

# Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

## Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

### Chapter 481 Wesley's DNA Test

"Let's send a couple people to pay attention to how the Chow family is doing.

Especially Alfred. For whatever reason, with my understanding of him, he must

have let this sort of rumor out because something's happened."

"I know that. I've got my people over in G City paying close attention to these affairs."

Georgia nodded, then turned a little awkwardly to Wilson.

"I asked you so many questions right after you come here. You mustn't have had

dinner yet. I'll have the chefs make you some noodles, okay?"

Wilson nodded and went to eat in the dining room.

Georgia and Robert sat on the sofa, and she spoke.

"Last time, I told you that Alfred wasn't the son of the Chow family. Even if it

hadn't been exposed, I felt like it was a ticking time bomb. With your understanding of him, what do you think he'd do if his identity was exposed?"

"Alfred is a calculating individual who does whatever it takes to accomplish his

goal. If that information leaked and if Alfred wants to keep his position as the

Chow heir, he'd definitely do anything he could do keep that spot. But I'm not

sure if he's willing to be that successor. I can't tell what he's thinking on this."

"But if it gets exposed, it's no longer a question of whether he wants to sit at the

heir's spot or not. I'm just wondering what he's going to do about Vanessa by

then, and Vanessa's kid..."

Georgia had an instinctive feeling that if something happened to Alfred or if there

was danger around him, he'd just hide Vanessa and the child without asking them for help.

After all, Alfred was on guard against them. This was just speculation, though, and there wasn't any chaos over at the Chow family, while Vanessa also didn't remember her past.

Georgia couldn't possibly ask Vanessa out of nowhere to stay away from Alfred.

It'd be her turn to be unable to explain it clearly.

But since Elsie was over at Vanessa waiting for her to finish resolving this, she'd go

over to G City too. She just hoped that the Chow family was stable and nothing happened with Alfred.

After Wilson finished breakfast, Georgia told him about their itinerary today.

After this, Robert and Georgia, together with Ivan, Wilson and the kids and a dozen bodyguards, went to a hospital under the Powell family, which Linus had already arranged yesterday.

So when they arrived at the hospital, there was someone there to greet them.

The person dealing with the hospital was still Mr. Smythe. He led Georgia and

gang over to a hematology lab in the middle of the hospital.

To prove whether or not Wesley was Lucas, they'd have to wait for the test results after today.

But this was also the hospital Casey was living in.

After they finished drawing Wesley's blood, they went to Casey's room.

Ivan had said that he was going to wait in the carpark.

He knew that Emilia was probably going to be in the room, so he didn't want to go over.

Of course Georgia and the others wasn't going to force him.

But after they arrived in the room Emilia wasn't there. After asking about it, apparently she'd gone to meet her friends today. Casey saw Georgia and Robert come over to visit along with two cute children and was very happy. Seeing Wilson, Casey showed a joyful smile. "Speaking of, we haven't seen each other for almost a year. Thank you for always being by Georgia's side, supporting her and helping her." Naturally, Casey was familiar with Wilson. When she was with Aidan, Wilson had protected them all along. He was their bodyguard and assistant, and Aidan trusted him, so Casey trusted him too, and knew him well. Wilson had been working hard all throughout the past year of the Simpson family turmoil.

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Even the letter that allowed her to recall all her memories had been given to her

by Wilson.

"I'm glad to see you awake, madam. I'm sure that if sir saw you so happy, he would be glad too."

Wilson showed a rare smile. He almost never cracked one and kept his face cold.

Georgia had never seen such a smile before.

Casey beamed, looking a little happily at Wilson.

"Tomorrow, I'm going to go over to his grave and visit him. Can you make some

time to go with me? I'm sure that with you, and Georgia and Robert and the kids

there with me, he'd be very happy."

Casey added to Wilson.

"Of course that's fine."

Wilson promised right away.

After that, Georgia and Robert waited outside with the kids.

Casey and Wilson chatted alone inside for a while.  
After Wilson got out, Georgia went back in to chat with her mother alone, and talked about how she'd met old man Powell yesterday. After speaking out about it all, Georgia raised her curious questions. "I found it strange, Mom. You told me about the Powell family internal affairs before, and Uncle Carr and Auntie Laurie also told me that the old man was a stubborn piece of work. Yesterday, though, he was friendly to Robert and me and the kids, and seemed like he was trying his best to make friends with us. An old man of decades like him with a hard personality wouldn't have been so friendly with us even with my status and Robert's. It's like he's trying not to offend us. Is something wrong with the Powell family?" Georgia asked dubiously. She'd seen too many obstinate old people, who might have understood reason, but weren't willing to change themselves just for their pride. From Aston's parents, she at least had gotten to know that the old man liked to prop himself up as a senior and personally lead the way for his family and relatives' future. She and Robert were two generations below him, and with the younger generations' disobedience like Aston's unwillingness to inherit the Powell house, the old man was capable of expelling them from the family – even if Aston wasn't that driven to stay with the Powells anyway. Still, that much proved how obstinate the old man was. She and Robert had just gone over. Logically speaking, even if they were cautious of the Simpson's authority or the power of the SY Group, it wouldn't have been enough to get Oscar and Margie and her arrogant Aunt Sally to wait and meet

them at home with presents at the ready.  
She could see that Sally didn't even want to, but had been forced to be polite with them considering the pride of the old man. Afterwards, she didn't even see them off.

All that proved that Linus really might want something from her and Robert, so he was trying to make good relations right now.

After all, Laurie and Carr had said that Linus booted disobedient young ones out of

the family as an authority figure, but when he did business outside, he never

stepped on toes. She and Robert were clearly business targets, so the presents

and politeness had been probing to establish good relations.

"I don't know about that. I don't get involved in business. Even though Robert's

father had me learn some stuff about running companies and taught me how to

invest, I didn't manage to learn them properly. I'm not interested in this aspect at

all. The Powells have been in business for over a century, and with all the

generational wealth, even if the Powells started splurging, they wouldn't lose it all

at once. Besides, the old man's always run the family in a steady ship.

They

haven't gone anywhere like tripling their capital or more, but it's always been

steadily on the rise. Why would there be such a problem? That's strange."

Casey didn't quite buy Georgia's speculation.

"I might be wrong."

Georgia thought it was a bit off too.

After all, the Powells hadn't only just gotten rich. They had fingers in every pie.

If there really was a problem, it'd just be a bit of shrinkage in property. It shouldn't

have been as serious as she thought.

“Let’s ignore that for now. The old man’s good to me and Robert, and at least he’s not bothering us. I don’t want to make enemies of them, and this sort of polite exchange is good enough.

“Mom, it’s mainly about what the old man said about Yvonne Horton. Have you heard about his first love? He says she’s the granddaughter of his first love and had also lived in D City. But she’s passed away. He also says that Lucas is Yvonne’s son. I’ve

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#### **Chapter 482 Antonio’s Results**

“That might be. After all, I’m one of his bastard daughters. The old man might be rumored to be a hardliner, but he might also have been a playboy when he was young.”

“Do you know who Grandma was, then?”

“That I don’t know. Even if I don’t know now, I’ve sent people to investigate, but it’s been too far apart in years and no information can be found. It’s not particularly important, either, so I didn’t devote all my effort and resources into finding out. Since he’s said the name Yvonne Horton, just follow those clues to check. Even if the old man really is planning something, at least his attitude right now is one of someone asking you for help, not trying to push you off a cliff.”

“That’s right, too.”

Georgia thought she was a bit funny. Knowing that the old man might have gotten stubborn and ill-tempered with her, she’d thought it was fine and could just go up against him.

Now that they were being nice to her and polite, she was instead worrying about it, feeling like something was off. She really was just looking for trouble. Since they still had to go to Antonio in the afternoon, Georgia had the kids come in and chat with Casey, then left the hospital and headed for Antonio's factory-like office.

This time, Georgia brought the two kids over.

Because they were just looking at the results, and Wilson and Ivan were there too, the two kids weren't content being stuck at home, so they just let them tag along.

It'd snowed heavily last night, and there was a lot of it still on the ground.

Plenty of workers had come out to clear the way in the morning, but the ground

was still shot through with silver, and the scent of winter was in the air.

The sun had come out today, though, even but occasionally, the temperature had

improved a lot compared to yesterday.

It took almost an hour to get from the hospital to Antonio's facility.

When they arrived, it was past two in the afternoon.

They'd told Antonio about their arrival beforehand, so Antonio had been waiting

in his office all along for their arrival.

After they left the car, Antonio quickly got out to greet them.

This was his first time seeing Annie and Wesley. Antonio gave the two kids kisses,

then gripped their hands.

"Your children are so adorable. Are they twins?"

Georgia blinked, and Robert explained.

"No, but this one's the older sister, and the other one's the younger brother."

"They look about the same age, though."

Antonio said curiously, but didn't continue asking on.

Georgia, though, felt a bit awkward.

After that, the group went inside. The snow outside hadn't melted yet and it was

still cold.

“I knew two kids were coming over, so I made a couple toys last night.” Antonio smiled and took out two little robots from his drawer.

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“Take these and play, Wesley and Annie. My gifts to you. You can say hi to these

robots too, and they’d respond.”

The robots were very cute. One looked like a raccoon, the other a panda.

Wesley and Annie chatted away with the robotic animals, their eyes

squinting in

excitement.

“You made those in one night?”

Georgia shot an incredulous look at Antonio. This really was a genius.

Antonio chuckled.

“I already made the robots beforehand. But I reprogrammed them last night and

switched their AI chip. It’s a smarter process now. The two kids can have the

robots chat and sing with them later. It’s not too complicated. You can buy this

sort of toy on the market. I just wrote some content in that I wanted.”

Antonio made it sound simple, but Georgia still shot him an admiring look.

Sure, making two smart robots wasn’t that amazing.

But this man had a foot in every industry, from software to chemistry to pharmaceuticals to robotics. This was an all-star talent.

Georgia had Wilson stay with the kids and take them to a room to play.

The space was left with Georgia, Robert, Ivan and Antonio. The four of them sat

on a sofa, and Georgia spoke actively.

“Antonio, you know what we came for. What are the results? I think you know

them now, so can you talk about it? What’s Robert’s condition like right now?”

“Just say it, Antonio, Georgia and Robert can take it, so no need to hold back. We

all want to know exactly what’s wrong with his body so we can fix it earlier.”



Ivan chimed in as well.

Antonio smiled and took out a stack of document, setting them on a tea table

before the four.

“These are the results from the test yesterday. Of course, I’ve already encrypted

the data myself, and you probably wouldn’t understand it even if you saw. I made

several model stimulations last night and checked a lot of other data.

“I found that Mr. Simpson’s hematology data is very abnormal.

Completely

different from a normal person’s figures. Especially the blood composition. There

are large swaths of cancer cells destroying tissue and organs around them and

even causing partial necrosis, but the strange part is, the moment the cancer cells

spread, after a while, substances that kill those cells also start surging out from

the body and eradicate a lot of them, causing the body to restore equilibrium. This

isn’t normal cancer, but mutated cancer cells and mutated anti-cancer substances

of several surviving varieties competing with each other.”

As Antonio said that, Georgia took a deep breath, her face heavy.

“Antonio, we found this out before when I put Robert through a body check.

Robert’s data fluctuates every time we do the test, and we found this out to. I’ve

never heard of such a condition and I don’t know how to cure it. Robert also

fainted and coughed blood twice. That’s why I brought him over to you to do a

check. Ivan said that you don’t have the same instruments here as they do out

there, and you’ve dealt with a lot of mysterious conditions. Since you understand

Robert’s condition, have you seen any similar cases and can you care them?”

“If a person’s body suddenly mutates, it’s very possible it’s nuclear radiation or some sort of stimulus that caused it. Otherwise, everyone in the world would mutate. I want to know – what has Mr. Simpson been through? Otherwise, his body couldn’t have developed like this.” Antonio’s expression was stern and didn’t bear any of the merriment he did from yesterday. That made Georgia feel like the conversation was going to take a dark turn. She almost didn’t have the courage to speak about what Robert had experienced before, while Robert turned to Antonio mildly and spoke. “Over the past year, I’m not sure how long I spent in a laboratory that did human experimentation. They did all sorts of drug tests on me and I don’t know how many chemicals they injected into my system and how many experiments they ran. After that, my body might have started developing issues.” \_\_\_\_\_

**Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love**  
**Chapter 483 Mrs. Simpson Says Pwease**

“So that’s what it is. Quantity is an overwhelming thing. Mr. Simpson’s body was heavily experimented on in a human laboratory, so that explains it. I might not be able to judge exactly what other studies they performed on you, but they must have done cancer cell research in your body, even injected you with carcinogens to induce cancerous mutation and spread cancer cells like mad, then also injected organic substances that kill cancer cells inside you as well to get your body defenses up until it produced those substances on its own.

“Normal labs would use lab rats as experiment subjects, but they did it straight on you, and they seemed to succeed. If my speculation is correct, Mr. Simpson, your body can almost autonomously generate anti-cancer substances, not like how normal people have to buy those treatments off the market after they develop malignant tumors. To a normal person, those medications are extremely expensive, so a lot of pharmaceutical companies make a killing in that business. After modern industry came about, a lot of people get cancer, and anyone could face it. They’re doing this sort of experiment on you either to develop more effective anti-cancer treatments, or to find a successful anti-cancer substance from your body for someone who’s in a more serious predicament than you. Your body’s almost succeeded.”

“Why do you speculate the second situation?”

Georgia asked, finding it strange.

“Who knows how many people come down with cancer all across the world. It’s a big business. It’s normal for sick people to research anti-cancer treatments on Robert’s body. I do that sort of research myself. But why do you think that the second option could be? That someone’s researching because there’s someone else in a similar situation to Robert’s?”

“It’s not my first time seeing a condition like Mr. Simpson’s. But before, the people coming to my lab had all sorts of strange diseases. Some had escaped from labs, others were rescued from them. I checked them over, and their condition was serious, and similar to Mr. Simpson’s as well. I know about what they’ve been

through, though. Some kept getting injected with organic substances to cause cancer, then got injected with organic substances to counter cancer to get the body to produce it on its own without requiring outside injection. I've encountered a lot of such cases before, and thought it was just to generate cancer treatments and spread them across the world. It's a big business after all.

"Then I found that there seemed to be a force behind the scenes deliberately trying to do this sort of research with people in a similar condition to Mr. Simpson, but those people didn't make it and the anti-cancer substances didn't manage to sustain a defense. It's been several years and they should have changed their approach and realized their way wasn't working. Cost-wise, all the previous experiments had failed, and it doesn't make sense to keep dropping money in. But I've already found quite a few people who'd been rescued from this sort of lab, and their conditions are still similar. That just proves that they haven't given up on their research, but they haven't succeeded yet. Mr. Simpson's condition is close to a success.

"So I speculate that these people just need to generate anti-cancer substances within the body itself. That's the only thing that would satisfy their needs."

"Then do you know who it is investing in such research behind the scenes?"

Georgia asked, almost impatiently.

"They've hidden their tracks, of course, and I'm not particularly good at investigation. It's not my field. I don't know. More importantly, I also once received a job offer to have me study this sort of topic to have humans generate

anti-cancer substances on their own. That's how I linked these events." Antonio had said a lot, and Georgia placed her hands on her head, her heart still heavy.

She didn't know how to voice what she wanted to ask next. She didn't have the courage to ask if Robert could be cured or if his life would be threatened.

Ivan looked at how she was suffering, sighed, and turned to Antonio. "Since you've found out about Robert's condition, you know what's going on. Can you cure this? Or has your research turned up any new discoveries that could be of help to my brother now?"

As Ivan asked that, Antonio looked at Robert, who spoke up as well. "There's no need to look at me so apologetically, Antonio. Not everything can be cured. Tell me what you can do and what you know, and Georgia and I will be very grateful."

"Mr. Simpson, Mrs. Simpson, Ivan, it's not that there's nothing I can do, but there's no precedence for this. No matter what I do or what I hypothesize from this point, I can't guarantee it'd be correct. If Mr. Simpson wants me to try to cure it, I'd start studying your blood, but I can't guarantee success, and I can't guarantee what I develop will fix your body.

"There are no other cases for me to study, after all. Even if I got lab rats, no lab rat has Mr. Simpson's condition, and this is still an experiment with Mr. Simpson's body itself. I don't have a sure shot at success."

They were in a dead end now. With no precedence, that meant that any hypothesis and any method from this point could worsen Robert's condition instead.

There was no way to experiment on other people first. Georgia's heart ached.

“Will this condition go on?”

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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“Theoretically, the body has self-repair mechanisms, so as long as Mr. Simpson’s

body generates anti-cancer substances on its own and keeps the cancer cells from

spreading, his body can be kept in balance.

“But people get sick. A small flu, a simple inflammation, all that can cause changes

in the balance of blood composition. I can’t guarantee the condition will be stable

going on. If Mr. Simpson falls ill one day, his body’s equilibrium could be broken,

and more severe conditions could set in. It’s all unpredictable... if the balance is

broken, the most serious result could be total organ failure.”

“Then...”

Georgia found her courage and spoke.

“Robert’s condition is unique and you can’t research on live persons.

What if we

tested it on animals? Injected Robert’s self-generating anti-cancer substances into

lab rats, then with genetic transplantation, had the animals develop similar

conditions to Robert, then developed a cure from them? Is there hope in that

method?”

“That’s one solution, but I don’t know how much time and money it’ll take. I’d

been about to suggest such a method too. As opposed to finding someone just like

Mr. Simpson in the sea of people out there, might as well do it to animals first,

then research Mr. Simpson’s blood by injecting those substances into the animals,

then gene transplants if it fails. That’s the only method I thought of, but the

experiment might not be as simple as we think.”

“Then there’s hope.”

Georgia gave a sad smile and clutched Robert’s hand.

She’d wanted to say something, but her lips trembled.

Robert held his wife’s hand, comforting her quietly.

“I’m fine. Can’t you see I’m still okay? We’re talking the worse case scenario here.

Since you want to research in this direction, I’ll support you. Besides, nobody’s

been in my condition yet, right? I might be the chosen one, you know, saving the

world. Don’t be so pessimistic. I might be the main character in a movie.

You know

how they have plot armor, right?”

Georgia forced a bit of mirth, but the corners of her mouth still hurt.

“I know. I want to talk with Antonio alone for a while. Can you take

Robert out

first, Ivan? I have something to discuss with Antonio.”

Robert showed a disapproving gaze.

“You said that husband and wife shouldn’t have to hide anything from each other.

We can face what comes together. We have to know what the other is saying and

planning, right?”

Georgia showed a pleading stare to Robert.

“Just promise me this once. Mrs. Simpson is begging you. Mrs. Simpson is saying

pwease. Okay?”

“All right. But I won’t let you do anything to hurt yourself. I’ll be waiting outside

with Ivan.”

Robert couldn’t refuse his wife’s gaze. He was afraid he’d feel guilty afterwards,

but also felt uneasy.

After Robert and Ivan left, Antonio asked curiously.

“What did you need to talk to me alone about, Mrs. Simpson?” \_\_\_\_\_

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### **Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love** **Chapter 484 Nothing Could Be Done in the End**

“You just told us that similar cases to Robert had come around. How did those people end up?”

Georgia asked it right away. She’d guessed at the results but didn’t want to ask about it in front of Robert.

“All sorts of situations. Some couldn’t take the pain from all their issues from the experiments. Over half of them killed themselves. The rest sometimes had hope in the beginning, even signed private contracts with me, willing to go under research no matter what drug I developed, trying to fight for a glitter of a hope that they’d survive. Regrettably, I couldn’t save them.

“Their organs had been damaged too much, and their immune systems were completely destroyed at the end. Unless they stayed in a sterile vacuum, they’d develop all sorts of infections that slowly spread. They left this world with regret and resentment, and it weighed on me.

“When I was young, I thought I was clever, that I could change the world. But experiencing all that, I came to understand that too many times, there’s nothing

you can do in this world, and you'll let a lot of people down who needed your help."

Antonio grew sorrowful. Georgia's question had probably reminded him of too many past patients.

He wasn't a doctor, really, but the people who'd come to him couldn't be saved by doctors, and had only hoped he'd develop some particularly effective medication

or special substance to alleviate the pain in their body somewhat. Even methods

that weren't orthodox. But so long as a person was alive, they had endless drive to

remain alive, so there would be people willing to come try him.

"So no matter they couldn't take the pain and killed themselves or they bore the

pain with hope, there was nothing that could be done in the end for them and

they all departed this world, right?"

Georgia found her courage and asked that, while Antonio nodded heavily.

"Miss Lane, this is why I was sighing to you and Mr. Simpson. There's been too

many failures on my end, but you don't have to despair too much. The cases that

came to me were at the end of their rope, and there was nothing that could be

done. They just wanted a miracle from me. They also didn't have that sort of

special anti-cancer substances being actively generated in their body. Mr. Simpson

is different. His body has those two substances in balance. Sometimes, a person

has to believe in miracles, and I feel that Mr. Simpson is one such miracle.

"What we're studying now is, whether or not the balance can be broken.

After it's

broken, how can we help Mr. Simpson? Mrs. Simpson, you're a specialist at cancer

treatments, and when you were talking with me yesterday, we chatted about related subjects. You could research with me. A hundred years ago, nobody could have pictured flying through the skies with airplanes. Twenty years ago, nobody thought we'd be walking down the streets with smartphones, watching videos. So long as Mr. Simpson's condition is stable, we'll get enough people to research, and possibly solve this problem."

"Thank you for your comfort, Antonio. I know that I can't give up hope no matter what. I have some thoughts, but they're disjointed. After I go back and arrange it, I'll write up a full hypothesis and experimental research direction report to discuss with you and see if it's viable."

"All right. A single person's thought processes are limited. If you have a better thought pattern or if your thoughts are more practical, we have to try to accomplish it. I've failed again and again over such cases the last few years, and to be honest it dealt me a blow. If we can research a way to solve the problem, it'll be more than the joy of success waiting for us, but we'll also help a lot of people."

Georgia managed a smile.

She stood and bade Antonio farewell.

After Georgia got out, she went over and took Robert's hand.

"Let's go. Just in time to eat dinner back home."

Robert took his wife's hand gently, and let Ivan and Robert take the kids home.

In the car.

Other than the kids chatting from time to time, the adults almost didn't speak at all.

By the time they got home, it was already night.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series "The Squid Game"

The chefs had prepared a rich dinner while they were notified halfway. With all those people at home, even if Georgia didn't have an appetite, the kids,

Ivan and Wilson still had to eat.

Dinner was finished in that peaceful and quiet atmosphere.

At night, Robert and Wilson took the kids and played around in the garden.

Georgia and Ivan stood on a quiet balcony on the second floor, talking.

"Georgia, ever since we came back from Antonio, you've been glum.

What did you

talk about alone with Antonio? Something grim?"

"Not much. I just asked him what the situation of the failures he'd seen was like,

then had him send over those people's figures. I wanted to study them."

Georgia had only thought about it later on. After she left, she chatted with

Antonio a while and had him send the data over by email.

At the same time, she sent Sarah's list of research staff over to Antonio, wanting

him to help check where those people were spreading now.

She'd had Wilson check it before, but Antonio lived here regularly and was part of

such circles, even occasionally getting in contact with people from the black

market. With his connections, he could check more rapidly, so Georgia had him

help out.

Her thoughts were jumbled and she couldn't muster the energy to do anything.

Logically speaking, she should be energetic right now and focusing on research,

cooperating with Antonio, believing she was invincible and a genius and that she

could fix Robert.

She was in this line of work, after all. But she seemed to have lost all her confidence. She said she had to work hard, but now she just wanted to stay here

and have some peace and quiet to herself.



Doing nothing, thinking nothing.

“Georgia, I know you can easily think about the worst possible situation right now and magnify your pessimistic thoughts, and think of the worst case scenario for Robert too. But you have to look on the bright side, right? Other than fainting and coughing blood twice, Robert’s like us normal people most of the time. No hint of being unwell. That proves that we’re doing good. There’s a lot of medical miracles.

People with cancer heal without cures sometimes with no medical reason. You need to look on the bright side.”

Georgia forced a smile at Ivan.

“I understand all that. Maybe I just need a few hours to let out these feelings. I

can’t be optimistic all day at every moment. Don’t worry about me.

Maybe I’ll

come back swinging in a few hours. I just want to be quiet alone for a while. Look

at Robert. He hasn’t come over to bug me, right? I’m this close with him, but he

knows that even a couple doesn’t have to be meshed into each other’s lives every

minute of every hour. He knows I need to be quiet. When I’m tired and need him,

he’ll come hold me. I can do it. Go down and play with the kids too.”

Ivan smiled, somewhat relieved.

But before Ivan left, Georgia sent the list Sarah had given her to Ivan as well.

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 485 Selena’s Depression

She’d forgotten about it, but thinking about it, Ivan knew a lot of people too.

Putting his connections onto helping with investigating those people’s current

whereabouts might turn something up.

Ivan promised to do so and left, and Georgia pulled up a chair, sitting down on the second floor balcony.

Below the stairs in the garden, the adults played with the children, with occasional laughs ringing out.

Robert carried Wesley one moment, Annie another, then ran around with the children, and even played innocent games of tag, and Georgia watched on, suddenly laughing.

She'd always wanted this rare peace and happy life.

She had this peace and happiness already.

Watching the children play with the adults for a while, Georgia turned and went back to the office computer, downloading all the data Antonio had sent over.

Putting on glasses, she started analyzing each piece of data and summarizing them in forms.

In that instant, she was brimming with confidence, finding the strength to revive completely.

This was her home. This was her family. Her husband. Her children.

They were playing without worries, so what reason did she have to waste away?

Even the doctors in hospitals had their last struggle, their last golden thirty seconds, not letting a single chance slip by.

She still had so much time and so many opportunities. Why waste the chance fate gave her?

Smiling, Georgia busied herself before the computer. At ten or so at night, the kids tired out and washed and slept.

Georgia didn't drown herself in work, bathing the kids with Robert and telling them bedtime stories, with one storybook each in their hands.

"Mommy, did the little mermaid get a happy ending? Why does it feel so sad?"

Annie frowned.

Georgia thought of the ending to the story she'd read when she was little. She often sorrowfully wondered why the prince would never know that it was the mermaid who saved him in the beginning. Why couldn't there be a happy ending? Georgia had thought about it a lot, and it was also why she'd never forgotten the little mermaid after all the fairy tales she'd read.

That wasn't a satisfying ending, and now that she was telling the story to her daughter, even Wesley was looking at her all sad, which somewhat amused her.

"The ending gets different interpretations by different people. Some people think it's sad. Other people think the little mermaid's soul is forever. But Mommy wants to tell you that, when the little mermaid was chasing after love, she lost too much.

Loving someone isn't wrong, and chasing after someone isn't wrong either. But while chasing after someone, it's not okay to get yourself hurt, and hurt others around you too. Still, if someone can do anything with no regrets for love, that's admirable too. When you grow up and experience it, you'll understand. Mommy can't explain it properly right now.

"For some sacrifices, it's never about if it's worth it, but if you're willing."

"What are you doing talking about such deep topics? She couldn't possibly understand."

Robert chuckled at the side, to which Annie protested.

"Daddy, I hate it when you adults say we kids don't get it and don't understand."

Robert hurriedly surrendered.

"Daddy was wrong. Our little princess is the smartest, and understands

everything.”

Afterwards, Robert turned worrisomely to Annie.

“You’re Daddy’s little princess, you know. If you like some brat afterwards, it’ll be

a lot of effort. Daddy’s going to find you all sorts of handsome and capable boys

and get you to know them better. Don’t devote yourself to one path alone. I don’t

want you to fall in love with someone who’ll never look back at you.”

As Robert said that, Georgia gripped his hand, chuckling.

“Really, enough with the worries. We must be the trashiest parents in the world,

talking about fairy tales like this.

“All right, it’s late, and the stories are over. It’s time to bed down, Annie and

Wesley.”

Georgia spoke gently but firmly to the children. Annie covered herself in the

sheets, still longing, and turned off the bedside lamp.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

Angelina Jolie’s Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

Wesley also laid down. They had two little beds. Because they weren’t sleeping

with adults and they were still young, they had two little beds in the bedroom,

and they would be less afraid sleeping together, fostering their sibling relationship

as well.

Wesley didn’t turn off his lamp yet, though, and laid in bed, talking to Georgia and

Robert.

“Auntie Georgia, Daddy, if a girl was by my side and I could tell that she liked me,

but I liked someone else, I would tell her seriously so she didn’t waste it on me.”

“Wesley has the right idea. You’re smart and a good kid.”

Georgia praised, then turned off the lights and left the room with Robert.

The two went hand in hand to their bedroom, and Robert asked, amused.

“Do you agree with the little mermaid’s actions or not?”

“I felt like it wasn’t worth it for her, because the prince never loved her.

But is love

about worth? It’s always been about paying it forward without regrets. If it can be

measured by worth, it’s not love.”

“Do you ever regret falling for me? I might not have my past memories, but I know

I hurt you once.”

Robert grabbed Georgia’s hand and asked gently.

“I fell for you because you saved me without hesitation, protecting me even if you

got hurt yourself. I won’t find another person willing to go so far for me, and I

never regretted it.”

That had Robert overjoyed and he hugged his wife to him.

“How about we give brother and sister another sibling? Do you want another girl,

or another boy? I want another little princess. I’d feel like the happiest man alive.”

“Your body’s like this and you still want to have children?”

Georgia said hollowly, while Robert picked her up, chuckling, and carried her to

bed.

“You’re doubting your husband’s capabilities? If I don’t prove you wrong today,

my manly pride would be shattered!”

After that, the two got under the covers, laughing.

The next morning, Robert told Georgia that Selena had been taken home and

nothing else had happened.

Knowing that Jasper had backed out of the competition, the opponents had wised

up and brought Selena back.

“That’s all well and good, but how is Selena doing? Is she hurt?”

“Of course they didn’t dare do anything to Selena, otherwise the Hollands would

come down on them,”

That made sense to Georgia. The Hollands weren't alone and they had all sorts of friends.

If they got together, they could crush their rival at any time.

But at a time like this, their rival was still running the risk, which proved that it was

life or death for them, and they couldn't be concerned over their relationship with

these few families anymore. At least not the Holland family, the Simpson family,

and the Murphy family.

It was famous throughout D City how close they were to each other.

"Selena is showing symptoms of depression right now. The doctors checked. It's

mild right now, but if the child continues to go missing, it could worsen."

"The child was taken from the Holland family, so why isn't there even a peep on

them? With the Holland family connections and yours and all the people we've

found to help, how couldn't there be a single clue, and not a bit of news? We

don't even know if he's dead or alive."

Georgia said a bit furiously. She understood how Selena felt.

If someone had taken her child, Georgia might have fought with her life against

them.

But they didn't even know who they were and they'd just vanished like that

without a trace. The longer they waited, the deeper their despair, which was the

part that broke them.\_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 486 Pampering Parents

"Yeah, no mother could bear such a situation. That kind of despair would consume

Selena. Jasper was really upset over the phone, and he doesn't have anything else

he can do. His body's just healed, and with all this happening, he's being tortured

again. Thankfully Jason's helping him, or Jasper really won't be able to hold on. If I

can't resolve this side right now, I should go back to assist him too."

Neither of them were in a very good mood.

Georgia wanted to see the children so she went downstairs to them.

She and Robert had gotten up early today, and the kids were snuggling in their

covers not willing to wake up.

As Georgia went in, Annie nestled deeper into her sheets.

"I don't want to wake up yet, Mommy, I want to lie in bed more--"

"Mommy didn't say she was going to wake you up."

Georgia smiled and sat down next to her daughter.

"If you don't want to get up, Mommy can have the chefs get some breakfast ready

and have you eat it in the room, then you can sleep after you eat again.

Wouldn't

that be great? You can sleep all the way to noon."

At that, Annie shot Georgia a funny look.

"You're different from usual, Mommy, didn't you always make us wake up early

and eat breakfast at the table? Are you making fun of me? Can you really have the

chef make breakfast and let me eat it in bed? Is that okay?"

Georgia chuckled.

"We have to reward our little princess, you know. It's so cold, and the house might

be heated, but if my little princess wants to stay in bed, Mommy has to fulfil her

wish. Has our little princess gotten too used to waking up early and doesn't want

this reward?"

"I wanna I wanna!"

Annie started yelling excitedly.

"Mommy, you told me the story about a lazy person who didn't budge in bed and

starved to death. I won't be like him. I'll eat in bed and then lie down, and it's

going to be great."

Annie was like a kid acting out to do bad things, and felt like it was fun to experience this sort of life.

Georgia was especially generous today and turned to Wesley, who'd opened his eyes at the side.

"What about you, Wesley? Want to eat breakfast in bed like your sister? I won't mind. It's snowing heavily again outside, and I don't want you to freeze out there.

Even if you lie in bed all day, so long as you eat all your meals, I won't mind at all."

"I don't need breakfast in bed, Auntie Georgia. I just want to lie down for a while.

I'll get up afterwards on my own."

"Okay then."

Georgia smiled and stood, then turned to Annie.

"Mommy's not making fun of you. Mommy's going to bring you breakfast later and absolutely satisfy our little Annie's wish to stay in bed today, okay?"

"Mommy, you're the best!"

Annie squealed, while Robert just so happened to come in, and grew curious.

"I thought you liked Daddy best? Why is it Mommy now? Is our little princess this fickle?"

"Daddy, I like Mommy best now, sorry."

Robert smiled, waited for Georgia to go out, and raised the question.

"What's with how you talked for a while and got that confession out of your

daughter? Did you promise her something? The little slick makes you her favorite

person just for buying her games and food and clothes and letting her laze off.

Really, an opportunist."

"She says she wants to stay in bed and not get up, so I let her, and told her that I

was going to bring breakfast to her and let her eat and stay in bed."

Georgia said that, and Robert chuckled.

"That's too lax, isn't it? It's not a good habit."

"Yeah, I think I'm being lax too. But I'm not feeling happy today and just want to



make them happy instead by pampering them and doing whatever they want. So long as the kids are by me, I feel like fate is still merciful. That's why I'm fulfilling their every desire today. You don't have an opinion on that, do you, dear husband?"

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

"Do I even dare have an opinion?"

Robert joked, leading Georgia to the dining room to eat.

The chefs were still readying breakfast, so they just went over to drink some water.

They were used to having a glass of water before breakfast.

Ivan and Wilson were at the table too and they seemed to be chatting.

Georgia and Robert went over, and the two raised the question.

"Where are the kids? Still don't want to get up?"

"Wesley is staying in bed for a while, then he's going to come over to eat.

But

Annie doesn't want to come today and wants to stay in bed all the while.

I'm going

to take breakfast to the bedroom so she can eat in bed."

"You're pampering your princess a bit too much, don't you think? Annie is getting

more and more spoiled. She'll be a stubborn, bratty young lady afterwards."

At what Ivan said, Robert glared at his little brother.

"What are you talking about? If my daughter isn't to be a stubborn bratty young

lady, is she to be a yes-girl who's afraid of everything? I can rest easy if she has

more of a temper, so people don't bully her."

"Oh, never mind. I must be out of my mind saying something like that to parents

as loving as you."

Ivan chuckled self-deprecatingly, and Georgia was amused too.

She said she was pampering them, but a lot of the time, she was stern with the

children to get them to develop good habits. Today was an exception.

Robert was the one who said a lot, but always gave way to his children. The two of them were probably not going to be able to raise a gentle, mild-mannered boy and girl.

The chefs finished making breakfast, and Georgia ate a simple dish, then took a tray to the bedroom.

Now, though, Wesley had already woken up and gone out to eat with his uncles.

There was only Georgia and Annie left in the room.

Georgia even got a small table to put at the side so Annie could eat breakfast in bed.

“You’re really letting me eat in the bedroom, Mommy? I just made a bet with

Wesley that you wouldn’t actually let me. I’ve lost my pocket money to Wesley

now, Mommy, what do I do?”

“What, you actually bet with your brother that I would make you go out to eat?”

Annie nodded sorrowfully.

“Mommy, you have to give me extra pocket money, or I’ll lose to Wesley.

I made a

promise, and I can’t break it, but I won’t be happy without pocket money. It’s

going to be our first holidays together soon. Don’t you want to give me more

pocket money, Mommy?”

Georgia had to laugh at her daughter’s slick machinations.

“Don’t worry. Mommy’s going to give you lots of extra pocket money for you to

have over the holidays.”

Only then did Annie relax and happily eat breakfast.

The two of them had similar tastes in dishes.

After breakfast, the two kids stayed inside to play with their toys.

Antonio’s two

robots had a lot of smart functions.

The kids hadn’t discovered it all yet, and were still talking excitedly to the robots,

and having them dance and sing, or fetch things. They couldn’t perform every

function, of course, but basic actions like dancing a jig, fetching a broom or picking up a pillow was actually all within the robots' capabilities. Georgia played with the kids for a while longer and went back to her computer, continuing to study yesterday's data. After an hour or two, though, Wilson came by her side and signaled that he had something to say. \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 487 Adolf

Georgia stood and chatted with Wilson on the sofa in front. "What is it? Did you turn up some news on what I told you to check to chat with me alone?" "There's several pieces of news that I'm going to tell you one at a time." Georgia's expression turned stern. "There were several dozen people in the list you gave me. One is currently working at the Albertson Group as the head of a department. Seems like he holds an important position. I checked his background in academics too. He specialized in biopharmaceutics and graduated with a doctorate. He's forty years old and male. His name is Adolf." "Is that the only person you found?" Georgia was a bit discontent about that and fell into thought. She'd checked the Albertson Group before, and the Wimbledon family was behind them. The Albertson Group could be the power behind Kayden, and Adolf, who'd escaped from the lab, was now with the Albertson Group. Adolf could know something about Robert. Now that Kayden had stolen Robert's test data, all that just so happened to connect into a circle.

This Albertson Group and the Wimbledon family behind it had to have something up. Seemed like she had to approach them or send people to probe them.

“That’s the only person I’ve found so far. I haven’t turned up the whereabouts of the rest of them yet.”

“All right, I’ve got it. Go on investigating.”

As Georgia said that, Wilson continued.

“There’s one other thing. Didn’t you have me check the person called Gordon

Williams, and if Gina and Sarah’s account of the past was true?

“I found the property rights to the island. The owner of the island used to be a

person called Gabriel, a merchant. The island was ancestral property, and it’s

about two hundred years of history there. But because of the economic crisis,

their family business was getting hard to maintain, so they sold the island. I’ve

sent people to check with Gabriel.

“Word came back that the people who bought the island were indeed Gordon

Williams, and Sarah’s father Percy Duran. Gabriel dealt with the two of them, so

Gina’s account was true. But as for what happened between Gina and Sarah,

whether Gordon sold the rights to Percy of his own volition, or Percy forcefully

took it with his own methods, that’s still an unknown factor.”

“Have you investigated what sort of person Percy Duran was? What was his style

of business for those years?”

“Whatever it took. There’s a high probability that he forcefully took the island just

as Gina says.”

“Then let’s make a hypothesis. If everything Gina says is true, do we consider the

Duran family’s offer? There’s s risk of property dispute.”

“Percy Duran might have been a person who did whatever it took, but Sarah’s on the rise these last two years, having gotten most of the Duran family business and important personnel in the palm of her hand. If Miss Duran can resolve the property issue, I feel that we can cooperate on this. If our SY Group gets a part of the original share just by offering technology, it’s not a bad deal. In another ten or twenty years, they might surpass us or develop their own tech. Cooperating early gives us the advantage.

“But if Miss Duran can’t resolve this, then we shouldn’t partner up. Once we invest in this project, it’s a sink of several billions with a return of only 20% every year. The first two years might also take more investment in the infrastructure. If property disputes arise within these two years and the opponents produce proof that stalls or halts the project, it’ll just make us lose even more.”

“I’ve got it. I’ll discuss this with Miss Duran in person and see if she can resolve it.

From what I know of Miss Duran, she might be capable.”

After Georgia and Wilson finished discussing it, it was noon.

The family had lunch in the dining room, half the day having already passed.

Robert went over to the biopharmaceutical company he’d invested in in the afternoon. It wasn’t a top hundred firm, but the company was growing rapidly, and had gotten Robert’s investment at their lowest point last year. They were growing well this year.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

Robert had also told Georgia, though, that Randy said that even though this

company was doing well in profits, they were doing an internal audit, and he was going to observe it.

Georgia couldn't help with that, and Robert was on business, so she didn't go with him.

She stayed at home and continued to study the experimental data.

There was too much of it and it was too complex. Some of it was so chaotic she didn't know where to begin.

But she was up and at 'em now, so she maintained her powerful patience and continued to study the figures.

After Georgia researched for several hours, she talked with Antonio online over video for a moment.

When it was almost dark, Georgia suddenly remembered an important thing that brought a lull in her research.

After coming to America, she'd been busy seeing her own mother, taking Robert to check at Antonio's, then going to the Powell family in the middle of all that.

She'd been busy almost every day, and had forgotten about how she'd promised Vincent to take a gift to his friend.

When Robert came back into the afternoon, Georgia turned to him and spoke.

"Can you find a time tomorrow when we're both free to take this to Mr. Poole's friend? I did promise Mr. Poole to deliver this personally."

Robert chuckled.

"It's unnaturally cold these days and troublesome to go out. How about we just send people over?"

Robert felt it was best for his wife to stay inside. And for some reason, he felt a bit of lingering doubt that going outside wasn't too safe.

“Theoretically yes, of course, but I promised Mr. Poole to deliver the things to his friend in person. Mr. Poole didn’t use a delivery service just because he didn’t feel safe with other people. It’s not so good to have others do it. Mr. Poole’s friend might even give me something in return. It’s more polite to go in person. That way Mr. Poole knows that we keep our word.”

“All right, then. Get in contact, confirm the time tomorrow, and I’ll take you there together to give the gift.”

Georgia nodded, then turned to Robert.

“I haven’t asked you these few days, but isn’t Mr. Poole still with your mother?

Has he succeeded doing what you asked him to do yet?”

“Actually he succeeded yesterday, but a lot happened and I didn’t tell you about it. Mr. Poole’s left our house yesterday to see someone else. He’s flown away already.”

“Already succeeded...”

Georgia murmured, then grew concerned.

“Then what condition is your mother in? Did she really forget everything?”

“Well, not precisely. You can find anything out online and I can’t keep her living in a bubble without being able to know anything about her past. I had Mr. Poole extract my mother’s memories after her marriage to my father, then had her believe that she really liked to paint, that she’d had a lover, and was only in a business marriage with my father, all that, so that even if she knew what she experienced, she doesn’t grow painful because she can’t remember it. Right now, her main memories are of her youth, so my mother is still painting at home. She might rediscover her passion when she was young.”

“That’s amazing.”

Georgia was particularly astonished at the effect of the hypnosis. While she was still talking with Robert, she received a stranger’s call. \_  
Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love  
Chapter 488 The Bombing

It was an anonymous number.

After Georgia connected, the other end of the line registered an eerie, processed male voice.

“An anonymous warning, Miss Lane. Somebody’s targeting you. Don’t leave your door randomly right now.”

Then the line went dead. Georgia looked at Robert, uneasy and suspicious.

“Do you think they have good or bad intentions?”

Robert’s face grew heavy.

“Just then when you said you wanted to go out tomorrow, my instincts didn’t feel good about it. I had a feeling of danger.

“We can be sure that someone’s targeting us, but we have bodyguards by our side and we’re always careful going out. If they wanted to do something, they couldn’t succeed so easily. I just said we’re going to go out together and bring Mr. Poole’s gift to his friend, so is the call warning me not to go out and give the gift, or something else?”

The anonymous call rattled Georgia’s nerves, and Robert couldn’t make a judgement call either.

The two called Wilson and Ivan over and explained what had just happened.

“Do you have any plans tomorrow?”

Wilson asked directly.

“We’d been planning on going out tomorrow because I’d promised Vincent Poole to bring his gift to his friend. I hadn’t told his friend yet. Even if there’s a plot in



this, both Vincent Poole and his friend shouldn't know what time I'm planning on giving the gift. I just chatted with Robert about it and there's no way others could know, so that shouldn't be it."

"I'd been planning on going out tomorrow to the biopharmaceutical firm that we bought up. I went and inspected them today and had go through a brief meeting to summarize. They're bringing up all the accounts tomorrow, because headquarters found something wrong with their accounting. I'm making them rearrange it and submit it. Someone's messing around, but I haven't found who it is yet. I also haven't said anything about punishing the people in the company, and it doesn't make sense for our opponents to move so quickly."

The two spoke up about their plans tomorrow. Wilson drummed his fingers on the desk and fell quiet. Ivan, though, spoke.

"If they feel like going out is dangerous and came to warn you, why didn't they speak out about who the culprit is?"

"They just reminded you not to go out, but you couldn't stay indoors forever. They didn't speak up about which day it is. An inexplicable word like that – I can't figure out their meaning."

The anonymous call had everyone in a conundrum. Robert even sent bodyguards to check the mansion they were living in to see if there was any potential danger.

In other words, if they were telling them not to go out and if it was malicious, that meant that staying was the dangerous option.

If it was well-intentioned, that meant that their enemies were ready to strike after going out.

But the tricky part was that they couldn't tell which it was. Just as they were still in the conundrum, Georgia received a call from Mr. Smythe, Linus' man.

"You're calling late, Mr. Smythe. Are the hospital results out?"

Georgia said that, while Mr. Smythe replied.

"The results are indeed out, Miss Lane. It proves that Wesley and Lucas are the same person."

At that, Georgia was a bit shocked, but also found it reasonable.

There were just too many clues linking Lucas to Wesley.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"Thank you for going to the trouble, Mr. Smythe. Does the old man already know about this?"

"I've already told the old man. He said over the phone that he wants to see Lucas

tomorrow. Can you bring the child over to the Powell family again, Miss Lane?"

"Does it have to be tomorrow?"

Georgia said right away. Because of the anonymous call, she didn't know if it was

the right thing to go out or not.

"Do you have business tomorrow, Miss Lane? If it's inconvenient, I can relay the

news to the old man and have him reschedule another time."

Georgia was still thinking.

Then she heard an explosion. The sound came from all around and she felt like her

ears were going to go deaf.

Her entire body shook with the blast and fell to the ground. The ceiling split open

and something seemed to fall in her head and she fainted.

When she recovered consciousness, Georgia found herself standing in a funeral.

She saw everyone around her in black. Annie was there, and Wesley.

They were sobbing, and Ivan and Wilson and Elsie were there too, with familiar

faces all around.

Georgia, dazed, turned around, and saw the giant photo on the tombstone.

Robert's photo.

Georgia rushed over, going insane.

She shrieked, screamed with agony, and struggled for who knew how long when a

warm hand took her own...

"Wake up, Georgia, it's a nightmare, wake up..."

It was the most gentle voice in the world and slowly soothed her despair and pain.

Georgia slowly opened her eyes.

She was lying in a hospital bed. Turning, her mother was sitting at her bedside, her

gaze upon her full of worry.

Georgia floundered for a few seconds, not sure of what was going on.

Her head felt empty, and she didn't recall the dream she'd just had, nor did she

remember where she was.

Her brain almost exploded as she thought back for a while, slowly going into a

panic.

Yes, an explosion had happened before she fainted.

Georgia felt her head and found bandages. She turned to her mother, thought

about her dream, and demanded frantically.

"Mom, where's Robert? And Annie and Wesley, where are they? Why was there

an explosion? What happened?"

There was sorrow in Casey's eyes as she took Georgia's hand, her gaze gentle and

soothing.

"You have to be strong, child. The kids are still here."

"You mean something's happened to Robert? Mom, tell me the truth, what

happened to Robert? Why isn't he here? How did that explosion go off?

Where's

Wilson? And Ivan, where are they?"

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 490 Sally Bullying the Kids

Georgia nodded.

“It had to have something to do with him. That box was meant to be a gift and passed security just fine. If it had been a bomb, Robert and I would have discovered it. It was switched later on, but it was a gift, so we didn’t take it apart to see, and let other people take advantage.”

“Why did you go see Vincent Poole? Isn’t he a hypnotist? He was responsible for taking my memories.”

Casey said strangely, and Georgia told her about Robert’s decision with his mother.

“...I don’t know if Robert did the right thing or not, but he made the decision to let his mother forget about all the pain. So he asked Vincent over. His father had suggested the plan. He’d guessed what situation Robert would face and knew who I was. He knew that Robert’s mother wouldn’t accept me, and knew that she’d never walk out from under this pain. So he left Robert some last words to consider such an option.”

Casey had a complicated look in her eye as Georgia finished.

“He considered that far. Sometimes, I don’t know what to think of him. If I hadn’t recalled these memories, he would have stayed as a sweet and gentle person in my eyes who fulfilled my every need. He poured all his tenderness and affection on me, and for twenty years, I relied on him and treated him as my husband. He let me live without worry for all those years, and I can’t blame him for it. But he was always the type of person who got his way.”

As Casey finished, Georgia fell silent.

Robert’s father was truly a complicated person. A lot of the things he did weren’t

just or moral, and he just did whatever he wanted. But he succeeded. He left this world in the end, but he'd gotten who he loved, and the life he wanted.

And he'd even prepared for what'd happen after he departed. He probably had lived with no regrets.

"You should have told me about Vincent Poole. Aidan told me that the man would do anything for money, and had to be threatened not to do any funny business. If I'd known you were getting Vincent to do this sort of thing to Robert's mother, I would have reminded you not to trust that person so easily." Georgia's eyes widened and she was filled with regret.

"Robert and I were both fooled. After Robert decided to go to Vincent, his people got in contact with Vincent right away, and Vincent agreed to come help immediately. Robert had even found it strange, because Vincent was known internationally for being hard to deal with, but now he was coming with Robert so easily. Then Vincent gave us an explanation, that Robert's father had saved him multiple times, and that he owed Aidan his life. That's why he'd agreed to Robert's request without even demanding pay.

"We still paid him generously in the end, but now, it seems like he'd made up the lie to lower our guard from the beginning to make us think he really was just repaying a debt. In the country, he kept on acting like a gentle old man. He was kind and soft to everyone and always did what he came with Robert for. There was never any trouble. Robert even told me that his mother had forgotten her memories. Vincent's acting was just too good." Georgia said that furiously, while Casey sighed.

“Robert’s father didn’t save Vincent’s life or anything. He really is a difficult person, but if you gave him enough money, of course you could have hired him all the same. But he did this against you for a reason. He didn’t have any grudges against Robert or Aidan. He might have been forced. We don’t know if he’s disappeared because he’s gone somewhere safe, or if he’s being threatened by those people.”

Georgia didn’t care about that. She just wanted to find Robert. If Robert left her, she might not have any lingering attachment to living on.

After a long silence. Georgia and her mother finally arrived at the Powell palace. Security checked their car, confirmed their identity, and the pair’s car drove on inside.

After getting off, Georgia and Casey walked inside.

“What are you crying about? You’re making a ruckus. Your parents aren’t dead, so stop sobbing in front of me!”

Georgia had just gone in when she heard a stinging bit of mockery. Looking on, Annie was crouched on the floor crying, her eyes red.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines  
Angelina Jolie’s Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

Wesley was stooped next to his sister, clutching her hand and comforting her.

The person who’d said those stinging words was Sally. Just as her mother had said, she was a petty person.

Seeing her children yelled at like that, Georgia walked over, her anger bubbling.

“Annie, Mommy’s here. Come to Mommy.  
“Get up, Wesley, take my hand.”

At Georgia’s words, the kids looked at her, overjoyed. Annie, whose eyes had been

swollen from crying, ran over and grabbed Georgia's hand.  
"Did you come to take me home, Mommy? What about Daddy? Where's Daddy?  
I've been so scared these past few days and had nightmares almost every single day. Thank goodness you're here, Mommy, I missed you so much."  
Annie clutched at Georgia's hand, her entire body emanating longing and fear.  
Wesley was still cautious and didn't budge. Georgia walked over and grabbed his hand too.  
Seeing Georgia had come over, Sally's face registered a bit of shock, then she started mocking her too.  
"Fainting for three days and then waking up. You're a lucky one."  
After that, Sally looked at Casey, standing by her side.  
"What's it like being a widow? Is it lonely? The way I see it, your daughter's going to follow in your footsteps and be a widow too-"  
Georgia had always felt there was no such thing as hate without reason. There was always a reason behind some things, but she didn't care to know them.  
With a loud "whap", Georgia slapped Sally across the face.  
"Say what you just said again, and I'll rip your mouth to shreds."  
She'd been sad and scared enough over Robert, and Sally was actually cursing him now. That touched all of Georgia's nerves at once, and she could have killed the person before her.  
With the kids beside her, and Robert's condition unknown, Georgia could only maintain her sanity and keep from losing it.  
But to a provocation like Sally's, she couldn't hold back.  
"You bitch! You hit me!"  
Sally was dazed for a while, then clutched at her face, seemingly not processing how a small fry like Georgia had the nerve to hit her.  
At that, she rushed over and tried to give Georgia a good beatdown. Georgia caught her arm.

Then she slapped Sally across the face again. \_\_\_\_\_  
Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 491 The Wimbledons' Disease

"That first slap was because you insulted Robert and my mother. That second slap was for insulting me. Since you lack proper etiquette, Miss Powell, I can punish you in the place of the old man and show you what that means. You can try insulting me again, and I guarantee your face is going to swell to a balloon today!"

"Bi-"

Sally glared with bloodred eyes at Georgia and started swearing. Georgia didn't hesitate this time and coldly slapped her twice again. Casey spoke up at the side.

"She's just a nutter. No need to pay attention to her."

"What are the two of you playacting for? Your mother was a whore, do you think you've ascended somewhere special having married Aidan Simpson? I'm telling you, Aidan's dead, and there's nobody supporting you now. And you, Georgia, Robert's missing, and you think you'll be able to hear that he's coming back alive?

You two are destined to be a pair of widows!"

"You really just don't know when to quit, do you..."

Georgia didn't show mercy this time.

She used an exceptional amount of force, and Sally couldn't break free.

Georgia

slapped her a dozen times, and while Sally wanted to speak and insult her some

more, she didn't have an opportunity to open her mouth.

"Enough! What are you doing?"

She hadn't taught Sally enough of a lesson yet when the old man's voice rang out

from the side.

Georgia tossed Sally to the ground. Seeing the old man's furious look, Sally



sprinted over and started squealing.

"I told you, Dad, that Casey's daughter had no class. Look at my face!

Georgia did

this! I'm her aunt, and she did all that to me! Are you still going to treat this kind

of person well, Dad? Robert's had his incident already and the Simpson family is

finished! They'll just break apart from now on. You don't need to give them face at

all!"

"Shut up!"

The old man barked coldly at Sally, who looked hatefully at Georgia.

Georgia thought that if the old man hadn't been here, Sally would have rushed

over and tangled with her already.

This wasn't the type of woman who'd keep it in. The way she'd insulted her, she'd

definitely try for revenge.

"When did you wake up?"

The old man asked Georgia.

"I just woke up so I wanted to come and meet my children. But what do I see?

Miss Powell here yelling at my children. In the few days I wasn't here, Miss Powell

had to have done worse things than I saw. If you're going to treat me as family,

Grandpa, is this how you protect the kids?"

Georgia accused angrily. She'd relaxed completely thinking the kids were safe

here.

But seeing Sally's attitude, she couldn't imagine the fear and worry the children

had been through, and how much they'd been bullied.

At that, Annie spoke up straight away.

"Mommy, she slapped Wesley and pushed me to the ground. My hands are hurt,

and Wesley still has a mark on his face. She's a bad person!"

Annie pointed at Sally furiously.

Slapping children of all things. Georgia couldn't hold back her rage and wanted to teach this woman another lesson. But she still held it in. She turned to the old man coldly. "Grandpa, I respect you enough to still call you Grandpa right now, but if you're unwilling to be responsible for the daily life of these two children, I'll take them away right now. You kept them safe these past few days, and I thank you for that. I owe the Powell family for this. But since I feel like the children would only be mocked and bullied here, I'm taking them away." "That Wesley isn't even your son. Don't you find it disgusting how you're pretending to be a kind mother?" Sally started jeering at the side. Georgia could see Wesley's face going white. She hadn't met a woman more repulsive than Sally. "Wesley is my son. I love him. Even without blood relations, I'll treat him as my own son." At that, Georgia looked to him. "If you want to from now on, Wesley, you don't need to keep calling me Auntie Georgia. You can call me Mommy like Annie does. I really do love you, Wesley, and I really am willing to be your Mommy. Whoever your birth mother is, I'm willing to raise you like my own son." At what Georgia said, Wesley's eyes reddened, and finally, he rushed at Georgia and hugged her tight. "Yes, Mommy, I want to..." Sally sneered and was about to say something when the old man shot her a warning glance. "I'm old and didn't stay with the children at every moment. I didn't know Sally had done all that to them. I apologize."

Linus had spoken. Georgia was processing it when she saw the old man turn to

Sally, giving her his ultimatum.

“Hurry up and apologize to the two children, or you can leave the Powell family

from today forth, never to return!”

“Are you crazy, Dad? I’m your youngest daughter. Casey’s just a bastard daughter,

and her own daughter isn’t a savory character. Don’t you hate bastard daughters

the most?”

“Silence!”

The old man roared.

“If you don’t apologize, I’ll notify the Wilkes family that the Powell family no

longer cares for this one daughter. I’ll exile you from the family. Want to try me?”

At that, Sally’s face finally changed. She looked resentfully at Georgia, but

remained tight-lipped, with the grudge in her eyes curdling. The old man slapped

the table in his wrath.

“I’ll give you to the count of three to apologize before I call the Wilkes.”

At that moment, Sally looked unwillingly at Georgia and the two children, then

lowered her head.

“Annie, Wesley, I’m sorry.”

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later?

That was a stiff apology, and Georgia only sneered.

“Since she apologized, Grandpa, I won’t count this against the Powell family, and

I’ll take the children with me and leave. Thank you for protecting the children

these two days.”

At that, Georgia took her children’s hands and nodded to her mother, signally it

was time to leave.

Linus suddenly spoke again, though.

“What about Robert? Has no news of him come out yet?”

Georgia nodded sorrowfully.

“Still nothing. But I have some clues. He’ll be fine. I’ll bring him home.”

With that, Georgia turned and took the children with her as she left.

Her mother was by her side.

The two sat in a car and left the Powell family just like that.

“Can I really call you Mommy from now on?”

In the car, Wesley looked timidly at Georgia and asked.

Georgia showed a gentle smile.

“Of course you can. I said it. I’ll raise you as my own son. We’re family.

You and

Annie are my children. Is that okay, Wesley?”

At that, Wesley hugged Georgia tight.

“It’s okay, Mommy. No matter who my birth Mommy is, I’ll treat you as my own

Mommy. I love you. I really really love you.”

Georgia smiled, while Annie hugged her too.

“Why hasn’t there been any news of Daddy, Mommy? What’s happened to

Daddy?”

Annie asked, eyes red.

“Daddy’s gone to fight bad guys. When he’s beat the bad guys, he’ll come back to

us. The two of you just be good and wait at home for Daddy, okay?”

The two children said yes, looking very sad.

They missed their father very much, but were well-behaved enough not to throw

tantrums at a time like this.

After leaving the Powell family, Georgia drove to the airport.

She’d agreed with Ivan to take the children there, then send them off to a

far-away kingdom with the best security. Ivan had operated on the king’s mother,

and it should be safe to have the children stay there for the moment.

Then she could safely go with Ivan and Wilson and track down Robert’s whereabouts. It took an hour or two for them to arrive at the private airport.

Georgia had already explained patiently to the children in the car about how they

were going to be switching homes.

And she finally met up with Ivan here.

“How long do we have to stay there, Mommy? When are you going to pick us up

with Daddy? Is Daddy really going to be okay?”

Before boarding, Annie turned to Georgia and asked nervously.

“It won’t take much longer. Daddy loves us, and he’ll come back to us, and take us

home.”

Georgia didn’t lie, but couldn’t tell the truth either.

The children hugged Georgia and cried for a long time before finally parting

longingly.

Seeing the children get on the plane and leave, Georgia covered her mouth and

wept.

She didn’t want the children to leave her side either.

But right now, having them stay, she’d just worry if something happened to her.

She could only relax with the children in a safe place.

“There won’t be an issue with my friend, Georgia. He’s got tens of thousands of

men protecting the castle, and their nation is very safe. These years, be it

encroaching enemies or airstrike threats, none of them of succeeded.

The children

will be safe there.”

“I know. I trust your friend. I just can’t bear to part from them.”

Georgia said, eyes red, and asked sadly.

“Didn’t you say you found some clues? Where is Robert right now?”

“We found that the Wimbledon family heir’s come down with a strange disease.

This person can’t go out into the sun and his blood data is under strict protection. I

hear it’s an immune system issue. He’s being kept alive by an expensive medical

team, and their family’s always had strange diseases, but this heir is especially

severe.”

“What does that mean?”

Georgia asked dubiously.

“Didn’t we say that Robert’s body data was expensive and that his condition was rare? That might be what they’re thinking, which is why they’re taking Robert away to investigate his immune anti-cancer substances and cure themselves. The Wimbledon family’s been investing madly in all sorts of biopharmaceutical enterprises and labs, partly for money, partly to continue their bloodline. And I found a few underground labs in what they’ve invested in. Adolf’s been captured by Wilson already. We’ll go see him now. He might know more.”

“Then we should hurry up and see Adolf.”

Georgia got in the car with Ivan and set off right away. \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love  
Chapter 492 Adolf is Unbreakable

The two finally drove straight to the city center, stopped at a mall, and got in an elevator to the top floor.

On the roof, Georgia saw a group of several people with Wilson. That was Wilson’s bodyguard team. There was a thin, middle-aged man between them, bound to a chair, head low.

There was some distance between them and Georgia couldn’t hear what they were saying.

Then she approached, and she heard the questions Wilson was posing to the bound man.

“You can suffer a bit less if you tell the truth now, Adolf. If you don’t, I’ll just have to give you a bit of rough treatment.”

So that was Adolf. He looked weak.

He was middle-aged, but his face looked decrepit, and strangely tired. And his gaze was on the floor, having never answered Wilson’s question. Georgia walked over and Wilson finally turned to look at her.

They headed to a quiet place, and Wilson spoke.

“I found that Adolf was experimenting in a secret base, but I can’t make heads or tails of his data. It seems to have been encrypted. A small part of the code’s been broken. Take a look, Miss Lane.”

Wilson handed a touchpad over to Georgia, who opened the file and scrolled through the information.

A few pages later, Georgia looked in shock at Adolf in the distance. The details were horrific.

Inside, they had documented the reactions of many live human beings to their experimentation, the data of what happened to their body after injecting the chemicals, and finally death from overdose. Just a few pages later, Georgia saw the reports of several dozen deaths.

They’d been tested on in various ways when they were alive.

Georgia turned to Wilson.

“Where did you capture Adolf? How did you get this data?”

“I’ve kept my eye on him and tracked him every day. He stays most of the time in

the formal Albertson Group labs. Then my people heard he’d gone to another

place, too well-guarded for my men to infiltrate. I’m guessing it’s a more secret

base for their experiments, maybe that sort of live experimentation laboratory.

“I had someone set him up and intercept him on the way to that base today. He

had a computer with him, and I isolated all the information on there. It’s just that

the encryption is a bit complicated. I’m having people decode it now.

You’re only

seeing a small part of it right now.”

“How long have you interrogated him? Is he not answering any questions? Did you

ask about Robert, about the Wimbledons?”

“I tried every angle, but his mouth’s clamped shut. Look at his wounds. That’s what I’ve resorted to. I’ve even injected him with drugs designed to cause pain, but his body can resist that stuff. Seems like he’s been experimented on as well. Drugs aren’t too effective on him. I’m not so sick as to start cutting off limbs to force the matter. What now, Miss Lane?” Georgia could feel how difficult it was to be a good person. If an unsavory character had wanted to get at the truth, they’d be using all sorts of measures to torture Adolf right now. But she and Wilson weren’t that sort of people. Besides, they’d tried physical pain, but it wasn’t effective. Clearly, this person didn’t care about bodily trauma. She turned to Wilson again. “He doesn’t care too much about physical pain, but even if he’s a mad scientist, he has to have things he cares about. Have you found any soft spots on him?” “I’m putting people on it, but the recent tracking shows that he comes and goes alone. We haven’t found any family and friends on his side, and nobody we can threaten him with.” That had Georgia miserable.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
“Any activity on the side of the Wimbledons or the Albertson Group?” Wilson shook his head. “My people are keeping watch, but there hasn’t been any news.” This wasn’t D City, their home court. There were all sorts of restrictions here, and investigation wasn’t as easy as it was in D City. But Robert’s body couldn’t drag on. Georgia walked back over to Adolf’s side and snarled at him.



“You definitely know about Robert. Back then, in the lab Jayson Mathis invested in, you injected him with all sorts of drugs. Now he’s taken, is that it? It was the Wimbledon, wasn’t it?”

Adolf lowered his head and kept as dumb and silent as a piece of furniture.

Georgia slapped him furiously across the face.

“Other than Robert, you experimented on all those living people. So many of them died in your hands. Don’t you feel a bit of pity or regret? Psychos like you will get what you deserve-”

Georgia cursed him in agony, while the man before her seemed like he was already dead. He didn’t move, and his expressions didn’t change. Just thinking of how she couldn’t find Robert, and how many people this man’s secret experiments had killed, Georgia closed her eyes and hardened her heart.

“Teach him a lesson. He’s still not suffering enough the way I see it. Maybe that’s why he’s not giving us anything.”

Georgia turned and walked for away, crouching down and hugged her own body to herself.

She’d ended up like this after all, abusing her power to punch down.

But she had no intentions of playing nice with sick minds like this. She didn’t want

to consider a bit of the possibility that Robert would be hurt.

Distant thuds came from afar, with occasional pained grunts. But that man

remained silent, as if his lips were sewn shut, giving no care to the pain of his body.

Ivan came up next to Georgia.

“The way I see it, even if we cripple him, he won’t tell us what he knows. We’ll

have to find an opening with some other way.”

“Wilson said that they’re still decoding the encrypted data in his computer. We don’t know how long that’ll take. I feel like it has to do with the Wimbledon family. Should we go to them straight away and demand him back?”

“But we don’t have a shred of evidence. We could end up offending a large family or falling into an enemy trap.”

Georgia felt that if they were sure the Wimbledon had Robert, she didn’t mind dragging them to hell with her.

But the pickle was in that she had no proof they did it. If they just went after the Wimbledon for no reason right now, they might be doing exactly what the enemy wanted and giving themselves an extra opponent, making it harder to find Robert.

“I told Antonio about this and he’s helping us investigate. We got a bit of inside news from him, though.”

“What news?”

Georgia asked desperately.

“The Wimbledon heir is named Eric. Word is he’s fainted and been admitted to hospital lately. In their family hospital, of course. Security is tough there and outsiders can’t get in at all. We don’t know what this Eric is sick with, but apparently his body’s flawed to begin with and he rarely shows himself outside.

But he also happens to be a business genius. Over these years, he’s expanded the Simpson family business by several times over. Even with his body’s issues, he’s sat steadily at the seat of the heir for these years.”

Eric, head of the Wimbledon, was fainted and in hospital, while Robert was missing. It all seemed connected.

“What about Vincent? Any news of him? And the address he gave of that so-called friend of his; have you found any news and anything strange?” \_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 493 Darren of the Ace Group

"It's just a normal address with normal civilians living in there who don't know Vincent Poole at all. It was probably just a random address. Vincent must have been threatened by people from behind the scenes. There's still no trace of him."

It was a foggy situation right now, but everything pointed at the Wimbledon family.

Did they really need to strike out on their own? Using her position as the head of the SY Group to meet with the head of the Wimbledon might be a way. Georgia was thinking about that and was preparing to bring it up with Wilson.

Then she received another stranger's call. She took it carefully.

A low, young male voice with some magnetism rang out.

"Hello, Mrs. Simpson, I'm Darren, the acting chairman of the Ace Group."

Georgia jolted, and the man continued.

"There's a saying that applies to business – the enemy of my enemy is my friend.

I've heard about what happened to your husband. I've got something interesting

to show you. I'm waiting for you in a restaurant at this address. Until ten tonight,

I'll be waiting there all day for your arrival.

"I might have something here that can help with your investigation."

The line went dead.

Georgia froze, shocked, while Ivan spoke up worriedly.

"What happened, Georgia? You look a bit stunned."

Georgia was about to talk about the contents of the call when she received a call

from Jason as well.

"I'm at the airport. Where are you? I'll come over."

Georgia spoke about where they were living, then hung up with Jason.

Selena had her own issues right now and Jasper couldn't be anywhere at once.

Otherwise, with Robert's disappearance, both Jasper and Jason would have come over to help.

Selena's situation was grave right now, so Jasper still had to stay at the Holland family to manage it all and take care of Robert's mother for them as well. Jason

had come over to help them instead.

So the moment he got off the plane, Jason gave her a call, since he'd been notified

that she was awake as well.

"The acting chairman of the Ace Group, a Darren fellow, just gave me a call and

some spiel about the enemy of my enemy being my friend. I think he refers to the

Wimbledon business, since the Albertson Group took the experimental results of a

project Ace invested in, then put it successfully on the market.

"But I don't know what this Darren is like. I need to check. He's waiting for me in a

restaurant and he'll leave after ten at night. I need to ask Wilson about it."

Georgia told Ivan about the call, and Ivan spoke up.

"I've heard about this person, Georgia, with friends in those connections. I'll look

into it for you. Wilson probably wouldn't get to it as quickly as I could."

Georgia nodded and waited for Ivan to call and get in contact with his friends,

speaking for a while in some foreign language.

After hanging up, Ivan turned back to Georgia.

"This is an ambitious person, Georgia. Very capable. But he made a specific

appointment and said he knew some secrets – meeting him should be fine. A

smart person like this wouldn't make enemies of us for no reason. He might even

want to link up with us because of the business rivalry between his company and

the Albertson Group. We'll take some more manpower and head over." Georgia nodded, called Wilson over, and explained the affair. Finally, Ivan headed with people to wait for Jason's arrival, and to switch locations to continue Adolf's interrogation. Georgia and Wilson headed off to meet Darren. Wilson was more alert and more skilled at combat. Meeting someone they hadn't met before, Wilson could use his own experience to judge the situation, protecting her and the people around her.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

The restaurant was at the center of the city and the drive took almost a quarter of an hour. Georgia and Wilson took the bodyguards there. After giving Darren's name, a server led Georgia to a luxury compartment.

They didn't search the bodyguards by her or check their firearms, and just let her take them along with Wilson to the compartment.

They only allowed two other people inside, but after going in, Georgia saw a bodyguard next to Darren.

As for Darren himself, he was a man in his thirties, reclining on a sofa sipping on red wine while wearing a black suit. His face was abnormally pale, like a TV show vampire, giving off an impression of iciness.

Georgia's first impression was that this was a complicated character. As she entered, the cold man smiled at her.

"Sit down, Mrs. Simpson. We might need to talk about the matter at hand for a while, and I'm sure you won't be disappointed."

Wilson and another bodyguard sat down behind Georgia, who sat directly across Darren.

"Since you know what's happened with my husband, does that mean you know

who was behind this, or that you have some kind of proof? And what are your intentions for contacting me directly?"

"I think, Mrs. Simpson, with how far your investigation's gotten, you must have already pinpointed a suspect. Eric Wimbledon, the bastard, is lying in his sickbed waiting to get cured, which is why he kidnapped your husband in a mad rush."

It really was the Wimbledon family. Georgia was still dubious, though.

"And the evidence? Mr. Darren, I do suspect the Wimbledon family of kidnapping my husband, but without proof, I couldn't go act on my own and offend a giant family like that."

"I've setup a spy as part of the research staff. He's relayed back photos of Robert

Simpson lying in a laboratory. I can show you."

Trembling, Georgia took the phone Darren handed over and saw Robert's picture right away.

He was lying in bed, eyes closed, tubes stuck all over his body.

Georgia's eyes reddened and rage burned from the bottom of her heart.

"Where are they right now?"

Since Darren had a spy there, Georgia just wanted to bring Robert back right now.

"It's a very secure position. Even if you went to the media or the government,

without proof, you can't do anything. Their family is a giant of this nation and

nobody is willing to move on them easily. Their family has enemies as well, but

none of them are willing to go too far over something like this, which won't even

harm their family roots."

"So even if I knew where this base was, my people can't get in?"

"If you want to save your husband, Ms. Lane, brute force won't accomplish a

thing. Their security measures and personnel far exceed your imagination. Even if

your men really did force their way in, they have other secret passages to use to flee and take him with them. You can't very well blow the place up and risk

hurting the man you love."

"So you called me over, showed me these photographs, all to tell me that there's

no way for me to save my husband?"

Georgia asked coldly. She didn't understand why Darren had called her over.

Was it just to tell her that he had surefire evidence that Robert was in the hands

of the Wimbledons, and that there was no way he could be saved?

"I told you that the enemy of my enemy was my friend. If you're not prepared to

put it all on the line, then you're not prepared to beat the Wimbledon family. If

you want to save your husband, Mrs. Simpson, then you have to risk it all, and be

prepared to lose it all."

"What are you saying?"

Georgia faced Darren down, feeling that there was something else between the

lines.

"The Albertson Group took the fruits of my labor, Mrs. Simpson, while your

husband was taken by the Wimbledon family. We have a common enemy, and

this is a ripe opportunity for us to collaborate."

"How do you want to collaborate?" \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 494 Adolf's Daughter

Georgia asked coldly.

"The Wimbledon family invests in an especially broad range of industries, but a

few certain industries are their core. One is the Albertson Group, the pharmaceutical company sitting at the top of the entire world, selling drugs and

medical equipment on a global scale. No matter how perfect, drugs have side effects, and sometimes, live lab results come up with mistakes, and biopharmaceutical companies are sometimes black-hearted enough to put failed drugs on the market, worsening patients' conditions. The same is true widely across the Albertson Group.

"But their company has always handled press very well. They suppress such news right away in their entirety, and for more serious leaks, they change tactics and placate the patient or the patient's family with enough money. Ruining such an organization would only mean losing a third of their property for their family, Mrs. Simpson, but to have them give up their own wealth is taboo to a filthy rich clan like theirs.

"So you can hurt them, make them feel that the loss of capital is unbearable. I'll send you the evidence of problems in a few core industries of their family. As for what to do next... I believe, Mrs. Simpson, that you and the people behind you understand."

"Mr. Darren, you want to sit on the sidelines and watch, then profit from everything, then?"

Georgia sneered, while Darren smirked.

"I can't abide the Albertson Group, but losing a research result is a loss of a few billions. So I'm willing to help you Mrs. Simpson, and provide evidence, but the Ace Group doesn't have the capital to face down the Albertson Group now. I have to keep my company afloat.

"As for you, Mrs. Simpson, you have the capital to fight them. You can at least hurt them and force them to return your husband. The Wimbledons are a large



family. No matter how much of a clever genius Eric Wimbledon is, the moment they suffer, they'll abandon this head of the family all the same. I'll send you information about the Wimbledon family internal structure and the relations between them along with the documentation.

"Oh, right, I forgot about one thing."

Darren flashed an apologetic smile and clapped his hands.

Soon after, Georgia saw a bodyguard bring a young girl over.

The girl looked to be about ten years old, but her body was scarily thin, and her

face was extremely pale.

She looked timidly at them. Georgia couldn't make heads or tails of it.

"What's the meaning of this? Who is this girl, Darren?"

"She's Adolf's daughter. Kept secret, but seriously ill. She needs a regular fortune

in hospital fees. I know you've found Adolf. All the sick things he's done was for his

daughter, born with immunodeficiency. She comes down with all sorts of strange

diseases all the time. Adolf's mad experiments has kept his daughter alive all these

years.

"I believe Adolf wouldn't have spilled anything in your grasp. But bring this girl

over, and he'll give up the truth honestly. He cares about his daughter a great

deal."

That was a wealth of preparation. No matter what, Darren had helped her.

"Thank you for telling me all this, Darren, and providing evidence and assistance.

I'll bring my husband back safe. Just wait."

Georgia spoke, then signalled Wilson with a glance.

Finally, they took the girl away.

The girl was weak and skinny, and after Darren handed her over to Georgia's

people, she found that she was bound tight with ropes. Georgia felt a twinge of pity.

She had them loosen the bonds a little so it didn't chafe the girl's skin. The girl's mouth had been taped shut, and Georgia had them take it off too.

The girl started babbling with questions, in a great panic.

"Why did you grab me? Who are you?"

"We're taking you to see your father. He did something that hurt a lot of people. If

he doesn't tell the truth, it'll hurt my family and a lot of innocents."

Georgia spoke, and the girl looked at her fearfully.

"My Dad isn't that kind of person. He's the best Dad in the whole world.

You're

lying!"

Even in such fear and in such a situation, the girl still remembered to protect her

own father.

Georgia looked gently at her.

"Of course he's the best daddy in the whole wide world to you. But to someone

else, that might not be the case."

Georgia didn't want to say too many cruel things to a frail, fragile girl like this. She

had kids too.

With the girl this fragile and sickly, she had only survived this long with her

father's deranged efforts.

Someone with a malfunctioning immune system could lose their life from

randomly catching a cold.

It was a miracle that her father Adolf could have supported her this long.

But as for the price, perhaps that could be seen in the decoded documents.

Countless live people had been experimented on. An unimaginable sacrifice.

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

This time, Georgia naturally didn't go back to the original rooftop.

Ivan had taken his people and switched locations.

This time, it wasn't the city center, but a unique mansion in the countryside.

After their car arrived, it was night, and completely dark outside.

Georgia received a call from her mother.

"How's the situation? Any news of Robert?"

While escorting the children, Georgia had had her mother return to hospital.

She was going through physical therapy in hospital every day, with professional

guidance from doctors. It was better than training outside.

She'd also left enough bodyguards to protect her mother beside her, and since

Emilia was out these couple days on business, there was only her mother in the

hospital.

"You don't need to worry, Mom. I've found Robert's whereabouts, and I'll think of

a way to bring him back. I might not be able to see you these two days.

Just stay in

hospital. The bodyguards will protect you properly."

"Will it be dangerous?"

Casey asked, worried, over the phone. Knowing that her daughter hadn't brought

the man back yet, that only meant that there was going to be more bloodshed to

come.

"Of course it's going to be dangerous, but I won't put myself in the crossfire.

Robert wouldn't want that. I'll bring him back with better ways. Don't worry,

Mom. Just wait for the good news."

Georgia hung up.

She followed Wilson out and walked into the mansion.

Ivan and Jason saw her come back and both piped up.

"Anything come out of it?"

Georgia turned and pointed to the girl.

"This is Adolf's daughter, born with immune problems. Adolf got involved in all

sorts of live experiments to save his daughter. This is the only person he cares

about. Take her in. Try not to hurt her, but scare Adolf. Make him think that if he

doesn't tell the truth, the one to get hurt will be his daughter."

Georgia knew that she couldn't act fierce and ferocious in front of Adolf or talk

about how she was going to hurt this little girl.

She had to leave it to the men, and felt a bit useless.

This was Robert's safety they were talking about, but her values told her that she

couldn't do it.

Wilson, Ivan and Jason didn't force her. This sort of intimidation tactic needed

strategy.

If Georgia went in looking all conflicted, with Adolf's intellect, he might just clam

up and think they weren't willing to hurt his daughter. It might just bring more

trouble.

Georgia just sat anxiously in the living room.

The wait was almost half an hour.

In this time, Georgia's heart felt like it was being fried in oil.

By the time Wilson came out, Georgia saw them holding the girl, who'd already

fainted.

Georgia asked worriedly.

"Is the girl fine? Do we need a doctor?"

"She's all right. It's just a bit of blood from her neck. You know, not doing a thing

to her doesn't show our determination. It's just a small wound. We'll bandage it

and it'll be fine. Adolf really does seem to care about his daughter. The moment

he saw blood, he surrendered and spoke. He's given us everything."

"Deal with the girl's wound first."

Georgia took the girl to a bedroom and bandaged the wound on her neck.

She was still asleep, apparently having fainted from terror.

After resolving that, the group sat in the living room, and Georgia raised the question.

“How much did Adolf give you? I’ve got some proof on Darren’s side as well.” \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love  
Chapter 495 All-In Finance Game

“Adolf’s given us an entry route into the secret base and all the data about the live experimentation that goes on in there. He’s got evidence on hand that could expose all this, but he has a request.”

“What does he want from us?”

“Adolf says that Robert’s blood has a lot of experimental value. If we promise to hand over Robert’s blood for his research, he’ll hand over all the evidence and bring the Albertson Group into the public spotlight where everyone can point fingers.”

Georgia was shocked. She didn’t think Adolf would have requested that. But considering that he’d done all that research in order to save his daughter and now that the Wimbledons had Robert to study his blood, it wasn’t strange for Adolf to be requesting such a thing.

But should she agree to it? Georgia looked at Ivan.

“What else did he tell you, and what else did he request? Do you think we can agree to this?”

“I’ve negotiated with him, Georgia, and forced him into our camp. With Robert’s body in this condition, Adolf is capable of saving his immune-compromised daughter’s life, which shows that the man is experienced in such matters. We’ve put Adolf in our labs to continue research. Along with Antonio and you, Georgia,

as well as anyone who could come into the team, maybe we could fix Robert's condition. It's just in case."

"Then we'll grant his request."

That was that.

The evidence was there and they were sure that Robert was at that secret base.

That night, Georgia used twenty billion to up and buy out all the headlines of the

world, and almost all the headline news of several major countries completely

exposed the facts behind the live human laboratory inside the Albertson Group.

People could have guessed such a thing, but a full exposure, complete with video

and photos of the lab and the unrecognizable appearances of the people who'd

gone through it, shocked the entire planet.

Georgia only needed to buy out several major news outlets in several large

countries for other small countries to follow suit in the media frenzy. So the

matter went global in just one night.

After all, Albertson itself was global.

A lot of media outlets had been cooperative with them in keeping silent, but

Georgia slammed them with money directly.

Of course, the immediate reaction to the exposure had been condemnation from

the Albertson PR team, saying that it was framed and fake.

Georgia, though, had already set the pace for the exposure, leaving little bits of

evidence at once. The moment there was one claim of one piece being fake,

Georgia produced more evidence. Bit by bit, they tossed out the facts of the

experimental base, finally completely confirming that the Albertson Group had

invested in the lab itself.

And the exposure dragged the Wimbledon family into the light as well. Within those twenty-four hours, to keep the news suppressed, they'd even used upwards of several dozen billions.

It wasn't that the media had any morals to speak of, and not even a handful of them were willing to keep exposing the truth for the sake of petty justice.

But Georgia had already decided to go all in against the people behind the scenes.

The moment her opponents offered twenty billion to suppress the news, she tossed out twenty billion herself.

She put all the movable capital that Robert's father had left her on the line.

Not only that, but she even took her own SY Group stocks to the bank, got a cash

flow that way, and directly cooperated with several financial entities.

The following morning, Georgia and those entities had emptied out the Albertson stock.

The Albertson Group was a company with several hundred billions. The news

couldn't be suppressed, and it was an enormous scandal. Add to that Georgia's

cooperation with the financial entities, and within several hours, the Albertson

Group's market value had evaporated by several dozen billions.

If the news couldn't be suppressed, by the time the stock market opened in the

morning, another several hundred billion was going to go up in thin air as well.

Georgia didn't go after the Wimbledon family directly. Without a show of force,

they wouldn't understand how determined she was to fight this war with them.

Georgia didn't want to move Robert's capital, but she had enough money and enough shares.

Even if she had to put everything on the line and sell the SY Group, she didn't care.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

She knew that Robert's body wasn't going to hold up. She didn't care about

money. She only cared about how Robert was now.

It was such a massive campaign that before the Wimbledon family and the

Albertson Group could even react, they were in the spotlight of a global scandal,

with dozens of billions lost. Their shareholders couldn't take it, and all were

pressing the chairman of the Albertson Group, the heir to the Wimbledon, other

Wimbledon family members. All sorts of characters high up the rung were under

fire.

The evidence was so concrete that even the government had to get involved,

releasing a public statement that they were forming an official investigation team.

It was getting more and more intense, and it had gone on for a day.

In the giant fortress mansion of the Wimbledon family, there was a black and

white monotone room, where a blue-eyed, pale man coughed sitting in bed, with

a laptop before him. He was scrolling through stock news and online news reports.

"They're forcing me to see her, forcing me to submit."

Eric turned to the person before him.

"What's the situation like out there."

"Sir, the stockholders are demanding an answer now. What should we do with

this? The scandal can't be suppressed any longer. The government's going to get

involved, and they're out for blood."

"When these goons were making money, they didn't say a word of thanks. All they



did was show me those shit-eating grins in front of me. Now that they're suffering some losses in the market, they're out howling for me to leave. What a useless bunch of pigs."

Eric sneered.

At that, everyone in the room fell silent, and Eric spoke mildly.

"Check over everything about Georgia Lane. Does she really think it's that simple

to force me to see her and return her husband? She's too naïve to think that this

small bit of loss is going to ruin the Albertson Group."

Eric spoke, and everyone backed out.

But he couldn't have imagined that, the following morning, the businesses he and

other Wimbledons had invested in, from the aviation to the robotics to the

education sector – all core sectors of the Wimbledon family business – had

scandals ripped up and fierce commentary slapped on them. Soon afterwards,

there was continued capital being injected into emptying out these companies'

stocks.

He seemed to understand how those stockholders felt now. If the company

continued to be emptied out like this, the Wimbledon family property was

probably all going to shrink to eighty percent.

He turned to his secretary.

"It'd take several hundred billions to empty out so many groups and to get those

people to cooperate her. How is she managing such a massive cash flow?"

Eric said that, while the secretary replied with a bent head.

"Sir, that Miss Lane has taken all her shares in the SY Group to the bank.

You know

how large the SY Group is. The bank naturally cut her an allowance of several

hundred billion, which is what she's using to empty out the stocks of several core companies, then exposing scandals. If these scandals continue, those brand reputations aren't going to recover at all. We have to contain this now, sir."

"This woman's insane!"

Eric's face darkened, and he finally turned to his secretary.

"She's trying to force me to see her? Get in contact. I'm going to meet her."

That afternoon, Georgia finally received a call from Eric's secretary.

Smirking, she hung up, and got ready to get in a car .

She could ruin the SY Group in order to fight against the Wimbledons, but they

didn't have what it took for that game of chicken.

She didn't care about the monetary losses, but they did.

Georgia lowered her head and chuckled.

She'd won this war in the end.

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 496 Meeting Eric

At first glance meeting Eric, Georgia felt the man had a dark presence.

He held a ceramic cup, with clearly defined knuckles.

There was an aura of elegance about his face, but his eyes had a shadowy feeling

about them.

As for the man's skin, he had a sickly pallor.

"I'm impressed, Miss Lane. This was a vicious assault."

Georgia smiled faintly.

"It's never too late for revenge."

At that, Eric's face changed.

"I investigated you, Miss Lane. Your marriage with Mr. Simpson was full of all sorts

of coincidences and pain. You might like a lot of people in this life. Even if you

loved Mr. Simpson now, maybe in a few years, or a few months, you won't love

him as much. Putting all your eggs in one basket for a man whose future you can't

tell seems a fool's gamble..."

“Haven’t you heard, Eric? There are more important things than money. “Don’t try to buy for time, and don’t try to convince me. Every hour you delay is another potential for the situation to shift and for you to lose another few dozen billions. I don’t mind the loss even if I end up broke, but if you want to play this game to the end, Eric, I don’t mind. I want to see who does in this war first.”

“Women really are just born stupid. You fall into the mire of emotion so easily.”

Eric mocked.

Georgia didn’t get mad. She shot the man before her a pitying glance.

“I feel sorry for you, Eric. Nobody probably truly loved you in your life, so you don’t believe any such thing in the world.”

As Georgia said that, Eric’s gaze landed coldly on her.

His lips were pressed together, his features tightly strung, his expression dark.

“You think it’s true love, Miss Lane, but who knows. In a few months or in a few years, Mr. Simpson might go and find another woman. His heart might change.”

“That’s not for you to worry about. I only have one last question. Where is my

husband? Return him to me, or tomorrow, it won’t be just stocks. I’m going to

drag you and the rest of your family to hell with me, Eric. Try me.”

Losing several hundred billion over foolish love. Eric only felt that this woman was

dumber than rocks. He turned and signaled his bodyguard.

Right away, the bodyguard pushed his wheelchair out. Georgia followed behind,

and they got in a car, leaving Eric’s luxury mansion.

In the car, Eric and Georgia sat facing each other.

“I don’t believe you could have collected key evidence on all my core industries in

such a short time. Who helped you with this?”

Eric turned to Georgia.

Clearly, to accomplish such a thing with such speed and such complete evidence was beyond Georgia's capabilities alone. This took decades of preparation, not something that could be done in a day and night.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

"Are you trying to find who's plotting against your family, Eric? Then to deal with them? With all the people your family's hurt, the more enemies you have, the more allies I have.

"The Wimbledons and the Albertson Group have made too many such enemies.

So long as I got together with them and collected the evidence in their grasp, it might not be Armageddon for you Wimbledons, but it's enough to hurt you."

Georgia didn't give up Darren's name not because she was hiding his identity to repay him for helping her.

It was clear from how Darren had given her the complete evidence and captured

Adolf's daughter not long after Robert's disappearance that Darren had been

observing from behind the scenes all the while. He'd just stood by and watched

Robert get taken by the Wimbledon family, then come to her right away to profit from the fighting.

She and Darren were only using each other. Darren was striking a blow at the

Albertson Group through her, giving Ace some breathing room.

Georgia was only refusing to give up Darren because, naturally, she really disliked

Eric. If not for the fact that Robert was still in Eric's hands, she really was just going

to negotiate with Wilson to see how they could plot to get Eric his comeuppance.

“If you’re unwilling to talk about that, then let’s switch it up. You know why I had to take Robert away?”

Eric broached the question, an actual smile in his eyes, seemingly looking forward

to Georgia’s answer.

Georgia could have guessed at such a thing.

She had no idea what Eric was thinking asking about it on his own.

“You and I both know what Jayson’s lab got up to. Robert’s body has some

problems, but he can stabilize himself. I don’t want anything to exacerbate his

condition. I don’t care about what you want.”

At what Georgia said, Eric scoffed mockingly.

“I hear you were in biopharma yourself. Majored in it in college. Never took you

for the selfish type.”

“What are you talking about?”

Georgia asked coldly, her gaze sharpening.

“Robert Simpson survived out of so many live test subjects, and managed to

create anti-cancer healing substances inside his body. That shows that if we

successfully study the substances on him, we can generate and perhaps synthesize

those curative substances. We could save a lot of people from disease and

despair, but in your selfishness, here you are trying to take Robert away, unwilling

to test the possibilities of his body. If that’s not selfishness, what is?”

In her fury, Georgia had to laugh. She’d thought that Eric was just a shady

character.

With all this, he was an actual psychopath.

“You took Robert away and wanted to experiment on his body to cure your own

immune defect. Now you’re telling me that you’re trying to do good by the whole

world? You're a joke, Eric! And Robert is my husband. Me protecting him only makes sense. As for you, your hypocrisy only sickens me!"

"This world is only ever about results. If you pay attention to the process, a lot of them are unjust. I don't believe there not a little bit of darkness in how the Simpsons accumulated their wealth, and I don't believe you've never hurt anyone either. I admit that I'm ill, and I'm trying everything to capture Robert to cure my own condition.

"But it only makes sense for me to try and cure myself of my disease as well. If my research succeeds, I'll put the medication on the market and do good by a lot more people. That proves that if I succeed, many will benefit. You, though, are only concerned with taking your husband away without conducting a shred of experimentation."

Georgia didn't want to speak any longer. There was no communicating with this person.

His logic was entirely sick. It was almost amusing the way he spoke of his own ends so heroically.

The car drove on for about two hours, and they finally arrived at the secret base

Georgia had uncovered beforehand. \_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 497 How Much is Your Love Worth

To be honest, the address had already been exposed, and there were reporters waiting there, waiting for lab staff to come out for photos and interviews.

Of course, these past few days, the people in the lab hadn't come out at all. Cars

had driven over to provide them with food, but the TV did show footage of the investigation team going in. The Wimbledon family had their own power, so the investigation hadn't gone public yet.

The two powers were in a tug-of-war. Depending on whether or not Georgia or Eric came out the victor, the investigation results would either reveal the shocking truth, or come back to bite the accusers.

The car drove directly inside under the reporters' cameras. Naturally, Georgia didn't come alone, just in case she fell into someone else's hands. Wilson had brought a few bodyguards with him over.

At the same time, Ivan and Jason were preparing behind the scenes. If Eric went back on his word, they'd continue the market warfare and expose even more facts, squashing the value of the Wimbledon brands into the dirt. They'd prepared the plan completely.

It was just up to Eric if he was going to return Robert to them or not. The car rolled to a stop.

Georgia and Wilson got out, following Eric step by step into the depths of the lab.

They passed heavy security, with full body scans, pupil and fingerprint tests at every stage.

Eric was the main person passing through, while they followed behind. After over a dozen checkpoints, they finally arrived in a massive laboratory.

Georgia saw several workers busy in front of their own computers. They looked over in some shock as she and Eric came over, then bent their heads and continued on their own business.

Georgia's gaze, though, was stuck in the foremost glass room, and she saw Robert lying inside on a bed.

As it was in the photographs, there were tubes stuck up and down Robert's body.

Georgia flew into a rage.

"What have you done to him? If anything comes up with his body further, Eric, it won't just be losing a bit of money, but I'll take your entire family with me to hell!"

Georgia's gaze was fierce, partly because of rage, but partly also because someone

like Eric only spoke to the strong.

Show weakness before him, cry and sob, and he was going to press his advantage.

It was psychological warfare, and she knew that no matter what happened next,

she couldn't lower her head before this man.

Show even a bit of weakness, and Eric would collect himself, then cast her into the depths.

"Mr. Simpson's body was just too valuable as a subject, so I had my personnel

study every part of his body. Don't blame me, Miss Lane. Nobody told your

husband to be the odd man out. Otherwise, I wouldn't have captured him for this

sort of thing anyway. Blame Jayson Mathis for all the experiments he conducted in

that lab to cause this sort of mutation. Otherwise, you really think I'd look for

trouble with you for no reason?"

Georgia couldn't hold back and slapped the man before her across the face.

That was just too shameless of a statement. The victim was getting blamed by the

perpetrator with such disgusting words.

If Robert hadn't still been here, Georgia wanted to sink this person to the bottom

of the sea as fish food.

Eric's gaze turned especially dark.



“You’re the first woman to strike me, Miss Lane!”

“I hope even more people put hands on you, Eric. People like you need a few good beatings to know how things work in this world!”

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Georgia chuckled mockingly.

Eric suddenly clapped his hands in a sinister gesture. Georgia looked on in shock as

Robert’s body started trembling in agony. She could see his brow furrowing, his

eyes still closed with cold sweat beading on his brow.

“What are you doing?”

Georgia spat.

“Mr. Simpson hasn’t woken up at all. I just called for someone to give him some

stimulation so he could wake up and see his face. After all, you did all this to come

over to see him. If he didn’t wake up to see you, isn’t that just a waste of your effort?”

Georgia’s hands shook.

She knew that Eric was doing this on purpose.

He was probing her bottom line and threatening her.

“Eric, you should know that I have Adolf in my grasp now. Take a guess how much

he exposed and how much evidence he handed over.”

Georgia kept her expression calm and spoke mildly. Eric was trying to play mind

games with her.

He could tell that she cared for Robert, and even with all the things she’d done out

there, he still wasn’t handing Robert back over now, playing with her heart,

forcing her to make sacrifices here.

She’d put Eric and the Wimbledons through so much monetary loss.

Someone as

selfish as Eric couldn’t have up and just let Robert walk.

He was definitely going to torture Robert here and try to squeeze some value out of her.

“I don’t care how much Adolf knows. I just want to see how much you care about your husband, Miss Lane. I want to see how much your love is worth!” Sneering, Eric clapped his hands.

The person behind him produced a document. Georgia looked and saw it was an agreement to change the stock ownership of the SY Group.

“So long as you agree to sign this contract, Miss Lane, and transfer all your stocks in the SY Group to me, I’ll return your husband.

“It’s worth several hundred billion. I want to see if your love is worth that much, Miss Lane.”

Eric smiled and said that, looking at Georgia with a half-smile, seemingly expecting her decision.

“Give me the pen, Eric. My love is priceless, and several hundred billion couldn’t begin to measure the value Robert holds in my heart. If you just wanted the stocks, you needn’t have gone to the trouble.”

Georgia said that mildly, seemingly giving no care to losing that much money.

Eric showed a rare trace of surprise and handed the document over, signally for the person behind him to hand over a pen.

Still smiling, Georgia bent her head over the document and signed it. At the moment when they had her press her thumb over it, Georgia suddenly lifted her head to look at Eric.

“Aren’t you going to see if I signed my name?” \_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love  
Chapter 498 Robert Unconscious

Eric blinked, seemingly not expecting Georgia to say that. At that moment, Wilson, who’d been at Georgia’s side all along, moved. Before

anyone could react, and with shocking speed, Wilson grabbed Eric and held him in his grasp.

All the bodyguards inside raised their pistols and pointed at them. Eric's neck was being held in Wilson's vise-grip, but he didn't appear panic as he sneered at Georgia.

"I thought you really didn't care about the money, but you do. Seems like Robert's not worth a few hundred billions to you."

"Eric, the moment I signed the contract to exchange the stocks, you'll hand me another document to have me give you all my assets, then you'll have me sign to transfer Robert's company stocks. I gleaned what kind of person you were from just the few words you said today. You won't let Robert go even if I signed this."

Georgia scoffed, then tore up the document she'd just signed before Eric.

She just wanted to let Eric go through a bit of shock, then have Wilson start moving within that time.

Wilson was the cream of mercenary crop, and normal people couldn't match his reaction time.

Even with Eric's people all around them, Georgia wasn't concerned with Wilson there.

Eric cared about his own life, and was trying so desperately to live that he'd captured Robert all to cure his illness.

From the moment Eric decided to meet her, Georgia knew that the man was still attached to his property. It was a glaring weakness.

Eric also knew that her weakness was Robert.

So this was now a clash of wills, to see who gave way first.

The person to admit defeat would get backed up to a wall.

"Even with me in your grasp, this entire base is full of my people. You really think

you can take Robert home safely? I'm telling you, I'm a very capricious fellow. If I didn't want to, I'd rather die here than let you take Robert away." "I don't want to hear him babble, Wilson. He probably hasn't felt much pain in his life. Have him experience what a beating feels like." At Georgia's command, Wilson punched Eric in the gut. Eric groaned, face contorting, while the people levelling guns at them didn't dare move.

From that, it was clear that they followed Eric's orders. And Eric wasn't having them shoot clearly because he was afraid they'd kill him outright, or he'd be wounded. Georgia knew that Eric was immunodeficient. Adolf had also said that Eric's defect was like his daughters. With a bit of a scrape or a small wound, it was enough to cause all sorts of illnesses and even total organ failure. Eric's body wasn't up to task. Georgia leant close to Eric's ear, her voice devilish. "When you investigated me, you probably didn't find what kind of person Wilson was. "You'd better let Robert and I walk, Eric. Or with your body like this, even with a bit more hurt, you probably won't live to see the sun come up tomorrow." Georgia finished. Then she dug her nails deep inside the flesh in Eric's palm. They'd passed a security check and couldn't bring any sharp objects with them. But a woman's fingernails also had great effect. Adolf had told her how immunodeficient people were most afraid of bloodborne infections. Even a small wound could be devastating. As expected, the moment, Georgia's nails drew blood, his face contorted. He shot a dark look at Georgia, who simply sneered and dug her nails into other

parts of Eric's body.  
The wounds were tiny, but growing in number.  
Eric still held out and didn't speak. Georgia suddenly lowered her head  
and bit  
Eric's hand with all her strength.  
She tasted rust in her mouth. It was disgusting, but very effective.  
Eric finally broke and gave the order.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"Release him!"

At that, Georgia saw the glass doors open.

She could see Eric's face going pale, on the verge of collapse.

She didn't know what he was sick with, but it was clear that he wasn't  
going to  
make it soon.

"Escort us out, or I'll have Wilson toy with you some more. It might only  
be death  
waiting for you."

Georgia turned to the nearly unconscious Eric and spoke.

Eric's face twisted at her, full of rage and hate.

Finally, he turned to his people.

"Let them go."

Georgia only released Eric when Georgia and Wilson and their people  
put Robert  
in a car and drove off swiftly.

The moment they exited the base, Wilson had them get out immediately,  
then  
head off in another waiting car.

Only after driving off in the new car for a while did Wilson speak.

"There was a bomb in that vehicle."

Georgia spoke with a bit of apprehension.

"It's good that you came with me. I'd guessed that he couldn't have let  
me go

honestly. That car really had been rigged. Thankfully we were ready."

Georgia clutched at Robert, who was still wounded, the tubes stuck in  
his body

having done untold work.

Robert was still unconscious, and an ambulance drove over to pick him  
up, while

Georgia and Robert switched cars again.  
This time, Georgia saw Ivan and Jason in the car.  
Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, and after half an hour, Robert finally arrived in hospital.  
Ivan handed the surgery and emergency checks and procedures to doctors he trusted and had invited to the hospital. Georgia waited outside.  
The surgery took six hours.  
Georgia waited all the while, her anxiety boiling.  
When the doctors came out, Georgia and Ivan rushed over and started raising questions.  
“What’s the situation like now, doctor?”  
“Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Simpson is in a serious condition. We don’t know what’s wrong with his hormones or his blood. We could only sew his wounds back together, but we can’t control his hormones or his blood content right now. He might have been injected with something. We can’t do anything about this, and we can only go through a serum treatment to reduce Mr. Simpson’s hormones and blood concentration to normal parameters. It’s clear that we’ve never experienced Mr. Simpson’s condition before, and we don’t know what the right way to treat him is.”  
Georgia collapsed to the floor, limp, clamping a hand over her mouth and trying not to cry, her heart throbbing.  
Ivan’s hands shook and he bent over Georgia.  
“With Robert in this condition, Georgia, the hospital can only fix his external injuries. But with his internal issues, they can’t do a thing. Like how I’m a surgeon who can’t do anything internal. Let’s go over to Antonio. I’ve already told him

about this and he's prepared a room. Over there, at least Antonio can slow down his progression."

Georgia, though, felt it was a nightmare. She remembered how Antonio had said that many people had gone over to search for a final trace of life. But those people either died in agony, or lost all hope of a cure, waiting to die in despair.

Did she have to go through this now, too?

Georgia turned to Ivan, fearfully and hopelessly.

"Are we out of options? Can we find nobody else to cure him? It's such a wide world, but none of them can fix Robert? We're not pressed for money. Can you get some more people over to check over Robert's situation, Ivan?"

Ivan was helpless.

"There's a lot of miracles and miracle workers in this world, Georgia, but can you afford to trust them now? Who knows if they really can fix Robert? Who knows how capable they are? At least Antonio deserves our trust, and at least he's had experience with this sort of condition. Robert's only in an abnormal physiological state right now, and we're not in despair yet. There's still a way out. Trust me."

Georgia sobbed and nodded, and they had a car bring Robert, surgery complete, over to Antonio. \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 499 At Each Other's Throats

Of course, this time, Robert wasn't spending his time in the room they'd gone to, but a unit purposely built in the back like a hospital, with dedicated rooms, surgery tools, drugs, nurses, and surgeons there. But they weren't going through regular treatments in the hospital, rather injecting

them with all sorts of drugs. Some people had hurt themselves unable to bear the pain, and the doctors were bandaging their wounds.

Robert was unconscious throughout, but when Antonio arranged the room and

Georgia was still in the grips of despair, Robert opened his eyes.

His voice was hoarse and his eyes were unfocused, but his voice was gentle.

He grabbed Georgia hand by his bedside right away.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Simpson can still make it. Don’t cry; you’ll hurt

me if you cry...”

“Robert, you’re finally awake...”

Georgia jolted, then hugged Robert and burst into tears.

“You scared me to death. How is your body? Does it hurt anywhere?

Does it feel

sick anywhere? They fixed your external wounds in the hospital, but your

hormones and blood composition are abnormal. They couldn’t help you. I’ve

brought you over to Antonio’s side, but I don’t know what to do, Robert.

I’m so

useless. Why can’t I fix you? Why did I have to put you through so much pain? If it

hadn’t been to save me, you wouldn’t have been taken to Jayson’s lab to be

tortured, and you wouldn’t have been targeted by Eric. It’s all my fault...”

Georgia sobbed harder and harder. Robert almost didn’t have the strength to

speak, but he still took Georgia’s hand and comforted her.

“Mrs. Simpson, my silly wife. Don’t blame yourself; how is it your fault?

It just

feels hot inside me. Do I have a fever? Don’t worry, it’s not serious. I can feel it. I’ll

get better after this fever ends. You have to trust my instincts. I said I was going to

grow old together with you. See how much I’ve been through already. I can make

it this time too.”



Georgia continued to cry as she spoke.

“You said it. You’re going to make it. I’ll fix your body together with Antonio, and you have to make it. If you could survive off willpower, you have to follow through with your promise this time. Or else I’ll marry someone else and have the two kids call someone else Daddy. Don’t think I won’t do it!”

Georgia threatened, all while sobbing like a child, her face scrunching up. Robert chuckled.

“Give me a kiss, like in the fairy tales, and I’ll make it. I feel like I don’t have the energy to speak anymore. Before I drift off, could Mrs. Simpson give her Mr. Simpson a kiss? I think that if I see you in my dreams, I’ll be able to survive. Trust me.”

Whimpering, Georgia bent her head and kissed Robert on the cheek. Soon, Antonio brought a nurse over, and Georgia watched on as he injected something into Robert’s body.

Not long afterwards, Robert closed his eyes and fell asleep.

“What did you inject him with?”

Georgia turned worriedly to Antonio.

“Something that’ll lower his adrenaline levels. There seems to be some stimulant inside his body speeding up his heartrate bit by bit. It’ll cause arrythmia and irregular circulation across the body. I have to keep that from happening. A

patient had gone through the same thing on my end as well. Don’t worry, this treatment is fine.”

“Then what should we do from now on? How much of this condition have you seen before? Will the equilibrium of his body be broken?”

Robert had a fever right now, and Georgia was terrified for it. A person’s immune

system was especially weak while they had fevers, and they could be infected with a lot of viruses. She was worried it would happen to Robert. "Mr. Simpson's condition is similar to some people who've been here before, but for those people, their organs were at the end of their rope. Even if I could control their abnormal hormones and blood, the cancer cells were going to spread anyway and continue to cause organ failure. There's no cure. But hadn't Mr. Simpson just gone to the hospital? The cancers are spreading over this period of time, but so are the anticancer substances in his body. So we have to give Mr. Simpson organic injections and enough nutrition to let his body fight against the furiously spreading cancer cells. The body doesn't absorb as well in a fever, so I'll have to inject him on my end to maintain the equilibrium. "Don't worry. It'll be stable for now. He's just been taken for several days and I don't know if they injected him with anything serious. I still have to check with my lab tools. That's that for now."

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later?  
Georgia could only dip her head in sorrow. To keep Robert's body from becoming infected, they took him to an ICU-like sterile room in Antonio's place. Georgia didn't stay in the room with Robert. At a time like this, she needed to be calm and to deal with the situation at hand. Having committed fully to the rivalry with Eric in the lab, the two of them were hated enemies now. After this, Eric was going to take revenge, or even continue to try to capture

Robert. In a situation like this, she could only push her advantage and cut Eric and the Wimbledons to the quick. Otherwise, when Eric's side had had the time to recover, he was going to move on Robert and her. Ivan and Jason both agreed that Jason and Ivan were going to cooperate outside with numerous previous enemies of the Wimbledon family. They put the money and effort on the line to have the investigation team expose the entire truth. In the days and nights that Robert was unconscious, the investigation team posted their report online, exposing the issue of the Wimbledon family's underground human experimentation. It wasn't the leaks from before, but the actual results of an investigation. With that, the Albertson Group was mired in scandal, and their market value continued to drop. Anti-Albertson movements were set off across the world. Plenty of places that had subscribed to Albertson medications announced that they were going to stop and switch to other similar medications from other groups. In a lot of other countries and regions, they supplied enough capital for massive anti-Albertson protests, and in some places, they even offered money for others to choose medications from other companies. Cooperating with them all, the companies were about to squeeze the Albertson Group's ownership percentage in the world lower and lower, until they were completely suppressed. It was a tidal force. The pie was so big on the market that the moment the

Albertson Group become a public target, other equal or smaller companies also jumped in on it. The market was out for blood, and without Georgia and gang's intervention, those groups were already going to furiously start slandering the Albertson Group just for a slice of that pie. As for the Wimbledon family, other sections of their industries were also faced with protests and marches. Everyone wanted the government to dole out some punishment, and give justice to the people who'd been shut in there as subjects. And so anti-Wimbledon movements also rose up across the world. After a week of this going on, the Wimbledon family was forced to apologize, while Georgia couldn't settle down. Robert had been unconscious for a while week, and his condition wasn't stable yet, going in and out of a high fever. Georgia didn't know what to do. She conducted tests with Antonio every day and all sorts of experiments, investigating all sorts of cancer treatment substances, Robert's physical condition, and his hematology data. But the two of them weren't doctors. They didn't know how to treat Robert. Even if they were doctors, those people were at a loss as well. Robert's current condition was unique and unheard of. Nobody knew what to do to keep him alive and restore him to normal. Just when Georgia felt like she couldn't take it, she received a call from Riley.\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 500 Riley's Phone Call

Georgia didn't understand why Riley was calling her. But she still left Robert's room in secret, went to a quiet place, and took it.

"What is it, Riley?"

Georgia asked bluntly over the line.  
She was busy right now. Other than seeing Robert daily, video calling the kids  
once every day and other people she was close to – say chatting with Vanessa  
about her situation occasionally – she spent almost all her time conducting  
research with Antonio.  
They'd let Adolf out as well, and all three of them were in the lab all day running  
tests.  
She had almost no free time and didn't take strangers' calls. She ignored a lot of  
them outright.  
She'd only picked up Riley's call after a bit of hesitation. It was strange, after all,  
how he'd suddenly called.  
"What's Robert's condition right now, Miss Lane?"  
Riley raised the question directly, and Georgia's face changed.  
Robert was still in a coma and hadn't woken up. They hadn't leaked that outside  
yet, and no media had reported on it.  
But Riley was asking such a question directly. How did he know about that?

Did he have people spying on them by their side?  
"Robert is fine, Riley. Where did you hear such ridiculous news?"  
Georgia straight-up denied it.  
She wasn't sure if Riley was probing, or if he had concrete information. Besides, if Robert's situation was shown online, lurking enemies and rivals or  
people who wanted to target the company stock could step in, and it could really  
turn serious.  
Robert had already said that there was a financial entity sniping at the company  
and trying to empty them out. Robert had said he'd dealt with it in the dark, and  
Georgia hadn't concerned herself with it.

Robert had fallen into a coma in recent times, and she had Wilson look over the situation, as well as Robert's secretary, assistant, and Jason, just in case something like this happened.

As for Riley suddenly asking about Robert, she found it stranger and stranger, and grew dubious of Riley's intentions.

"It's best to tell the truth at a time like this, Miss Lane. With all the commotion you've raised overseas and all the capital you've been moving around, anyone would be paying attention to why you did such things. I just happened to have someone I knew well and was capable to look into the news."

Georgia's expression grew colder.

"I don't care what speculation you're harboring or what you've investigated. Our families aren't that close, Riley. I can't speak about some things. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

No matter what Riley's intentions were, the two of them weren't at a stage where they trusted each other. She wasn't planning on admitting anything.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series "The Squid Game"

If they recorded it and leaked it online, it'd start too much commentary. It was thinking of Riley as a bad person to go this far, but Georgia had to be on guard for all possibilities.

"But I've got a way to help Robert fix his body, Miss Lane. Are you sure you want to hang up?"

As Riley said that, Georgia still swiftly hung up.

Her heart had actually begun to waver, especially with Riley's last line about helping Robert's body.

But from the moment she'd known Riley Price, she'd felt that the man was a

mystery. What he was like in secret was a complete unknown. Georgia's impression of Riley was someone she couldn't see through, and those words had her even more apprehensive. She felt Riley was a bit terrifying now, considering how it was possible he knew all this, even talking about ways to help Robert fix his body. Antonio had researched for this long and Adolf had continued researching in the lab as well. Georgia was assisting the two of them, and they'd even taken on some reliable research staff to assist them in their work. With this many people working on him, they could still only just manage to keep Robert's blood, hormones, and other abnormalities from worsening. Their hands were tied right now, but here Riley was talking about something like this. Georgia didn't know if Riley was probing her for Robert's condition right now, or if he really had grasped some important information. Whether or not Riley was telling the truth on this, she had to make sure. After hanging up, Georgia got in contact with Wilson, Jason and Ivan. A while later, they sat in an office, with Georgia talking about what Riley had said over the phone. "I don't know how he caught wind of this. Of course, having raised such a commotion over here, it's normal to draw attention on me. He might have snagged information from someone or something. Robert was in hospital, after all, and I can understand that. But his last line about helping Robert fix his body was different. That only proves that he's been investigating for a while, or that he's known about Robert's condition for a long time already. It's a terrifying thought.

“Jason, Ivan, what do you think Riley meant by his call? What are his intentions?”

Georgia asked worriedly.

Jason and Ivan’s faces both changed.

Robert’s condition was confidential, and even with word getting out, it wasn’t for

Riley to say that he had any ways to cure or fix Robert’s body.

“That guy’s been a mystery since he was small. Played around with us in the

beginning, but then we felt like his personality wasn’t honest enough. He did

things with intentions we didn’t understand, so we drifted apart. There were

other reasons, of course. He looks like a playboy, and if you were to ask me if he

cared about anything, I couldn’t tell you. Love, romantic or otherwise... he never

seemed to take anything seriously.

“If you ask about whether he cares to run the Price family, I haven’t seen him do

serious business these few years or fix madly to expand. I even feel like he’s just

going with the flow and trying to keep the Price family from growing worse. I don’t

know why he called. Probing to see the show fits his style, but saying that he could

cure Robert – he knows how heavy those words are, and he’s not just a bystander.

That only proves that he’s got his own plans.”

While Jason said that, Ivan spoke as well.

“I’ll go meet him. It’s just a few hours on the plane. Now that Robert’s unconscious, we can’t let his condition worsen. We can’t overlook the possibility

that Riley wants to expose Robert’s coma or do something to the company, even if

it’s a million-to-one chance.” \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 501 Princess Anna



Georgia nodded. She'd thought the same, but she hadn't considered how to begin probing Riley.

Now Ivan had said that he was going to see the man personally, which solved that issue.

She couldn't accept Robert being unconscious anymore.

After finishing the discussion, Ivan flew on a private jet back to the country.

Jason continued to busy himself online, along with the running of Robert's company in this part of the world, while Wilson helped Georgia deal with the lingering problems after dealing with the Wimbledon family.

The war was over, but there were a lot of problems yet to be resolved. Georgia wasn't free to do so, so it all fell on Wilson's shoulders.

For the past few days, Robert had gone in and out of a high fever. It wasn't a normal viral infection, or a fever from a cold or flue either. It was simply from his abnormal blood concentration causing repeated inflammation, and all sorts of abnormal elements in his body.

"You promised me you'd wake up before you went to sleep, Robert. It's been a week. If you don't wake up, I'm not going to bear it.

"Wesley and Annie are both crying. They're begging to see you and talk to you every day, while all I could do was lie and say that you were asleep, or that you were too weak to speak. But the kids aren't idiots. Every time, they see my red eyes. Can you really bear to leave the three of us? If you don't wake up, I'm just going to start dating online, you know! Don't think I won't!"

Georgia threatened him by his bedside, but Robert still didn't wake. His face was red, and he'd just been injected with the latest organic medication that Antonio and the rest of them had developed to stabilize his body.

But that only treated the symptom and not the cause. Only the fever was being suppressed, but his mess of a body wasn't fixed at all. "I know you're hurting. But at least wake up and talk to me so I can rest easier. You made it through being shut in Jayson's lab for that long. You can make it this time too, can't you?" Georgia spoke, eyes red, but the man on the bed still had his eyes shut. After a while, there came a knock on the door, and Georgia went out. Antonio was standing there. "Your cousin's here." Georgia wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and followed Antonio out, meeting Aston in the living room. They'd found a few reliable people for research, and Georgia had asked Aston over.

Back then when they'd been experimenting, they'd meshed well with each other. With Robert in this condition, they needed a lot of manpower to process data and figures, so Georgia had asked Aston over. She trusted him. "Is the situation serious?" Aston noticed Georgia's swollen eyes. He only knew the basics from the phone and hadn't looked at the data yet. He wasn't that apprised of the situation. Antonio sent a large mass of experimental data and all sorts of documentation and reports on Robert's body straight to Aston. "Look at this data for now. We haven't any leads at the moment and can't make a breakthrough. See if you can bring something new to the table." Aston nodded, flipped across the information, and pored over them, in detail.

Georgia stopped staying silent and took up the data to look over all of them again.

She felt like they were in a dead end. Maybe it was the anxiety causing her to lose

her rational thoughts, or maybe it was the worry causing her to be incapable of staying calm.

But especially in a situation like this, she had to keep the pain and anxiety tamped

down, then find a way to resolve things.

After all, Aston had to look over the data all over again, so she might as well do

the same and exchange thoughts with Aston. Maybe they'd come up with

something.

In the day where Georgia was busying herself, Elsie and Vanessa wheeled a certain

child around the garden, walking.

Sam was already half a year old and could sit in a stroller now, beaming out at the

world every day.

A six-month-old child had all sorts of curiosities towards the outside world, so

after waking up every day, Vanessa would take the kid out for a walk.

The child liked where there were a lot of people, and children near his age,

especially children a year or two older than he was.

So they occasionally went to the sorts of parks where children played, with slides

and swings, where there were a lot of other kids.

But today, Elsie and Vanessa didn't go to those crowded places.

They only walked around the garden pushing the child around. Both of them

looked worried, while Sam stared as carefree as always at the plants of flowers

around.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan  
Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

It was winter, but G City had always been warm, and there was some greenery that still bloomed in the season.

“We called Georgia all of two times these past few days, and it was short every time. Georgia looks busy even now and still hasn’t gotten in contact, which only means that Robert’s condition hasn’t improved. Should we go over there to visit her? She’s not going to make it on her own.”

After Vanessa said that, Elsie frowned too.

“Georgia’s busy right now. She’s a researcher at heart and probably is staying with that bunch all the time in the lab. She has to greet us if we go over, and it’ll delay her schedule. She also has to get people to guarantee our safety over there. Let’s not.”

“You’re right. We’ll just make trouble if we went over. The two of us don’t have experience in that field and we can’t help business-wise either. But we can’t contact her for fear of delaying her, and we don’t know her situation right now.

What should we do?”

Elsie thought about it, then turned to Vanessa.

“Wilson might be busy, but he should still have the time to chat with us over video. He’s going through night right now. I’ll ask him what the situation is like right now so we can rest easier too.”

The two took out a phone and video called Wilson straight away.

After a while, Wilson’s face appeared on screen, and Elsie noticed the dark bags under his eyes straight away.

Seemed like Wilson was too busy to get enough sleep.

Elsie still remembered that back then, when Wilson was working hard for her and

occasionally lost sleep, even for a whole day, his eyes never get bags.

How many days had he stayed up at this point? Elsie felt a surge of heartache, but

Wilson got straight to the point.

“Did you need something? I’ve got a lot of things on my plate on this side.”

Vanessa spoke swiftly.

“We know that Georgia’s busy and needs to stay in the lab. We didn’t want to

distract her with calling, so we’re asking you. What’s Robert’s condition?

Any improvements?”

Wilson sighed.

“Robert’s been unconscious all throughout and in intermittent fevers.

His

condition is complicated. He’s the only one in such a situation in the entire world,

and any form of treatment carries a risk. Their hands are tied on that, and I’m not

in their line of work, so I can’t do anything to help, and I don’t know what to

suggest. So for this while, I’ve been assisting Miss Lane with office business.”

That had Elsie and Vanessa even more worried. Robert’s condition hadn’t

improved at all and Georgia didn’t know what to do. Vanessa couldn’t picture how

sad and anxious Georgia had to be right now.

“Is there any way we can help Georgia, Wilson? She’s going through too much

alone. And the kids? How are they doing?”

“Annie and Wesley are safe over there in that kingdom, and Miss Lane’s mother

has gone over to take care of the children. They’re stable for now.”

Just as Wilson finished explaining, there came a knock on his door.

Office staff had come over with a few documents for Wilson to sign.

Seeing him

frown and order those people around, Elsie sighed.

“Never mind. If you’re this busy, I’ll hang up for now. Get a good night’s sleep. The

way you look, you can't have eaten or slept well. Georgia still needs you. You can't collapse beforehand."

Wilson looked up and smiled mildly.

"I've got it. Don't worry about me."

After saying that, the two ended the call.

Elsie and Vanessa brought Sam with them in their worries, heading back to the

mansion. The two of them didn't have the appetite to eat anything, and they had

the butler tell the chef to make something light.

Sam had fallen asleep and they put him in the bedroom.

The two just sat there in the living room, not even wanting to talk.

But the two of them hadn't even said anything when Elsie saw Alfred's mother

bring a woman in.

The woman was a tall individual, with pale skin.

Elsie hadn't seen this person before. She found it strange when Vanessa took her

hand and murmured in her ear.

"This is the princess of Svero, Elsie. I hear this is a proud person with an ill temper.

Keep your own temper reined in and don't go against her. Of course, she might

not be looking for trouble."

With that, the two stood and walked up in front of Isabel. Vanessa smiled at her

mother-in-law.

"Why did you bring Princess Anna here, Mom?"

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 502 Vanessa's Danger

Vanessa said that, then spoke politely at Anna.

"Hello, Princess. I'm Vanessa, Alfred's wife."

The princess of Svero simply shot her a sidelong glance, then exchanged some

words with Alfred's mother.

Then she turned and sat down in the living room, treating Vanessa like she was

just air.

Elsie was already frowning, and with her personality from before, she'd probably

already be going up and hitting people.

Vanessa tugged on her hand, signaling for her to stay calm.

Afterwards, Isabel told Vanessa to go wait somewhere else. She wanted to speak

alone with the princess of Svero.

Vanessa took an increasingly irritable Elsie outside the mansion.

"What does Alfred's mother mean by that? She's your mother-in-law now, but

she's bringing another woman over here to step all over you? Is she nuts?"

Elsie raged, while Vanessa sighed.

"I don't know what's up with Isabel, but she never seemed satisfied with me. She's

never intervened in my life or Alfred's though. Just reminded me not to embarrass

us when we had banquets or gatherings. She wouldn't even look at the children.

But the way she looks at me seems more and more dissatisfied lately.

Back then,

Alfred had said that he'd already resolved the situation, but I don't know what's

going on.

"Looking at the way it is now, it still seems like it isn't over yet."

Alfred had said he'd take care of Vanessa, but now he was just letting his mother

humiliate her like that. Elsie grew angry.

"It might not be convenient to go over to Georgia, but compared to staying in G

City, how about we switch locations. Look at what Alfred's mother is bringing that

woman here today and doing. I've heard about the scandal with Alfred and that

princess. Do you think he wants to divorce you?"

Vanessa went pale.

"Elsie, even you think Alfred's going to abandon me and the child? How could he

do such a thing? He said he'd look over me forever. Do men's hearts change that easily? Or was I wrong to trust him? I don't remember a thing. He was good to me after I woke up. We loved each other in the past too. Why do men always break their word?

"I can feel it, Elsie. You and Georgia aren't telling me something. Before I lost my memory, did a lot of unhappy things happen between Alfred and me? Sometimes, I can sense that the two of you don't like him very much, and don't agree with my decision to be with him. But then you seemed to fall silent in the end. Why is that?"

Vanessa spoke sorrowfully, while Elsie went on alert.

Her damn temper was making her mouth loose again. She knew she wasn't

supposed to bring up all those sensitive subjects before her, causing her to

suspect the past. She just had to complain and make her sad and suspicious.

"I'm just an ill-tempered person, Vanessa. Alfred's mother doesn't mean much

and Alfred doesn't mean much. If he really says he's going to divorce you or if he

humiliates you, I'm going to take you away with me right away. With me here, I

won't let the Chow family hurt you."

Vanessa finally cracked a tiny smile.

"You're right. Alfred's hid a lot of things from me, but he's always been good to

me and the children. That business with the princess of Svero seems like it just

looks worse than is. I shouldn't distrust him over this sort of thing.

Besides, he

hasn't come back home yet, and his mother hasn't gone too far. We'll avoid them

and wait for Alfred to come home."



Elsie heaved a sigh of relief. She was in a difficult position right now. If Georgia hadn't been too busy, she definitely wouldn't have been able to resist calling her and asking what to do.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club  
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
She'd wondered if it would be a good thing to restore Vanessa's memory.

But now, she was sure that this sort of quiet, peaceful life was exactly what she needed.

So she hoped that Vanessa wouldn't come up with anything, and just remain an amnesiac.

But Alfred seemed to be the problem, which Elsie couldn't stand. She didn't dare leave even a bit, for fear of something happening to Vanessa again.

Considering that, she sighed.

Wilson was too busy too, or she could call him to ask about it as well.

There was nobody she could chat with right now.

That night, Ivan's private jet arrived at the airport.

After he got off, Jasper's car was stopped at the carpark, and he took Ivan in straight away.

Getting on the car, Ivan turned to Jasper.

"Didn't I tell you not to pick me up? You're busy with that much already. Oh, right, how's Selena doing?"

"I'm not busy with too much, actually. You must have a lot you need my help with, so I just decided to pick you up. As for Selena, she's fluctuating between moods.

The child's still missing, and her depression is worsening. There were moments when the bodyguards weren't aware and she tried to kill herself.

“I’ve put people on twenty-four-hour watch, but if it’s too tight, it’ll cause great mental stress, so I can only get people close enough to her to stay around, or more easygoing people to chat with her. I don’t know what to do. “Even doctors can’t do anything about depression. They can only issue medication to keep the situation from getting worse. If we want to fix Selena, we’ll have to find the kid back.”

Jasper sighed, and Ivan comforted him straight away.

“I can recommend one of the best psychiatrists in the world. They’re better at doing therapy.”

Jasper smiled gratefully.

“I’ll take you up on that. I’ve actually gotten in contact with a lot of leading psychiatrists internationally already. But I know my sister. The thing weighing on her mind is the child. If we can’t find the child, I don’t feel like she’s going to get better. I can only keep her from getting worse for now.”

At that, Jasper and Ivan both sighed worriedly.

Bad things had a way of snowballing. Jasper’s side had problems, while the same was true for Robert. Everyone was down and heavy, and couldn’t find anything happy about life.

“Have there been no traces of the kid? We’ve got no idea who did it?” \_  
Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love  
Chapter 503 Tammy’s Provocation

As Ivan said that, Jasper massaged his own forehead, his gaze turning sad.

“That’s where Selena can’t take it, and where I can’t take it too. It’s as if the child just vanished without a trace. There hasn’t even been scam calls telling us where the kid could be. It’s like he’s just vanished.

“We don’t have a clue who did it and can’t even take revenge. So I know how down Selena is feeling. If something had happened to the child, so long as we knew who did it, we could still take revenge, and have that drive Selena’s thoughts for the child.

“But we don’t know who did it, and they haven’t bragged or mocked us. We have no news. Other than the message lying to Selena to take advantage of her, there haven’t even been pranks, and nobody’s given us any calls telling us about possible news of the child. There’s not even a hint of hope.”

Ivan patted Jasper on the shoulder.

“You’ve had it hard for this while, brother.”

Jasper chuckled bitterly and shook his head.

“I can still take it. What’s this to me? Selena’s the mother. It’s her who’s in

unimaginable despair. Besides, I can at least set people on watch and keep her

from killing herself. It’s fine for now, but Robert’s condition worries me.

You told

me about the current situation over the phone. You couldn’t even find a doctor to

treat him. If it really does worsen, I can’t imagine how it’ll end up. Are there really

no other solutions?”

“None. Even if they came up with hypotheses, because nobody’s tested for it, that

means that they’ll have to use Robert’s body as a test subject. A lab rat.

There’s no

telling what the results could be, so Georgia and the others couldn’t make a

decision. They’ve been trying to look for a stable solution.

“But realistically speaking, I know that’s not too probable. I’m in medicine too. To

finish a medication, you need animal testing, then live patient studies.

Even going

on market, some medication can't be taken by pregnant women, children, or people with high blood pressure. Drug tests take years, decades, even, but Robert can't wait. Georgia and gang can't take risks, either. Only reliable treatment methods work, but I don't think it applies for this situation."

"You said that you'd come back for Riley. I didn't understand over the phone.

What's this got to do with Riley now?"

Jasper asked strangely, and Ivan told him about Riley calling Georgia.

"I have to meet him in person now. There's no time to send people to investigate

what his situation is. We can only negotiate with him face to face.

Whether it's

money or some other angle from which to profit, I need to see through his

intentions. If he really does have a way to manage Robert's condition, I can't miss

the change and delay."

"What does Riley mean by this? They've got a lot of industries they invested in on

his side, but nothing in medical and biopharmaceutical fields. How could he have a

way to treat Robert? Has the Price family done something in the shadows?"

"I'm not sure either. If Robert's condition is stable, we can set people on it, but

there's no time."

"Let's go. I'll go see him with you."

Ivan nodded and the two drove straight to the Price home.

There was only Riley living here, though. He didn't live with his family.

When Ivan and Jasper arrived in the district, they gave Riley a call, and the man

chuckled on the other end of the line.

"I knew you'd come to see me. Come on in. The door's open.

When they went in, Riley was sitting there alone in the living room. Not even a

servant could be seen.

Riley himself was watching TV, looking carefree and casual.

Ivan sat down next to him, his face dark.

“Whatever you know or whatever deal you’re trying to cut, Riley, you’d best speak out now.”

“That’s not the attitude you want when you’re asking for help, Ivan. The person

who has an issue is Robert. The one you’re asking for help from is me.

With your

attitude and tone, it’s entirely possible you’ll offend me too much for me to help.”

Ivan’s face instantly changed. He didn’t think that Riley would be threatening him

now.

This really wasn’t a decent character.

Jasper took Ivan’s elbow and signaled for him to be calm as he turned evenly to

Riley.

“Since you know something, you have to give Georgia a call. We’ve known each

other for so many years, Riley. Whatever it is you want, just say it. I don’t want to

delay your time or mine. If you genuinely mean to complete this deal, this is your

best change to negotiate.”

Riley laughed.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

“I’m taking you somewhere. We’ll talk about our next step there.”

Jasper and Ivan exchanged a glance, and in the end, they got in a car with Riley

and went to the place he’d specified.

While overseas, Georgia and Aston pored over the data and discussed it for a

whole night before she stayed stuck in the lab experimenting again, and discussing

it with Aston.

They ran tests on animals, grasping every minute, every second.

By midnight, Georgia was too tired, and couldn’t bear it. She fell asleep.

Not long afterwards, though, she received a call from a number she didn't know.

After taking the call, a somewhat familiar female voice rang out from inside.

"I hear Robert's been saved, Georgia. Why have there been no news of him? Are

you still overseas?"

"Who are you?"

Georgia asked the woman straight up.

"Can't you hear from my voice? I'm Tammy Wilkes. Wasn't Robert kidnapped

before? I hear he's been saved. Why didn't you bring him back to the Powell

family to dine? Is Robert hurt?"

While Tammy asked concernedly, Georgia's expression turned cold.

"I can't tell you much about my husband, Tammy. You know full well what the

relationship is between the Powell family and myself. I don't feel like I need to

come back for dinner. No need to concern yourself over my husband, Miss Wilkes.

He's a married man, and needs to maintain some distance from single women,

understand?"

Georgia was about to hang up when Tammy spoke frantically.

"What do you mean by that? I was just concerned about Robert's condition.

You're Robert's wife but it doesn't mean he can't have female friends.

I've known

him many years ago before you were with him. Don't put on airs in front of me.

Women have to be generous."

At Tammy's words, Georgia couldn't help but sneer.

"Tammy, my husband liked other women before. He had an ex-fiance and a lot of

people who adored him in secret. You're not the only such woman. As for what I

do with women who want to approach him, my husband has said that it's up to

me. I don't have time to waste talking to you. I hope you learn some shame from now on and stay away from married men.”

“You're just jealous, Georgia. I had a one-night-stand with Robert back then and a happy time of travelling. Are you afraid I'll steal your husband? I'm telling you, men always go for new women, and forbidden fruit is always the sweetest. Seems like you're not confident enough to let me meet and talk to Robert. Really, it's pitiful being a woman like you, on guard for every butterfly around her man...”

Tammy was still babbling when Georgia hung up.

One night stand?

Georgia told herself not to get mad. Robert was still unconscious, and it wasn't worth her getting mad.

And she had to trust Robert. After building up her mental barriers, Georgia went back to her research.

She didn't have the mood to sleep any longer.

But after working for an hour or two and when the sky was about to lighten, Georgia still fell asleep.

She slept the morning away, and when she woke again, Antonio turned to her and spoke.

“Ivan called me and said he's brought Riley and a few people over. They're going to arrive soon.”

Georgia's face changed straight away, and a while later, she and Antonio walked out to receive them.

Seeing Ivan and Riley get out of the car, Georgia remained calm. But the moment she saw Leda get out of the car, her face still showed surprise.\_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 504 Riley's Lover

Georgia and Leda had only met once, and that was the coincidental meeting with Riley.

She also happened to know that Leda and Robert had somewhat been in a relationship before.

Now Riley was bringing such a woman to such a place. Georgia's heart sank a little.

She didn't know what Riley meant by this.

She also didn't know why Leda had been brought over. Ivan hadn't told her before coming back.

Georgia had looked at her phone before. There were missed calls from Ivan.

But she'd been sleeping then, and she still wasn't too sure what Riley had said

after meeting Ivan, and what else had happened.

Since Riley was here, though, that meant that it was true what Riley had said

about being able to fix Robert's condition.

She still trusted Ivan on this, and Ivan was a doctor as well, and had to be able to judge this much.

Georgia tried her best to remain calm.

Since Riley had a solution, she had to rein in her attitude if she needed something

from him. She really did hope that Riley actually could help.

"Let's put it all out in the open, Riley. Can you tell me why you knew about

Robert's condition? And why do you have a way to help him?"

"We can talk inside, Georgia. It's a long story."

Georgia nodded, looked at Leda, then went inside in silence.

Riley took a sip of hot tea and turned back to Georgia.

"I found out about Robert because the hospital he'd been to for his emergency

belonged to the Powell family. I had a bit of stock there, so I put people on it and

found out Robert's current condition. As for calling you, I figured since it was

someone I knew for so many years, I should just lend a helping hand."



“I don’t feel like you’re such a good guy, though.”

Georgia jabbed bluntly.

Riley laughed out loud instantly.

“You know me pretty well, Georgia. Then I’ll up and say it. Jayson’s lab began

many years ago, and my lover was held there once. By the time I saved her, she

was already run ragged and out of it.

“I don’t know if her condition is worse than Robert’s, but her will is strong, so she

survived in there for a while. She was injected with all sorts of chemicals that

damaged her body tremendously, and she still hasn’t woken up. So I built a lab

specifically meant to treat her. I recruited experts from all across the world, and

even managed to snatch up most of the missing personnel from Jayson’s lab

roster.

“I wanted them to save her.”

Georgia showed a shocked expression in an instant. She hadn’t thought that Riley

had thought sort of reasoning.

In that moment, she actually understood how he felt. Maybe Riley was in even

greater despair than she was.

Robert had been normal before, and only gotten in his fevered coma this time.

From what Riley was saying, his lover might have been in a coma for years, but he

was still fighting on.

Wilson had said that he’d only found where Adolf from Jayson’s lab ended up, and

never turned up anything on the rest.

So Riley had picked them up. Her side couldn’t discover anything and never even

knew. With all the things Riley had done in the dark, he really had kept it secret

very well.

“Then what’s your lover’s situation? And your resources and effort should be placed all on her. Why are you willing to help me with Robert?” Even though she and Riley were in similar situations, Georgia also knew full well that Riley wasn’t the sort of person to selflessly give back to the whole world. If he actively got in contact to help Robert, that meant he had other intentions. “I told you that my lover hasn’t woken up all along. Her situation isn’t better off than Robert’s, but I’d already hired a professional team to study her body. They’ve been treating her for years, and her condition is similar to Robert’s which is why I said I could help you.” “Then how did you know Robert was in a similar situation to your lover’s?” Georgia asked strangely. Even though the condition had been leaked in the hospital, Robert’s data hadn’t.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

She had cleaned it up with Ivan. The most anyone could have turned up was that Robert was unconscious, but Riley couldn’t have known that Robert’s condition was just like his lover’s.

“I’d already known about this months ago, before you even realized Robert’s body had a problem.

“Didn’t I just say it? Jayson’s lab data and his diffused research staff are over on my side. I absorbed most of the workers at that lab and hired them for myself, so I know what’s going on with Robert.”

Georgia felt an inexplicable rage all of a sudden.

“If you knew several months ago, then why didn’t you tell us?”

Georgia knew that that was a little unfair, as if she didn't trust Riley and had to speculate on his wards. How could he have spilled everything with them in the first place? And Riley chuckled mockingly as well. "Our relationship isn't there yet, I had data on Robert's condition, but he was normal in his day-to-day appearance, which was strange to me. So I wouldn't even know where to begin to tell you. I had a good grasp of Robert's data not because I took the lab figures, but because I used Robert's blood for a test." As Riley said that, Georgia jolted, then stared darkly. "That time, you said you were playing a prank on Robert and had me put him under. Then you took a picture of him and posted it online. It was just a front, wasn't it? You used Robert's blood for a test and had started even back then, hadn't you?" Georgia was almost in a rage as she said that. She had been wondering why Riley was still pranking Robert like they were kids. So that had been his goal from the beginning. He'd already known that Robert's body was off, and still deceived her on purpose to have her help him plot against Robert to take his blood for research. And throughout all that, Riley hadn't let out a peep. His machinations were terrifying. "You're right, Georgia. At that time, I'd already wanted to research how it was that Robert could stay energetic and work like a normal person. His experiences were the same as what my lover went through in that lab, but she stayed unconscious throughout. I want to know what secrets his body holds. "Of course, I want to know if he can help my lover wake up even more. He's the

only exception. It's the same as when the Wimbledon heir kidnapped him. I know Eric was sick, so he also wanted to find the secrets of Robert's body to recover his own health. I decided to cooperate with you because I didn't want to become your enemy like Eric did. I want us to work together and come up with a solution. I'll help you smooth over Robert's current condition, while you have to provide continued assistance for us to think of some way to research Robert's blood and system condition, so my lover can wake up."

"So that's what it is..."

Georgia sighed, not knowing whether to laugh or cry or to be pleasantly surprised.

Riley really did have a way to manage Robert's situation. She turned back to him.

"How long has your lover been unconscious?"

"Five years, so my team has more experience than yours. I've accumulated five years of research data and been through a great deal of situations. Many times when she was hanging by a thread, we found some way to keep her alive. Since Robert's condition is similar to hers this time, I've brought my team over. They're not here physically, of course. I have them working elsewhere, and I think we can combine our efforts."

"I don't even have a reason to refuse you..."

Georgia smiled bitterly. Robert was already in such a condition. Despite all the angles she and Antonio had, without experimenting on other people, Georgia didn't dare use them on Robert's body.

She was afraid that Robert's condition would worsen. But with Riley's five years of experience, they must have already experimented on countless people and

animals, and their methods would be more reliable than her thoughts or Antonio's.

Their own hypotheses, after all, didn't have live tests with patients. They could be

radical, or they could bring destruction.

Clearly, Riley was a bit cleverer than Eric. Or it should be said that that didn't

mean he was clever.

Eric, after all, had been too confident, and hadn't imagined that Georgia would go

all-out against him. Meanwhile, Riley was willingly cooperating with her in a deal

she couldn't refuse, because she had no other options.

"Set your team on Robert's results and condition, then. He's still in intermittent

high fevers. I can't think of a way to mediate it. As for the data you bring, I'd like

to see. For these five years, the situations and solutions you've experienced – can

our sides pool our information?"

"Of course."

Riley smiled. He and Leda stood, and seemed to be about to go check on Robert.

Georgia couldn't help but raise the question.

"I remember you said last time that you had some form of cooperation with Leda.

Why is she here with you? What status is she coming as? I don't want people who

have nothing to do with this to come disturb Robert. I hope you keep these things

separate too, Riley, and keep from bringing unrelated people over. \_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 505 Cooperating with Riley Price

At Georgia's words, Leda chuckled.

"You really are misunderstanding me, Miss Lane. I'm also a member of Mr. Price's

research staff."

At that, Georgia was reeling while Riley chimed in.

“Leda graduated from a top of the line university, majoring in biopharmaceutics and specifically genetics. She has a doctorate as well. I did play around with you using Leda’s past with Robert, Georgia, but I let her in my team entirely on the merit of her capabilities. I hired her for a good sum. She has great ability, which is why I brought her over today. Even though she just joined my team, she knows the data well. Ask her if you have any questions. You’ll get more professional answers than you can from me.”

“I’ve been too short-sighted. Apologies.”

Georgia still felt complicated about it, but she still apologized. Capable people deserved respect.

She hadn’t started chatting about professional knowledge with Leda yet, but if

Riley was saying that, it wouldn’t be off.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to see Robert, then show you the collected data. I hope that after you see it, you could send your own treatment methods over.

“Right, please send your compiled information to me as well. Now that we’re pooling intel, I hope we can help each other.”

“Of course.”

Leda smiled. Georgia, Antonio, Ivan and the others brought Leda and Riley over to

see Robert, then had them look at the most recent ways Robert’s body was

reacting, and the checkup data.

After a while, Aston and Adolf arrived as well.

Georgia explained the situation in brief, and the group started discussing other

details of Robert’s condition.

After that, Leda turned to Georgia.

“Georgia, this isn’t particularly serious yet, but if he isn’t treated, Robert’s

condition is going to continue to worsen.”

“Then how should we treat him?”

Georgia asked worriedly, and Leda spoke seriously.

“You’re a researcher too. Normal people have an important type of immune cell in the body called macrophages, discovered in 1882 by a Russian biologist. This sort

of macrophage takes in the remains of cells, outside bacteria and other pathogens. They also consume already wasted cancer cells, but they can’t

completely devour the cancer cells just when they’re budding and eradicate the cancer directly.

“That’s because there’s organic anticancer cells in the body that secrete a macrophage colony-stimulating factor that ‘buys out’ the macrophages, so to

speak, making them turn a blind eye to cancer. We have a better method on this

end. Through direct stimulation of the macrophages with message pathway

inhibition technology, we can put the macrophages to work. I’ll send you a

document on the tangible method. I believe you would have researched this angle

before, but we have ripe technology already that can avoid damaging other,

normal cells, and we’ve done live patient testing. We’ve treated Mr. Price’s lover

with this for several years already.”

Georgia’s eyes started gleaming. She’d studied such a method before, but there

had been too many factors preventing success.

But from what Leda was saying, they already had mature technology on their

hands. She took Leda and Antonio over to the computers and looked at the

documentation, going through a more detailed explanation.

By the time Leda sent out the tangible data and Georgia confirmed that the

treatment was viable, she finally reached an accord with Ivan, Antonio and Aston to treat Robert with such a method for the moment. Robert had been in a fever all along, and the regular substances in his body couldn't kill the cancer cells now. The equilibrium had been broken, and now outside intervention was required.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

After confirming that, Antonio agreed, and Riley brought his team over. Antonio wanted to learn new technology as well, and to see the actual process.

It began in the afternoon. The treatment wasn't complex. They had specific

surgery tools and instruments for injection.

They injected Robert every hour, then continued the injection following the test

results. Any abnormalities, and the plan would have to be adjusted.

From starting in the evening into midnight and the small hours, Robert came

down from the fever and slowly stabilized.

Georgia heaved a sigh of relief, and Ivan spoke next to her.

"You haven't slept properly for a long while, Georgia. Robert's condition is normal

now, so just go and catch some sleep. Robert might wake up tomorrow, and you'll

be able to talk to him then."

Georgia was tired and would probably pass out the moment she laid down.

But she didn't want to sleep at the moment.

"I want to wait for him to wake up. I want to be the first person he sees when he

wakes up. No need to dissuade me. If I can't see him wake up, I'm afraid I'll have

nightmares when I sleep. You can go bed down first.

"Come on, Ivan. You must be dead tired bringing Riley and his team over and back.

No need to worry about me. I'll be fine."



Ivan didn't try to convince her further.  
He really was dead tired. He hadn't rested at all after flying back to the country  
and had gone to see Riley straight away, then brought him over straight away as  
well. He hadn't shut his eyes for two whole days.  
After Ivan left, Georgia sat next to Robert's bedside.  
She took Robert's hand, the worry in her heart still lingering.  
"Your fever's gone, so you should be waking up now. Come on, Robert, wake up  
and talk to me. Give me a surprise."  
She was only saying that out of expectation.  
She never thought she'd see Robert's hand move.  
Georgia leant down excitedly next to his ear.  
"Did you hear me? Wake up, Robert. I'll reward you with a sweet kiss, or I'm going  
to go flirt with other men right away. Didn't you feel like Antonio was smart? I  
could see how jealous you were of him. There's a lot of men here, and careful I  
don't cheat on you!"  
At that, a familiar voice that brought warmth into her heart rang out by her ear.  
"You said it. A sweet kiss. If not, I'm going straight back to sleep, maybe for a long  
while." \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love  
Chapter 506 Robert Wakes Up

At that, Georgia looked at a wakeful Robert and shed emotional tears.  
The next second, she hugged him directly, and gave him a passionate kiss.  
There was a lot of tears mixed in and they wouldn't stop, and Robert got a bit  
exasperated.  
"It's salty, not sweet."  
Georgia laid down against Robert's body, fearful.  
"You scared me to death. You promised you were going to wake right away, but

did you know you'd fainted for a week already? How would I go on if you hadn't waken up?"

"I'm sorry I frightened you, Mrs. Simpson. Can you forgive me? I promised to

protect you and the children, but still put you through all that. Can you give your

Mr. Simpson another chance? I'll never scare you like that again."

Georgia sobbed and replied.

"Of course I can give you a chance."

"Then how about not threatening me with cheating? I get angry and scared, you know?"

Georgia chuckled, eyes still red.

"It was my fault. I shouldn't have threatened you with that sort of thing.

But when

you were unconscious, Tammy Wilkes gave me a call and told me the two of you

had had a one-night stand, and that you'd shared sweet memories. I know she

was spouting nonsense, but I get mad too! You're my husband, and I can't manage

your past, but here's this person coming to threaten me. Who does she think she

is? When you get better, I'll show her what for."

Robert grew guilty right away and spoke carefully.

"You have to trust my judgement, Georgia. I've only ever liked your type, and

Tammy doesn't even look like you. I might have had other women I liked before,

but never someone with a personality like hers."

"Tell me honestly how many lovers you used to have. Don't think you can play for

pity just because you're sick. Any more women come up, and I'll really punish

you!"

That had Robert even more dubious. He didn't remember his past memories, and

he didn't even know if that Yvonne Horton woman was Wesley's mother.

How could he know how many women he used to have? Unless the evidence was

concrete, he wouldn't admit to it.

As few as possible was past for his wife. He believed that he used to be an

upstanding person before instead of a playboy. He just had that sort of inexplicable confidence in the fact.

"There can't be that many people, Georgia. I told you I looked at my diary, and I

investigated my past experiences. There really have been no other women."

"I'll believe you for now!"

Georgia hmphed, then hugged her husband and pecked him again.

"I'll be enough for you alone from now on. I don't care about your past, but if you

even smile and act gentle to any exes of yours, I'll make it so you can't even get in

bed."

Robert declared hasty loyalty, curious about it all.

He went to bed with Georgia on the same bed. His energy was actually fine, since

he'd been unconscious for several days. But he could see that his wife was looking

tired, with serious bags under her eyes, so he convinced her to sleep in his bed.

He himself, though, was wondering how strange it was. Georgia had always

trusted him, and even though she occasionally got jealous, she didn't get this

serious. Had something happened that he didn't know about.

The doubts stayed with Robert until he woke up the next day and saw Leda in his

bedroom, and he finally reacted.

No wonder she'd been more jealous than usual last night. It wasn't just Tammy,

but his first love Leda had shown up too.

Was fate just playing tricks on him?

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People  
What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later?  
He didn't know what had happened with Leda before, but since they  
were just  
high school crushes, it still had to be pure. Robert somewhat comforted  
himself  
that he wouldn't have done any adult matters in high school.  
He signaled Leda to keep silent because Georgia was still sleeping. Leda  
dipped  
her head and smiled, while Robert snuck quietly out of bed and headed  
out.  
His wife had been too tired last night, and Robert hadn't asked what  
recently went  
on.  
Following Leda out, he saw Ivan there as well, and chatted with them on  
the sofa  
outside about recent developments.  
When Georgia woke, she didn't see Robert there and grew worried.  
She rushed out the room consciously and saw Robert, Leda, Ivan, Riley  
and  
Antonio sitting on the sofa chatting.  
Something that made her feel sour was how she saw Robert and Leda  
talking, the  
two of them even seemingly enjoying the conversation.  
She might have felt a bit jealous, but Georgia controlled the emotion and  
smiled  
as she sat down next to Robert.  
She turned to him and asked gently.  
"When did you wake up? Are you feeling ill anywhere?"  
"I woke half an hour earlier than you. You're too tired, so I didn't wake  
you. I went  
out here and asked what happened when I was unconscious.  
"My body's fine now, and they ran a preliminary check on me. Normal  
for now."  
Georgia somewhat relaxed and greeted the others with nods, then  
turned to all of  
them.  
"Have you all eaten breakfast yet? Leda, Riley, thank you for helping  
Robert wake

up this time. I didn't thank you properly yesterday. Anything we Simpsons or I myself can do for you, we'll do our best to lend a hand." "I just talked with Robert about our cooperation, Georgia. I didn't offer that valuable help, only my few years of experience. And you promised yesterday to pool our information and help study Robert's condition with a continuous supply of data. I hope my lover would wake up one day as well, and sit here to talk with everyone. So long as you don't forget that, it'll be the greatest help you give me."

As Riley said that, his gaze was serious.

This was the first time Georgia felt like Riley had thrown away all his carefree

playboy expression and put it all seriously on the table.

That person must be really important to him. Maybe it was the love of his life.

"I understand. I've agreed on that, and Robert must have agreed to it too. Besides,

his condition hasn't been cured completely, and we can only help them by

working together."

Afterwards, Jason had people bring breakfast over.

The group sat in the room and ate a mild breakfast.

Robert was doing well and didn't feel like sleeping even after breakfast.

The group went into another living room, where Riley and Leda didn't go, and

Georgia and gang sat down to chat.

Robert hadn't understood everything from that half-hour conversation, so he

continued to ask what had happened from Ivan and Jason.

When Jason brought up how Georgia had spent hundreds of billions to fight

against the Wimbledon family, Robert chuckled.

"You broke the bank for me, huh?" \_\_\_\_\_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 507 We Have to Be Even More Loving

Before Georgia could answer, Ivan laughed out loud.

“You’re lucky you met Georgia, Robert. She put all her stock on the line. If she lost, the whole of the SY Group would have gone to the bank. Luckily our side came out the victor. Otherwise, Georgia would have gone broke overnight and even taken on debt.

“I’m really impressed with Georgia’s courage and determination.”

Robert smiled and held Georgia’s hand.

“I lost you so much wealth, Georgia. I’ll transfer the moveable capital on my account to yours. You have to take care of me, right? I’ll make the money back for you in a few years.”

“What are you giving me your money for? Even if I used up all my moveable capital, I wouldn’t be at a point where I want for money. Besides, other women get taken care of by their husbands. I want to see what that’s like too. Keep your money and take care of me properly. You just said you were going to make back all you lost. You’ll lose face if you don’t you know? Back there, Jason and Ivan both heard it.”

Robert laughed even louder this time.

He knew that his wife got a bit shy, so he gave her a kiss in front of everybody.

Georgia’s face turned red, but she didn’t complain.

She enjoyed this sort of happy peaceful days after Robert woke up, and her anxiety was relieved.

Just joking around and sitting around with everyone was enough to make her feel content.

They chatted about everything, and Robert finally knew the full picture after he fainted. He brought up a worry.

“Has the Wimbledon family made any movements recently? They’ll definitely come for revenge. Our side has to be prepared.”

Jason turned to Robert.

“I’ve been managing the Simpson family business over here. There haven’t been any efforts to get even so far.”

At that, Robert turned to Wilson, who’d kept silent.

“Has the Wimbledon family done anything to strike back against the SY Group?”

“Not right now. My side’s kept a close watch on them. We don’t know if they’re planning on going silent for a while, or if they already have other plans hatching in the dark.”

“That day when the bomb went off, the kids were threatened by them, so I could only follow them. Eric’s men did keep their word. After they took me, they let the children go.

“Before I went into the lab, I met Eric and wanted to negotiate, but he just looked me over a few times and had me tranquilized. When I woke up again, I was in the

lab. Eric is a selfish, arrogant individual. We ruined his plans this time and struck a

heavy blow against his family. With his personality, he’ll definitely try to get even.

Even if he doesn’t take revenge now, even if he waits for a couple years or a whole decade, he’ll make a return unless we finish him completely.”

“I’m worried about that too.”

Georgia brought it up.

“Back then when I followed him to that lab to see you, he spoke to me about a lot.

Even his logic is self-centered and selfish. Having failed with us and lost this much,

I’m nervous what he’s going to do. His methods are cruel and I don’t know which

angle he's going to come from. I've already had Jason put continual pressure on Eric, but their family is centuries old, and they have their ways, their people, and their power. Forcing them this far is as much as I could have done. I don't know where to take the next step now.

"Eric's gone off the radar and the rest of the Wimbledon family hasn't seemed to have made any moves. I can't think of a way to suppress them completely."

"Never mind. We'll be more cautious from now on, then. If we know that he's going to lurk in the dark and take revenge, we have to take even stricter security measures to protect ourselves."

Robert sighed and said that, taking Georgia's hand and smiling gently.

#### 10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

#### What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later?

"You don't need to worry. This was an accident. I shouldn't have trusted Vincent Poole. I shouldn't have believed him just because he said my father saved him. Vincent was a master hypnotist to begin with, so he might have guided me into trusting him for no reason. Let's be more careful with this sort of person from now on."

Georgia sighed as well.

"You're right, he was a master hypnotist to begin with. He must have worked on both of us for us to fall at his hands. We have to be more careful from now on."

After discussing recent events, Robert was tired.

He needed rest, so Georgia went with him to the room to have him lie down.

"You have to rest up and recover. We haven't fully investigated what you went



through in that lab, but you're stable so far and Riley has enough information. I haven't even finished reading through all of the data yet; there's so many. It might take me several days, and I won't be with you every day, Robert. I want to become someone who can cure you, Robert, instead of relying on Riley's team. "We might be working with him now, but I'm a little worried this sort of cooperation won't continue. I have to clear up their experience these few years, and become the person who cures you."

"I've got it. I'll take it easy and rest nice and honest in bed. You go do your research. I'll wait for my wife to get the Nobel Prize and be the man behind a successful woman, have the envy of the masses."

That had Georgia giggling.

"I don't care about prizes, I just want your body to completely recover and go back into a normal state. The only difference between Riley and Eric was that he still wanted you for your body, but chose to cooperate with me. That's enough to prove that other than those two, others might catch wind. The way you are, you're a rare treasure, and I'm worried more and more people are going to come after you."

Robert laughed as well.

"What do you take me for? I feel like a beauty in a castle getting fought over. Now I'm getting scared."

"You think you're not a beauty in a castle?"

Georgia complained.

"Tammy gave me a warning. Leda might look like she'd all business right now, and all gentle and polite with us, but who knows if she still has feelings for you? I feel like I'm trying to keep perverts away. Mr. Simpson, you have to keep away from

these women. If you hurt me, I won't forgive you."

Robert apologized straight away.

"It's my fault, Mrs. Simpson, you're definitely the only one for me.

"But you have to have a bit more confidence in yourself too. You're so beautiful

and talented, a lot of people would like you too. The two of us are just too

exceptional for so many people to like us, so we have to love each other even

more, and have those people give up."

Georgia was finally pleased with that. She walked over, kissed Robert next to his

lips, and spoke gently.

"Get some rest. I'll go research with them now. We're in different time zones with

the kids right now. We'll talk with them over video at night. They've been worried

about you. They'd be really happy seeing you wake up."

After Robert complied, Georgia came to the lab.

She continued to pore over the details and discussed various topics with Aston.

Leda came over as well.

They chatted over experimental developments and data.

Georgia had been working seriously when Leda suddenly raised a question.

## **Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love**

### **Chapter 508 Is It Happy Being with Him**

"Is it happy being with Robert?"

When Leda asked that, Georgia floundered for a few seconds.

She hadn't thought that Leda would ask such a thing, and didn't know how to

respond in the instant.

If it had been between friends, Georgia could just say it outright.

She was happy. She was content being with Robert.

But Leda's identity was different, and to ask such a question confused Georgia.

She didn't know if she was just overthinking it, but she felt like Leda's question

wasn't just a casual one.

"Is it hard to answer?"

Seeing Georgia remain silent, Leda smiled.

Georgia shook her head.

"I just didn't imagine you'd ask me such a thing, so I got in a trance for a while.

Robert is great. I'm happy with him."

Georgia answered the question honestly this time, and still smiling, Leda continued.

"I think the two of you would be happy too. Back then when I knew Robert, he was still a high schooler, but he was already a responsible person to his family and in general. Anyone in his family received his full devotion, protection, and love. He definitely would pamper you after marrying him, and treat both you and the children well. I experienced that sense of being protected too. To be honest, I envy you."

Georgia could only affirm with a little noise and a nod. She didn't know how to continue that line of the conversation.

Leda mentioned Robert's past with her, which Georgia actually didn't want to know.

Besides, talking with Robert's first love about how happy she was with him didn't feel quite right.

She didn't want to deliberately think about it, but Leda just had to discuss Robert with her, which exasperated her somewhat.

Luckily, after that, Leda started her own research in silence.

Georgia looked over the data and inputted new figures into the computer.

The afternoon passed just like that, and at night, Georgia had dinner with Robert.

Jason and Ivan had stayed with Robert to chat, and Robert's energy levels were

fine at night. His condition and all his figures were getting steadier and steadier,  
and he was almost completely out of danger this time.  
Only, it was simply putting Robert into his previous stable state. If he got sick  
again and the equilibrium was broken, they needed to intervene again.  
Georgia had already seen a lot of life or death crises in the data Riley had provided. She was worried all that would happen to Robert.  
Thankfully, he was still normal right now.  
Everyone had tired themselves out. At night, Georgia and Robert had Jason and  
Ivan head back and get some proper rest.  
Wilson had already rested himself in the afternoon and didn't even come for  
dinner.  
By then, the time Georgia had set to call her mother came.  
The moment the call connected, the kids' faces appeared in the screen.  
"Daddy, you're awake! I missed you!"  
"I missed you just like Annie too, Daddy!"  
Annie and Wesley both spoke over the line.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club  
The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black  
Georgia took the phone and placed Robert's face directly in the line of the  
character. The first thing the kids saw when the video call connected was their  
father, which was why they were so excited.  
"Have you been good recently, Annie, Wesley? You haven't been troubling  
Grandma and Mommy, have you?"  
Robert turned to the kids, smiling gently, and Annie slapped her chest, promising.  
"We've been good all along, Daddy. The king over here is great to us, and  
Grandma's going to come after a few days. Wesley and I listen to Grandma all the  
time! You can ask her!"  
Annie turned and tugged at Casey's hand, who also appeared in front of the  
the

camera. She turned to Robert and Georgia, smiling.

"The kids were really good, but they missed you two every day, and they were

worried. Now that you're awake, they won't have nightmares anymore."

At that, Robert felt a surge of guilt.

He hadn't thought that the kids would get nightmares over this.

The children had to have been a bit unhappy, and here he was telling them to be

obedient. He turned to Annie and Wesley and hurriedly made a promise.

"I won't collapse again from now on. Sometimes, though, Daddy will get sick, but

Daddy will definitely make it. From now on, Annie and Wesley, just rest easy and

wait for Daddy to wake up. Don't be afraid and have nightmares. Daddy will

always be at your side to protect you."

"You just promised never to collapse again, Daddy! You have to protect Wesley

and me--"

Annie spoke, eyes red, being particularly sensitive.

This time, her father's illness thoroughly terrified her. Hearing his promise, she

consciously had him remember it.

Before Robert could speak, Wesley also spoke up in the camera.

"Daddy, Annie has nightmares at night. When can we come back to you? Daddy's

awake, so do Annie and Grandma and I have to still stay and play around in this

place?"

At that question, Robert looked to Georgia.

They'd discussed whether to take the children back today.

But the two of them didn't have a better solution. Robert still had to stay here

under observation, while Georgia had to remain working in the lab, and the two

barely had any time to look after the children.

Besides, Jason, Wilson and Ivan were all busy. Even if they came back, they

needed more effort to take care of the children.

They couldn't guarantee their safety either.

“You might have to stay for a week or so.”

Georgia told the children, and as expected, they showed disappointed expressions, and Georgia was somewhat pained.

She missed the children too, but this side hadn't been resolved yet, and even

Georgia wasn't sure about things.

Would Eric suddenly take revenge?

It was all right for adults to be hurt, but if the kids got hurt, Georgia really

wouldn't be able to take it.

“Mommy promises that in a month, Daddy and I are coming to take you home.

Not here, but back home. Just treat it like a vacation out there, okay Annie,

Wesley? Have fun and just put up with it for a week.”

At that, Annie and Wesley spoke together.

“We've got it, Mommy. Don't worry, we'll do what Grandma says.”

With such good children, Georgia was both guilty and pained.

The family exchanged an intimate conversation for a while, then the kids gave the

space to Casey and for Georgia to talk with her own mother.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading

tomorrow,

everyone!

Next Chapter