

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 509 Randy is Coming

“From Robert having his incident to the point where you had me take care of the children, you never told me what was up with Robert’s body. We’re mother and daughter, Georgia, and I’ve been through a lot in this life. No need to hide it from me. You might not be as stressed having your mother bear it with you.

Anything that pains you, just tell me. I don’t want you to keep frowning unhappily like that.”

When they spoke, the children had left, and Robert wasn’t in the shot as well. Georgia was the only person there, and her eyes reddened.

“I can take it, Mom, but there’s a lot of unknown factors I’m afraid of. Now that he’s woken up, I’m happy enough having him stay healthily by my side and hold me.

“As for Robert’s body, it goes back to a year ago, when you saved me on that island. Then too much has happened. He went missing for a year and actually got taken by Jayson and Sierra’s people. Then they shut him in a lab to do all sorts of live experiments, damaging his body.

“Do you still remember how, a year ago, he couldn’t even stand? All sorts of nerve stimulating drugs and other experiments allowed him to stand again, which caused an abnormal condition to develop in his body as well.

“I really should thank fate, because a lot of people didn’t make it through the lab and died after a while, some in agony. But Robert had a strong body, and now it’s generating substances that can protect it...”

Georgia explained Robert’s situation in brief. Her mother didn’t have professional knowledge, and Georgia could only explain from other angles.

After about a quarter of an hour, Casey mostly understood, and she looked worriedly at her daughter.

“You were really scared with his fever, weren’t you?”

Georgia nodded quietly.

"I was terrified. I couldn't save him and nobody else had had a condition like this. Thankfully, the Riley fellow contacted me, and his lover had a similar case. But I really not solve this crisis this time...

"I and the friends I know don't have cases to trace, and whatever methods I come up with could harm his body. I was really afraid then."

"Have you thought about what to do in the future?"

Casey was just an ordinary person. She wanted to help but knew she had no way of doing so.

She just wanted her daughter and son-in-law to live happily ever after. She really hoped that there was a solution to Robert's situation.

"I'll do my best. In the beginning, I was in despair when I heard about this. But thinking of it now, I've already faced down all sorts of danger with him, but we both made it through. So long as I don't give up hope, we'll always find a solution.

"I told you about Riley. His lover was in a coma for five years, but he lasted for five years without even giving up now. And Robert's condition isn't even as serious as that person's. All the more reason for me to stick it through, and even thank the stars for it. If Robert had been unconscious for that long, that's the real cruelty to me. Right now, what I have to do is to work together with other teams to find a way to cure him."

"Then you have to look after yourself. Your eyes look all tired, and it's past ten. Hurry up and rest. Don't pull all-nighters on research. If you collapse, Robert won't be able to take it either."

Georgia nodded, and hung up with her mother.

She stood there in silence for a while when a pair of hands hugged her from behind.

Georgia leant back into the man's embrace comfortably.

"Why did you come over? Aren't you lying in bed?"

"It's hard to sleep alone. I want my wife to hold in bed."

Georgia chuckled, then turned around and hugged her husband.

"It's such a cold winter, but you're not warming the bed for me and actually waking up now, eh! You

want me to sleep in icy sheets, is that it? No concern for you wife now?"
"It's too cold for me to sleep alone. We could warm each other in there.
Come sleep with me already. I
can't fall asleep without you."

Georgia giggled, taking Robert's hand and tiptoeing up to kiss him.
"Come on. Let's go to bed. I have to wake up early in the morning to
work in the lab. I'll only be energetic
enough with good rest. I can't waste any time now."

At that, Robert smiled, relieved.

While lying down with her, Robert was all happy when he heard a
dangerous question.

"Leda asked me a question today. Know what it was?"

"I've lost my memory, Mrs. Simpson. I don't know her that well. Really."

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
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Georgia continued.

"She asked me if it was happy being with you, and I could only reply that
it was happy for me. Then Leda
said that of course that was the case, because you were such a
responsible person even in high school
and so good to her. So she guessed that you're good to me too. I didn't
know if I was supposed to be
happy or not at that..."

Robert was a bit annoyed with his past self, giving his current self so
much trouble.

"Of course you should be happy. We actually are happy. As for someone
else, if you don't want to hear
it, just treat it like you never heard anything."

Looking at how nervous Robert was being, Georgia chuckled.

"I'm not that mad. So long as you keep healthy, who cares how many
exes you had. I just want you to be
safe."

Robert felt his heart go soft and he kissed his wife's forehead.

"Don't worry and don't be sad. Fate just feels like I need more training.
Only with enough of a test can
we truly be happy, and we will be happy."

"You're awfully optimistic, but I feel the same way. Only by going
through the deepest pain could you

have the most precious happiness in the world. We've already been through a lot. We'll just trust each other and walk this road to the end. It's still a long life ahead of us..." The two snuggled into each other and fell asleep, waking up early the next morning.

Georgia had breakfast with Robert, checked to see if there were any abnormalities with his body, then went to the lab and started experimenting with Antonio, Leda and Aston.

Riley stopped by the lab too, not for research, but to see how far they'd come.

After that, Riley left, seemingly to look for Robert, and Georgia didn't get involved.

She worked all across the noon in the lab.

When she felt hungry, Ivan came over to urge them to eat, and everyone went out to the dinner table.

Of course, Georgia had gone over to Robert first.

This time, she saw someone she hadn't expected. Randy had come over. Georgia knew that Randy was now the acting head of the Simpsons, representing Robert in dealing with all sorts of business at the company.

As the person behind the scenes, Georgia had expressly forbidden Robert and told him to rest up, so Robert didn't handle the minute details.

Was Randy coming over because something had happened?

"Come sit. Randy's just been here for half an hour, and the time's just right for us to have lunch."

Robert said that, and Randy smiled at Georgia.

"Come on, sit. We're waiting on you and I'm starving."

Georgia sat. Robert didn't need to watch what he ate anymore, and there was a rich lunch placed across the table.

She took up her utensils, while Randy had already started scarfing down food.

Seemed like he really was hungry. Georgia stayed with Robert as they ate. She didn't ask what was on her mind and simply lunched in patience.

She had a normal portion and Robert was similar, but the lunch was swept clean almost entirely by Randy.

The man had a huge appetite. After lunch, Georgia cleaned up, then turned to Robert and Randy, curious.

“Weren’t you handling the company affairs in the country? Did you come over because something happened?”

“That’s right, Georgia. Nothing serious, though. Something fun, actually. It’s a bit troublesome for me in the country, so I’m just going to lie low here for a few days.”

Georgia was confused,

“Why lay low here? What happened back there?”

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Robert explained.

“Remember what happened with that lovely uncle and aunt of mine? They threatened me with your photo. The one with you and Sierra.”

Georgia understood and burst out laughing.

“You promised them a set portion of stocks and said they’d beg you on their knees when the time came.

What, are they being taught a lesson now?”

“Yeah, the two of them are having it particularly rough right now.”

Robert chuckled, turning to Randy.

“Explain to Georgia what the situation is right now so she can have some fun with it.”

Robert had only just spoken when Randy couldn’t help it and started laughing to himself like a fool.

Only after getting it all out of his system did he turn to Georgia and explain.

He started waving and pontificating like a stage actor.

“You have no idea how rough it is for Dora right now!

“So she’s keeping this pretty boy for herself, right? The pretty boy owed money out there, and back

before she didn’t threaten you or Robert with the photo, the Simpson family had always treated her as

one of their own out there, so the people over at the casino didn’t have the guts to go too far, so Dora

never knew how much that pretty boy owed. But ever since she threatened you and Robert, Robert spoke with the casinos and had the Simpson family exclude Dora, just letting the creditors do what they wanted.

“With that guarantee from Robert, the casino people just let loose, caught the pretty boy, and beat the shit out of him. He can’t even stand up straight right now. Dora and the pretty boy are married so they take on the debt together. Other than the casino debt, they also owed the banks for their company missteps, so now the banks are calling for the debt back. When Dora caught wind, she was unbelievably shocked. She ran over and pleaded with me to talk with the bank to have them show some mercy, then told me to warn the casino people not to go over and ask for their money back.

“I pretended to say yes, of course, and just let them go on in secret. Dora realized after a while that I wasn’t helping at all, and she came over trying to bust my balls. I hid, and she asked some other people for help. Robert had let word out beforehand and nobody would help her. They even took her and beat her up as well. The photos have leaked on the internet. Lots of people are laughing at her.

“Dora cares most about her reputation, and with those kinds of photos leaking, people are laughing at her the moment they see her. She doesn’t have the face to keep on any longer, and those people are coming after her day by day, like shaving flesh. They come from time to time to teach a lesson without causing outright despair, just enough to make it uncomfortable every day with either physical injury or mental humiliation. That went on for about half a month. Then she found out where I lived and stuck herself before my home, so I could only live in a hotel.

“She probably knows that she can’t ask anyone for help now. You and Robert aren’t in the country right

now, so she can't come over to ask you for help. The rest of the Simpson family couldn't be helping her now, either. As for those supposed sisters of hers from before, they're all laughing at her. So yeah, she has it rough right now. With all that, she tried to sell off the stocks she got in the beginning. After all it's worth money. But Robert had already sent out word that whoever took the stocks was openly being an enemy with the Simpson family. Even if she tries to sell it at a discount, nobody's going to take it.

"So Dora's not getting any money now. She's realized why Robert just let them have the stocks so easily and willingly got threatened by them. Clearly our side had already decided to go the extra mile to teach her a lesson. So she went nuts and started blocking my way in the office every day and starting all sorts of trouble. I put people on it, but this individual is a bit coo-coo, like they say. She started stalking me with some minor league reporters like a madwoman, or linked up with people somewhat opposed to the Simpson family. They didn't give her much money either, but they're leaking my whereabouts all the time. I almost got tangled with her one time she managed to get in the way."

Georgia nodded

"You had to have been hiding around for this while. What about Kenny? Has he been taught a lesson yet?"

Bringing up Kenny, Randy laughed even harder.

"Georgia, Kenny's charged with murder. They've got evidence, and he's locked up right now. He hasn't harassed me much, but he's trying to get people outside to sell the stocks from behind bars. No one would take it, so I went to meet him and asked him to return it nice and easy. He's still trying to get off lucky right now and refusing to return the stocks. It's fine, though. He's going to learn his lesson in there."

"So you came to us because of Dora?"

Georgia chuckled. She couldn't imagine how insane Dora was right now to get Randy to hide here with them.

"That's part of it, but before I came here, the casino people had already taught her a lesson. Her whole body's injured and she can't move or come get in my way. I'm here also because of something else I spoke with Robert about. That biopharmaceutical company had a problem with the books, right? I told Robert to come see, but then he had his incident over here.

What Happened To The Actors Of The Cult Saga 20 Years Later?
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"I did actually find some problems that's best to discuss in person with Robert, so I came over here to also do some housekeeping. It's not too convenient for Robert to go to the office right now, so I'm taking over this stuff for now."

"Thanks for the hard work."

Georgia smiled gratefully at Randy.

"Robert's not too fit to work too hard right now. He needs to rest. The company's in your hands, Randy. Thank you."

Georgia said that, while Randy shook it off.

"No need to thank me, Georgia. I'm doing all this because I get a hefty reward at the end of the year.

Robert pays me really well. I'm waiting for a super paycheck by the time it rounds out."

Georgia chuckled and nodded, while Randy continued.

"I heard about how much of a badass you were over here, Georgia. It was great. A lot of people back there are discussing the news right now. You're getting plenty of admirers with how you broke the bank."

"What are they discussing?"

Georgia asked, interested. Robert's injury hadn't been leaked, and Georgia wasn't about to leak how the Wimbledon family had captured him. She didn't know what they were saying back in the country.

“They heard you used hundreds of billions to wage economic warfare against the Wimbledon family.

They have you pegged as another Buffet, a god of stocks. They found it strange, too, why you suddenly used such a large sum to snipe against the Wimbledon.”

“So that’s what they’re saying.”

Georgia laughed. Randy wasn’t done yet.

“When you head back, Georgia, how about you set up an investing firm?

With your name on there, a lot

of people are going to come look to you to invest. If you don’t want to operate it, I’ve got people on my

side who can use the fame from your victory to net a massive bunch of investments.”

“Well, someone’s a businessman.”

Georgia had to grin at Randy, who spoke without a trace of humility.

“Don’t miss any chance to make money, Georgia, especially with all you’ve lost. They don’t know the

truth, anyway. We’ll open a private investing firm in your name, and we’ll string in as many idiots as we

want. Besides, I’ve got professionals on hand and we won’t have them making deficit. It just won’t be as

profitable as the legends. It’s somewhat about luck too, after all.”

“I’ll consider it.”

Georgia nodded, giggling. She hadn’t been interested in the beginning, but Randy had made it sound too

fun. Now she couldn’t help but want to try and see how many people were going to join in on her name.

After all, with money? There was no such thing as too much.

When Randy left apparently to deal with a mole in the company, Robert spoke up at the side.

“I know finance. The company will be in your name, and I’ll run in behind the scenes. I’ll absolutely make

a killing for you.”

“You and Randy are both going through a money high; is that it? _____

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Chapter 511 Lingerin Eric

Georgia said, amused, while Robert grabbed his wife’s hands directly.

“I was the one who lost you all that money. I’m guilty about it too. If I don’t make this money back, I feel like I’ll lose sleep over it.”

“Okay then, I’ll leave it to you. I guess staying in bed every day is boring for you too, so here’s something for you to do. So long as you don’t stay up late, it’s fine. No matter what, getting a healthy body is the most important.”

“Aren’t you underestimating me too much? It’s just getting a finance company ready. I’ve got loads of professionals on hand and I just need to point out the general direction. We can run the company when we get back. I’ve got my name and your fame, and a lot of people are going to relax and invest. I’ll turn you into a stock goddess. Trust me.”

“All right.”

Georgia nodded, and that was that.

In the afternoon she went back to the lab to continue with her experiments. The day passed in a flurry of activity.

Just as it was getting dark, Georgia had been planning on going back and having dinner with everyone else, but a ruckus came from outside.

Followed closely by actual gunshots, then the sound of an explosion.

Georgia grew worried in an instant and rushed over to Robert, who was just going out, and the two bumped into each other.

Jason and Ivan arrived as well, and they were all curious as to-

“What happened out there?”

Antonio came over as well, and he spoke to everyone there.

“A group of thugs started having a gunfight out there. It’s strange. This place had good security before. I also saw a fire spreading over. We’re putting it out now. I’ve put people together and called the cops.

The situation’s settled down for now. Don’t worry.”

Georgia and Robert nodded.

But when the police came, the thugs were taken in, but all evidence pointed to it being a coincidence,

and even the fire seemed to be accidental. There wasn't much proof as to anything otherwise.

Georgia felt an inexplicable sense of worry. They sat together at night and discussed it, all suspecting if someone was pulling the strings in the dark.

Georgia laid the suspicion straight on Eric.

They didn't sleep well that night, and early the next morning, there came a ruckus from outside again.

This time, it was an even bigger fire spreading over, impossible to control.

Thankfully, there was someone on night shift and everyone evacuated in time, bringing all the precious data they could. What they couldn't bring, they let burn.

They got in their cars and prepared to leave. There was no helping the fire.

Finally, everyone went straight to a hotel to rest and put people on investigating how the fire had happened. They found that it was manmade.

The perpetrator had been caught, but he only insisted that he was deliberate instead of giving up the names of anyone behind him.

"I'll bet it's Eric. He's taking revenge on us and burning that place down deliberately. Sorry, Antonio, I dragged you into this."

Georgia apologized to Antonio directly and Robert spoke as well.

"I'm sorry, Antonio. I'll take on all the losses. I'll even fund it if you need to build another research facility."

"It's fine. I knew it was deliberate from the beginning, and the highest probability was that Eric was behind it. That man gets even for everything. If he can't take revenge from other methods, he'll annoy us with all sorts of little troubles. That's the way he does things.

"The instruments and data left back there weren't that precious to begin with. I just lost a bit of money, that's all. Doesn't bother me that much. But I feel like if you build another facility for me, he'll come make more trouble. That's why I'm a little annoyed. His power in this country is ridiculously massive. If I switch a location, I'll probably just go through the same thing."

Georgia was even more guilty now, while Riley suddenly spoke up. "I've heard of your reputation before, and now we technically know each other. I know that you're really curious and really bent on researching Robert's condition and all sorts of other strange conditions. I've told you about my lover's own condition. You haven't met her yet. You've only seen her lab data and her experiences. I've got a mature research team in the country. I only got less than half of them over with me this time. Mr. Antonio, I'd like to hire you to our country to join my research team, then head up that team of mine and continue your research. You could also check in on how my lover is doing.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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"I'm sure you're curious as to what's going on with her body. I hope one day you can cure her, and then she can wake up to marry me."

At Riley's words, Georgia's eyes lit up and she turned to Riley as well.

"I can't guarantee my capability to arrange a safe haven for you here, Antonio. Come back to our country with us. Robert's coming back with me as well, since his condition needs constant monitoring. You must be interested in Mr. Price's lover and her condition as well. You have your unique instruments, and after coming back to my country, we can guarantee a safe place for you to do your research, and provide all the necessary equipment and funding.

"Over there, even if Eric wants to do something, it won't be as easy as it is here. At least not to the point where we get petty problems every few days and major incidents every week or so. He'd have to plan it through if he wants to make trouble."

As Georgia said that, she turned to Riley, who smiled at her. They were in accord this time around.

Ivan also joined in the persuasion.

"Just think of it as switching a location to live for a while. You're not staying with us forever. Didn't you

like to travel to begin with? We've got a lot of architectural and natural sights. You could go see them

from time to time. We definitely won't let you go bored."

Since everyone was talking him into it like this, Antonio fell silent for a while, then finally spoke.

"Since you're inviting me so enthusiastically, I'll come back to stay with you for a while. I hope that Mr.

Price's lover can wake up as well, and I hope to figure out the mystery of your bodies within my lifetime.

Let's go have an adventure."

Antonio promised it, and everyone started planning the return to the country.

Afterwards, security measures got even stricter in case Eric sent people to make trouble again.

Still, this was a hotel at the city center. People did come to try and stir the pot, but they had to pass

heavy security every time, and the incidents didn't end up going anywhere.

They steadied up, while Randy's side also came up with problems.

He'd found out who it was over in the company on this side of the world making fake accounts, so Randy

got ready to take them to prison for punishment.

But then the perpetrator had decided to get violent with Randy right inside the office.

Randy's elbow had been hurt, getting a knife wound then and there. It wasn't serious, but after going to

hospital, he still had to get a plaster cast, and probably would take a few days to recover.

Still, he could get on a plane and fly back, so Randy was planning on going back with them.

One day before they were headed back and three days after the fire, Georgia and Robert were planning

on going over to that kingdom to take the children back, then return to the country. The others were

bound for a plane headed straight back to the country. But before going to sleep at night, Georgia

received an anonymous call.

At that moment, she instinctively panicked.

After it connected, Eric's voice came over the line right away.

"I hear you're going back with your husband to your country, Miss Lane. Before you go back, I'd like to give you another gift. Would you like to see it?"

Georgia's heart sank. Her hands trembled. Were the children all right? They'd only just video called each other.

Seemed like Eric's body had recovered. She steadied her nerves.

"What gift are you talking about? I'm warning you, Eric, don't think that I have no way of fighting back against you from here. If you want to take it to the end, you can just try it!"

Eric just chuckled.

"Don't jump at shadows, Miss Lane. With all you've done for me, isn't it just right for me to give you a little something in return?"

"You probably wouldn't guess what gift it is. Have a listen to this voice. Is it familiar?"

At those words, Georgia heard a shrill scream.

Her face went pale.

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Chapter 512 Emilia's in Trouble

"Well? I said it was a little gift, but if you don't care about her, you don't have to worry about her at all.

She's just your cousin, after all. You could very well leave her to die."

"You've gone mad, Eric Wimbledon!"

Georgia roared in rage. Despite her attempt to remain calm on Eric's side, she couldn't control her anger any longer in that moment.

The scream had come from Emilia. Her cousin.

They weren't close enough to the point of Vanessa and the others, but they definitely cared for and trusted each other.

With everything that had happened over here, Emilia had gone out of the country to see her own friends, so Georgia never thought about why Emilia hadn't come back yet.

Emilia liked to travel outside the country in all sorts of places to begin with. With her mother always sick

recently and Georgia having business in the country, she'd asked Emilia to look after her mother.

But with Emilia's usual personality, she mostly just lingered all around the world.

Emilia was an independent traveler, not some weak little girl. She could deal with thugs and ruffians on her own if she met them.

She'd done martial arts from when she was small, so people were more relaxed with Emilia's daily safety.

She could protect herself, after all, and she'd traveled out there alone like this for several years now.

It could be said that up until now, there had been no incidents.

Georgia couldn't have imagined that Eric's grasp would reach Emilia. It was probably that the people around her weren't good targets, but Emilia was a lone woman traveling out there. Eric had finally found a loophole.

How could she have just left Emilia like that?

Trying to settle her own emotions, Georgia turned to Eric.

"Out with it, then. What are your plans for taking my cousin? We're in business, Eric. What will it take for you to let my cousin go?"

With Georgia's words, she was basically admitting defeat.

But she didn't have a choice. If she dragged someone beside her down with her because of her own business, she couldn't face her conscience.

She couldn't very well sit and wait it out, either. Even if she had to pay the price, she had to bring Emilia home.

Otherwise, what was she supposed to say to Emilia's parents? They might have looked like a calm couple, but Emilia was their only daughter.

"So you do care about this cousin of yours!"

Eric laughed.

"Keep on her!"

Eric's command was sudden.

Soon, Georgia heard Emilia screaming again.

Her face went pale, her voice trembled, and Eric no longer spoke on the other end of the line.

All she heard was Emilia's agonized shrieks. The sound almost broke her. Emilia kept her hair short, and she was cool and boyish.

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

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

She was a strong individual. If she wasn't going through the absolute worst forms of torture, she couldn't have let out screams like that.

"What is it you want from me, Eric? Just come at me directly. What's the meaning of hurting an innocent bystander like this?"

"Of course there's meaning to it!"

Eric finally answered, a smile in his voice.

"You don't think I'm just going to let Emilia Powell go if you paid me or just suffered a little, do you?"

"Back in the beginning when I met you, I was already observing what kind of person you were. Clearly, you value love and family, so Robert Simpson and those two children were the people you cared about the most. Of course, add to that your mother, your friend group with your best friend, and I'd wanted to target them to begin with. But you protected them too well, and I could only back up and take the secondary option, seeing if anyone around you would make a good target.

"Coincidentally, though, this cousin of yours had the guts to travel around the world. Who else was I supposed to target? I could only teach her a lesson after that. I knew you were a kind person to begin with. If you caused people around you to be hurt and in pain, I believe you'd be in great pain, even greater than going through it yourself?"

"You put me through so much humiliation, Georgia. If I can't move on you, then I'll torture the people around you. I'm telling you, I won't let Emilia go. I'll torture her every day, so you can't even sleep in your own home. Even if you knelt down to beg me, I won't let Emilia go."

"You sick bastard-"

Georgia howled hysterically.

"I won't let you go, Eric. Anything you do to Emilia, I'll return to you thousandfold."

"I'm just waiting for you to come and take revenge. Let's see who drags who to hell, Georgia. You don't know me. I've been sick for so many years. I'm already prepared to go to hell. Even if I did fall there, it wouldn't bother me.

"But before that, I'm happy just making you suffer. Oh, right. Emilia's actually a pretty tough girl. I didn't want to torture her so badly, and I'd just wanted to punish her in some simple methods. But she was so willful that she actually bore all of it without making a sound. I'm not to blame.

"I really want to see, actually, if Emilia's going to come to hate you when she's suffering on my end. If she's going to move the grudge to you, and blame you for everything that's happened. Because you are to blame, Georgia. I want to see the relationship between you two break down, and to see Emilia come after you for revenge. As for you, I want to see how you'll try to salvage that relationship. I've got the popcorn ready!

"Anyway. Good luck leaving the country today. Of course, you can think of a way to come find me. I'm waiting eagerly to see how long it'll take for you to find me and find Emilia..."

Georgia was going to ask on, but the line had already gone dead.

She redialed like mad, but nobody was picking up anymore.

Georgia slammed a fist onto the desk, her tears dripping across her cheeks.

What was she supposed to do? Emilia was her cousin, and Eric was just a madman. She couldn't just wait around.

Frantically, Georgia turned around and was about to rush out of the room. Before she could, though, the door opened.

Robert brought Ivan and Randy over.

"What's happened? Why are you crying?"

Robert saw his wife's red teary eyes and walked over, worriedly holding her hand. Georgia clutched at

him and sobbed, and Robert grew even more pained.

“What is it? Weren’t you just packing up in there?”

“Eric just gave me a call...”

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Chapter 513 Returning to the Powells

Georgia cried at Robert.

“He’s taken Emilia. I heard her screaming over the phone. You met

Emilia. She’s strong. If it wasn’t the

worst torture, she wouldn’t be in such pain. I already lowered my head

to Eric and tried to negotiate with

him, but all he told me was that he just wants to torture me and torture

the people close to me. We

can’t go back now. We have to find Emilia...”

Georgia trembled and spoke about what had just happened, and

Robert’s face sank.

He hadn’t said anything yet when Ivan spoke up in a panic.

“Be clearer about it, Georgia. What’s Emilia’s situation? What did Eric do

to her?”

Georgia shook her head unbearably.

“He just gave me a call and I heard Emilia’s pained screams in there. It’s

her voice, I know it. Eric

wouldn’t just get someone to pretend to be Emilia to frighten me.”

“Give me Emilia’s phone number, Georgia. We’ll try calling her first.”

Georgia knew that Ivan was chancing it on the one lucky hope, and it

was true that she hadn’t called to

confirm it.

Afterwards, everyone waited anxiously in the room as Ivan called.

Ivan called Emilia several dozen times, but nobody picked up.

Robert had already put his people on investigating Emilia’s whereabouts,

and where she’d gone recently.

Georgia also gave Wilson orders.

They’d been planning on going back today, but that interrupted all their

plans.

Not long afterwards, Aston, Antonio, Riley and Leda came over as well.

Georgia explained the situation in brief, and Aston was worried sick as

well. He gave his parents a call

and had the Powell family hurry up and investigate Emilia’s whereabouts.

Another investigation, another

slim hope.

After about three hours, they finally confirmed that Emilia really had disappeared.

When she'd gone over to the southern continent to meet a friend, she'd vanished in a village and there had been no traces of her ever since.

Georgia could also be sure that she'd heard Emilia's voice.

The only possibility left was that Emilia was going through hell over in Eric's hands.

"With all the property Eric's lost, did he really take Emilia for no other intention other than to torture her?"

Riley asked from the side, and Georgia nodded painfully.

"I talked with him over the phone and told him that he could give any terms he wanted, but he's lost his mind. He says that so long as he tortures the people close to me, it'll hurt me, so he won't talk terms with me. He wants me to know my friend's suffering every day and every night, so I'll suffer as well and lose sleep every day. He's just a sick bastard. There's no negotiating with this sort of person. All we can do is find out where he is or give him an even greater chance to profit, forcing him to give her back."

Ivan suddenly turned around and punched the wall furiously. Everyone in the room was taken aback.

They watched as Ivan's fingers started to bleed, but he didn't stop letting out his motions.

Robert walked over and tried to soothe him.

"I know you want to let it all out now, but the most important thing now is to find out where Eric is, or something we can use to threaten him to show himself. We need to keep calm now."

Ivan looked with a bloodred gaze at Robert, then turned and walked over to Georgia.

"Since you knew what kind of person Eric was, Georgia, you've been reminding us to keep safe all this while. Why didn't you warn Emilia? She wasn't safe out there alone, so why didn't you tell her about it?"

Ivan almost howled that in his rage, and Georgia dipped her head, her eyes red.

"I'm sorry. I didn't think far enough, and I dragged Emilia down with me..."

Ivan sneered.

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"It's not that you didn't think far enough, Georgia. You just didn't include Emilia in your range of

protection. You care about your children, Robert, your mother, your best friends Vanessa and Elsie, and

who else matters to you? What good will your guilt do us now? Emilia's the one in pain right now."

"Enough!"

Robert walked over, his face cold.

"This was my mistake and Georgia's mistake, but where do you get off busting her chops? I know you like

Emilia, but who are you to her? Georgia's been working every day in the lab and worrying over my body

every day, and you? You didn't need to do experiments, and you didn't need to deal with business

either. All you did was manage small affairs. If you were so concerned with Emilia, why didn't you call

her?"

At Robert's words, Ivan's face contorted in agony, and Robert immediately felt guilty.

"I'm sorry. All I'm saying is, sometimes people miscalculate. But the most important thing to do right

now is to save the person in question. Do you get it? It's not the time to place blame on each other and

throw tantrums."

Georgia took Robert's hand.

"It was my fault to begin with. He might be hurting, Robert, but what he says is true."

Ivan suddenly turned around.

"I'm sorry, Georgia."

At that, Ivan walked out the door with his phone. Seemed like he was mobilizing his connections to help

find Emilia.

Ivan's connections were broad to begin with. He'd lost his cool for a while, but it was coming back in spades now. He was out looking for help.

"Ivan's always like that. He's never mature about emotions. Don't blame him. He's let it all out with what he's said. He actually doesn't want to blame you. He's blaming himself." Robert said that, while Georgia gave a bitter smile and shook her head. "I blame myself too. It's fine that he gives me hell for it. I should have called Emilia to warn her in the first place. I just never habitually thought of her as someone I had to protect. I'm responsible for this."

Aston, who'd been silent all throughout, finally spoke.

"Everyone calm down. Emilia's my cousin and Georgia's cousin. We never wanted this sort of thing to happen. Besides, the real culprit is Eric. He's probably just itching to see us in discord and blaming each other.

"The most important thing right now is to put our heads together and use our own connections to find Emilia, as well as think of a way to force Eric to appear. We forced him out with financial warfare one time, and we can find a way to force him out again. With all the things he cares about, I don't believe he'll be able to hide in the back."

Aston said that, and Georgia and Robert nodded.

"I've got my own connections and power as well. I'll call them and put them on it. Everyone, just think of a way to find her. Notify each other of any news."

Riley turned to everyone and said that, and Georgia nodded.

She put Wilson and her people on it immediately, while Robert had Randy and their own force start the search.

Just as everyone was thinking of a way to search, old man Powell gave Georgia and Robert a call and had them go back to explain things.

After all, Emilia was an official granddaughter of the Powell family, the only daughter of Georgia's second uncle.

Because of Robert and Georgia, Emilia had been dragged into their business and had disappeared. With

the old man's stubborn personality and Emilia's parents waiting in the Powell family, Georgia and Robert were still giving their people orders to find Emilia when they got in a car and headed to the Powell family.

After an hour or so, they arrived before the massive gates of the Powell house.

After going in, the old man had the head seat.

It was the same as when they'd shown up the first time, and Aston's parents had come over as well.

They sat on the sofa to the left, and on the sofa to the right sat Emilia's parents.

A little vexingly, Tammy and Sally were here today as well, looking at them a bit

mockingly. _____ Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love
Chapter 514 Heading North

"Aston's still not coming back in a time like this? His own sister's vanished, and he's unwilling to set foot in the Powell home just once?"

The old man asked coldly, and Georgia confirmed it.

Aston really hadn't followed Georgia and Robert back. He was someone who'd left the Powell family completely, after all.

He'd worry over it and have his own parents notify the Powell family to give assistance.

But he wasn't going back, so only Georgia and Robert had come.

As Georgia told him as much, Linus' face turned dark.

Soon, Emilia's father and Georgia's second uncle, who'd worn a cold face from the first time they met, raised a question with a sunken expression.

"What's going on with Emilia? How is she? Have you found her yet?"

Before Georgia could answer, Emilia's mother spoke worriedly.

"What's my daughter's situation? Is she in danger? What requests have they made? What will it take for them to give my daughter back?"

Wracked with guilt, Georgia explained Emilia's situation and honestly gave up the reason she'd been

dragged into it all. She also spoke about how dangerous Emilia's situation was and how horribly she was being deliberately tortured, all because of her. As she finished, Emilia's parents hadn't said anything when Sally started mocking her from the side.

"The way I see it, you're just a bad omen. You dragged Emilia into all this the moment you returned to the Powell family. You've got some nerve coming in front of Emilia's parents, Georgia. Why aren't you going out there and offering yourself in place of Emilia?"

"I'm sorry, Oscar, Margie."

Georgia couldn't debate it. She didn't want to argue with Sally in a situation like this. She could only apologize to Emilia's parents. Other than that, she just had to do her best to find Emilia and take her back.

"That's not a sincere apology at all. Aren't you going to get on your knees and show your sincerity, having lost someone their daughter?"

Sally jabbed from a short distance away.

Georgia took a deep breath and knelt on the ground. Surprisingly, Robert knelt down with her as well. Robert spoke to Emilia's parents.

"Georgia and I are of the same mind. We're both just as guilty. Emilia got caught up in our business and got hurt, disappeared, and even now is in danger. Oscar, Margie, Georgia and I are trying everything to get Emilia back. Don't worry. Georgia and I won't back up. No matter what situation we come across, we'll bring Emilia back safely."

"There's no need to kneel. Up, up. You didn't do this. I've met Eric. He's a vicious fellow, and he'd started the feud against you in the first place. You were just striking back. You weren't to blame."

Margie suddenly spoke and even stood, pulling Georgia and Robert up from the floor.

Georgia and Robert thanked her gratefully. Oscar, who'd been silent throughout, spoke to the couple before them.

“Since you’ve promised to find Emilia, then you’ll take responsibility for it till the end. I’ll hand you control of my forces. I just want my daughter back. “If she really does end up hurt, I naturally know who to take revenge on. I’ll set things clear with who the culprit is and who the people who got dragged in were.” Emilia’s father said with his face cold. He clapped his hands and a man in a suit came over. “This is my secretary. Have him follow around you. I want to know what your status is at all times. You can also order him around to mobilize my forces. Stop wasting time here and find Emilia.” Georgia thanked Oscar gratefully, and Linus spoke up. “Do as your uncle says. We only asked you back to have this secretary follow you around to search for Emilia. You’re my granddaughter and Emilia is too. I won’t play favorites. But since Emilia is in trouble because of the two of you, then you two will have to take responsibility till the end and get her back. I want no bad seeds in the Powell family. I’ll be waiting for your good news.” “Don’t worry, Grandpa. Georgia and I will bring Emilia back.” Robert made a promise, and the old man showed a satisfied expression.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

Georgia and Robert were turning to leave when Sally spoke to Margie directly.

“These two were the culprits behind Emilia’s disappearance, and you’re so kind to the two of them?

Even talking about the real culprits? The way I see it, you never loved your daughter after you gave birth to her. Do you just not care about Emilia with her disappearing at this point?”

“You be quiet!”

The old man bellowed at Sally.

Tammy tugged on her mother’s hand, signally for her to shut up.

Georgia and Robert didn’t speak and were planning to turn and leave.

Margie, though, strode in front of Sally and slapped her across the face.

Sally was still taken aback and about to return the slap when Margie's hand grabbed her body in a death grip.

"Everyone here, the old man, me, my husband, Laurie and Carr – I know they all truly wish for Emilia to not get hurt and for her to come back safe. But you and you alone, Sally, are here looking at it like a joke!

You even want my daughter to get hurt so you can laugh about it, don't you!

"I know what kind of person you are, Sally, and you'd best shut up now! Otherwise, I'll have the butler chase you out, never to return to the Powells!"

Sally's eyes widened.

"Who do you think you are? I'm a daughter of the Powells, and you're just a woman who married into the family and had a kid. Your head's way too big."

Margie turned around and looked at the old man.

"Do you agree to what I just said, Dad? If Sally says another word about my daughter or tries to mock her again, I'd like for our Powell family never to let this woman we married out back in again."

"Dad-"

Sally said in a panic, while the old man slammed a fist onto the table.

"Have the bodyguards come in and take the young mistress out. Without my permission from now on, don't let her back into the family!"

With that, he turned to look at Sally.

"You've been married out already, but you're just coming back so casually and taking things from the household to bring to your husband. Are you just coming back to freeload? Don't you have a husband? Get out!"

With that, two bodyguards in black came in. What Linus said went, and the bodyguards took up Sally's body and tossed her out.

Sally was bellowing with rage all throughout, but the bodyguards worked quick.

Seeing her own mother treated like this, Tammy apologized to the old man and chased out after her.

When Georgia and Robert got back in the car and left the Powell house, they saw that Sally really had been tossed out the gate.

Georgia and Robert's car just so happened to pass.

"This Powell family is pretty strange, and so is the old man. There's no time to poke into it now. The most important thing is to find Emilia."

Georgia turned to Robert and sighed. Robert grabbed her hand.

"Don't worry. With all the people helping out, we'll find her."

The two finished, and the secretary that the Powell family had attached to Georgia and Robert spoke up.

"Madam, sir, I'll do my best to cooperate with you."

After working through the entire night, by early morning the next day, everyone got a clear piece of information – Eric was hiding out up north.

Georgia and gang switched their tickets back to the country for tickets to the capital up north.

They'd confirmed the news because every force behind them had found a picture Eric had taken in the capital in the last two days.

In other words, it was possible that Eric had leaked the photo deliberately to lure them there.

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 515 Guaranteed Danger

Eric probably wanted to play around with them and see if he managed to drag Georgia and company into the ditch, or if Georgia's group would find Emilia first.

Eric was just a mad gambler right now, and they could guess at his mentality with a bit of discussion.

After reaching the capital, everyone booked the same hotel.

Riley and Leda had already gone back to the country, though. The two of them would help, but strictly speaking, it didn't have much to do with them.

So Riley only provided personnel to assist, and Jason went back as well. He took Antonio and Riley with him.

He'd spent too much time over here, and since Robert had woken up, all he could do was let his

personnel over here help out Georgia and Robert. Meanwhile, he was responsible for what was to go on in the country. Georgia and Robert had negotiated a cooperation with Riley, but the two of them had to get Emilia back, so Jason was responsible for that matter instead. He didn't have time to go up north with them. In the end, the people who'd gone to the capital were Georgia, Robert, Ivan, Aston, and Wilson. The five of them got out of the car, went into the hotel, and started managing the information they'd received so far.

"Eric's photo was taken in the city center of the capital. He even showed his face deliberately to have us find him. But there's been no other news. Have you guessed at what his plan is?"

Georgia asked a worried question.

Eric's photo had been taken in the largest, busiest mall in the area, and he'd taken off his cap and shades in front of a camera to have it specifically capture his image. There had been no other photos of Eric afterwards.

Eric was luring them here and setting a trap. As for what to do afterwards, Eric was definitely going to let word out himself, and guide them along his set path.

"He might tell you personally, then lead us to a trap, and deal with all of us at once."

Wilson spoke up at the side.

"From what happened these few times, it's clear that he won't fight a battle he's not prepared for.

Besides, last two times, he lost in our hands. He'll definitely use Emilia, or put her somewhere dangerous to force us to rescue her. On the way, there'll be traps to deal with."

Robert also gave his own speculation.

"So we're just going to wait around to get killed?"

Ivan asked heavily. Other than him losing control the other day, his face had been sunken all throughout the past few days.

But he'd still kept his rational mind and tried to find Emilia.

Still, with all of them led around by the nose by Eric, Ivan couldn't possibly be happy about it, and it all weighed on his mind.

"There are other ways..."

Robert sighed and spoke.

"The Wimbledon family isn't an ironclad organization with no openings.

My side's gotten in primary

contact with other descendants of the family. Anyone with ambition wants to head up the family. I

actually want to support someone else to sit on the position of heir, then chase Eric out or completely

dismantle his forces so he doesn't have the capital to go up against us.

"But with all the years Eric's run the Wimbledon family, even if I could raise someone up and ruin his

capabilities, Eric couldn't be without a secret base of his own. He'd also have his own private property in

the dark, and it's impossible for us to find it all.

"More importantly, he's out to go big with us this time. I've already secretly linked up with other

Wimbledons and Wimbledon stockholders to chase Eric out, but it won't help us with finding Emilia. It's

just going to cost Eric some men and money."

Finally, everyone only came to one conclusion. That was that they had to wait for Eric to let more word

out, and keep searching in the dark.

But there was a massive population to sift through. So long as someone hid from all cameras, it was easy

to hide.

And up north, the area was broad, and people were comparatively scarce. A lot of places didn't have

cameras, and it wasn't a simple matter looking for someone.

They stayed up north for three days. Eric didn't let any word out, and they found no clues.

Ivan was going insane. His face sank more and more day by day, and he almost never spoke at all as he

led his men out there searching.

Wilson came back as usual, and spoke about an incident with Georgia.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

“I caught a glimpse of Sean Poole. He moved against Elsie and me back in the country. I’d said to completely take his side down after coming here, but I’ve been too busy with your affairs to catch head or tail of him. He didn’t come up to me actively, so that just rested there. “Today, though, while I was out hunting for leads with my men, someone actually attacked me. They weren’t as skilled, though, and I took them down directly. I just so happened to see Sean Poole in a car. He sped off. It’s clear that he sent the attackers. I don’t know how long he’s been targeting.”

“Then what’s your plan now?”

Georgia turned to Wilson and asked.

Sean was a festering threat, and since they’d caught wind of him, it naturally wasn’t smart to let him go.

But there was just too much to deal with right now, and Georgia couldn’t make a decision.

“I actually suspect that, with how clearly Eric’s investigated the people beside us and how he’s taken

Emilia, he couldn’t have overlooked me, what with me being your primary assistant.

“The enemy of an enemy as a friend. Since Sean’s been active over here for so long, Eric must have turned him up. He might already be working with Eric. Do you think it’s possible that these two are working together?”

“Even if they are, didn’t Sean leave today? Have you found traces of him now?”

Wilson chuckled.

“I’m sending people to look through camera footage and see where Sean’s appearing. If it’s a place he comes up in regularly, that proves that he’s more active over there, and it could mean that he lives nearby.

“Of course, if he’s connected to Eric, then all the better. I want to send more people to search for Sean’s whereabouts and investigate it along that route.”

“All right. Do as you think you should. Robert and Ivan are already using their own men to search for Eric

and Emilia, after all. If you take your own men to look for Sean, it won't affect much. We might even find Eric by accident."

That was the plan.

Wilson started devoting his own energy and personnel to finding Sean. Then came afternoon the day after.

Just as Wilson said he'd found Sean's range of movement, Georgia received another anonymous call.

The moment the call connected, she could already feel that it was Eric. As expected, Eric's laughter sounded from the other end of the line.

"You really are a useless bunch. I left you this much time and even deliberately leaked my trail, and you still haven't found me yet. How are you supposed to fight me, Georgia?

You couldn't even find me, so how are you supposed to save your cousin?"

Eric sniggered from the other end, and Georgia felt her whole body shake.

She suppressed her emotions and calmed herself.

"Shouldn't you be happy that we haven't found you? Tell me, what's your game making this call? You're not calling just to laugh at me, are you?"

Eric chuckled mildly.

"You're a smart one. Since you haven't found me, I'll let some word out. I'm sending an address over.

You have half an hour to find Emilia, and I won't stop you. But there's a bomb strapped to her. Whether you can save her before it blows up is up to your luck."

With that, Eric hung up.

Georgia gathered everyone and gave out the address, along with what Eric had just said over the phone.

Everyone hurriedly got in their cars and drove towards the place Eric had designated. They'd brought a

lot of men, but they knew that Eric had probably set up a trap.

But there was no other way. They had to go.

Even if the madman had set up traps there, he'd also really have put Emilia there and strapped a bomb to her.

They had to rescue her, even if danger was guaranteed.____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 516 Rescuing Emilia

They drove towards the address Eric had given them, a location they'd studied on the map.

It was the broad countryside with a factory there, abandoned for many years.

Clearly, Eric was being deliberate.

In the deserted countryside, there was only a wide road around.

If Georgia's cars arrived, Eric's people would definitely find them.

They were in the open, while Eric was in the shadows. For this battle, it would be more costly on their side.

Wilson had brought a lot of men.

He sat there in the car, directly the formations from later on.

Robert and Ivan listened on in patience at the side. Georgia and Aston didn't understand this sort of thing, so the two of them were silent.

According to their speculations, Eric wanted to play around with them, so Emilia had to be there.

As for what situation Emilia was in, that took confirmation.

With Eric's personality, he'd have already strapped a bomb to Emilia, and might even have her trussed up on the rooftop. Whichever way was best to use Emilia to threaten them and torture them, Eric would do it.

But as for what methods he was using and what he was doing to Emilia, those were all guesswork.

They were planning their countermeasures based on Eric's potential reactions.

There was danger ahead, but they couldn't just up and deliver their heads on a platter.

So they had to speak about all possibilities and find a perfect solution with their own reactions, at least to minimize everyone's chances of injury.

The best method was to negotiate with Eric and compromise, of course.

In the half hour, the car sped on.

After making rough plans, the car finally arrived.

Getting off, Robert got out with Georgia, with Wilson and Ivan following close behind.

Soon, a man in shades and a jacket walked over.

“Mr. Simpson, Miss Lane, our boss tells us only to let you two in.”

“That won’t do. He’s just going to do what he wants with the two of you if you go in!”

Aston shot down the invitation right away, while the man in shades grinned.

“Of course, our boss also says that if Miss Lane and Mr. Simpson don’t want to go in, that’s fine too. The only person who’s going to die is the lady inside, after all.”

At that, Ivan’s face changed.

“Tell your boss that I’ll go in. I’ll trade with the girl as your hostage.”

The man in shades shook his head.

“Dr. Simpson, the boss mentioned you. He says it doesn’t have much to do with you, and there’s no value for you to go in.”

Seemed like Eric was forcing a choice. He had the hostage. Before Georgia could say anything, Robert turned to Eric’s man.

“Words don’t mean anything. You have to at least show us that Emilia’s in there before we go in.”

“That’s fine, of course.”

The man smiled and took his own underlings with him as he walked into the factory.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Not long afterwards, Georgia saw Emilia taken to the doorway with several men, her hair having been shaved off completely. Her clothes were ragged, covered with blood, and her face was full of scars.

If she hadn’t known Emilia, Georgia almost didn’t want to look at the bloodied woman before her. She grabbed Robert’s hand.

If not for Robert helping her up, she was almost about to faint.

She’d known that Emilia couldn’t be in a good condition, but the sight still hurt her heart thoroughly.

Wilson held Ivan in place at the side. Ivan was about to rush over, but thankfully, Wilson was stronger.

Emanating cool, he exerted full control over Ivan's body with physical power.

Soon, Eric's man took out a tablet.

Georgia saw Eric's face, and the two were video calling now.

She saw Eric sitting inside the factory, paler than before, but his eyes held a frightening gleam.

"You're doing a lot better than I am, Robert Simpson. Seems like the little trip to the lab didn't affect you that much, and they fixed you up right away. Your body is such a mystery. The person who saved you is named Riley Price, isn't he? A pity he didn't show up today. I could have negotiated with him."

"Riley's already cooperating with me, Eric. I've promised to give my body data over to him for research.

I'm sure you've checked and found what he did in the shadows. I hope you can consider letting it all go.

We can stop this feud here. I'll provide you with my data and assist your side with research, and you can

let Emilia come back. What do you think about that plan?"

Georgia and Robert would have rather chewed off their own arms before working with Eric, but Eric had the hostage, and they'd even seen Emilia.

Emilia's condition was just too serious. She hadn't opened her eyes from the moment she'd been

brought out, and the blood kept flowing.

It wasn't a lot of blood, but it was pretty serious already.

Robert knew Georgia. She wouldn't be able to take it if anything further happened to Emilia.

He knew that if Emilia wasn't saved, Georgia wouldn't be able to rest easy for the rest of her life.

He didn't want his wife to live on in regret forever. Sacrificing himself somewhat with Eric to stop the fighting was fine with him.

It was also the best result they'd discussed on the car.

"Unless you stay good and easy in my lab like last time and let me research your body however I want, I have no use for your data."

Eric sneered, having none of it.

Georgia's heart sank.

“Don’t go too far, Eric. I’ve already discussed it with Robert and we’re willing to cooperate with your research. I can also have Riley provide his information. Our three families can cooperate. Your own condition bears research, and we have our own situation as well. It’s a win-win. With your own team alone, do you really think you can develop a countermeasure?”

“Georgia, I always sup alone. I don’t like sharing labor with someone else. If you want to save Emilia, either hand over your husband and let me continue to do research on him, or come in and play a game with me. If you win, I’ll let you and Robert take Emilia away, and we can continue the fight on our own terms. If you lose, though, you can taste the failure yourself.”

“It’s only going to be a trap going in. We can do this by force!”

Wilson spoke to the side.

“Don’t trust his words. If you go in, we lose completely. They’ve only got one hostage in there. If you and Robert go in, they’ll have three hostages by then.”

“Have you figured out how many men they have and where they’re positioned?”

Georgia asked. Wilson was about to speak when Eric leered at them.

“You want to force your way in? I don’t mind, of course. I’d like to see if you can get Emilia out of here.”

At that, Georgia saw Emilia’s body hoisted up. There was a bomb strapped to her.

“Do it. I’ll take responsibility for all the consequences.”

Robert spoke to Wilson. They hadn’t moved yet and Eric was getting ready to watch the show when a gunshot sounded out of nowhere. _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 517 Kayden’s Betrayal

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Georgia and Eric’s side both jolted, taken aback. Then staccato gunshots continued to ring out, like machinegun fire.

Robert pushed Georgia behind him consciously.

“Get in the car. I’ll get Emilia back.”

Georgia watched as Wilson led Robert, Ivan and the other bodyguards into the danger zone of the factory.

Not long afterwards, she saw the factory start burning, the flames furious.

She and Aston were blocked in the car sitting down. The two of them didn't know how to shoot, and they'd only get in the way out there.

But sitting here and waiting, Georgia was growing more and more apprehensive.

She was afraid that they wouldn't rescue Emilia, and that Wilson and Robert and the others would get hurt.

But after the gunshot sounded, there came a helicopter flying over a short moment later.

It was the police, of course. With a third party involved, everything devolved into chaos.

Georgia's side was the one to call the police, specifically to introduce said chaos into the scene. The messy battle continued for half an hour.

Georgia just so happened to see a bloodied Emilia rushed over being held by several people. One of the people holding her up was Kayden.

After Kayden helped Emilia into the car, Georgia drove off swiftly. Over the intercom, she heard Wilson and Robert's orders to leave immediately. They would follow soon enough.

For the period afterwards, Georgia drove like she was deranged, trying to leave the danger zone as soon as possible.

She didn't even ask why Kayden had helped Emilia here, or why Kayden had done all that.

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

In Case You Want To Move To Antarctica, You Must Know This!

All she knew was that she had to hurry and get to the hospital.

After the car reached the hospital, Georgia had just taken Emilia inside when she received news from Robert's side.

“It was a draw. Eric’s escaped again. He had a lot of traps prepared, but Kayden betrayed him. She revealed part of the traps and dismantled another part of it, then used the sudden gunshot as an opportunity to rescue Emilia. Robert made an immediate decision to trust her and let our side help her get Emilia out.

“Robert and Wilson will be headed here soon. A lot of their men are hurt. Robert’s telling Georgia to wait in patience. He’s fine.”

After going into the hospital and having just taken Emilia inside, Georgia found that Kayden had been shot in the arm, and she was bleeding.

So she had Kayden go into the operating room to have the bullet taken out as well. She and Aston waited anxiously outside.

The two of them were both worried, and with Robert’s news, she relayed them in brief to Aston.

“...we don’t know why, but Kayden helped us this time. She’s still in there going through surgery. No matter what happened between you two, I don’t know how you feel about her, but let her rest. When she’s out of danger, we’ll ask our questions.”

Aston chuckled bitterly and shook his head.

“I bear a huge grudge against her, but the one person who still weighs on my mind the most is still her.

She didn’t want me. I thought she was just using me. Now I don’t get it. Why is she helping us?

“Is it because she’s not willing to help Eric, a madman, or because she just so happens to care just a bit about me and is unwilling to hurt my sister? Am I just making too much of it?”

At Aston’s question, Georgia sighed.

“There might be a lot of reasons. People lead complicated lives. Just because she made a decision doesn’t mean she won’t regret it. She might have been using you to begin with, but as genuine as you were with her, she might have been moved by you once. She might even like you. But whether she wants

to be with you and whether you still have a chance, that's up to you. If you really want to continue your relationship with Kayden, Aston, then you have to be honest with her. "Of course, before that, you have to resolve your situation with Anaya. What do you care about? You must know it yourself, but don't drag your feet and make your own situation worse."

Aston smiled bitterly and shook his head.

After a while, the doctors came out and told them that Emilia had completed surgery.

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It was mainly external injuries, so they'd given her stitches, but her face was seriously injured and needed a professional in the field to evaluate if the injuries could be healed.

There was another problem. The doctors had found strange foreign substances in Emilia's body that required further testing.

At least now, though, her condition was stable. Georgia and Aston both heaved a sigh of relief.

The secretary the Powells had sent called the family back right away, and Georgia didn't need to tell them. After all, there was a Powell man with them all along.

"Emilia's facial injuries might be serious, but it hasn't gone on for that many days. Ivan has to know a lot of surgeons in this field. He can find someone suitable to help. Her facial wounds should be able to recover, but it might take a long time."

As Aston said that, he continued, worried.

"I'm a little anxious. What did Eric inject inside Emilia's body? There's a lot of terrifying drugs on the market right now. In our experiments, you've heard. Some substances can cause serious damage to the body if they're injected. We can only wait for the report now. I hope there aren't any severe consequences for these few days."

"Yeah, I hope so too. Emilia didn't disappear for that long, after all. It takes time for the drugs to cause

damage.”

Georgia sighed and they continued to wait outside the surgery room.

After another half an hour, Kayden’s surgery was over as well.

She’d taken two bullets, apparently to protect Emilia.

After the surgery, Kayden was out of danger.

But she’d been put under anesthetic and wasn’t waking for the moment.

Finally, the nurses and doctors wheeled Kayden into the sick room to

rest. After Georgia saw her there

along with Aston, she received a call from Robert.

Robert and gang had arrived at the hospital. Because they’d called the

police, they’d been clearing up

relations with them, which delayed them for a while.

Georgia rushed to the first floor straight away and met up with Robert,

who’d come.

“Why’s there blood on your arm?”

Georgia rushed over and asked Robert, worried. He shook his head

gently.

“Just a graze. Don’t worry about me, I’m fine. Wilson’s hurt, though, and

he needs bandages.”

Only then did Georgia notice that Wilson’s leg was bleeding.

“If you’re hurt, then we’ll have people treat the wounds. What about the

others? Are they hurt badly?”

“A few of our men got shot, and I’ve already had people take them to

surgery.”

Georgia relaxed and stayed with Robert and Wilson as they went to have

their wounds dealt with and

bandaged. All throughout the afternoon, Georgia was busy with dealing

with the aftermath.

As for Ivan, he’d just been grazed, but he didn’t care to deal with it.

After coming to the hospital, he’d rushed to Emilia’s room and sat down

there. Nobody could convince

him to leave, and they gave up.

Ivan had been through too much, and he just wanted to stay with Emilia,

so there wasn’t much they

could say about that.

Emilia had been badly hurt and the damage to her body hadn’t come out

yet. Georgia didn’t know how

she was supposed to face Ivan, and she couldn’t imagine what it’d be

like when Emilia woke up.

All throughout the day, she continued to do damage control for today.

After settling down at night, she and Robert finally sat down to talk in the lounge.

“Kayden hasn’t woken up yet, but what’s the situation? Did Kayden betray Eric on the spot? What’s Eric’s situation?”

Robert explained it all in patience._____

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Next chapter