georgia, he had no mercy.

It was possible that he was just acting and he was going to take care of her in private, but on the surface, that was a very resolute display.

Seeing that Eliana was about to get tossed out, as she almost reached the door, she started shrieking hysterically.

"You can't do this to me, Robert Simpson! I saved you all those years ago! I'm your savior! You won't end well repaying me like this!"

"Did she save you?"

Georgia asked dubiously next to Robert's ear. Robert chuckled exasperatedly.

"How would I know? You know that I can't remember it now. But at least in my investigations, her saving me hasn't turned up."

The two ignored Eliana, who was almost out the threshold, but her voice was still audible.

"Have you forgotten how you got sick ten years ago, Robert? If I hadn't donated bone marrow to you, you wouldn't have survived! Is this how you treat someone who saved your life?"

She'd almost torn her throat out screaming that. Georgia and Robert looked at each other, and they stood, walking outside.

Milton walked out too. Robert had the guards set her down.

"Is there any evidence proving that you'd donated bone marrow to me? You have to understand, Eliana, that I'm already thoroughly annoyed with what you've done. If you lie about this, you'll end up for worse for it. You'd better not try to muddy things through!"

Robert said contemptuously. He'd lost the last vestiges of patience with Eliana.

Robert had already been investigating who donated the bone marrow to him back then.

Because he'd also emphasized that it was really important to his body. He never turned anything up.

His father had been the one who'd done it, and he'd kept it very secret. It was impossible to see who it was who donated the bone marrow.

Robert found it strange. He didn't know why this needed to be hidden, and why it was such a hush-hush matter.

He didn't get it himself, but his father had passed, and he'd

seen the last words the man had left behind. This matter hadn't been mentioned at all, and he was probably never going to know why.

Now that he was seeing Eliana today, this woman was actually claiming that she was the donor back then.

Of course Robert wasn't going to go too far against someone who saved his life.

But he wasn't going to let Eliana off for doing this to Georgia, either.

But the most important thing right now was how to judge if Eliana was telling the truth.

Chapter 454 Georgia Doesn't Deserve You

"You think I'd lie to you about this?"

Eliana sneered.

"You could very well take me to the hospital to verify this.

I donated the bone marrow to you, and the same blood is flowing inside us now. If you'd just test for it, you'd know if I was telling the truth!"

Eliana said that very confidently, and Robert frowned.

Milton couldn't resist speaking up.

"I didn't know about that. If you keep lying, Eliana, Robert won't need to deal with you. I'll take care of you myself!"

As Milton said that, Eliana cackled madly, her voice full of derision.

"When Robert was ten, Dad, you married my mother. Don't you remember? You abandoned your original wife for the one hundred million my mother had. Where do you think that money came from?"

Milton recalled it right away. Twenty years ago, the Warner family only ran a small-scale operation. They had some wealth, but their yearly profits were only about eight figures or so. They had several hundred millions put together in properties, but they still owed a lot to the banks.

That year, because they'd taken a large contract, the money had been cut off, and the other side had run off. Seeing that the company was about to go broke, Eliana's mother actively suggested that if he'd just marry her officially, she'd bring a dowry of one hundred million.

Milton had been curious then. Eliana's mother was just a bastard daughter, so where'd her money come from?

He still didn't understand when that one hundred million had

come from, but since he was about to go broke, it didn't matter. One hundred million was enough to expand his company. The loophole and the money lost from cutting off the chain didn't even matter.

So he booted the wife who'd started the business with him and married Eliana's mother. That one hundred million allowed the Warner family to shoot up the rungs. Now, they'd made it back several dozen times over.

Milton remained silent.

He was mostly thinking of how Eliana's mother had come in with one hundred million, and how now, he was being utterly merciless in chasing Eliana out of the Warner family.

But if he didn't, and Robert stopped cooperating with the Warner family, even with the billions that the Warners had now, so long as the companies aligned with them stopped cooperating, they'd still end up going broke and becoming worthless.

He couldn't take the risk, but he didn't want to go back on a favor, either.

Eliana scoffed and looked at a silent Robert, and Georgia standing at the side.

Eliana turned to Georgia and mocked her.

"All you had was luck. I saved Robert's life. I was supposed to end up with him. I made all those preparations but you just had to come in at the end. What gives you the right? You only ever got Robert hurt time and time again. Have you ever saved him? What have you ever done for him? You don't deserve to stand at his side!"

Georgia's face changed at that. She hadn't guessed that Eliana was the one who donated bone marrow to Robert. She really was his savior, then.

And she herself really hadn't done that much for Robert. In fact, he'd gotten hurt twice because of her before.

Georgia fell silent, while Robert squeezed her hand and turned to Eliana.

"This is all just what you're saying right now. If you really were my savior, why have you remained silent all these years? With your personality, why did you stay quiet for twenty years without speaking about about this?"

As Robert said that, Eliana's face changed. She bit her lip, looking at Robert coldly.

“There’s a reason for that, of course. I don’t want to say it now. If you don’t believe me, wait until the hospital checkup results come out, and I’ll tell you why that is.”

Robert and Georgia finally brought Eliana to the hospital under the Simpson name to test for it.

It was simple enough. They just had to get blood from both Robert and Eliana.

The only problem was, Robert’s blood might be a target by others.

So before heading to the hospital, the two gave Ivan a call and had him wait inside.

As they went to the hospital, Milton went with them too.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

It's Not Always Love At First Sight: Zac & Alexandra Relationship

Once they reached the hospital, they went straight to the VIP lounge. Ivan came a little late, but only a quarter-hour or so later.

“I didn’t get it over the phone. What’s going on?”

Ivan came in and asked Robert and Georgia curiously.

Eliana was in another room, and only Robert and Georgia were in this one. Robert gave a summary of what had happened when they went to see Eliana.

“The way she’s talking about it, she doesn’t seem like she’s lying, so I have to verify it.”

As Robert said that, Georgia spoke at the side too.

“You know that Robert’s blood can’t get in the hands of someone else right now in case something happens, but this test has to go through. So I’m hoping you can stay in the hospital and keep an eye on the testers in case someone tries something. When the tests are done, you go ahead and delete all the data and all related information to Robert’s body, in case those people behind the scenes try to copy and take that data away.”

Robert and Georgia only trusted Ivan on this.

After all, Ivan was a doctor and was familiar with the running of the hospital and the test instruments.

So, according to Robert’s plan, the two had a blood test.

Ivan stayed in the office where they checked the instruments.

The results were going to come out tomorrow, so he stayed inside

the hospital to keep his eye on those people.

As for Georgia and Robert, the two had Eliana go through the test, and the few of them sat in the same room again.

“If you really are shown to be the person who donated bone marrow to me, Eliana, you don’t need to get full of yourself. I won’t do anything ungrateful, but that doesn’t mean I’m going to let you off.”

Robert spoke calmly to her, and Eliana turned to Robert and Georgia and started demanding.

“What’s so good about Georgia? She was in prison and worked in nightclubs. This sort of woman doesn’t deserve you, Robert. Wake up. You won’t be happy with Georgia. See how your mother tried to kill herself by slitting her wrists. Haven’t you realized it yet? If Georgia stays with you, she’ll cause your family to collapse and your loved ones to die with you. Your father’s already dead. Are you only going to regret things when you clear up your mother’s corpse?”

“You think I’m a poor match for Robert, and so you had Barney get his ghostwriters to slander me on the internet, make rumors, and attack me every day? Miss Warner, whether or not I’m a good match for Robert and if we can live the rest of our lives together is between the two of us. It doesn’t have anything to do with a stranger like you.”

Georgia mocked Eliana straight away.

She suddenly recalled that one movie line about uphill ice-skating.

Some people really just felt too good about themselves and ended up taking a tumble in the end.

Really, Robert knew himself best, and it wasn’t something Eliana could get involved in.

If Robert’s mother had some opinions, Georgia could understand, since it was the person who’d raised him.

But what right did Eliana have to butt in? Just from the bone marrow she donated back then?

Seeing how Eliana was right now, there had to be more to the story.

Even if she had saved his life, did she get to point fingers?

Cut them a break.

As Georgia spoke, Eliana didn’t even answer her. She just shot her a derisive look, and seemed not to deign to speak to her

at all.

“Mr. Warner, before the results come out tomorrow, I don’t want to hear about Eliana disappearing.”

Robert stood and said that, then paid no further attention to Eliana and took Georgia’s hand, leading her out.

Eliana couldn’t help but stand, about to say something else to Robert, but Milton spoke up, cautioning her. _____

Chapter 455 Rick, God of Academia

“Wise up. Even if what you said today was true, do you think Robert’s going to prop you up as his savior afterwards? Can’t you see he’s devoted entirely to his wife right now? All you’ve done was to have him lighten his punishment of you a little at the most. Do you think he’s going to put you on a pedestal for saving his life? If you hadn’t done all this and said it outright, he might really develop some respect for you. But they’ve got proof now and he knows what you’re doing behind his back. You really think he’s going to look kindly upon you? How could I have given birth to such a stupid daughter!”

Milton really did feel like his daughter was stupid. He’d never realized how oafish her methods had been.

If she really liked Robert, she could have just spoken up about her saving his life, then tried to get close to him.

But Eliana instead tried to deal with Georgia from the shadows, knowing that Robert loved her while still getting ghostwriters to slander her.

Forget that, she let them find evidence, and come to his own house for him to deal with her.

Every step she’d taken was dumb!

“What good as it going to do telling me all that, Dad? When my mother got into the stock shares, half of the Warner family’s stocks should be in my hands. And now you’re booting me out before Robert and stripping me of all my inheritance? You think your bastard sons out there are going to inherit it? Don’t even think about it!”

Eliana lost it with her own father as well. As she spat out her warning, Milton’s face changed.

“Did you think I wanted to expel you? Robert already told me before you came in that if I didn’t deal with it properly today, he’d cut all business ties between the Simpson family and the Warner family. It’s not just going to hurt the Warners, but

other factories and companies are going to follow along. At that point all our stockholders are going to withdraw and no company's going to work with us. Do you still think the Warner family can have it made?

"We'll just go broke right away, and the stocks in your name will be nothing more than scrap paper. If you hadn't started troubled out there, this wouldn't have happened at all today. Get yourself home and stay there nice and easy. When the results come out tomorrow, you'd better beg Robert and admit to your mistake honestly with Miss Lane. Otherwise, even if I wanted to protect you, I'd have to see if Robert would agree!"

At that, Eliana hung her head and grew silent as Milton brought her back home.

Georgia and Robert had also driven home as well.

The two were silent all along the road, and while Georgia didn't know what Robert was thinking, she was pondering something as well.

It was clear that Eliana had liked Robert from a long time ago. She'd even tried to approach him slowly before and come together naturally. Probably during college. But it hadn't succeeded. Logically speaking, if Eliana had told him that she'd saved his life, the two's relationship should have been closer and better.

But a year ago, Robert hadn't mentioned it, which meant that Eliana had never spoken up about this before.

It didn't fit her personality.

Georgia didn't understand why Eliana was only speaking up about this when her back was against the wall.

It didn't seem like she was lying. After all, the results were going to come out tomorrow at the latest.

Robert had already sent people around the Warner family, and he wasn't going to let Eliana escape today.

Even if Eliana wanted to lie to delay things, it wasn't possible either.

Thinking about it all, Georgia didn't understand Eliana's intentions.

When they arrived home, it was dark.

But they didn't miss dinner, so they ate with Annie and Wesley. Afterwards, husband and wife went with the children to playroom and played around with puzzles and all sorts of games. The night

passed.

Before bedding down, Robert received a call from his secretary.

“Sir, I’ve already found a suitable home tutor. His background checks out. He grew up as an orphan in a simple environment. He’s currently a student at D City University studying for his master’s and his PhD all at once. He gets almost full marks in every subject. He was the first ranked in his year of public exams. If he was the tutor, he could teach every subject at once with no need to hire more.”

“Send over his data. I’ll take a look myself and dig deeper.

If there are no problems, have him come over in a few days.”

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Melania Lacks Money? She Wore A Cheap Zara Jacket That Costs \$39

Robert’s previous request of his secretary had been to not hire too many tutors. If they had one tutor for every subject, that would multiply the risks a great deal.

The tutors were going to be with their children, after all.

That meant that several tutors had to be watched at once.

If one tutor could take responsibility for all the homework, then they just had to keep an eye on this one person.

The secretary did work fast, though, finding a person who could take care of all of it at once.

Robert hung up, got back to the bedroom, and downloaded that person’s information.

The man’s name was Rick, and had just turned twenty-six this year. In another year, he’d probably graduate with a doctorate.

He was a master’s PhD student in physics at D City University.

Robert looked at the man’s academic information. Nothing but excellence since elementary.

When it came to high school public exams, he’d gotten full marks in math, physics and chemistry, getting straight into DCU, and only got marks off in languages. He was good enough to graduate as an honor student, though, and became a student of DCU.

As an orphan, he was also clever enough for government departments to take care of him all these years, letting him sail through his education with scholarships every year. It really was a simple case of excellence.

Robert sent Georgia the information.

“I had my secretary look for a tutor. It seems a bit of a waste of his abilities to let him teach Annie and Wesley elementary school knowledge.”

Georgia clicked open the file, looked over it, and chuckled strangely.

“I know this guy.

“Back before I got expelled, he held a speech representing the new year of students. Vanessa told me at the side that he was crazy smart, coming in with full marks in all the STEM classes. The assistant dean had gone and asked him to come to the school personally, promising several hundred thousand in scholarships. Back then, Vanessa also said that it seems like he’s walking straight down the path of the scientist in the future. Now that he’s going after a physics degree, he really might become an amazing physicist in the future.”

“Seems like you appreciate him a lot.”

Robert said that suddenly, while Georgia smiled and nodded.

“Don’t you appreciate such an excellent person? I worked so hard back then and couldn’t get full marks in any of my STEM classes. I admire these giants, no, gods of academia, you know.”

At that, Georgia turned to Robert.

“You seemed to have gotten good grades back then, but you went for university overseas and didn’t do the national exams. Your level can’t be judged, then.”

“If I worked hard, I could get full marks in my STEM classes too.”

Robert said that right in front of Georgia.

“Come on. Someone that incredible only comes along once every few decades. I know you’re pretty awesome yourself, but in front of absolute godhood, let’s both be a bit humbler, okay?”

“How about we go for another tutor?”

Robert said that all of a sudden.

“Why? I feel like the kids would grow up to be great students if he taught them. Students like this Rick should have great study habits. I’m telling you, when kids are young, the most important thing isn’t the amount of knowledge they take in, but developing regular life and study habits. That’s especially crucial for children.”

Robert wrapped Georgia in his arms, grinning.

“Don’t you find it inappropriate praising another man in front

of your husband? I want some recompense.” __

Chapter 455 Rick, God of Academia

“Wise up. Even if what you said today was true, do you think Robert’s going to prop you up as his savior afterwards? Can’t you see he’s devoted entirely to his wife right now? All you’ve done was to have him lighten his punishment of you a little at the most. Do you think he’s going to put you on a pedestal for saving his life? If you hadn’t done all this and said it outright, he might really develop some respect for you. But they’ve got proof now and he knows what you’re doing behind his back. You really think he’s going to look kindly upon you? How could I have given birth to such a stupid daughter!”

Milton really did feel like his daughter was stupid. He’d never realized how oafish her methods had been.

If she really liked Robert, she could have just spoken up about her saving his life, then tried to get close to him.

But Eliana instead tried to deal with Georgia from the shadows, knowing that Robert loved her while still getting ghostwriters to slander her.

Forget that, she let them find evidence, and come to his own house for him to deal with her.

Every step she’d taken was dumb!

“What good as it going to do telling me all that, Dad? When my mother got into the stock shares, half of the Warner family’s stocks should be in my hands. And now you’re booting me out before Robert and stripping me of all my inheritance? You think your bastard sons out there are going to inherit it? Don’t even think about it!”

Eliana lost it with her own father as well. As she spat out her warning, Milton’s face changed.

“Did you think I wanted to expel you? Robert already told me before you came in that if I didn’t deal with it properly today, he’d cut all business ties between the Simpson family and the Warner family. It’s not just going to hurt the Warners, but other factories and companies are going to follow along. At that point all our stockholders are going to withdraw and no company’s going to work with us. Do you still think the Warner family can have it made?”

“We’ll just go broke right away, and the stocks in your name will be nothing more than scrap paper. If you hadn’t started

troubled out there, this wouldn't have happened at all today. Get yourself home and stay there nice and easy. When the results come out tomorrow, you'd better beg Robert and admit to your mistake honestly with Miss Lane. Otherwise, even if I wanted to protect you, I'd have to see if Robert would agree!"

At that, Eliana hung her head and grew silent as Milton brought her back home.

Georgia and Robert had also driven home as well.

The two were silent all along the road, and while Georgia didn't know what Robert was thinking, she was pondering something as well.

It was clear that Eliana had liked Robert from a long time ago. She'd even tried to approach him slowly before and come together naturally. Probably during college. But it hadn't succeeded. Logically speaking, if Eliana had told him that she'd saved his life, the two's relationship should have been closer and better.

But a year ago, Robert hadn't mentioned it, which meant that Eliana had never spoken up about this before.

It didn't fit her personality.

Georgia didn't understand why Eliana was only speaking up about this when her back was against the wall.

It didn't seem like she was lying. After all, the results were going to come out tomorrow at the latest.

Robert had already sent people around the Warner family, and he wasn't going to let Eliana escape today.

Even if Eliana wanted to lie to delay things, it wasn't possible either.

Thinking about it all, Georgia didn't understand Eliana's intentions.

When they arrived home, it was dark.

But they didn't miss dinner, so they ate with Annie and Wesley. Afterwards, husband and wife went with the children to playroom and played around with puzzles and all sorts of games. The night passed.

Before bedding down, Robert received a call from his secretary. "Sir, I've already found a suitable home tutor. His background checks out. He grew up as an orphan in a simple environment. He's currently a student at D City University studying for his master's and his PhD all at once. He gets almost full marks in

every subject. He was the first ranked in his year of public exams. If he was the tutor, he could teach every subject at once with no need to hire more.”

“Send over his data. I’ll take a look myself and dig deeper. If there are no problems, have him come over in a few days.”

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Melania Lacks Money? She Wore A Cheap Zara Jacket That Costs \$39

Robert’s previous request of his secretary had been to not hire too many tutors. If they had one tutor for every subject, that would multiply the risks a great deal.

The tutors were going to be with their children, after all.

That meant that several tutors had to be watched at once.

If one tutor could take responsibility for all the homework, then they just had to keep an eye on this one person.

The secretary did work fast, though, finding a person who could take care of all of it at once.

Robert hung up, got back to the bedroom, and downloaded that person’s information.

The man’s name was Rick, and had just turned twenty-six this year. In another year, he’d probably graduate with a doctorate.

He was a master’s PhD student in physics at D City University.

Robert looked at the man’s academic information. Nothing but excellence since elementary.

When it came to high school public exams, he’d gotten full marks in math, physics and chemistry, getting straight into DCU, and only got marks off in languages. He was good enough to graduate as an honor student, though, and became a student of DCU.

As an orphan, he was also clever enough for government departments to take care of him all these years, letting him sail through his education with scholarships every year. It really was a simple case of excellence.

Robert sent Georgia the information.

“I had my secretary look for a tutor. It seems a bit of a waste of his abilities to let him teach Annie and Wesley elementary school knowledge.”

Georgia clicked open the file, looked over it, and chuckled strangely.

“I know this guy.

“Back before I got expelled, he held a speech representing the new year of students. Vanessa told me at the side that he was crazy smart, coming in with full marks in all the STEM classes. The assistant dean had gone and asked him to come to the school personally, promising several hundred thousand in scholarships. Back then, Vanessa also said that it seems like he’s walking straight down the path of the scientist in the future. Now that he’s going after a physics degree, he really might become an amazing physicist in the future.”

“Seems like you appreciate him a lot.”

Robert said that suddenly, while Georgia smiled and nodded.

“Don’t you appreciate such an excellent person? I worked so hard back then and couldn’t get full marks in any of my STEM classes. I admire these giants, no, gods of academia, you know.”

At that, Georgia turned to Robert.

“You seemed to have gotten good grades back then, but you went for university overseas and didn’t do the national exams. Your level can’t be judged, then.”

“If I worked hard, I could get full marks in my STEM classes too.”

Robert said that right in front of Georgia.

“Come on. Someone that incredible only comes along once every few decades. I know you’re pretty awesome yourself, but in front of absolute godhood, let’s both be a bit humbler, okay?”

“How about we go for another tutor?”

Robert said that all of a sudden.

“Why? I feel like the kids would grow up to be great students if he taught them. Students like this Rick should have great study habits. I’m telling you, when kids are young, the most important thing isn’t the amount of knowledge they take in, but developing regular life and study habits. That’s especially crucial for children.”

Robert wrapped Georgia in his arms, grinning.

“Don’t you find it inappropriate praising another man in front of your husband? I want some recompense.”__

Chapter 456 Letting Eliana Go

Georgia blinked, then understood that her husband was jealous.

“What compensation would you like?”

Georgia giggled.

Robert laughed, then flipped the blankets up and covered the

both of them.

As she slept through the night, Georgia dreamt of Robert holding hands with Eliana, and his words carried an inexplicable rage.

“Georgia, Eliana’s my senior, and she’s especially capable. She’s also got great people skills. You have to learn from her from now on. You’re still too behind compared to her in these aspects. I’m planning on letting Eliana stay here for a while as your teacher, and you should study under her.”

Hearing Robert say that, Georgia grew furious.

She was just about to reach out to grab him and jerk him around a bit.

But when her hand waved a bit, the person before her disappeared.

Georgia opened her eyes and found that the sky had already lit up.

She thought back to her dream and couldn’t help but giggle, covering her mouth with a palm.

She’d suppressed it the best she could, but Robert still woke slowly at the side.

He hugged his wife to his arms, his eyes still groggy.

“It’s so early in the morning it just got bright out. What are you laughing about?”

Georgia hugged her husband tight, her laughter growing louder, with almost no room to tell him about her dreams.

That had Robert curious, and he felt like her dream had something to do with him.

“Did you dream something funny about me? Tell me, or I’ll make it so you can’t move out of bed today.”

“Okay, okay, calm down, I’ll talk about it slowly...”

Georgia chuckled, clasping her chest to stay calm, and talked about the contents of her dream.

At that, Robert didn’t seem to find it funny, and he made a solemn promise.

“That couldn’t possibly happen. Forget what Eliana’s done. Even if she’s still a friendly senior with me, I couldn’t possibly demean you in front of her, then have her be your teacher. That’s not possible! How could you dream about me like this? Is that how you see me?”

Robert started doubting his life at the end. Was his image in

his wife's eyes that bad?

"Don't you understand what's funny about it?"

Georgia couldn't help but laugh again.

"Did you forget how I was praising Rick in front of you last night? You even got jealous then. As a result, I dreamed about you praising other women at night, and I was furious in the dream too. I understand how you felt last night now. Sorry, dear. I won't heap praise on other men so casually from now on."

As Georgia said that, she leant over and gave her husband a kiss.

Robert blinked, then started laughing too.

"Seems like Mrs. Simpson understands how Mr. Simpson feels. I'll reward you with a few more kisses."

"Well, no need for that, it's time to get out of bed..."

Georgia saw a dangerous light in Robert's eyes and she didn't think it was going to be that simple, so she reflexively got up and prepared to flee.

In the end, though, they ended up partaking in some early morning exercise anyway.

What it came time for dinner, they'd gotten out of bed half an hour later than usual.

They two walked sweetly over to the dining table, where Annie and Wesley had already eaten.

Georgia smiled at the two kids and spoke.

"Daddy and I have found a home tutor for you. He's a genius master's PhD student at D City University, and he's especially smart. In a few days, he'll come over to teach you two. You two remember to be good and learn properly then."

"Is it a guy teacher or a girl teacher?"

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Rebel Wilson's Transformation To End Up Making Her Career?

Wesley asked curiously, while Annie also spoke up, confused.

"Back then when I went to class, I had a grammar teacher, a math teacher, and like a P.E. teacher and a music teacher. Is one teacher enough, Daddy, Mommy? I feel like I have to learn every subject."

As Annie said that, she stood and put her hands on her hips, looking especially formal and stern. Her gaze towards her parents held a hint of disapproval, as if she felt they were

thinking of getting away with hiring just one teacher.

“You slick little thing, you. The teacher we hired is an all-star genius. He’s a guy teacher, and can teach you every subject. Know what his grades were in his public exams? Full marks in math, and in high school physics and chemistry too. You won’t learn those two subjects yet, but you know what full marks means, right? It’s difficult to get a genius like this over, so the two of you have to be good. You can’t have the teacher hate you, or prank him to force him to leave. A genius teacher like this only comes around once in a blue moon, and the two of you will definitely make leaps and bounds studying under him.”

Annie was young, but back when she was studying, she’d taken exams with other kids too.

Not a lot of people could get full marks in the whole class.

“Don’t worry, Mommy, I’ll learn properly from this genius teacher.”

Annie puffed out her little chest. Her young heart was already full of admiration for the teacher.

Wesley also showed an eager expression. He wanted to learn too.

Hearing Georgia and Robert say that they had a teacher this excellent, he was very expectant too.

After breakfast, it was ten or so in the morning, and Robert finally received a call from the hospital.

Georgia saw him stay silent for several minutes. After he hung up, she walked up to his side.

“What are the results? Was Eliana really the one who donated the bone marrow to you?”

Robert nodded quietly.

“It really was her. Ivan was at the hospital too, and he told me over the phone that he’d already destroyed all the data. He’d kept his eye on the hospital all the while, and there was no possibility of it being faked.”

Both of them fell silent.

Robert didn’t say a word for who knew how long. Georgia didn’t know what he was thinking, but she spoke up anyway.

“I don’t get it. Eliana already confessed her feelings yesterday. She says I don’t deserve you and expressed her liking to you. If she was also your savior, why didn’t she talk about this before? She had to wait until that kind of situation

yesterday to speak out. Is someone forcing her not to tell the truth?"

"Never mind. Let's not consider those anymore. The results are out, so let's go see Eliana and her father Milton today. Even if she did save my life back then, does that mean we can ignore what she did to you?"

Georgia and Robert headed to the Warner household again. As the car drove on, Georgia held Robert's hand and spoke. "There's no such thing as karma, and sometimes a harmful thing can linger on for a thousand years. But we can't be the sort of people who disregard favors. I want to do right by our kids and our parents. If she saved your life once, we can't go too far against her too. Let's give her a chance, and let her go. She only messed around with drama online. It didn't do any tangible harm."

Maybe it was because she was soft to begin with, and maybe it was because Robert's body could still have some unknown issues. Either way, Georgia felt she should let Eliana off this time.

"I need to make sure if Eliana was responsible for the reporter attacking you during the assault last time. That's the deciding factor for what her punishment should be."

Georgia understood Robert's meaning. If Eliana had only started drama against her online, there hadn't been any physical damage.

But last time, during the reporters' bombardment, one of them had attacked her head.

This was this and that was that. If the reporter had been holding a lethal weapon, it would have been murder.

So Robert had to make sure what that was about.

The two sat once more in the Warner home's living room, with Milton and Eliana facing them.

Eliana looked pale, and her face was shrunken. She didn't seem to have rested well yesterday night.

The Warners had kept their word, though, and hadn't let Eliana escape.

"The results are out. You did donate the bone marrow to me back then."

Robert said that, and Eliana raised her head, overjoyed.

Chapter 456 Letting Eliana Go

Georgia blinked, then understood that her husband was jealous.

“What compensation would you like?”

Georgia giggled.

Robert laughed, then flipped the blankets up and covered the both of them.

As she slept through the night, Georgia dreamt of Robert holding hands with Eliana, and his words carried an inexplicable rage.

“Georgia, Eliana’s my senior, and she’s especially capable. She’s also got great people skills. You have to learn from her from now on. You’re still too behind compared to her in these aspects. I’m planning on letting Eliana stay here for a while as your teacher, and you should study under her.”

Hearing Robert say that, Georgia grew furious.

She was just about to reach out to grab him and jerk him around a bit.

But when her hand waved a bit, the person before her disappeared.

Georgia opened her eyes and found that the sky had already lit up.

She thought back to her dream and couldn’t help but giggle, covering her mouth with a palm.

She’d suppressed it the best she could, but Robert still woke slowly at the side.

He hugged his wife to his arms, his eyes still groggy.

“It’s so early in the morning it just got bright out. What are you laughing about?”

Georgia hugged her husband tight, her laughter growing louder, with almost no room to tell him about her dreams.

That had Robert curious, and he felt like her dream had something to do with him.

“Did you dream something funny about me? Tell me, or I’ll make it so you can’t move out of bed today.”

“Okay, okay, calm down, I’ll talk about it slowly...”

Georgia chuckled, clasping her chest to stay calm, and talked about the contents of her dream.

At that, Robert didn’t seem to find it funny, and he made a solemn promise.

“That couldn’t possibly happen. Forget what Eliana’s done. Even

if she's still a friendly senior with me, I couldn't possibly demean you in front of her, then have her be your teacher. That's not possible! How could you dream about me like this? Is that how you see me?"

Robert started doubting his life at the end. Was his image in his wife's eyes that bad?

"Don't you understand what's funny about it?"

Georgia couldn't help but laugh again.

"Did you forget how I was praising Rick in front of you last night? You even got jealous then. As a result, I dreamed about you praising other women at night, and I was furious in the dream too. I understand how you felt last night now. Sorry, dear. I won't heap praise on other men so casually from now on." As Georgia said that, she leant over and gave her husband a kiss.

Robert blinked, then started laughing too.

"Seems like Mrs. Simpson understands how Mr. Simpson feels. I'll reward you with a few more kisses."

"Well, no need for that, it's time to get out of bed..."

Georgia saw a dangerous light in Robert's eyes and she didn't think it was going to be that simple, so she reflexively got up and prepared to flee.

In the end, though, they ended up partaking in some early morning exercise anyway.

When it came time for dinner, they'd gotten out of bed half an hour later than usual.

They two walked sweetly over to the dining table, where Annie and Wesley had already eaten.

Georgia smiled at the two kids and spoke.

"Daddy and I have found a home tutor for you. He's a genius master's PhD student at D City University, and he's especially smart. In a few days, he'll come over to teach you two. You two remember to be good and learn properly then."

"Is it a guy teacher or a girl teacher?"

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Rebel Wilson's Transformation To End Up Making Her Career?

Wesley asked curiously, while Annie also spoke up, confused.

"Back then when I went to class, I had a grammar teacher, a math teacher, and like a P.E. teacher and a music teacher. Is

one teacher enough, Daddy, Mommy? I feel like I have to learn every subject.”

As Annie said that, she stood and put her hands on her hips, looking especially formal and stern. Her gaze towards her parents held a hint of disapproval, as if she felt they were thinking of getting away with hiring just one teacher.

“You slick little thing, you. The teacher we hired is an all-star genius. He’s a guy teacher, and can teach you every subject. Know what his grades were in his public exams? Full marks in math, and in high school physics and chemistry too. You won’t learn those two subjects yet, but you know what full marks means, right? It’s difficult to get a genius like this over, so the two of you have to be good. You can’t have the teacher hate you, or prank him to force him to leave. A genius teacher like this only comes around once in a blue moon, and the two of you will definitely make leaps and bounds studying under him.”

Annie was young, but back when she was studying, she’d taken exams with other kids too.

Not a lot of people could get full marks in the whole class.

“Don’t worry, Mommy, I’ll learn properly from this genius teacher.”

Annie puffed out her little chest. Her young heart was already full of admiration for the teacher.

Wesley also showed an eager expression. He wanted to learn too. Hearing Georgia and Robert say that they had a teacher this excellent, he was very expectant too.

After breakfast, it was ten or so in the morning, and Robert finally received a call from the hospital.

Georgia saw him stay silent for several minutes. After he hung up, she walked up to his side.

“What are the results? Was Eliana really the one who donated the bone marrow to you?”

Robert nodded quietly.

“It really was her. Ivan was at the hospital too, and he told me over the phone that he’d already destroyed all the data. He’d kept his eye on the hospital all the while, and there was no possibility of it being faked.”

Both of them fell silent.

Robert didn’t say a word for who knew how long. Georgia didn’t

know what he was thinking, but she spoke up anyway.

“I don’t get it. Eliana already confessed her feelings yesterday. She says I don’t deserve you and expressed her liking to you. If she was also your savior, why didn’t she talk about this before? She had to wait until that kind of situation yesterday to speak out. Is someone forcing her not to tell the truth?”

“Never mind. Let’s not consider those anymore. The results are out, so let’s go see Eliana and her father Milton today. Even if she did save my life back then, does that mean we can ignore what she did to you?”

Georgia and Robert headed to the Warner household again.

As the car drove on, Georgia held Robert’s hand and spoke.

“There’s no such thing as karma, and sometimes a harmful thing can linger on for a thousand years. But we can’t be the sort of people who disregard favors. I want to do right by our kids and our parents. If she saved your life once, we can’t go too far against her too. Let’s give her a chance, and let her go. She only messed around with drama online. It didn’t do any tangible harm.”

Maybe it was because she was soft to begin with, and maybe it was because Robert’s body could still have some unknown issues. Either way, Georgia felt she should let Eliana off this time.

“I need to make sure if Eliana was responsible for the reporter attacking you during the assault last time. That’s the deciding factor for what her punishment should be.”

Georgia understood Robert’s meaning. If Eliana had only started drama against her online, there hadn’t been any physical damage.

But last time, during the reporters’ bombardment, one of them had attacked her head.

This was this and that was that. If the reporter had been holding a lethal weapon, it would have been murder.

So Robert had to make sure what that was about.

The two sat once more in the Warner home’s living room, with Milton and Eliana facing them.

Eliana looked pale, and her face was shrunken. She didn’t seem to have rested well yesterday night.

The Warners had kept their word, though, and hadn’t let Eliana escape.

“The results are out. You did donate the bone marrow to me back then.”

Robert said that, and Eliana raised her head, overjoyed.

Chapter 457 The Truth Behind the One Hundred Million

“I told you yesterday I wouldn’t lie to you about this. Now the evidence proves it. You finally know I saved you!”

She even sounded pleased.

Eliana felt that as Robert’s savior, Robert and Georgia should lay off her, even if she hurt Georgia once.

She only swirled some trouble around online. Compared to her saving Robert’s life, she didn’t find it significant at all.

“Back when my mother had her incident, you sent a lot of reporters to surround Georgia and make big news. One of them physically assaulted her. It showed up on the livestream. Was that reporter under your command?”

Robert asked that directly.

“That wasn’t my order!”

Eliana said that in a panic, interlocking her fingers, looking nervous.

“I dislike Georgia so I started the drama over Georgia and Sierra’s photo leaking online in the beginning. A lot of people thought Sierra was being held illegally and abused, so I wanted to suppress her using internet commentary. I hadn’t prepared to get anyone to go for physical assault yet. It was in broad daylight. If anything serious had happened to Georgia, you would have mobilized all your resources to investigate the truth. By then, whether I saved your life or not, you wouldn’t let me go!”

Georgia and Robert looked at each other. They’d investigated reporter who’d assaulted her afterwards.

The man had a wife who cheated on him and abused his mother. His mother then passed away in anguish. That led to him having mental problems.

Even without Eliana’s direction, he might have just hated Georgia himself and believed the commentary online, then assaulted her.

Besides, the man said that even if nobody had given him orders,

he'd just taken the money to interview her. Even without the money, he'd have been willing to get involved.

He felt that hurting someone like Georgia was justice. He was thinking of Georgia as his ex-wife.

"I won't follow up on this for now, and I'll somewhat believe you're telling the truth. That reporter's been locked up and punished. I'll ask you something else. Why did you only decide to speak out about this yesterday? Over the past twenty years, I might have lost all my memories of them now, but I know we were college schoolmates once. We would have met a few times every year. Why did you choose not to tell the truth?"

"And don't say it's because you weren't looking for returns!" Robert said, a bit of mockery in his face.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Melania Lacks Money? She Wore A Cheap Zara Jacket That Costs \$39

With Eliana's personality, if she could have told the truth, maybe over ten years ago, or when they were in college, Eliana would have spilled it.

But the woman didn't talk.

That only proved that there was something else up with this, and he wanted the truth now.

Eliana was silent for a while.

Milton, who'd stayed quiet all throughout, couldn't help but raise his voice.

"What is it? Are you still unwilling to talk about it now? I've been asking you about it since yesterday. You kept saying that you only spoke out after seeing Robert today. Are you planning on staying silent like this?"

Eliana bit her lip. Her face looked a bit strange.

Finally, she clenched her teeth and explained what happened all those years ago.

"My mother and I were just a mistress and a mistress's daughter. It wasn't that we didn't have money. My father sent money every month and my mother had some wealth. It wasn't enough to give us an exceptional life. Afterwards, I don't know where my mother got the news, but she took me to a hospital for a checkup. It was just to try our luck and see if we could do a bone marrow match. It was said that if it was a success, they'd pay a huge

sum. It was like buying a lottery ticket. My mother was just trying her luck.

“Then, we didn’t think it would, but my bone marrow was an actual match. After that, I met your father Aidan Simpson.”

Eliana raised her head to Robert, her expression holding a tinge of fear.

“Your father had come personally before my mother and talked to her. My mother hadn’t wanted me involved, but your father said that I had to discuss it with him in person and have me hear the whole negotiation process. I was only twelve back then, and I only felt like your father was scary. He asked my mother straight up how much it would take for me to be the donor. Back then, my mother had just wanted a couple millions, but your father had asked me. He looked me straight in the eye and asked me how much it would take for me to donate my marrow.

“I didn’t have too good of a concept of money back then, but I just thought that one hundred million was a lot of money. I also felt like your father was looking down on me. Maybe because my pride was hurt or maybe because I wanted to provoke him, or maybe it was just the impulsiveness of being a child. I said I’d only donate it if he gave a hundred million. My mother was terrified and I thought it’d be difficult for your father. I guess I just wanted to see this opportunist intimidated by my sum, but he agreed straight away and didn’t hesitate for a second. He had the lawyers write up a contract and had me sign it.

“There was a lot in the contract, and one important term was that I couldn’t tell you about donating the bone marrow once I signed it, nor could I try to leverage it for a favor. Maybe he was on guard for me asking you to repay me as your savior. Your father had thought of it all, but to me, that one hundred million had me spinning. I’d never seen that much money before. My mother and I were both seduced by that one hundred million, and I signed it. I felt like it was enough not to tell the truth, and it wasn’t anything important. After all, the money was enough for my mother and I to live off for the rest of our lives. I really thought it was a sum great enough to last me several lifetimes.

“But afterwards, my mother married into the Warner family because of that one hundred million, and I became the lady of

the Warner house. I started studying at noble's schools, and I got to know who the boy I donated my marrow to was. He excelled, and was handsome, so I fell for him. I wanted to speak out about it, but your father sent his people over to warn me not to tell anyone. Whenever I approached you, your father's men would appear beside me and warn me. I went to the same college as you and deliberately closed our distance. I studied the places you'd go to. I got close to you like that, but you just thought I was your senior. I'd wanted to speak out about this many times, but your father probably sensed my thoughts and sent people to me on multiple occasions that year. I didn't even feel like one hundred million was anything impressive back then. I just needed to guts to spill it, but your father said that he could have the Warner family broke right away, and to have me wish for death.

"I got to know who your father was and didn't dare speak out about it any longer. So I could only be your senior afterwards, and your schoolmate, to try to get you to like me. I got to know your interests and approached you carefully and did everything I could, but you didn't even pay me any attention. I guess you were just born heartless and didn't care for girls. Then you got engaged to Georgia, but I could see that you didn't like her. I guessed that one day you'd call off the engagement. So I waited patiently, but after all this time, you chose to marry a woman like Georgia. You're such a prime specimen, Georgia. Georgia doesn't deserve you. Even if I couldn't be with you, why couldn't you choose a better person to be with? How could I rest easy knowing you were with Georgia?"

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

next chapter

