

# Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

## Chapter 361 Inheritance Squabbles

At that, Dora's face went bright red.

She pointed at Elsie, but was incapable of even saying a word.

Georgia couldn't help but lower her head and giggle.

"Miss Lane, you really don't have a share of Robert Simpson's inheritance. I don't know why you're coming over every day."

Robert did have a bit of stock shares given out as a reward on the smaller households, but a bastard daughter like Dora who'd been married out and hadn't even been that good to Robert in the first place wasn't getting a cent of the money.

Georgia and Elsie were there chuckling while Dora had already stood up in a rage, bodily rushing over as if to hit someone.

The old man slammed his cane heavily on the ground.

"Shut it; does this look like the time to argue? We're here for business. Whoever picks a fight here can get out. Wouldn't you say, Sierra?"

Sierra hurriedly nodded.

"Of course you're right. Let's not argue, everyone. Hold it in a little. You can discuss what you're dissatisfied about after we're done talking today."

Sierra acted like she was being stand-up about it all, while Georgia simply smiled.

She and Elsie sat on the sofa, looking casual about the entire thing.

Dora was still fuming, but Kenny grabbed her hand and warned her not to speak anymore, in case the discussion ended here today.

These people also wanted to settle the matter of the inheritance shares quickly. Whether it was Sierra or Georgia coming out the victor, they wanted a slice of the pie.

So far, though, Sierra promised more under the table profit, so they were more willing to stand behind her.

Of course, they weren't going to talk about that openly.

"What is your relationship with Ivan, Georgia? Can you explain those intimate photographs?"

With everyone quiet, the old man raised that question to Georgia.

His tones were cold, and his gaze on her carried a trace of dissatisfaction.

“What do you think, old man? Whatever you think it is, that’s it. I feel like no matter how I explain it, I won’t change what you think, so I might as well not bother explaining.”

At Georgia’s casual attitude, the old man blew his top and slammed a fist down on the table. He was getting ready to say something when Ivan’s voice came from not far away.

“You’re getting on in years, old man, and your eyes aren’t what they used to be. I can understand that. If you can say I’m having relations with Georgia, I could also find some other photos of me together with women. Am I dating all of them? It’s the 21st century, for crying out loud. Couldn’t we wise up a little bit? It’s not photos of us in bed or kissing. Are you all this old-fashioned?”

Ivan smiled and said that while Marcel and Joanna, his parents, followed from behind.

The old man flew into a rage from those words.

“What, am I getting the cold shoulder now that I’m old? I just wanted you and Georgia to explain the situation, even if it’s only for the Simpson name. Do you two want the story on the internet to keep getting out of control? Leaving Robert to die without clearing it up?”

“Haven’t I explained it well enough just then, old man? I’m just friends with Georgia. Those photos were taken from special angles. Even then, with those angles, there weren’t any indecent scenes. Isn’t that enough to prove that, even as hard as they tried to find a scene where I was acting out of turn with Georgia, that’s all they could find? It’s ridiculous!”

“Fine. Since you’ve explained it, I’ll believe you for now.”

The old man didn’t stay stuck on that topic and shunted it to the side.

Ivan smiled and sat on the sofa with his parents at his side.

“Now everyone’s here. Ivan, you’re the executor of the will. I’ve got lawyers and official witnesses over today, so let’s officially and fairly execute Robert’s will.”

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If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

Sierra said, smiling, as she had the company lawyers all gather

round.

Then the witnesses came too.

Ivan produced the will. With professionals on camera recording the scene, everything was well put together.

The lawyers and witnesses checked the will and both parties spoke to everyone in the room.

“There are no problems with the will.”

The witnesses spoke as well.

“We declare this will officially certified.”

At that, everyone in room tensed.

“Then, lawyers, take a look at this will, established a year ago, and see if there are any conflicts with the current situation?”

Sierra spoke again. After all, as a large organization, there was simply too much property.

After a year, the properties under people’s names tended to shift a little, so they still needed the lawyers to clear it up.

The lawyers had, in fact, already noted down all of Robert’s properties. The eight of them hurriedly took out their computers and pulled up the list of property, comparing it to the will, to see if there were any discrepancies.

Georgia sat there drinking tea and waiting patiently. The atmosphere inside the room was silent, and only the sound of printed pages being flipped could be heard.

After about an hour, the lead lawyer spoke towards Sierra and everyone there.

“Mr. Simpson’s will was very squarely put together. Almost all the properties under his name have been assigned, but there are a few places where it’s not clear.”

“Where are the issues?”

Sierra asked, and the lawyer spoke to everyone.

“This will was established over a year ago. Back then, all of Mr. Simpson’s properties had been assigned. But after that, Mr. Simpson bought up an office building, an island, and a biopharmaceutical company. These three properties are not in the will.”

“As Mr. Simpson meant back then, what was that office and the island for?”

Georgia suddenly asked actively.

“Mr. Simpson had his accident not long after he signed for the office, so his intentions are unclear. As for the island on the Pacific, Mr. Simpson had intended to have people renovate the area and build a garden mansion there along with a private airport. But it was all stopped after Mr. Simpson’s accident. The island is still undeveloped. As for the biopharmaceutical firm, Mr. Simpson had good judgement. Ever since he bought it, business for this year has grown by 20%, which is significant growth. With the drug patent this year, the company has made a major breakthrough.”

“Then how much are these three properties worth?”

“The building Mr. Simpson bought is situated in New York, America, worth two billion. As for the island, it’s worth five hundred million. The biopharmaceutical firm was worth five billion at the time of the buyout. Now it’s worth eight billion.”

As the lawyer finished his words, Elsie couldn’t help but tug at Georgia’s hand and whispered in her ear.

“Robert really could make money. I’m so jealous. I think he bought it for you. That biopharma company was probably prepared just for you.”

Georgia was also thinking that with her high opinion of herself, but she didn’t voice it. She kept her happiness locked inside. But it still wasn’t her turn to speak. Sierra didn’t say anything, either. Dora, though, opened her mouth.

“For this sort of property with no assignment, shouldn’t Robert’s first heir inherit the will?”

“That is the case in theory, but there is a small contention, which may prove a point of conflict.” \_\_\_\_\_

## **Chapter 362 Get Out**

“What problem?”

Sierra asked of the lawyer.

“Mr. Simpson had added a provision to the will that if no assignment of property was to appear in the future, Miss Lane would theoretically inherit it all. But before this provision could be ratified, Mr. Simpson had his accident.”

“Since you knew Robert had been planning on that, shouldn’t Georgia get the inheritance? I don’t see what’s so unclear about

that.”

Elsie up and started complaining, while the lawyer smiled and explained.

“This provision is not official. If it went to court, this property could be frozen or even dissolved. Unless all parties involved unanimously agree to have Miss Lane inherit the property, especially Mr. Simpson’s current wife, Miss Moon. If Miss Moon has no objections, we could go entirely with the will.”

That put Sierra on the spot. She didn’t look too good, but she kept her cool.

“I want to ask one thing, lawyer. My son Wesley is also Robert’s birth son. This was a will established a year ago, when Robert still didn’t know Wesley existed. In this current situation, can my son legally inherit his father’s property?”

“It’s a shame, but whoever the inheritor designated in the will is, whoever inherits the property. Even if he didn’t let his own child have anything and donated it all to charity or a stranger, all of it has to go according to the will.”

The lawyer smiled, while Sierra’s expression dimmed.

“If that’s the case, it was Miss Lane’s share to begin with, so let her have it.”

At Sierra’s words, a lot of people couldn’t help but stand up. That wasn’t what she said before. As they were getting ready to argue, Randy, who’d been standing by the side of the old man, suddenly walked up.

“Lawyer, if this will can be proven not to be binding, wouldn’t the inheritance need to be reassigned? Based on the first heir by law, that is.”

The lawyer nodded, and Randy produced a document.

“And according to the law, with the subject not in the right state of mind, any wills produced during that time have no legally binding power, correct?”

The lawyer nodded again and took Randy’s document. The report showed a psychological report of Robert, saying that he was mentally deranged.

The lawyer looked it over and handed off copies to Sierra, Georgia, Ivan, Ivan’s parents, and the others in the room. Almost everybody got a copy.

“If this report is real, the time it was made happens to be

the same as the time the will was established, so the will would have no binding power. But this report has to be investigated for legitimacy.”

The lawyer said fairly. Georgia opened the documents and looked it over, unable to help her laughter.

So that was Sierra’s plan. Robert was nuts, so the will didn’t stand.

They’d even gotten a psych report ready. This was too funny.

At that moment, Kenny had stood and pointed at Georgia.

“I knew you didn’t have good intentions. I thought it was strange that he’d fall for you, an abandoned woman who gave birth in prison. Now, looks like you somehow sent Robert off the rails. Thankfully, he woke up after the accident. You must have had him establish the will when he was still confused. Have you no shame, Georgia? Get out of the Simpson household. You probably tricked your way into Robert’s father’s inheritance, too. Trying to pull it off again today? I’m telling you, don’t even think about it!”

As Kenny finished, Dora started mocking her as well.

“I was wondering why my brilliant nephew would be so stupid as to leave most of his inheritance to you and your bastard seed, Turns out he was mentally deranged.”

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As the two finished their barbs, the old man spoke, too.

“Miss Lane, this report doesn’t look fake. Please explain what you did to Robert last year. You’ve already inherited his father’s property. Why so greedy over his, as well? Our Simpson family owes you nothing.”

Everyone was pointing fingers. Sierra joined in the questioning, her eyes red.

“Robert really did love you, Miss Lane, how could you do such a thing to him? This past year, he’s been attacked time and time again, almost dying on several occasions. I found evidence of the person behind it together with him, and it all leads back to you. Now, it seems you were in it all for the inheritance, weren’t you?”

“So, you want this psych report to prove that the inheritance isn’t legally binding, and you’re trying to chase me out,

right?”

Georgia put it out directly, while Sierra didn't say anything, probably in silent assent.

Ivan scoffed.

“Robert was perfectly normal last year with no issues. With enough money, even I could fake a psych report.”

“Shut up, Ivan!”

The old man suddenly barked.

“I'm not asking after your relations with Georgia, but at a time like this, you're still defending her. How do you explain that?”

“You're all just after Robert's inheritance, anyway. Trying to make it look like you're all prim and proper. Don't you think that's disgusting?”

Ivan sneered, while Sierra's tears were already brimming.

“How could you talk about the old man like that, Ivan? We're all very concerned about where Robert's properties are going to go. How does it make sense that Georgia's inheriting the properties of Robert's father and Robert at the same time? Do you really not suspect anything? Just ask someone on the street. Nobody believes this is real, and I don't believe Georgia is innocent.”

At that moment, Sierra showed her claws.

She looked at Georgia, eyes full of righteous condemnation.

Georgia didn't speak, while Elsie jabbed at Sierra from the side.

“Plenty of stranger things have happened. You're just jealous that Robert was willing to leave the properties all to Georgia. Why else do you think Robert's father left his properties to Georgia too? Because Robert suggested him to. He can give as much money as he wants to the person he loves, and your envy is utterly useless!”

That jab went straight to the heart.

Sierra couldn't hold it in as her face contorted.

“No matter what, I have this report with me, which proves that the will isn't legally binding, and that Robert's will does not need to be executed in the assignment of the inheritance. Since the inheritance has nothing to do with Georgia Lane, lawyer, can I ask her to leave? Then we can discuss things alone.”

Sierra turned around and demanded of the lawyer. This was her board now, and she wanted Georgia out of the picture, a

laughingstock, without getting a cent.

“Unless this report can be proven to be false, Mr. Simpson’s will of a year ago has no legal binding power. With no new will issued by Mr. Simpson, renewed discussion is required to assign the inheritance in accordance with the law. As Mr. Simpson’s wife, mother, and son, you three will be the primary parties between which the assignment is deliberated.”

The lawyer seemed to see which way the wind was blowing and showed a pleasing smile to Sierra, who seemed happy at those words.

“If that’s the case, old man, Aunt, Uncle, and other families who’ve come – I trust you have no issues with chasing Georgia out! As for Ivan, if you still support Georgia’s claim, then please leave as well. Robert didn’t leave anything for you in the inheritance, and there’s no need for you to take part in the assignment. \_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 363 Sierra Loses It**

“You’re going too far, Sierra!”

Marcel finally spoke.

“Ivan is Robert’s brother. He’s not willing to claim the inheritance, but he’s also a part of the Simpson family. You don’t have the right to chase him out.”

“I already said it, Uncle. If Ivan still supports Georgia, I can only ask him to leave so he doesn’t make trouble. Robert’s inheritance assignment has dragged on for so long. If we don’t solve it today, at that point, the company stocks are going to ripple, and it’ll affect manpower, too.”

Ivan and Georgia didn’t speak, as if they had been heavily shaken.

It took Georgia a lot not to show her a mocking or gleeful grin, though, just in case they noticed. Joanna, on the other hand, had spoken up with a sneer.

“Each and every one of you are playing dumb. Robert’s mental state has always been normal, but you’re all choosing to believe the report’s real. I’m disappointed in you.”

“If you are unwilling to discuss the assignment of the inheritance, Aunt and Uncle, please leave as well. Security, escort these few out there, and don’t let them back in again!”



Sierra suddenly spoke, and guards surrounded Georgia, Ivan, and his parents.

Seeing them about to get the boot, Dora cackled mockingly to the side.

“You were getting so full of yourself, you bitch. Now we see you for what you are!”

“Thinking you could inherit the property but getting kicked out right after. If it were me, I’d jump off the building before continuing to embarrass myself.”

Jeers sounded around them.

Smiling, Georgia looked up at the crowd.

“If you think there’s an issue with the psych report, there’s an issue, and the will isn’t binding. I’ll admit that, but I want to ask the lawyer one question.”

“What question is that, Miss Lane?”

Georgia’s smile grew in depth of meaning.

“You just said that, with no certain will, the inheritance is assigned in accordance with the first heir, in which the wife, mother, and child count by law, correct?”

The lawyer nodded, but didn’t understand what Georgia meant by asking that.

Sierra didn’t understand, either, but Elsie was already issuing muffled laughter through her hand.

Ivan, too, was dying holding it in. He didn’t want to break his composure in this sort of scene. He had his cool reputation to keep up.

Georgia took out the marriage certificate she’d kept to herself all along. A copy, of course. She wasn’t about to produce the original just in case these people went and ripped it up.

“Lawyer, this is my certificate of marriage to Robert. I believe it’s dated before Sierra’s certificate. Of course, as for which one of our marriage certificates are real? I feel like you can check with civil services first, then come back and discuss the assignment of the inheritance.”

At Georgia’s words, the entire living room was in shock.

Even Sierra showed a stunned expression as she was struck dumb momentarily.

The lawyer, though, walked over in a model of professional conduct, looked over Georgia’s certificate, and showed a complicated expression.

Georgia, though, smiled and handed the certificate to Sierra. "You have to look at it clearly, Miss Moon. Isn't this marriage certificate really similar to yours? If you're willing to believe the will isn't legally binding, how about we divide the inheritance according to the first heir by law? I've long since had it up to here with you styling yourself as Robert's wife. The only thing that kept me from revealing you for what you were because I wanted to see what you'd do. Right, pack your bags and get out of this mansion. It's mine now."

With that, Georgia gave everyone in the room a copy of the marriage certificate.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, Georgia took Elsie's hand and got ready to leave.

"I feel like all of you might still need to digest this news today, or maybe discuss it with each other with a meeting. That's fine. I'll give you some time. Next time we discuss the inheritance assignment, remember to have me here."

Finishing up, Georgia turned around and left with Elsie. Ivan left as well. Of course, his parents followed. They couldn't be bothered to stay in this living room anyway.

"What is going on?"

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Dora asked loudly.

"Why does Georgia have a marriage certificate with Robert? Which one of you two have the real one and which one the fake?"

The old man's face was dark as he turned to Sierra and started his own questioning.

"You'd better clear this up now, Sierra. Why does Georgia have a marriage certificate too? What's going on between you two? What did Robert say to you in the beginning?"

Kenny walked over too.

"Give me a copy of your marriage certificate, too. I'll take them to civil services and see which one's real and which one's fake."

Everyone stood and asked their own questions. Sierra felt her ears buzz as if a multitude of voices were crowding around her ear. Finally, she couldn't take it and bellowed.

"Get out, get out, all of you!"

“What’s with the attitude? We’re concerned about you. What if Georgia made a fake certificate? We can help you!”

Dora couldn’t help but ask. Her attitude wasn’t mocking at all. After all, she was more willing to believe Sierra’s certificate was real. Then Sierra lost it.

“I said, all of you, get out! If you don’t, I’ll have security toss you out.”

Sierra lost it completely.

“Security, get in here, chase these people out!”

Everyone looked strangely at Sierra, and Dora finally started sneering.

“Really, swaggering about like you’re someone special. You’re even making a fake certificate now? So shameless.”

At that, Sierra pointed towards security.

“Throw Dora Simpson out of here and don’t let her back in again!”

Dora scoffed.

“Like I said, shameless, Sierra. The house belongs to Georgia anyway, and you’ll be the one getting the boot sooner or later!”

The others looked on. Kenny took the copies of the marriage certification and walked out.

The old man shot a deep glance at Sierra.

“Think carefully on what to do yourself.”

With that, he took Randy with him and left. Sierra roared with rage inside the living room.

When she was done with her tantrum, Sierra turned to the servants in the room.

“Where’s the young master and the madam? Bring them over.”

Those words were poisonous with hate, and the servants all shivered.

“Hold on, my lady, I’ll have them bring the madam and the young master over.”

The servants fled. Sierra suddenly smashed everything in front of her, flinging the ceramic tea sets on the tea table to the floor, cackling madly.

Not long afterwards, the servant who’d just spoken trembled and walked to Sierra’s side.

“My lady, the madam and the young master have disappeared.” \_\_\_\_\_

## **Chapter 364 Selena Returns**

After Georgia left with Elsie.

Elsie and Ivan couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"You killed it like a boss back there."

Elsie patted Georgia's shoulder, her tones praising.

"Sierra's face was about to twist off. To be honest, that felt great."

Elsie continued, while Ivan chuckled too.

"That took a lot for me not to laugh out loud."

As Ivan's parents, Marcel and Joanna didn't quite understand.

The two didn't know Georgia that well, but she had been respectful with them, calling them Aunt and Uncle right out the door.

Joanne couldn't help but ask questions with her face full of concern.

"You haven't done anything illegal, have you? I don't think you're a bad person, Miss Lane, but I just found it strange that you have a marriage certificate with Robert. And Sierra happens to have one too? I don't understand what's happening in between."

Marcel chimed in mildly.

"No matter what you do, don't leave anything for them to exploit. Robert is gone. No matter what, staying uninvolved and protecting yourself is the most important thing."

Seems like both Marcel and Joanna suspected them of faking the certificate.

Georgia looked seriously at Ivan's parents.

"I'm calling you Aunt and Uncle, Aunt and Uncle, because I really am Robert's wife. I went to civil services to get the certificate together, and there are no legal loopholes or faked evidence. The other Simpsons will definitely go to civil services to check, and they'll soon find that I'm Robert's real wife."

At that, both Marcel and Joanna relaxed.

"I'm just worried that you want to stick it to Sierra and went too far in revenge. If that's not the case, we can relax."

As Joanna said that, though, Marcel suddenly thought of a problem, and his face registered worry.

"If Sierra's still playing her game, Wesley and Maisie are still living in the mansion. Is she going to do something to them?"

No, I have to get back and take them away. We can't let this woman use them as hostages..."

Before Marcel could finish, Ivan hurriedly comforted his father.

"Don't worry, Dad, before we came today, I sent people over to pick up the old lady and Wesley. Sierra should have discovered the truth now. Get in the car, and we can chat about the details."

Georgia took Elsie with her and sat down on Ivan's lengthened Lincoln. With them all inside, Marcel asked another confused question.

"Did you plan this from the beginning? Then you must have suspected Sierra all this time. Both you and Miss Lane knew you had the right certificate, and you were only waiting to see what Sierra would do, weren't you?"

Georgia and Ivan nodded.

"We planned this together. Sierra styled herself as the person who saved Robert's life and acted all along like she was gentle and kind, so we wanted to see if she would show her face over the inheritance. If she really did go with Robert's will as she'd said before without any fraudulent behavior, then we've misunderstood her. If she got together with someone else and tried to overturn the will, that only proves she was acting all along. We wanted specifically to drag it out to a time like this and show the certificate, ruining all her efforts."

At that, Joanna's tone grew concerned.

"Where are Maisie and Wesley now, then? Isn't Wesley Sierra's son? Taking him away like that might set her off. She could even go to the police."

"Don't worry, Mom. Wesley isn't Sierra's birth son. She's been lying about that from the beginning. That's also why Robert suspected her, and why he got back together with Georgia and went and had their marriage certified. Even before his accident, he knew something was up with Sierra. Who do you think he really loves?"

Ivan finished, and Joanna showed a kind smile.

"When I met you last year, Miss Lane, I felt you were a firm, confident person. It's easy to see why Robert liked you. Then there was the accident and he came back after losing his memory. I always thought it was a pity you didn't end up together, but

you did. It's just such a shame..."

Joanna didn't finish, but Georgia could already guess that she was probably lamenting how much they'd gone through only for Robert to pass on anyway.

Every time Georgia heard such sentiments now, she grew guilty. After all, she already knew that Robert was alive, but she couldn't say it, so she dipped her head and went silent.

She didn't know how to express her emotions in a situation like this, and believing that she was sad, everyone went quiet too.

Because of that conversation, Georgia's thoughts turned to Travis.

Travis was the one who'd told her about Wesley's DNA test, but because she'd had her hands full with Sierra, she still hadn't seen him after she got back, or asked him why she'd given her the wrong result.

Georgia was quite hung up over that, and she had to meet him and ask about his reasons.

But before that, Georgia felt that she ought to pay a visit to Jasper.

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If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

She already knew that Jasper was sick, but she'd been busy in America and didn't have the time to see him.

Now that she was back and Sierra was mostly dealt with, Robert was concerned with Jasper, and Georgia had to visit in person.

As for when Robert would reveal he was still alive, Georgia had asked him, and he wasn't sure.

He wanted to see who it was behind Sierra, and after the turmoil today, that person behind her couldn't just stay quiet.

The person behind the scenes would definitely come out, or get involved personally. Only after dealing with them would Robert come back and tell everyone that he was still kicking.

Only, how long would it take for that person to show themselves?

Georgia couldn't guess, and Robert couldn't either. They could only wait.

"Let's drive to the hospital, Ivan. I'm planning on seeing Jasper today. I haven't visited him after he got sick and went into hospital."

Ivan's parents also knew about Jasper, and with Georgia

mentioning it, they nodded in agreement.

“We haven’t stopped by the hospital, either. Let’s all go.”

With that set, the car rolled towards the hospital.

In the hospital proper.

Selena had already returned to the country. In the beginning, Bailey, as Jasper’s father, had asked that she take the first plane ticket back.

But that night, before Selena had reached the hospital, Dan had gotten sick with a high fever.

In a situation like that, of course Selena couldn’t bring the child over right away, and she could only rush Dan to the hospital himself.

Thus it dragged on for half a week until this morning, when she came back with Dan.

Naturally, as her adoptive father, Bailey was the one to pick her up at the airport.

Now, Selena had arrived alongside Bailey before the hospital.

“Go. As for what’s gone on with the child, we’ll hide it together.

Having you take care of it alone is just too much. As Hollands, we’ll take care of it together. Don’t worry if your big brother’s going to suspect anything. The most important thing now is his recovery. He’s pushing thirty now. When he was young, something like this wouldn’t have taken him down. When his surgery is done, we’ll discuss how to resolve this.”

Daniel was his grandson, and for someone who was older and more old-fashioned like Bailey, of course he wanted his eldest grandson close to him.

And Selena was his adopted daughter. Their relationship had always been good, and he didn’t care too much that this had happened between Selena and Jasper.

He felt that, with Jasper so big now, he ought to be strong enough to survive knowing the truth.

As for thoughts of being afraid his own wife would lose face, Bailey found it completely unnecessary.

The Holland family had started as a small business. And businessmen had no need to bother with appearances.

At his poorest moment, he’d knelt before someone’s feet and begged them to hand him the business, and only then got his start.

In his process of growing the company, Bailey had come across

many powerful figures. He'd always pleaded with them, and had embarrassed himself before.

Now that the business was booming, and stabilizing in these years, their connections were growing, so more people respected the Holland family and didn't mention the past. His wife, though, was getting more and more concerned about reputation.

Even though, when they were young, they cared nothing for it when they did business.

"Thank you, Dad."

Selena hadn't brought the kid with her to the hospital today.

There were too many germs about for a small child.

Besides, Dan had only just been sick, and he was still weak.

She couldn't very well bring him to a hospital.

So, after getting off the plane, Bailey had first taken the kid to the Holland household with Selena before driving to the hospital.

Selena pondered her own thoughts in the elevator, mulling over how to explain her escape this time.

She'd already been thinking about it for days. She'd thought of a lot of excuses, but none of them stuck.

Five minutes passed like that, and Selena finally arrived in front of Jasper's room.

Chapter 365 Sibling Quarrel

Selena didn't have the nerve to knock, while Bailey opened the bedroom door.

He'd specifically chosen a time like this where Elliot wasn't there. Bailey knew that Selena didn't know how to deal with her.

The door opened to reveal Jasper sitting there watching the TV with a bored expression.

Hearing the door, he turned around to look, his face turning shocked.

Then it sank.

"Come over here."

He called out towards Selena. Then, he turned to his father.

"Close the door, Dad. I've got some things to talk about with Selena. Don't worry. I won't bully her."

Bailey knew his son best. He smiled faintly, patted Selena on the shoulder and let her in, then closed the door.

Only Jasper and Selena were left in the bedroom. Selena walked



over to Jasper's bedside, not even daring to sit.

Face cold, Jasper opened his mouth.

"Do I look like I'm going to eat you? Sit, or are you that afraid of me?"

Jasper had thought about it for a while. He believed that Selena had run because she felt like he and their mother were lying, that they couldn't accept the existence of this child.

Considering his own sister distrusted him this much, Jasper was quite angry.

He treated her this well, but she didn't trust him.

Or that she suspected that their mother wouldn't accept the child. But as her big brother, of course he was going to deal with it. Jasper felt like he was getting the short end of the stick.

"It's not like that, big brother."

Selena sat slowly on the chair next to the bed, eyes rimmed with red.

"Then explain. Why did you take Daniel and leave? Did I do something wrong? Or did Mom say something behind the scenes that you didn't like? Even if that was the case, you shouldn't have left. You should have told me. I could have helped. Leaving so suddenly without so much as a word or a letter – what if something happened to you out there? Am I supposed to regret it for the rest of my life? You're an adult now, Selena, you can't always run away from home to deal with your problems. Besides, you're not alone now. Dan just had surgery and is still recovering. If something had happened to you while you were out there, or if you'd raised the child badly, it'd be you who'd regret it for the rest of your life!"

Jasper lectured his sister from the heart, chiding her for a long while before Selena finally spoke.

"I never distrusted you, Jasper. I know my big brother's the person who cares about me the most in this world. I know no matter what troubles I come across, you'll be at my side protecting me. It's been like that from when we were small. You always would love me. Why would I distrust you? Even a year ago, I knew that you approached it because you loved me. I've never blamed you."

As she spoke, Selena's tears fell, and Jasper's heart softened as he sighed.

## A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

“Never mind. I was too harsh earlier. Too angry... you left home twice. I held it in the first time, but I couldn't this time, so I let my tone get a little hard. I thought you didn't trust me, or that I'd done something wrong, or there was somewhere you misunderstood about me. That's the part that bothered me the most. I never thought my sister would turn away from me when she was in trouble.”

At that, Jasper sighed heavily again.

“So tell me, why did you leave? What's the issue? Is it the child's father? Is his identity too complicated? You're afraid that it'd be dangerous for the family if the kid stayed?”

That was the other answer Jasper could think of. He felt that if his sister still trusted him and trusted the family, but still left without a word with the kid, then she clearly wanted to lay low. It was a definite possibility.

Maybe it was that she needed to keep it from the child's father. If the child's father knew, he'd been in danger, or she would be in danger herself. But the Hollands weren't a small family anymore. They had power, they had authority, they had connections. A regular person couldn't put such fear into his sister.

He didn't understand. What kind of status did the kid's father have? To have Selena this afraid.

“It's got a bit to do with the father, but not all. I've got a lot of troubles I can't word for shame. I feel like voicing them would stab me in the heart. Can you not ask about that, big brother? From this moment on, I won't leave anymore. I mean it this time.”

“So you still don't trust me enough to tell me your troubles and let me help?”

Jasper said disappointedly. He turned away from his sister.

He really was upset. He wasn't the best, most elite person, but at least he was responsible, protected his family, respected his parents, and cared for his sister. But here she was distrusting him so much, as if all of his care had been a joke. It could be said that his manly pride had been trampled.

His own sister didn't believe he could resolve this. Sure he

looked casual and maybe a bit unreliable, but that was just because he liked to joke around. He'd never not delivered on anything he promised her.

"Let me put it this way, big brother. Do you have any secrets strictly your own? Maybe not a huge secret, but not fit to say out loud? That's my situation right now. It's not something that can threaten my life or Dan's, but I don't want to voice it.

At least, I don't want to voice it right now. But I can promise you. From now on, I'll trust you and rely on you and never leave again. Can you give me a chance? I've already come back with Dan. Dan's sick, and can't come to the hospital, so I couldn't bring him here today. Please forgive me, I'm begging you..."

Selena spoke, her gaze pleading.

Jasper, though, grew even angrier.

Why did this little sister of his not trust him at all?

Besides, she'd always told him everything, but she was clamming up now. She didn't care for him anymore.

"You said all that, but it was all just nonsense. You still haven't said why you left. So I'll change the subject."

Jasper turned to her and demanded.

"Now that you left, why did you come back? What made you come back?"

Chapter 366 Visiting Jasper

"I knew you were sick, so I came back for you. I've tested for it. I can donate my kidney to you. The surgery will be arranged right away. From now on, you won't have to languish under sickness anymore. Once the surgery is complete, you'll still be the young master of the Holland family, and still be my bright shining star of a big brother. I don't want to see you in this tortured state anymore. That's why I came back."

At Selena's words, Jasper's expression was quite shaken.

He looked at his sister, momentarily struck with emotions too complicated to voice.

He'd really been the most angry because he'd thought after all the concern he'd devoted to her, she left just like that, as if she didn't even see him as her big brother. As if she cared nothing for family.

Or, perhaps, that it was only one-sided, that the deep sibling care that he had for her was never reciprocated by her, so she could leave on a whim.

But at this moment, knowing he was sick, Selena had come back to endure his wrath all just to donate a kidney to him.

Jasper fell silent for a long while.

“I can actually buy a kidney from the black market. I don’t want yours. It’s healthier to have two kidneys. I don’t want you to suffer. Do Mom and Dad know about this? Tell them I don’t agree.”

Selena suddenly stood, bending over to hug Jasper on the bed.

“You’ve been so good to me, big brother, but I could never pay you back anywhere. Now you’re sick, and I’m healthy. Even donating a kidney to you won’t affect my body that much. And don’t worry, from now on, I’ll train my body well. I’ll eat three regular meals, and I won’t torture myself. Don’t worry about me. I’ll be responsible for your meals too from now on, until your body checks come back completely normal, and you develop good habits again...”

Selena wept as she spoke, her hot tears dropping onto Jasper’s neck. He felt burned, and for some reason, a strange emotion starting roiling inside him.

He didn’t even dare reach out to hug her back, and suddenly didn’t know what to do about the situation. It was eerie.

She’d never been this intimate with him before.

Jasper thought it was a bit strange, and felt a little awkward as he finally pushed Selena away.

“You’re hugging me too tight; I can’t breathe.”

Jasper said that, then turned his head to the side embarrassedly.

What was that about?

Why did he have such a huge reaction to his own sister hugging him? Why was it that strange? Had he gone insane?

Jasper ranted at himself, adjusted his emotions, then spoke again to Selena.

“I still don’t want to agree to this. A big brother caring for his sister is a natural thing, so why would you need to repay me? Is my care something to be bartered with and waited for today where you repay me by willingly giving up a kidney? It’s like making a deal. I don’t like it.”

As Jasper said that, Selena was getting ready to persuade him again when there came a knock on the door and the two stopped talking.

Selena walked over and opened to door. The people coming in

were Ivan, Georgia and company...

As the group went in, Jasper looked at Georgia and instantly thought of Robert, his relaxed appearance growing complicated instantly.

Robert had his accident, and now he was sick. The world suddenly felt like a dark place.

Seeing Georgia come here to visit, Jasper inevitably thought of the days he'd grown up alongside Robert. How had life ended up like this?

It was like it had suddenly fallen apart.

"Hello, sir, madam."

Ivan's parents had come around too, and Jasper greeted them respectfully.

Then he smiled at Georgia, Ivan, and Elsie.

"You've come to see me too. Thank you."

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

"How's your body? Is it uncomfortable anywhere?"

Joanna, Ivan's mother, asked concernedly. Jasper laughed it off.

"There's a bunch of doctors around me every day, and they check up on anything out of the ordinary. I'm still fine. This body can stand it. When I've got a right match for my kidney and finish surgery, I'll be a whole man again."

When facing outsiders, Jasper's words were always super positive, tinted with humor between his sentences.

Elsie smiled and spoke.

"Well, aren't you a beam of sunshine. But with the money you have, you should be completely fine with this surgery. Even if nobody donates a kidney willingly, you could just buy one. Everyone gets that."

Jasper only chuckled. He looked at Ivan and Georgia, growing concerned.

"I've seen the tabloids on the internet. Didn't the two of you go to Sierra and where the other Simpsons were to discuss the inheritance assignment? How did it end up? The internet's all abuzz with mystery right now, and it seems like the results haven't come out yet. Did something happen? Did Sierra make false evidence and fake the will or something? Ruining your

efforts today.”

That was the speculation on the internet right now. Everyone thought the Simpson family fortune would be settled today. But then the internet had streamed Georgia and her friends leaving, then the rest of the Simpson family leaving, without a peep coming out. Clearly, the inheritance was not, in fact, settled.

Then there had to be some problem. After all, the will had been assigned, but the talks were still going. Either the Simpson family was too resistant, and wouldn't allow Georgia to inherit the property.

Or there was a problem with the will, and the discussions would still have to be grinded out.

Everyone was guessing online on the tabloid sites, and because he was sick, Jasper didn't know too much insider news. Seeing Georgia and Ivan come over, he started asking curious questions.

Elsie was the first one who couldn't hold it in at that line of questioning.

She started laughing right away.

“What? I'm guessing something funny must have happened.”

Jasper prodded.

Elsie nodded mysteriously at him.

“Today was especially brilliant. Let me tell you. The two of them couldn't make it sound half as interesting as I could.”

Georgia smiled and nodded at Elsie, having her explain what had happened today to Jasper.

In the few following minutes.

Elsie paced around the ward.

Her hands and expressions flew and she even imitated the reactions of those there, drawing laughs from the gang.

By the time she finished on Sierra's broken, shocked, contorted expression, even Selena, who'd been quiet throughout, showed a wan smile.

Jasper laughed uproariously.

“How unexpected... you've got your devious moments too, Miss Lane. Sierra's really bit off a big one on you.”

Georgia chuckled and nodded, while Jasper sighed.

“You were planning it all along with Robert. I didn't even realize. The two of you hid it too well. It's lucky that he'd

made preparations, or there'd be trouble today. I knew it wasn't possible he'd take a liking to a woman like Sierra Moon, all fake and disguised. Thankfully, he finally realized who the person he really loved was. Otherwise, he might have died with regrets..."

At that, Jasper suddenly shot a panicked look at Georgia. He'd said something he shouldn't have. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 367 The Person Behind the Scenes

Georgia, though, shook her head at him.

"It's fine. I've accepted it."

If Robert really was dead, though, Georgia felt like she couldn't accept it. Or, at least, she shouldn't be accepting it so quickly.

After all, this plan was still in secret. When Jasper and Jason caught wind of the truth, though, Robert wasn't going to get off easy.

Georgia was already waiting to take care of him in the carnage to follow.

"Since you've got the marriage certificate, then the inheritance should be solved easily enough, and Sierra should be chased out directly. What about her son? What's to do about him? And the old lady, how is she? Are there going to be problems with Robert's mother living in the mansion?"

Seems like everyone had guessed that Sierra would probably move against Robert's mother and Wesley.

At that moment, Ivan stood out and explained it.

"I've already picked up the old madam and Wesley and sent them away. Sierra won't be able to target them. I've already prepared for this. Don't worry."

"Then your plan was perfectly put together. Congratulations. Only, why didn't you request that the lawyers divide up the inheritance today and leave Sierra there? You've got the right to evict her already."

Jasper didn't quite understand. He felt that Georgia could absolutely use the marriage certificate as proof to reasonably give Sierra the boot.

"I'm worried that Sierra still has something up her sleeve if we force her hand. Also, with everything she's been capable of doing, I suspect there's people working behind her. I wanted to give her some buffer space so she'd expose that party in this



situation. By the time they show themselves, I won't tolerate her anymore."

Jasper could have guessed that much. It was a huge possibility there was someone behind Sierra.

"Since you've planned it all out, I can relax. I'd wanted to help you, but this body of mine can't keep up with all the work. But any help you need, come find me."

Georgia smiled and thanked him. Finally, the whole gang stayed in the ward and chatted away with Jasper for an entire afternoon.

Georgia also told him about how she'd found her birth mother, and how Wesley wasn't Sierra's blood son, as the conversation progressed.

Jasper had gotten a lot of inside information this afternoon and was excited all throughout the day.

Probably because it was just so lonely living in the hospital, and with so many people coming to keep him company today, he was clearly in a good mood.

At night, as the sky started to turn dark and Georgia's group was about to leave, there came a knock on the door. This time, it was Jasper's mother, Elliot.

They smiled and greeted each other before Georgia took Elsie with her and left.

She'd already had a driver come over to pick them up. As they sat down in the car, Elsie exclaimed with excitement.

"Why are you free now? I thought you were having a driver come pick us up?"

Wilson turned around and smiled at Georgia and Elsie.

"I just happened to be free, so I've come over to take you home."

On Georgia's end, it was all happy-go-lucky, while the internet was already champing at the bit.

Someone had released to the tabloids today that the will had been proven fake and Georgia had been kicked out the door without getting a single cent of the inheritance.

That rumor spread quickly, and after that, Anaya had even clicked like on the news.

So everyone believed it, and started growing riled up.

"I was saying that Georgia couldn't possibly inherit the fortune. Of course it was fake."



A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

“All that effort and they proved her a fraud and booted her out today. You love to see it. I’ve always disliked Georgia Lane, looking so devious but still playing the saint. Disgusting!”

“And all the world rejoiced as Georgia’s true face as a schemer was finally revealed today. I’ve had it up to here looking at her coming up on the news all day every day. Probably bought the clicks herself with how much she wants to get famous, you ask me.”

“It’s hilarious. Look at this picture. She was so cocky going in. Probably thought she had it in her pocket to inherit dozens of billions. Then she’s still faking her smile as she got out so people wouldn’t see her swept out the door with the trash. I hear security tossed her out, too. What a shameless woman.”

“If she had any shame, do you think she could have gotten this much inheritance? She threw away her shame to inherit Robert’s father’s fortune. Now that her methods have been exposed, I’m willing to bet she also tricked her way into Robert’s father’s will the first time. In one year or less, she’s definitely losing the rights to that inheritance. She might even go to prison. Quite a few years for the crime of forging a will.”

The denizens on the internet were all excited that Georgia was finally losing her inheritance.

They were also looking forward to seeing the SY Group she inherited grow wrong, and to have her finally end up broke without a dime to her name.

Of course, a lot of them were also looking forward to seeing her land in prison.

It could be said that, in the eyes of most people online, Georgia was getting what she deserved.

Georgia scrolled through the comments on the internet and smiled on the car as they drove back to the mansion.

Elsie felt it was strange, and frowned as she looked at the hot discussions online.

“Aren’t you going to clarify things? They’re insulting you.”

“You think this is the first time I’ve dealt with slander, Elsie?

Ever since I was framed for plagiarism six years ago, I understood from all my classmates’ mocking smiles what pain human speech could wreak. But only after experiencing all that

did I understand – after those people mocked me, they'd turn around and forget about it. They'd go on eating and drinking what they need to, watching their movies and buying their favorite clothes. If I disappeared from the internet, they'd forget about this woman with her name in the dirt. So don't concern yourself with what other people say. They're cussing you out one moment, while the very next, they don't give a damn. If you get sad and upset over those things, they wouldn't care. If you go even further and jump off a building to kill yourself, trying to prove them wrong, they wouldn't care, either. They'll just smile and forget about it all, or boo you for not having enough mental tolerance to take a few insults, then go on to bully someone else. I've seen these people for what they are long ago. Don't bother with them. Just treat it all as a joke." Part of what Georgia said came from the heart, but part of it was for another reason.

She knew Elsie's past. Elsie was always beside her, and Georgia was also sure that she'd have other enemies to come.

She was worried that people would turn their sights on Elsie and reveal her background, showing her scars, making her suffer.

So she wanted to tell her not to be so concerned about other people's words.

"Even if someone was cursing at you every day, while you've got thousands, millions, billions to spend, go to any store and show it. People can only treat you well, fairly and honestly. Even if they despise you inwardly, they still have to bow down before you. So there's no need to be so concerned about what other people say. Living a good life is more important than any rumor."

"You've really seen it through, Georgia. But you're right. Other than the people I care about, there's no need to care about what random passersby say. They don't care. Even if they're insulting you, they're just trying to work off their emotions. They might not even be insulting you and just throwing a tantrum in general."

Elsie spoke, and Georgia was happy with that.

"Seems like you've got a good understanding of these people. That's right. No need to care about their views at all."

"But you can't leave out on telling everyone you're married to

Robert. This is an opportunity to take Sierra down a notch. When are you planning on exposing it?"

Elsie felt that sure, not caring was fine, but taking Sierra and the people who thought they knew the truth down a few notches had to feel great.

She was looking forward to seeing how stunned everyone would be when Georgia revealed the truth.

"I'm guessing Sierra's side will start the reveal. I'll let the comments ferment for a while, then post my marriage certificate online. I think the people behind Sierra should be coming out of the woodworks soon. Tomorrow should be a good opportunity."

Georgia and Elsie returned in high spirits to the mansion, but when Georgia got in, there came a knock on her door.

Opening it to see, the person coming this time was Travis.

Georgia smiled. Just right. She had some questions that could use clearing up today.

Chapter 368 A Clear-Cut Refusal for Travis Armstrong

"How'd you know I'd come back today?"

Georgia smiled at Travis. She hadn't told him about coming back yesterday.

"I saw the news online."

Travis smiled faintly and followed Georgia in.

Georgia realized she'd asked a dumb question.

Everyone on the internet knew she'd gone to the Simpson household today, so of course Travis knew she was back.

Why had she suddenly lost her wits?

"Did you just arrive? Or have you been waiting long?"

After all, Georgia had gone right to the hospital to visit Jasper after leaving the Simpson family household, and she didn't know when Travis had arrived.

"I'd arrived in the district at noon. There wasn't anyone in the mansion, so I've been waiting in my car all this time. I saw you come back at night and came over."

Georgia nodded with a complex expression. She stood and poured him a glass of water, while Travis' expression grew concerned.

"It's a mess on the internet right now. Doesn't it look bad for you? Did Sierra fake some evidence to have the will lose binding power? Or did she find people to fake a testimony to have the will turn fake? Is there a problem? Do you need my help?"

Travis sounded very caring, and Georgia looked at the man

before her.

She'd always held off on calling him because deep down, she believed in Travis' personality and that he wouldn't hurt her. But so many years had passed, and everyone had changed so much. Georgia couldn't be sure her thoughts were correct.

She described what had happened today very succinctly, without the humor of Elsie's retelling, simply describing the process. Hearing that, Travis heaved a sigh of relief and showed an expression even Georgia found hard to describe.

"You'd gotten back together with Robert in the end and even had a marriage certificate made. He's finally fallen back in love with you, Georgia. Your hard work and dedication was worth it." There was thick emotion mixed in with his tone. Georgia stood. "I've got something I want to ask you. Let's go to the office to chat."

That clearly meant that she didn't want to talk in front of Elsie and Wilson. Travis didn't quite understand, but he still stood and followed Georgia to the office.

"If there's something, just say it. I can see that there's something you don't quite know how to talk about from the way you're looking at me. Is it something on my end?"

"We've known each other for so many years, Travis. But over these ten years, my life has long since changed, and you've been through so much suffering, too. We've all been through so much. But I still believe in you, that you wouldn't do anything to hurt me. That's why I wanted to ask you – when I first had you and Sarah help me do the DNA test between Sierra and Wesley, why did you tell me the two of them were flesh and blood mother and son? My side was clear that they weren't related. I wanted to know, was it some accident that produced the mistake, or that you kept it from me deliberately for some reason?"

Hearing that, Travis was thoroughly shaken.

Sarah had done it all throughout the process. He wanted to explain, but towards the end, he didn't do it.

Looking at Georgia's questioning gaze, he asked his own question in return.

"If I had done it deliberately, would you be angry? If I had wanted to put a block between your relationship with Robert so you wouldn't get back together, hoping you would distance yourself from him over this and eventually separate, would you

be disappointed in me?”

Georgia dipped her head and didn't answer the question.

Everyone had their desires. She knew full well how Travis felt towards her, and even though she'd once refused to help him, she'd still accepted him appearing at her side in the end.

Maybe that had given him hope, or she hadn't been cruel enough to say decisive words against Travis, which was what had caused the situation today.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

“I think I wouldn't be angry or disappointed in you. Only guilty that I haven't cleared some things up, or that my words couldn't get my meaning across properly, making you misunderstand.”

Georgia looked at Travis, suddenly recalling her past memories.

“Do you remember when we first knew each other? We shared a desk back then. Took our studies seriously and went to class together. Never had that many troubles, even if my father mistreated me, my adopted mother and siblings were hostile to me. I'd get beat up at home, and maybe not even have spending money for the month, but during that time, I felt like our life was simple and happy.”

“If you want to say something, Georgia, just say it.”

Travis felt his heart eat away, full of too much bitterness and sourness to dispel.

“Travis, you know how it was. Back then, I liked you, and you liked me. It was simple between us, and we've never lied to each other. Maybe, if we hadn't had our accident, we might have been happy the rest of our lives. But our lives didn't go the way we thought. You suddenly disappeared, and after I got sad for a few years, I slowly put it down and focused on my studies and my life. Maybe, at that time, when I hadn't gotten in a car accident and been framed for plagiarism, we might have had a chance at getting back together if you returned.

“But fate didn't give us that chance. You were still drifting out there, still suffering, and I was forced into prison. Do you know what I've been through behind bars? The people there bullied me and beat me every day. I was with child, and almost miscarried. Thankfully, pregnant women don't have to be

together with these people. In solitary confinement, I managed to survive and give birth. But the child was born sickly, and the stress of life itself was about to crush me. I was forced to let Vanessa raise the child. Prison is no place for a kid, we had to be separated.

“Then I got put back into regular prison, and in those years, those people still targeted me, and I had to think of some way every day to avoid getting beat on, to just have it a little better, to survive. In those days, I fantasized in the beginning about someone falling from the sky and saving me. I thought about you, too. But after too much despair and pain, I forgot to look forward to you. You disappeared utterly from my life, because I knew nobody was coming to save me. I could only rely on myself.

“After I got out of prison, I got tangled up with Robert. A lot of unpleasant things happened up between us, and he even hurt me once. But when I was facing the worst hardships, he saved me, not once, but several times. When I was at my lowest point, he washed my name clear of the perpetrator behind the car accident, and found evidence that someone had plagiarized my work. He saved me when I was suffering the most, and sometimes, feelings blossom at those times. I’ll never look back.”

“The two of us was just a missed opportunity. There’s nothing wrong with you, but after the miss, I met someone who treated me very well, so I can’t come back to you. You should get over it too. I know you’re not to blame. For these past ten years, you’ve been muddled and confused, so your feelings towards me remained in the past, or perhaps it’s your longing for the good times of the past itself. In reality, life has gone by for ten years. You should have stepped forward long ago instead of staying still.”

A tear rolled down Travis’ face as he stood before Georgia.

“It’s just so unfair, Georgia. Why did I have to wake up? I thought the two of us were still back in that happy little world, but time had gone by for ten years. You’ve experienced all that, and even found a new lover. Had your own child. I don’t know how to move on. These ten years passed in a blink of an eye for me. I don’t blame you, either. And I understand. I won’t bother you anymore.”

Travis got up and prepared to leave, but when he reached the door, he turned around and spoke to Georgia again, "Even so, I wish only the best for you. So if you have any difficulty and need my help, please don't avoid me for such a reason. I might not expect a future with you, but I want you to live well, too. It would make me happy to help you when you're in trouble."

With that, Travis pushed open the door and left.

Georgia suddenly knelt and burst into tears. The memories of the past spilled over a vat of acid, and she felt like she was gulped at seawater. It was sour, bitter, and salty.

No one was in the wrong here.

Neither of them was to blame. Fate had simply planned something else.

A long while after Travis left, Georgia walked out of her office door.

Elsie found it strange.

"What did the two of you talk about? Travis was looking a bit sad when he left, and his eyes were red. The man was crying. What did you say to him? Did you reject his feelings? Robert is gone. You can have a new life, a new love. Why draw your boundaries like that? Who knows what's going to happen in the future?"

Georgia forced a smile at Elsie.

"A missed opportunity was just that, a missed opportunity. I don't want Travis to be hung up over me. He's a good person. An excellent person. He ought to find someone who can love him fully without wasting his time on me."

"Oh forget it. I don't understand sappy men and women like you. It's better not to get too casually involved with your feelings so you don't end up trapped in a mire."

Elsie finished that, then shot a subconscious look at Wilson and bounded over to him.

"Can I ask you something?"

Wilson looked up, nonplussed.

"What?"

"Do you have some secret longing, some ex-girlfriend you're still deeply in love with, someone you can't be together with, or some girlfriend, or some secret lover, or... you actually like men?" \_\_\_\_



## Chapter 369 Suspect That Robert Isn't Dead

"What's that got to do with you?"

Wilson said coldly, then got up and walked back towards his own bedroom.

Elsie's eyes bugged out as she started yelling.

"What kind of attitude is that? Did I touch a nerve for you not to answer that question? Tell me honestly if you like men and got mad because of that!"

Wilson ignored her completely and slammed the door shut.

"What's this man doing playing cool! Straight guy like him will regret it someday."

Georgia had to laugh. She'd always felt there was something between Elsie and Wilson.

But the two were like snails. For every bit of progress, they seemed to get stuck again.

Well, it wouldn't do for outsiders to step in, so Georgia only asked a question.

"What's up with the two of you? Forget what Wilson thinks, do you want to date him? If you want to, then go ahead and confess."

Elsie looked complicatedly at Georgia.

"I did have some illusions that I liked this dummy, but when I just asked him, his reaction makes me think I'm the dumb one for even liking him. Don't ask me those childish questions again. Spoils my mood."

With that, Elsie also turned and walked towards her own bedroom.

Georgia sighed as Annie turned towards her.

"What are Uncle Wilson and Auntie Elsie arguing about? I don't understand them at all."

Georgia stooped down and picked Annie up.

"I don't understand what's going on between them, either. Maybe that's how they flirt. Ignore them. I don't get it, either. Let's go take a bath."

Saying that, she carried Annie towards the bathroom and got the water running.

Meanwhile, Travis went and drove straight to Sarah's place.

After about an hour, he knocked on the door right away.

Soon a servant opened the door. Seeing that it was Travis, they let him in directly.

Travis went in and walked right up to Sarah sitting on the sofa.



She was staring at the numbers and projections on her computer. Hearing footsteps, she lifted her head. It was Travis. Sarah was confused.

“Why’d you come over all of a sudden? Not even giving me a call first. Is something wrong?”

She directed one of her servants to make some tea.

Then she turned back towards Travis.

“Why don’t you sit down? If there’s anything, have a seat and we can talk about it.”

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

Travis recalled all the times the two of them had put their lives on the line to support each other.

He suppressed his doubts and sat, asking his question in a restrained tone.

“Back then, when you did the DNA test for Sierra Moon and Wesley Simpson, the results showed they were mother and son by birth. You told me that. Do you still remember?”

Sarah nodded, her heart jolting.

If Travis was asking about this, it meant he probably knew the truth.

She made a befuddled face.

“Has there been some issue?”

Studying Sarah’s expression, Travis slowly spoke.

“I’ve confirmed on my side that Sierra and Wesley aren’t related. Back then, why did your test show they were mother and on? I want you to tell me the truth, Sarah. Has there been some sabotage on your end, or have you been lying to me from the beginning?”

Sarah hesitated for a few seconds over whether to keep playing dumb or to tell the truth.

Finally, she replied.

“Maybe there’s a problem with one of my subordinates. I’ll find out who the mole is. It might be that Sierra had caught wind of our investigation into her relationship with Wesley, and she bribed someone to fake the report.”

Sarah finally decided to push the responsibility onto someone else. Travis stared deeply at her.

He had a basic grasp of the kind of person Sarah was after a

year of interaction.

Sarah only ever did what she considered to be right. In her view of morality, if she thought it was the correct course of action, she had to take it.

"I don't care if you were behind it or if your subordinates went behind your back, Sarah. I just wanted to tell you one thing – don't interfere with what's between me and Georgia. I had hoped that I could get back together with Georgia. Even dreamed about it. But I don't want to use any trickery or plots. I would really lose her if I did.

"Of course, I probably won't have a chance with her now. Georgia already cleared it up today. I might not see her too much from now on. After I help you catch Jayson Mathis, I'll probably find someplace secluded and settle down. That's that for the relationship between Georgia and me, I guess. No need to pity me or try to help. I'll be fine on my own."

As he said that, Sarah couldn't resist speaking up.

"Robert Simpson is no longer of this world. This is a chance for you to get together with Georgia. Why would you give up on yourself like this? If she loved you before, that proves you're her type to begin with. When she gets out of the shadow of Robert's death, she'll discover your good points again. The Travis I know isn't a person who gives up easily. What did Georgia say? Getting you to lose courage like this."

"The first reason is, of course, that I don't want to put Georgia on the spot. I don't want the purity of the relationship we once had to end up completely ruined in the end. I am still her first love, the purest first love of her memories. I don't want our relationship to become a chaotic mess. I know what Georgia is like, and my persistence will have a ninety-nine percent chance of ending up fruitless.

"As for the second reason – didn't you see what happened today? The Simpson family inheritance still hasn't landed with results. Georgia told me why. She had a marriage certificate made with Robert already, so on Sierra's end, she faked evidence to say the will was fake, but still couldn't inherit the property, since Sierra hadn't made a certificate with Robert. Georgia and Robert are together again, so she'll always remember him even if he's gone. Moreover, I actually suspect..."

Sarah raised the question.

“What do you suspect?”

“I suspect that Robert isn’t actually dead. That maybe he’s behind all these events, that maybe he’s faked his death. I know Georgia, and I’ve seen a lot of the feelings between her and Robert. If Robert really had left this world, Georgia would absolutely get over it. She’s a strong person. But even then, it wouldn’t be this quickly. She wouldn’t be fighting against Sierra this calmly right now. Other people think that her determination comes from her pain, but I think that it’s because she knows full well Robert’s still alive, and it’s her happiness that gives her determination. Of course, those are just my suspicions.” \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 370 Trapping Sierra Moon

As Travis finished, Sarah’s thoughts spun in her head.

“How high is the probability that Robert Simpson is alive, in your opinion?”

“Over fifty percent, I’d say. And Robert’s always been a careful planner. When he got injured and disappeared for a year, that was because Georgia had been kidnapped, and he could only allow himself to get hurt to save her. With his level of planning, normal people can’t plot against him. And something as basic as orchestrating a car accident can’t be outside of his considerations and preparations. Of course, it looks like an accident right now, but I don’t believe it was that simple.”

Sarah lingered on the notion that Robert wasn’t dead.

In that case, all the help she’d given Travis was for nothing.

“Never mind, forget it. That’s that for me and Georgia, Sarah.

I won’t ask on about what role you played in all this. I hope you won’t destroy the trust I’ve put in you. Please stay out of what’s between me and Georgia from now on. Didn’t you find that Jayson might have come to the city recently? How’s the investigation going?”

“I’ve got some bait on my end that could lure him out. I’ve also been cooperating with Uncle Ellis. In this period, Jayson will definitely fall for it. That’s a good chance to take them all down at once.”

Sarah, of course, didn’t tell him that she had confirmed the person behind Sierra was Jayson.

She still hadn’t fully considered if she was supposed to keep helping Travis with his wish.

“I’ve solicited the help of plenty of beggars in the city. Jayson should be here. But his traces are all over town, and I can’t be sure if the information is real or fake.”

After discussing Jayson’s presence some more, Travis stood and left.

Sarah watched him walk out the door and continued to watch on until he drove away. Then she sat quietly down on the sofa and considered the possibility that Robert was alive.

She was helping Travis because Robert was dead, of course, but if there was a chance Robert was alive, there was also a chance all her help would come to nothing.

But what if Robert really was dead?

Then Georgia would never be able to be with Robert in this life.

That was an ill thought.

But that insane idea lingered in Sarah’s mind. She felt like she was going mad, but the idea stayed there, taking root, growing more and more insane.

As for Sierra, she threw a deranged tantrum for a several hours.

After she’d almost smashed every bit of ceramic inside the mansion, Sierra shut herself inside her bedroom and went straight into the bathroom, turning the tap on.

She submerged herself for almost a quarter hour, until her body was soaked through and freezing. Then she laughed darkly.

“Fine, Robert, if you’re going to be like that, I don’t have to leave any paths open, either!”

As Sierra was thinking her chilling thoughts, her phone rang.

Picking up, Jayson’s voice rang out.

“I’ve already had people staking out Georgia’s mansion. There have been no traces of Maisie or Wesley. Where did Georgia take those two? Do you have any news?”

After the afternoon passed, Sierra had told Jayson everything that had happened on her end, and the two of them were losing their minds.

But they couldn’t admit defeat like that. Since the will was useless now and the marriage certificate was fake, they were at the end of their rope.

If they’d just started out with the plan, they could have taken a step back, laid low for a while, then made a new plan from scratch.

But they’d sunk too much time into this already, and Jayson

didn't have too much money left to support his legion, and Sierra wouldn't have another shot at the inheritance. This was her only chance.

Only by taking a gamble could the two succeed.

If they gave up now, that meant they would fail, completely and utterly.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
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"They're either with Georgia or with Robert. These two are in it together. They must have taken Maisie and Wesley away. If Georgia won't leave a cent to our name, we'll grab the person she loves most. Wouldn't that be her daughter Annie? I don't believe that she won't give us what's ours if we capture her daughter. Hell, we might as well take the SY Group's inheritance too!"

They really were at the end of their rope. The two were planning on kidnapping Georgia's loved ones to force her to give up the inheritance.

Now that they were out of legal ideas, this was their last gamble with such methods.

Forget Annie, there was also Elsie, Vanessa, and who else?

Anyone that Georgia cared for, Sierra just wanted to get one of them.

Then have Georgia kneel and beg for mercy.

Sierra and Jayson settled on their future plans, then hung up.

She wrapped a towel on herself, dried her hair, then walked calmly out her bedroom.

Until the last moments, she couldn't give up on herself.

Only, before walking through her bedroom door, Sierra received another call. It was from Randy.

Sierra thought it was strange and took the call.

"What are you doing calling me at a time like this?"

Randy had supplied that fake psych report back then. Now that it was useless, Sierra didn't understand what he was doing contacting her.

"I'm very sorry I couldn't help you with today, Miss Moon."

Sierra scoffed.

"Aren't you laughing at me from behind the scenes? What do you want calling me at a time like this? What, trying to blackmail

me with the psych report? I'm telling you, I have nothing now. Nothing to lose. I don't care if you expose anything."

Randy hurriedly laughed it off.

"You misunderstand me, Miss Moon. You didn't ask even how I produced that fake report, but I had all the evidence. You should believe in my ability. Our plan was ruined this time. I might be disappointed, but I feel the two of us can still work together."

Hearing Randy say that, Sierra felt it was a little unusual.

"What, you still have some way to turn things around at a time like this? I've already decided to get out of this mansion honestly. Do you think Georgia's side will let us off easy? She'll give her team of lawyers divvy up the property. My side has lost all hope of victory. You have the wrong person now. You should go and toady up to Georgia instead."

She wasn't being self-deprecating by speaking like this, of course. Sierra simply felt that there was no such thing as a free lunch.

She couldn't fathom why Randy was still trying to work with her, so she might as well put it all on the table to probe his attitude.

"What kind of person is Georgia Lane, Miss Moon? Even if I sucked up to her now, do you think she'll give me the time of day? Impossible. And she's never let anyone around her have even a bit of her property. Why would I waste my effort? I might as well put all my chips on you, Miss Moon."

Sierra finally understood at that moment that Randy had come to cooperate with her.

Aside from the last gamble she had prepared behind the scenes with the kidnapping and blackmail of someone close to Georgia, she didn't feel like she could offer anything else, though.

So she probed at Randy some more.

"What do you want me to help you with? Or do you have some plan that can reverse the board entirely? If it's workable, why didn't you suggest it before?"

Chapter 371 Show Your Certificate Then

At that series of questions, Randy chuckled self-deprecatingly on the other end of the line.

"I have two plans. The first one is to use the psych report I provided you with, Miss Moon, because it's the safest strategy

with the highest chance of success. I would naturally go with the first plan. As for the second, I have a plan in place as well, but I've always hesitated over executing it. Now that we're at a time like this, if I don't do it, we'll be left with nothing, so we might as well take a gamble."

"What's your plan? Could you explain it?"

As Sierra said that, Randy started explaining over the phone.

"My second plan is simple, but extremely risky. We need to be as swift as possible to succeed, without wasting a single minute. The only trouble I have on my end is I couldn't find a buyer willing to take the risk."

Randy began outlining his strategy.

"From the moment Robert disappeared a year ago, I've been putting this plan in motion. I wasn't sure if Robert was going to come back, and if I ended up waiting enough to see news of his death, this plan of mine can begin in earnest. If we can't inherit this vast inheritance honestly, then we'll just have to transfer it. It's risky, and we would have to run away once the transfer is complete and lay low somewhere, or else we would suffer the legal consequences."

Sierra mostly understood what Randy meant, but she didn't know the details. How were they supposed to execute the plan? So she asked Randy.

"How far have your preparations come? How can I help you from my side?"

"I've forged a fake contract where Robert transferred me a portion of the company stocks and the stocks some of previous investors. Put all together, it should be about a couple dozen billion. I can't make it too obvious. I transferred about 5% of the stocks of the companies that are worth more in secret. It doesn't look too evident, so we have to find a buyer right away and wash our hands of these stocks. I could never find a suitable buyer. As for what you're planning, Miss Moon, I'm sure you've considered a buyer as well. If you can get a buyer to snatch up these properties quickly enough, we'll split it halfway. What do you think?"

Sierra was dubious.

"You planned this all on your own, but you're willing to give me half just for finding a buyer. To be honest, I don't believe you."



“It’s shameful to talk about. I know that my reputation would be ruined completely if word got out. Before I’ve been exposed, I’d like to stay hidden. So, I want a middleman to help me sell the stocks. If I was the seller, there’d be a higher chance of falling under suspicion, and it’d be more dangerous. As for wealth, some people think the world is not enough, but to me, an extra zero or two doesn’t make much difference at the billion level. I just want to hurry up and get this out of my hands.”

At a time like this, if it had been the regular Sierra, she wouldn’t have considered it at all, and probably wouldn’t have been too willing to believe it either.

But she was at the end of her rope, and couldn’t guarantee that she and Jayson could catch someone close to Georgia.

Georgia wasn’t a simpleton. She’d definitely send a lot of bodyguards to protect herself and those around her.

Randy’s plan deserved consideration. It might even be their only way out.

Without trying it, Sierra couldn’t rest easy.

They were faced with failure anyway. Might as well try to see if they could succeed in this situation.

“I understand what you’re saying. My side needs to prepare. I’ll notify you soon.”

After Sierra hung up, Randy turned to Robert beside him and smiled.

“She should have taken the bait. Either tomorrow or the day after, she’ll definitely get in contract. Then I can take these documents to trade with her. By that time, when they take these stocks to the underground market to barter, whoever’s behind them will show themselves.”

Robert smiled at Randy.

“I’ve been troubling you by asking you to be a double agent all this while.”

“Why, it’s no trouble at all. You said it yourself. If I get this done, you’ll give me 1% of the shares, which means I can live the rest of my life in peace. Why wouldn’t I do this?”

Randy chuckled. On Sierra’s side, she called Jayson and told him about it right away. Jayson, though, was skeptical.

“This might be fake. When you see him, take a look at the stock documentation and I’ll have my lawyers judge their authenticity. If there aren’t any issues, we can sell. Never mind how much



he's faked about them. So long as well can sell them on the black market, we can leave when the bubble bursts. This sort of problem isn't worth our concern."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

Sierra soon understood what Jayson meant. That was, they still had to talk with Randy and see if the sale was possible.

If it was, then who cared why Randy had done it?

They didn't have any other way out, anyway, so that was settled.

When Georgia woke up the next morning, she looked at the comments online again.

Seeing everybody still mock her for getting booted out the door, Georgia couldn't help but post a comment of her own with her verified account.

"You think the news that Anaya liked was real, but are you aware that even Anaya doesn't know who the person her cousin really married is?"

Those words made great waves, and everyone's reading comprehension skills were tested.

"Is Georgia just babbling or does she mean something?"

"From what I can tell, she means that Sierra and Robert aren't married, and that she's Robert's legitimate wife. Did I read it right?"

"That can't be, Robert and Sierra had a wedding date set, and getting a marriage certificate beforehand isn't anything that strange. How could Robert get a marriage certificate made with an ex like Georgia? The way I see it, this woman is trying to change the subject with this sort of vague language. She got the boot and now she doesn't want to admit it, so she's throwing up a smokescreen."

"What's real is real and what's fake is fake. If you've got it, then show that marriage certificate of yours. What good is yapping about it going to do you here?"

"Yeah, if you're implying you're married to Robert, then show the certificate. Saying all that here just means you won't admit you lost!"

And so a hashtag discussion began.

#ShowYourCertificateThen#

A lot of people left mocking comments under the tag.

Laughing at Georgia for trying to stick with the lie.  
Laughing at Georgia for being so shameless as to claim Robert was married to her, treating everyone online like idiots. Many of them made memes of it full of mocking words.

#Where's your certificate?#

#I'm married because I say I'm married#

#What's a marriage certificate, I have no idea#

As the internet frothed, Georgia finally released a slow, casual livestream at noon.

"Everyone's telling me to show my certificate, and the way I see it, it's best to show the real thing rather than say it."

Georgia showed the little packet right there in the stream.

"You can go and check with civil services if I'm really married to Robert. You're welcome to it, in fact. I hope you would all refrain from telling me I faked the certificate, because that's just meaningless, isn't it?"

Georgia ended the stream with all smiles, and the internet was stunned.

Chapter 372 Still Just a Widow

As the stream ended, Elsie gave her a thumbs-up.

"That was a powerful performance. I think the online discussions are going to be great today. I've been telling you not to let Sierra take the spotlight and to clarify the truth online, giving her a good one-two."

"I've been simmering with Sierra from the start. The war in the comments would only continue. Might as well do nothing and let Sierra do what she wants stomping my name into the dirt before unleashing a counterattack in the last stage. The war for approval isn't any trouble. Besides, the incident was only exposed yesterday. I just wanted to see Sierra's reaction, but she's still trying to start nonsense online. Does she really think I'm going to stay silent? I think she has other plans up her sleeve now.

"Elsie, for these few days, no matter who it is, don't let Annie out the doors. I'll try not to go out for anything these few days as well. I've already called for a half at work. Before Sierra is taken care of, don't leave, I'll take care of you.

At a time like this, Sierra and the person behind her must be trying to go for one last big gamble. I don't even have to think to picture that they would try to kidnap people close to me,

then try to issue threats. We'll take it slow right now. Nothing wrong with staying at home."

"Don't worry, I'm not the type of person that absolutely has to go outside. Even if I'm going out to buy something, I'll take at least ten bodyguards with me. I don't believe that in such a scenario, Sierra can still catch us and use us to threaten you."

Georgia's side was relaxing, while the internet had exploded.

"Georgia actually had a certificate! You could verify these things if you just checked. I don't think she'd lie about that.

Holy shit, what's going on? Why is Georgia the one who's married to Robert? What about Sierra, then? Is she just some joke?"

"I thought Georgia was just a devious bitch trying to force her way into the inheritance, but she's Robert's actual wife?"

"Wow, I feel like an idiot. I even laughed at Georgia for not getting a cent of the inheritance. Turns out she's Robert's wife and a billionaire at that."

"I'm getting more and more confused. As someone without a stance, can someone tell me if Robert is married to Sierra or Georgia?"

I don't get it. Can someone summarize the events for me?"

"Has anyone gotten Sierra to stream to and tell everyone if she's married to Robert or not? She's kept silent all this while, does she think she's been beaten by Georgia already?"

As the internet voiced their doubts, there came no further word from Sierra's side.

Everyone had begun to believe that Sierra's stream was telling the truth.

That made all the comments from before one great big joke.

Everyone reacted to the fact that the comments had been guided by Sierra's side.

That's why they'd painted a target on Georgia and flamed her for being so shameless as to steal someone else's husband's inheritance.

Now everyone felt lied to.

And they turned their barrels on Sierra.

Of course, more people also crowded Anaya's account and asked if she really was Robert's cousin.

Or if this cousin simply didn't know enough about Robert as to answer something as simple as who his real wife was.

All sorts of flaming comments spread out under Anaya's account.

As for Sierra, an even greater discussion sprang up around her.

#SierraMoonHasNoShame#

Everyone mocked Sierra for pretending to be Robert's face and finally getting exposed.

Now, everyone was fantasizing about Sierra getting the boot instead.

That was how the internet went. Even if they'd supported Sierra before, most people turned around to mock her now.

The comments changed in an instant.

Then Riley, who'd stated support for Georgia before, spoke up online again, which entertained the internet some more.

"I very much hope Miss Sierra Moon enjoys prison cuisine from now on."

A lot was being implied with that statement, and the internet was already speculating.

What crime had Sierra committed? To have Riley speak up like this.

Of course, Georgia hadn't guessed that even Riley had joined in on the debacle.

The two hadn't been in contact since Robert's incident.

They weren't that close, and Georgia couldn't have had Riley over. She was too busy with too many things.

As she pondered that, Georgia received a call from Robert.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

She hurried to the bathroom and shut the door before taking the call in secret.

"How is everything? Where are you? Are you safe?"

The moment they connected, Georgia asked concernedly.

"I'm secluded away and no one's going to find me. I've set a trap for Sierra and I'm just waiting to hook whoever's behind her.

Don't leave the house for these few days, Georgia. Stay with Annie at home. Protect yourself. When this is all over, I'll come back to you and Annie."

"Is your plan safe?"

Georgia didn't want Robert to put himself in danger.

"I've made sufficient preparations. No need to worry. Just wait at home for me. I'll be back on time."

Hearing Robert say that, Georgia felt her heart ache.

“Keep that promise, or I won’t forgive you.”

The two fell silent over the line as the atmosphere got heavy out of nowhere.

“Is your mother and Wesley over with you? Are they in a safe place?”

Georgia changed the topic. She didn’t know everything about Robert’s plan, and could only guess at things with what little she could grasp.

She’d wanted to be involved, too, but Robert had continually refused.

He wanted to resolve it all personally without Georgia getting mixed up, or bringing her and Annie any danger.

“My mother is fine, and Wesley’s close to me. If you can’t contact me for a time, go find Ivan. He’ll keep you and Annie safe. If Sierra says something like she’s captured my mother or Wesley or has found that I’m still alive and captured me, don’t believe it. I’ve got a grasp of Sierra’s personality now. She’s cunning. Without my confirmation, don’t believe a word of what she says.”

“I understand that much. When will it be over for you? Annie’s emotions have settled, but she still cries when she dreams about you at night. If you came back, Annie would be overjoyed.”

“It should take less than a month for me to deal with this.”

To be honest, Robert felt like three days were enough.

But unexpected things always happened, so he’d deliberately stretched it out a bit.

The two hung up, and Georgia washed her face, dabbing at her eyes with a hot towel.

She didn’t want Annie or Elsie to see her slightly swollen eyes, or to let them see her mood.

After settling her emotions, Georgia left the washroom and went downstairs, getting ready to make Annie some food.

But she got a strange number.

Georgia took the call.

“Who is this?”

An unexpected voice came over the phone.

“I can’t reach Sierra’s number, Georgia, and she’s blacklisted me. I want to make it clear. Are you really married to Robert?”

It was Anaya’s voice. Georgia knew about what had happened over the internet, but she didn’t think Anaya would call her.

The two had never had the best of relationships, and Georgia's reply was cold.

"If you think my certificate is fake, you can have your connections ask where it was registered. If you find it's fake, you can show everyone on the internet. I don't mind."

That attitude riled Anaya up even more.

"You think you're hot stuff for marrying my cousin? You're just a widow now!" \_\_\_\_

Chapter 373 Robert's Deal

Anaya sneered and left that parting shot behind, then hung up. She was calling obviously because she'd been flamed too much online, and the rich lady image she'd cultivated had crumbled utterly these past few days, so she was feeling pissed.

She didn't much like Sierra, but she loathed Georgia.

Not that Georgia was her cousin's wife in name and she was inheriting that huge inheritance, Anaya was, of course, feeling really hateful for it.

She didn't want to believe it and had called to confirm the answer, which pissed her off even more.

Because of that call, Georgia recalled Aston.

Thinking about it, Anaya seemed to especially dislike her because she had a pretty intimate relationship with Emilia, and Anaya had done all sorts of malicious speculation.

If Anaya found out that she was actually cousins with Aston, that would be a show.

Georgia thought about it, and decided she was going to tell Anaya next time she saw her, then get a good look at her face.

But the moment she recalled Aston, Emilia made a video call.

Georgia took the call, and her mother's face appeared.

"Georgia, how's things inside the country? Is it dangerous for you?"

Georgia hurriedly comforted Casey.

"Everything's fine on my end. I've taken care of Sierra. She's failed now, and my side's going to stop when the person behind her has been exposed. You don't need to worry about me, Mom. I'll resolve all this. Annie says she wants to see you. Now that your body's fine and you're free, I'll take you to her."

Georgia smiled, taking her phone to Annie, who was in the living room watching a cartoon.

"Annie, this is Grandma. Say high to Grandma."

This was Annie's first time seeing her grandmother. Because Casey's body wasn't in the best shape and she wasn't always sober, Georgia had never disturbed her by calling first ever since she'd come back to the country.

And since Casey had called to see her this time, she must be feeling better.

"Hello, Grandma, I'm Annie!"

Annie looked at Casey and greeted her respectfully. She took a liking to her gentle, beautiful, refined grandmother in the camera right away.

Other children had grandmothers and grandfathers, while Annie didn't, so she was curious.

Now that she finally had a grandmother and one who was so beautiful, Annie was overjoyed.

"You're so pretty, Annie. Your Grandma's not feeling well right now and I can't come back for hugs. When I'm feeling better, would you like me to come over, Annie?"

"You're so beautiful, Grandma, why wouldn't I want you over? Then you can take me to school and I can tell all my classmates that my Grandma is the best and most beautiful!"

Annie blurted excitedly, and on the video, Casey's smile widened. The family chatted for close to half an hour.

Casey was getting tired and had to lie down and rest. Annie left the call longingly.

But the call wasn't cut off.

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Georgia waited until her mother was asleep in her room, then walked to the balcony and started chatting with Emilia.

"Has my mother been recovering well lately? She looks good today, and her face seems healthy."

"Hey, cousin. Great-aunt Casey's recovering fine, and she's more energetic every day. When the doctors confirm there's no problem, she can start rehab in about half a month. Her symptoms were the same as yours. Being bedridden for a year or so, her muscles have atrophied a bit, and she needs to train them back over a few months. But she just has to start rehab for a while before she can come back to the country and live with you. She'd have to be in a wheelchair mostly, and go through rehab for



a few hours every day, but that's it. She really wants to fly back and be with you from the way I look at her. She didn't say it, but I can tell that she wants to be by your side and Annie's right away."

A fortnight of recovery, then a period of rehab. That'd be a month.

Georgia ran the numbers in her head. By then, Sierra would probably be dealt with.

It shouldn't be a problem to pick her own mother up by then.

"When she comes back, I'll pick her up in person. Sorry for the trouble taking care of her."

"What are you saying? Great-aunt's always taken great care of us. Returning the favor is something I should be doing. But I'm not too sure of what's going on in the country. The internet is up in arms. Did you really get a marriage certificate made with Robert? Or is that just a strategy to delay for time."

"It's real."

Georgia summarized the recent events for Emilia, who congratulated her.

"Seems like it's clearing up on your end. I'll explain things to Great-aunt Casey when the time comes, and she can relax a little."

They chatted about Casey a while more, then Emilia brought something else up with Georgia.

"Aston will be returning to the country in a few days. I'm taking care of Great-aunt, and he doesn't seem to want to stay here. He wants to get back to his experiments. That's how my brother is. Completely focused on one thing. So he was fully dotting on Kayden when he liked her and tried to marry her, but then when a wrench got thrown into all that and Kayden disappeared, with his personality, he's probably delved completely into his work again. I know your relationship with Professor Lee is great. By then, please talk to him about it and see if he can look after my brother. I'm afraid that he'll be too hurt emotionally and decide to just live in the lab while neglecting even his meals. My brother actually would do it, trying to numb himself with work. But those hurt feelings are just a pothole in his life. I don't wish for him to injure his body over lost love."

Georgia understood Emilia's worries. Obviously, she wanted her

to get Professor Lee to look after Aston, so he wouldn't get sick working night and day experimenting in the lab.

"I've got it. I'll talk to Professor Lee about it. Right, has any news of Kayden come up with your brother? Has she reappeared?"

"No, Kayden's completely disappeared. I know my brother. If she emerges again, he'd have a big reaction."

"Right, there are bodyguards close to my mother, aren't there? Even though Kayden's gone, I'm afraid she'll come back for another shot on my mother. You have to keep bodyguards on her at all times without slacking off. I'm going through some trouble in the country right now, too. I can protect myself, but I'm afraid they'll try something with my mother when they find out. Send some more people to guard her side, and get some people to protect you, too. You've seen the internet. I've forced her up against a wall now. This sort of person would only try something desperate at the end to bring down their opponents with them. You have to keep yourself safe along with my mother."

Not too many people knew that she and Casey had found each other again.

Georgia felt that Sierra's business shouldn't spill over to her own mother for the moment, but better safe than sorry.

Emilia agreed, and the two discussed the details of the bodyguards for another dozen or so minutes before they hung up.

This noon, Sierra left the house quietly.

She'd arranged to meet Randy at a park.

The two were completely prepared, with sunglasses and masks and a hat. Nobody could recognize who they were.

The passersby in the park shot a casual look at these two wrapped-up mummies, but didn't overthink it.

The city was windy and some people had sensitive throats or got sick easy. It was normal to wear masks.

Sierra and Randy sat on a wooden bench in the park.

And Randy handed the documents in his hand to Sierra directly.\_\_\_\_

Chapter 374 Nothing to Lose

"I trust you, Miss Moon. The documents in here aren't copies but the real thing. If you don't believe me, I'm sure there's

people on your side who can verify if they have any problems or not? Once you've confirmed it, we can trade right away. This has to be quick and efficient. If the other Simpsons find out, the stocks won't fly."

Sierra was both pleased and cautious with how direct Randy was. There was no such thing as a free lunch, and she wasn't dumb enough to think that Randy was giving it to her this selflessly. "Don't worry. You'll get the half you're promised. My money is where my mouth is. I've got a buyer ready. If the documents are good, I'll sell right away. By then, I'll send the money to your account as we agreed earlier. It won't do any good to linger, so I'm leaving."

Sierra said, then stood and left. Randy sat there in the park basking under the sun.

The winter sunlight was warm. It was dry in the north and not too humid, making people feel lazy and restful.

Seeing Sierra get a good distance away, Randy stood and took off his mask and cap.

As for Sierra, she left the park and got directly on a car coming to pick her up.

The moment she got on, Jayson, sitting inside, spoke.

"Show me the documents."

Sierra handed them over to Jayson. Having been a lawyer himself, he didn't need someone else to help him with verification.

He leafed through the documents for about half an hour before lifting his head at Sierra.

"These documents are good. Even if there's any problems, if we sell them right away, we can take the money and run. The buyer's in D City already. I need to make some arrangements. Get in contact with Randy and have him leave tomorrow. By then, have him keep his phone online. I'll tell him where to wait for us, and we can go see the buyer personally."

Sierra heaved a sigh of relief. There was a way out after all.

Randy did have some ability to predict that the will would fail and finally managed to move the assets.

Having gotten this far, getting Robert's full properties was impossible.

But with the zeroes from this alone, they could still live the rest of their lives out in luxury.

Sierra got out of the car at a crossroads, then called for

another car to get back to the mansion.

But the moment she arrived outside the Simpson estate, a gang of reporters rushed over and started interviewing her.

“Miss Moon, is what they’re saying online true? Is Georgia Lane Robert Simpson’s true wife, and you’re not actually married to him?”

“Move aside, I have no comment!”

Sierra prepared to open the door and go in, but the reporters had surrounded her.

“Please explain, Miss Moon, if you’re not Robert’s wife, why are you still living in this mansion?”

“Are you Georgia Lane’s front, Miss Moon? Why else would Robert claim that he was married to you, when he’s really married to Georgia?”

“Miss Moon, are you the third person between Georgia and Robert? Or are you Robert’s mistress?”

“Miss Moon, what do you think about Robert not leaving you a bit of inheritance and even keeping the title of his wife for Georgia?”

The reporters surrounded Sierra and all peppered her with questions. Enraged, Sierra up and slapped the nearest reporter.

“Get out! Keep yapping here, and I’ll have security haul you out! Security, eject these reporters from the premises!”

A few bodyguards came over and blocked off the reporters in front of Sierra.

Sierra walked in and found there weren’t that many bodyguards and servants left in the mansion.

She asked the people who’d stayed, confused.

“What’s all this? Why’s so many people gone from the house?”

Even when she’d just got back, there had been barely any bodyguards on her, which was why the reporters had swarmed her in the first place.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

Was she paying the bodyguards to slack off?

Sierra was furious and demanded all the cleaning servants for an explanation.

“A lot of people just left, Miss Moon. There’s nobody left in

the kitchen. They felt that since you aren't Mr. Simpson's wife or his inheritor, nobody thinks it's necessary to stay and serve you. You also haven't given us our pay for this month. I'm leaving now as well. I was just packing my bags. Very sorry, Miss Moon."

With that, the servant picked up her bag of belongings and went towards the doorway.

Sierra blew her top and slapped the servant across the face.

The servant was middle-aged woman in her forties. At the slap, the woman started mocking Sierra directly.

"It's useless to hit me, Miss Moon. Mr. Simpson didn't marry you. Do you still think you're a lady of the Simpson family? You're nothing. Soon Miss Lane will come back into this mansion and kick you out. By then, if I just told Miss Lane that you slapped me, maybe she'd make it up to me with a reward. As for you, you're just trash who couldn't even manage to be a mistress!"

The servant said that, then left sneering.

Sierra was about to vomit blood from rage. She kicked the tea table in front of her over, but the force sent a sharp pain up her foot.

Sierra toppled to the ground, shrieking, babbling insults at Robert and Georgia.

At this moment, Sierra wanted to get a knife and go end it all with Georgia.

But she still had a chance to get a few billions, and she had to grin and bear it.

Sierra clenched her fist, her nails digging into her palm and sending droplets of blood falling to the floor, all while she cautioned herself.

"Don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive..."

She could use these few billions to go somewhere else and develop her power, then come back for revenge later.

But as Sierra stewed for about an hour, she received a call from Sarah.

Sierra scoffed and leered through the phone.

"Did you call me for some reason, Miss Duran?"

"Have you forgotten our deal, Miss Moon? Where is Jayson Willis? You must have seen him. What are you two planning? Produce him. If you need money, I can give you sufficient compensation."

Sierra laughed mockingly over the line.

"I don't believe you're ignorant of what's happened to me, Miss Duran. The Robert Simpson inheritance is no longer in my reach. Do you think you can still threaten me? Even if you streamed on the media that I was always lying to everyone, or if I'm in bed with Jayson, or if I've been setting Robert up, or even if Georgia's given birth to two children, it's got nothing to do with me. I don't care anymore.

"But you, with all you've done to separate Robert and Georgia, I thought for a long while and understood you were trying to match Georgia with Travis Armstrong. I know Travis. He's stubborn, and the person he likes won't ever change. You're pitiful, Miss Duran, falling for someone like him and even trying to get the two together. What a great love. It's moving, and pathetic!"

Sierra chuckled coldly and hung up.

She didn't fear Sarah in the slightest now. She had a secret in her hands before and had to bear it to get the inheritance. But Georgia had produced her marriage certificate. With normal methods, she couldn't get a cent of that money.

And her remaining opportunities had nothing to do with Sarah. She'd wanted to take it out on her a long time ago.

As she let the mocking words out, Sierra felt a surge of relaxation, as if she'd let off some steam from getting humiliated by the servant earlier.

On Sarah's end, as the line went dead, her expression darkened. Seems like Sierra had really given up on fighting Georgia over the inheritance.

But from what she knew of Sierra, this person wouldn't just up and give up like this.

Sierra must have something else up her sleeve. As Sarah considered that, she received another call.

This one was from Brenton Ellis. \_\_\_\_

Chapter 375 Coordinated Assault on Jayson Willis

"Found something new, Uncle Brenton?"

"There's been news on the black market front. The deal's set for tomorrow. I'm sure the person doing the deal is going to be Jayson. Tomorrow's a good chance to take care of him. Keep steady on your end, Sarah. I have people in place over at the black market. Don't do anything extra in case they find

something's off. I've got reliable people on my side. Jayson won't find anything suspect. When he meets with the people I've arranged, he won't get away easily."

That's why Sierra seemed like she didn't have a care in the world. She was already planning on selling the properties away. Then how did she acquire Robert's inheritance?

Brenton had already said that they were dealing with Robert's company shares on the black market. After all, Robert ran a tight, profitable ship rich in wealth.

They definitely wouldn't miss out if they sold the shares, so finding a buyer on the black market ought to have been easy. But Robert's inheritance should have been left to Georgia. Now that the will didn't count, as Robert's wife, Georgia was still going to inherit the majority of the inheritance.

Robert's mother Maisie was now mentally ill and couldn't legally transfer the shares. Had there been a loophole?

Sarah considered all of that, then found it a little funny.

What was the point of worrying about all that? No matter how Sierra had gotten the shares, so long as she brought Jayson to the black market tomorrow, they could snap the man up, which made it all worth it.

To avoid getting the word out, Sarah didn't tell Travis about that.

Sierra's interview had been leaked online, and so had Sierra hitting the reporter. Her reputation got even worse now.

Everyone on the internet was waiting for Sierra to get ejected from the mansion, even commenting under Georgia's account and demanding her when she was going to give this freeloader the boot.

Why was she so soft? Letting Sierra stay in her and Robert's mansion.

Georgia found all the comments hilarious. She was a devious bitch before, but now she was supposed to take care of Sierra. They really did reverse direction a bit too quickly.

Robert sent Georgia a text that night.

"Tomorrow's going to be a big day. Don't go anywhere. Keep everyone safe at home. When I've dealt with my business on my end, I'll come see you soon."

Heart flutter with nerves, Georgia couldn't sleep all night.

She understood what Robert meant. He must have already drawn



out the person behind Sierra, so he was going into his final steps.

Georgia could only agree to what he asked.

She couldn't help him or burden him, either.

Before, when she'd gotten kidnapped twice, she'd already hurt him plenty.

This time, no matter what, she couldn't let anything happen to her or Annie, and weigh Robert down.

So, the following day, Georgia stayed inside the mansion.

She'd even had Wilson buy everything they needed to eat for the day beforehand, and all three of them stayed inside, snacking and playing games.

Several dozen bodyguards surrounded the mansion, as if preparing for a siege.

Georgia didn't believe Sierra's people could capture her or Annie in such a situation.

As for Sierra, early in the morning, Jayson gave her a call and sent her the time and place.

Sierra drove the car herself and came to where Randy lived.

After picking him up, the two drove straight to the countryside, which Jayson had designated.

As for Brenton, he'd already come secretly to the city and sent the black market representative for this time to the countryside to meet with Jayson.

Of course he wasn't going to act in person. He directed things behind the scenes.

And today, Sarah successfully met up with Brenton as they waited in the shadows together.

As for Robert, from the moment Randy left, his people had been keeping a tight watch in secret, waiting for Sierra's backer to show themselves. The few sides were executing their plans at once.

After arriving at the countryside, Jayson didn't appear. He sent the two parties another message and set another location. The new location was the busiest mall in the city, inside a café nearby.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Jayson was a cautious man. He deliberately had everyone go to

the countryside probably to see if there was anyone following them. It was impossible to tell how many people he had behind his back.

By changing the location just as they'd arrived, he'd lured everyone to the busiest place in D City.

There, the crowd flowed like the tide. After catching wind of the news, Robert's first thought was that this was going to be trouble.

If it was the countryside, any incidents could be resolved inside their range of control.

Whether or not firearms or violence was involved, no innocents would be hurt.

But now that this was the inside of the city, nobody could move easily.

If Jayson found something was off, he could run inside the crowd and flee using them as cover.

Robert had a bad feeling about it all, but he still calmly let Randy follow Sierra's car to the center of the city.

As for Brenton's side, he also found that it'd be a bit more difficult to capture Jayson today.

After another hour, the car finally arrived inside the bustling city district.

There were plenty of guests in the café as well.

Jayson let out word on both ends and had Sierra come in with Randy first.

On the other side, he had the buyer stop and come in ten minutes late.

Brenton directed it all from behind the scenes, while Sarah waited quietly by his side.

Twenty or so minutes passed like that, with Randy and Sierra sitting in a compartment.

The buyer Brenton had prepared had also arrived at the compartment, but Jayson still hadn't appeared.

Robert was waiting for this person behind the scenes as well.

He still didn't know it was Jayson backing Sierra.

As for the buyer Brenton had prepared, he was a foreigner, and his speech wasn't the best as he spoke up, impatient.

"When is the deal going down? I've already driven a loop around the city out of your safety considerations. If you're going to deal, then snap to it. If this delay goes on any longer, I'm

backing out.”

Sierra hurriedly laughed it off.

“Don’t worry, David, we’re just making sure nobody’s following us. When we’re sure there’s no danger, the deal will proceed right away.”

Sierra said that and asked softly into her own earpiece.

“When are you coming? This side’s getting antsy. They plan on giving up if you still don’t come.”

She’d been in constant contact with Jayson, who could hear updates on the buyer at any time.

“I looked around the area with a scope. Nothing out of the ordinary for now. Have him wait ten minutes. I’m coming down the elevator now.”

Hearing Jayson guarantee that, Sierra smiled at David.

“He’s coming here now. He’ll arrive in about ten minutes.”

Randy sent word out too.

He had a phone in his coat pocket, and could send messages out without looking at it.

He had the keyboard down blind.

At that moment.

Robert and Brenton’s men started examining the surroundings for anyone suspicious to appear.

Chapter 376 Enemy or Ally

“Why isn’t this person arriving yet? Sierra’s backer is way too cunning.”

Ivan stood next to Robert, frowning.

“From morning to now, this person has been working to lead everyone from the countryside to the busiest mall in the city, and even now isn’t showing their face. We don’t know if they’ll switch locations again.”

“So long as we confirm whoever it is, it’s fine if we don’t catch them today.”

Robert smiled, his mood relaxed.

Having someone spy on him in the dark was like having a knife at his back.

So Robert really wanted to know exactly who it was supporting Sierra from behind.

Sure, he wanted to take them all down today, of course, but if this person escaped because they were just too cunning, that was fine too. So long as they showed their face and allowed

him to be sure who it was in the shadows.

“Good point. It’s hard to relax with someone skulking in the shadows around you.”

The brothers waited in the secluded compartment, while inside the café, Sierra and Randy had been waiting a while, and opposite them, David was losing his patience.

“I’ve checked my watch. It’s going to be ten minutes soon. Are you going to trade or not? I’m telling you, I might be rich, but I’m not begging you to sell the stuff. I’ve got more investment opportunities, and don’t think I need to grovel!”

At that, David stood up in a rage, and Sierra hurriedly apologized.

“Sorry, Mr. David, he’s here already and he’ll arrive soon.”

Since the two were in constant communication? Jayson had heard David’s impatience as well and had Sierra promise David that he was coming in right away.

“Fine, I’ll give you two minutes. Two minutes should be enough to walk in from outside. If your man still isn’t here by then, I don’t think this deal is necessary.”

David returned to his seat and sat down. The café’s atmosphere suddenly turned stiff, and everyone started showing nervous expressions.

But they kept a good expression. Naturally, David was listening to Brenton’s directions all along.

Only, he had a high-tech earpiece and other people couldn’t even tell he was still receiving directions from someone else.

Jayson’s people didn’t find anything unusual with David at all. Having observed for long enough, Jayson walked out from the café.

But he didn’t walk in front and had his body double walk up instead. He was disguised as the bodyguard behind him, wearing a wig and having put makeup on to somewhat hide his original features. People who didn’t know him well definitely wouldn’t have recognized him as Jayson Willis.

Jayson’s body double walked over and shook David’s hand.

“Mr. David, sorry for the wait.”

“All right, since everyone’s here, I won’t linger over the delay back then. The key is to finish this deal quickly. Get it all out. We’ll check each other.”

David took out his own card.

“You can check the money in there. I’ll check your documentation. With no problems, we’ll start signing for it.”

Jayson stood behind his body double and had the body double sit between Sierra and Randy.

David, opposite them, started leafing through the documents and examining them in detail. As for Jayson, he kept a close eye on the surroundings. All was quiet, and there was nothing strange going on.

As for Robert, his people had started surrounding the café.

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

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

What struck Robert as strange was, he felt as if another force was closing in as well.

“This doesn’t seem like Jayson’s people.”

Robert frowned at Ivan, while on Brenton’s end, others were also reporting to him.

“Sir, we have another group surrounding the café. They’ve noticed our presence but haven’t acted yet. Jayson isn’t showing any signs of activity, either. It might not be his people. We can’t be sure who they belong to for now.”

Brenton showed a confused expression and turned to Sarah.

“Are they on Jayson’s tracks like us? Is this an enemy or an ally?”

Both sides were hung up on who this new player was, but they restrained themselves from moving.

As for inside the café, Jayson started to relax slowly.

Nothing out of the ordinary after coming in for this long.

Seemed the deal today would go smoothly.

As for Randy, his miniature camera was keeping a live feed on the scene.

Robert started at the screen for a long while and finally spoke.

“I don’t know who the person sitting there is, but I’ve seen the person behind him; even though he’s disguised himself.”

“Who is it?”

Ivan leant close to the monitor and looked it over seriously as Robert explained.

“I was kept confined in a place before. This person appeared before me and had people inject me with drugs. Probably an

underworld boss. So he's in league with Sierra, then. That place seems like a hidden drug research lab. There was an explosion and I escaped. Then Sierra saved me while I was covered with wounds."

Ivan still hadn't heard what Robert had been through in the past year in detail.

Hearing all that, Ivan had a lot of questions, but his gaze suddenly shifted.

"Robert, I've seen this man before. His name is Jayson Mathis. He used to be the son-in-law of the Ellis family, but in the past year, the head of the family, Brenton Ellis, returned and had Jayson exiled. He even chased this person all across the world. Word is he killed Brenton's son, which is how he lost his son-in-law status. So you were abducted by him last year. No wonder he's targeting you. He must be after your property. After all, he almost inherited the entire property from the Ellis family. He must not be happy being just a regular person."

On Robert's side, they confirmed the man's identity.

Inside the café, both parties were still inspecting the documents and waiting to trade, while on Brenton's side, they'd recognized Jayson from the video.

Sarah spoke up excitedly.

"Uncle Brenton, shouldn't we move now? This man is too cunning. We have to catch him this time and send him off to prison."

"Of course we could move now, but I'm worried about that unknown force. Would it affect our plan today? But they don't seem like Jayson's people. We don't know if now's a good time to move."

As for Robert's end, Ivan had spoken up too.

"Since we're sure that that person is Jayson, and that he's moved against you multiple times, we have to take him down now. Do we have confirmation on the identity of the other party surrounding the café today?"

The team outside apologized to Robert.

"Sorry, sir, they're cautious. They haven't moved against us but they haven't exposed who they're working for, either. They also don't know who we're working for, though. I feel like they're going to move on the interior now. What should we do?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 377 Back From the Dead

Robert fell silent, then spoke to his subordinates.

“Imply to them that we’re after Jayson today. See how they react. If they decide to move against us, half of you move in to capture Jayson, while the other half stops them here. If our goals are the same, assist them.”

With Robert’s decision made, the two forces surrounding the café looked at each other.

Robert’s subordinate spoke.

“Our targets are the last two people who went inside.”

Those words went straight to Brenton, who also made a split-second decision.

“They’re not enemies. We can work together. Cooperate with them and take them all down.”

While the two forces confirmed their direction, David smiled at Jayson’s body double.

“These documents are fine. Have you finished your check? Is the money good?”

Sierra smiled.

“Your word is as good as gold, of course, Mr. David. We’ll sign for it right now.”

David smiled and produced the documents that both sides had ready, getting the forms to sign for the stock transfer ready.

At that moment, Jayson’s eyes darted and he looked sensitively towards his surroundings. Rapid footsteps sounded.

“It’s a trap, scatter!”

At that, Jayson turned and got ready to flee, pressing a button to notify others to come assist.

But as he ran towards the secret passage he’d prepared, a group of people surrounded him.

He turned back around only to see people surrounding him on all sides.

Jayson sneered and looked at his pursuers.

“Have your master come out and let me talk with him personally! Otherwise, we can all die here together!”

With that, Jayson ripped open the jacket he was wearing.

Everyone was taken aback. He had a bomb strapped to him.

The man had an actual suicide vest. Both sides reported the news to Brenton and Robert.

Brenton brought Sarah with him over, while Robert and Ivan also rushed over.

In less than ten minutes, both sides met up and cleared up each



other's' identity right away.

No wonder they moved against Jayson at the same time. Robert greeted Brenton politely.

"What a coincidence today, Mr. Ellis."

Robert actually didn't retain too much of his past memories, but after he'd returned to his identity as Robert Simpson, his secretary had given him a document showing the appearance of some of the more important people to know. That was why Robert knew the person who'd come today was Brenton, and the person behind him was Sarah.

"Feigning an opening was a good strategy. Lured out all the pests beside you."

Brenton had heard the news of Robert's death as well, but seeing Robert appear before him, he understood that it'd been a strategy to fake his own death.

Both sides smiled at each other, then walked towards Jayson, who was surrounded by security.

Seeing Brenton and Sarah, Jayson wasn't surprised. He'd guessed that the two were involved today.

Only, seeing Robert by their side, he grinned self-deprecatingly.

"I've underestimated you, Robert Simpson. Your faked death actually fooled me."

Robert smiled faintly.

"It's not some brilliant strategy. You just really wanted me dead, so even if I faked it, you wanted to hurry up and get a share of my inheritance. You're at the end of your rope, after all. Out of capital to support any further action. Even if the death was fake, you had to start your own plans, right?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"So what? You've caught me today; do you think I'll just let you take me away? I just wanted to see whose hands I'd die to. If this is the case, taking you all to hell with me doesn't sound half bad, does it?"

So Jayson said, already putting his hand on the detonator.

Ivan spoke to Robert.

"Get back, this man's insane. If the bomb goes off, we really are all going to die."

Jayson's bomb really had everyone around him hesitating. Nobody knew if he had the nerve to press the detonator or not.

If he did have that courage, everyone who approached him would be wounded or even killed.

But if that was just a gamble to have everyone back up, Jayson would definitely flee with that opportunity.

Everyone hesitated in the moment.

Ivan felt like there was no need to gamble, though. After all, they knew who the backer was, and letting him get one step away was fine. Jayson didn't have too much power now, and even if he fled, there were opportunities to catch him later. He urged Robert to retreat.

Brenton sighed as well.

"Let's take a step back, Sarah. We can't allow ourselves to be hurt."

After all, Brenton felt like he'd pretty much won having forced Jayson this far.

He was old, and he wasn't about to put his life on the line.

He had plenty energy left to hunt Jayson.

In this game of cat and mouse, even if Jayson got away today, Brenton felt like he had a lot of chances left. Even if they were misses, his people would only keep searching for Jayson, reducing him to a rat cowering everywhere living every day in fear. That was revenge enough.

Seeing the people before him decide to leave, Jayson sneered, feeling they all didn't have the guts to raise the stakes.

"Come on. Let's go."

Robert finally made the decision to give up the chase on Jayson.

He didn't care about him anymore. After all, the man was just an abandoned beast, going through his death throes without being able to rise.

As for himself, he had a family, a daughter, a mother and son.

He needed to get back to them. It wasn't worth gambling all of it against Jayson.

So Robert led his people and Ivan away, while Brenton also instructed everyone to get back. Nobody was willing to bet that Jayson wouldn't press the detonator.

Even they could see that if they backed up, Jayson would think of a way to leave.

But if they got close, there was the bomb. That was one gamble

too high for everyone there.

So everybody backed up in unison away from Jayson and away from the bomb. Sarah took a few unwilling steps back.

She watched as Jayson left through the fire exit and swiftly got on a car that was waiting for him.

“Jayson Mathis is an outlaw. If everyone forces him into a corner, he’ll take us all with him. But if we back up, he’ll find some way to survive. Can we just never catch him in this life?”

Sarah turned her resentment on Brenton.

“You think he’ll live well from now on? With all the effort he’s put on Robert, it proves he’s barely got any money. In his future days, he’ll hide away everywhere, and his subordinates won’t listen to his commands anymore. He can’t work regularly, and it’ll be difficult just to feed himself. You really think he’ll be living the life? Sometimes, true revenge isn’t killing them right away, but torturing them, making him understand what it’s like to be better off dead.”

Brenton mocked, then comforted Sarah.

“Don’t get hung up on that, Sarah. Your revenge has already succeeded. The thing that Jayson cares the most for is power and status. You’ve ruined that. And now, he could almost have risen again with the huge inheritance, but you’ve destroyed his hopes again. He won’t ever come back from this.”

“I hope so.”

Sarah replied, her mood a bit sorrowful.

As for Robert, images of his appearance in D City were soon uploaded to the internet.

Media had also reported the bomb that almost went off in the café.

Of course, the media also simultaneously reported Robert’s sudden appearance, and the internet lost their collective minds.

Chapter 378 Father and Daughter Reunion

“Isn’t Robert dead? Is this Robert’s identical twin, or did he never die at all?”

“This is a real fantasy. The dead coming back to life – wasn’t the funeral not that long ago? Someone explain why this feud is so cliché!”

“I guess now we can see if Robert really cares for Georgia or

Sierra?”

“I feel like we can still get some good mileage out of this show. Georgia was winning all along, and now that Robert’s reappeared, let’s see if Sierra’s going to get the boot or if Georgia’s going to get acknowledged into the Simpsons.” Of course, news that Robert was alive soon found their way to Jasper and Jason.

The two looked at the news and started bombarding Georgia’s phone with questions as to whether or not she’d known about this.

And if she’d known, then of course they were going to blast her for being so shameless as to keep it from them and have them get sad over nothing.

If she hadn’t known, then the two were naturally just giving her the good news.

As for Robert’s end.

He’d tied Sierra up and put her in his car, then drove towards his mansion.

Sierra’s mouth had been taped over and her limbs were bound. She thought Robert was going to ask her something, but she’d just been tied up and bundled in the car. She was a bit afraid. Jayson had escaped, and she couldn’t imagine what was in store for her.

Ivan, at Robert’s side, turned towards him.

“What are you going to do with her?”

“I need to clear some things up. Let’s go to my mansion for now. I’ll call Georgia over. You’ll have to manage Jason and Jasper for me. They’re probably really pissed right now.”

Ivan snickered.

“Nobody told you to come up with a rotten idea like this. Just you wait. Jason and Jasper might let you off easy today, but they’ll definitely make you pay tomorrow. You should have thought about getting your ass kicked by the two of them today when you messed with your brothers’ emotions.”

Robert chuckled helplessly. On Georgia’s end, she’d received a call from Robert and was getting in a car towards Robert’s mansion.

At the same time, she had Annie in the car as she was taking her to see him.

But she hadn’t told Annie about it. All she’d said was that she

was taking her for a surprise. Annie sat there in the car expectantly.

As for Elsie and Wilson, at Georgia's request, they hadn't spoken about Robert being alive in front of Annie.

Elsie wasn't feeling too happy about it, though. She felt like Robert had played her again.

And Georgia had taken part in it too, which made it even more exasperating and frustrating.

Of course, Jasper and Jason felt the same. Jason went straight to Jasper's ward and started complaining about Robert with him.

"So how should we punish the bastard?"

Jason put Jasper to the question.

"What do you think I can do to get even lying in my sickbed like this? Damn it, I got sad for nothing."

As Jasper said that, Jason frowned.

"We can't go too far, but we can't let Robert off without putting him through a bit of suffering. I really did get sad for this.

Couldn't summon the strength to do anything for a while. I really thought he was dead. Even though Georgia always said he might have faked it, but before we found proof, could I have just stood by casually and claimed Robert really wasn't dead? I was so upset I couldn't taste my meals every day. But this man was planning all that behind our backs. He's got a good reason, but I really want to beat him up."

Jason and Jasper looked at each other, a similar anger in their eyes.

"Let's find some way to kick his ass so he can't take it easy for a while."

"That's right. He's got a beauty in his arms now and his enemy in his grasp. He's feeling great about it, and he's about to go back to his cozy family life. If we get him bedridden for a while and ruin their couple's lifestyle, Robert's going to be proper tickled. Can't go wrong with giving him a bit of trouble."

The two started planning how to get Robert too bedridden to do lewd things without getting him seriously injured.

Of course, they were doing that because they knew Robert's bond with Georgia wouldn't crack because of this, and only making trouble with that prerequisite.

"What's with what happened today, anyway? I'm still confused."

The news says someone tried to go all suicide bomber. I called Georgia about it and she doesn't know what's going on, either. Let's clear things up before we punish Robert about it!"

As Jason said that, Jasper chuckled.

"Look at you, you big softie. Never mind. Ivan said over the phone that it's not resolved yet. Let's wait a while. When he's at his most pleased, that's when we'll take our revenge."

The two looked at each other. Unknowingly, Robert had escaped disaster.

He was planning to deal with Sierra before going to apologize. Meanwhile, Georgia had brought Annie with her in front of Robert's mansion.

She'd just arrived before the door when Ivan came and opened it.

"I heard the car and knew it was the two of you. Come on, let's go in."

## 6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

### If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

Seeing Ivan, Annie greeted him with an intimate "Uncle Ivan", and he picked her up, smiling.

Georgia followed behind Ivan. Robert was sitting in the living room.

The instant Annie was carried inside, she saw Robert smiling at her from the sofa. Annie showed a shocked smile and exclaimed in joy.

"Daddy; are you really Daddy?"

Ivan set Annie down, who rushed over and grabbed Robert's hands, her eyes growing red.

Robert wrapped Annie swiftly in his arms.

"Annie, Daddy's gone out to beat up some bad people, so I disappeared for a while. Mommy says Annie's been sad all along. Now that Daddy's back, can you forgive me? I'll never leave your side again."

Annie hugged Robert tightly and started crying. She seemed both happy and sad, all sorts of resentment and excitement mingling about in her, and all she wanted to do was hold her father in her arms.

Robert was panicking a little.

"Are you still mad at Daddy, Annie? Daddy's plan must have hurt

you.”

Annie sobbed for a while and turned towards her father concernedly.

“I’m not mad, Daddy. I was just worried that you were leaving me. I thought you were leaving me for good. It hurt so much. I’m sorry I got angry at you and didn’t call you Daddy. I thought I couldn’t hug you and kiss you and talk to you anymore and it hurt all over. But now you’re back. I’m just happy. Don’t leave me again, okay, Daddy?”

Ever since Robert had come back, he hadn’t spent that much time with Annie.

Hearing Annie say that, he felt his own throat close up.

“You really are my little girl, Annie. I’ll never leave you again.”

Father and daughter exchanged loving words, and Annie kissed him several times on the cheek, her whole being vibrating with excitement.

Georgia watched from the side, her heart burning with happiness.

After a while, Annie smiled up at Robert.

“Wesley was feeling sad, too. Have you gone and told him you were fine yet, Daddy? He cried worse than me and his eyes were redder than mine. If you showed up, he would be so happy. I told Wesley then that I wouldn’t fight with him anymore. I don’t mind sharing you with Wesley, Daddy, so long as you don’t leave me.”

Robert hadn’t thought that Annie would be looking after Wesley like this with so much care, really acting like a sister.

“Wesley’s already seen me. He’s living somewhere else, and Daddy’s going to send someone to pick him up right away. Then you can talk with him, okay? You’re his sister, and you have to get along as siblings from now on.”

“Oh... Wesley saw Daddy earlier than me.”

Annie didn’t mind sharing a father with Wesley now, but hearing that he’d seen their Daddy earlier than her, she was suddenly a bit upset.

Did Daddy like Wesley more?

Annie thought about it, and children’s emotions were obvious, so Robert had naturally guessed at her thoughts. He hurriedly explained.



“Don’t misunderstand, Annie, Wesley saw Daddy first because it was dangerous for him to live in this mansion, and you were safe with Mommy. So I had Wesley picked up first. Haven’t you seen that Miss Moon? It’d be dangerous to keep her close to Wesley.”

Annie nodded in a daze, not quite understanding what it all meant.

But she didn’t care too much. It was fine just for her Daddy to treat her and Wesley the same and love them just as much. Parent and child shared the intimate moment as they chatted on for a long while, until Robert finally spoke up to Annie.

“I’ve got some things to talk about with your Mommy. How about you go play with your Uncle Ivan? There’s a lot of toys in the garden. You can go play around. There’s a swing there that’s particularly fun when it gets going.”

“Okay, I’ll go with Uncle Ivan to play.”

Annie turned towards her own mother.

“You can chat with Daddy now, Mommy. I’m going out to play.”

With Annie and Ivan leaving, the house was left only with Georgia and Robert.

Robert stood up and picked Georgia up in a bridal carry.

Georgia gave a little shriek.

“What are you doing? Put me down!”

“We’re husband and wife now, what’s wrong with carrying you? This living room is a bit unbecoming. I’ll carry you upstairs.”

Those words didn’t sound like much, but Georgia felt strangely embarrassed.

She didn’t struggle to free herself and laid a hand shyly on Robert’s neck, letting him take her up the stairs into the bedroom.

The moment the bedroom doors closed, a hot kiss descended.

Chapter 379 The Torment in the Lab

Georgia responded in kind. Having worried for a while day and with the dust settled, all her longing, love and worry dissolved in those intimate motions.

In a haze, the two melted into each other’s essence.

Finally, when the tumultuous affairs of the bedroom ended, Georgia was too tired to even move.

Robert picked her up to the bathroom to clean her up. After getting dressed, Robert handed her a glass of water.

Georgia started ribbing him straight away.

"You're getting more and more shameless, lying to our daughter, telling her you had important business with me. You think it's easy to bully children, huh?"

"Didn't you get pretty excited too?"

Robert chuckled provocatively. Georgia blushed.

"That was a normal reaction."

Saying that, Georgia felt a twinge of doubt.

It had taken a year for them to get this close together.

Without any cares, without any worries, truly embracing each other fully without any fears left.

"I'm happy and satisfied like this, Robert. From now on, let's never get involved in anything dangerous unless we have to. Otherwise, I can't ever accept you leaving me for so long, or even coming back and forgetting me again."

Robert thought about what had happened today. If it had been before, he might have risked trying to capture Jayson.

But now he had somebody to worry about.

So he couldn't gamble and face up against Jayson, to test if he'd take them all down with him.

"I won't. If I can still survive, from now on, I'll keep on living until I come back to you. I want to grow old with you and watch Annie grow up, get married herself."

The two held each other intimately and spoke their loving words.

After a long while, Georgia asked a question out of curiosity.

"What happened today?"

Robert slowly explained what had happened during the day.

Georgia was both nervous and fearful at hearing it all, until Robert finished, and she gave him a rewarding kiss.

"That was the right thing to do today. You were sure it was Jayson Mathis behind the scenes, and he's lost everything.

There was no need to bet on the bomb not going off with your own life. Coming back to me and your daughter was the most important thing."

Robert was all the more pleased with her praise.

"See? Haven't I learned to watch my step now? I would have hated to see myself like this before, but now I feel that it's especially because I have people waiting for me that I can do things more cautiously and spend more time with you and Annie.

I've got enough money. There's no longer any need to expand my business and fight to the death with somebody else."

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

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

The two chatted that far, and Georgia asked another question.

"Forget Jayson for now. Even if you didn't move, that Brenton and Sarah you spoke of definitely won't let him go. He'll spend the rest of his days hiding away like a rat without managing to take revenge on us. But what do you plan to do with Sierra? Haven't you brought her back? Where is she now?"

"I've locked her in the basement with bodyguards watching her. Don't worry."

"What about in the future? What do you plan to do with her?"

"I want to check and see if she's Emma Lane. I've already found Flora overseas and taken a blood test. By then, if the DNA report comes out, I can confirm her identity. Everything she's done this year, changing her face and identity, we can't put her in prison anymore. I haven't thought about how to deal with her. I still have to interrogate her and clear up the parts where I'm still in the dark."

"You say to clear things up, do you mean how much she's lied to you over this year? Do you want to get a good picture of the past year's events from her?"

Robert nodded at her.

"I've already confirmed that the person behind her is Jayson, but I'm still not sure about some things. I can only force her to speak, so I'll have to keep her confined for a while. Don't worry. I won't let it go too far."

"Let's go see her. I'm sure she'll be furious seeing me now, and angry people don't choose their words. Let's see what they say."

Robert nodded, then followed Georgia to the basement.

Sierra was tied up and kept in a kennel, which confused Georgia a bit.

Even though Robert definitely wouldn't show any pity to someone like Sierra, seeing her being treated like this, she felt like it wasn't Robert's style.

"You might not know what I've been through this past year. I was kept in this type of dog kennel once, then Sierra appeared and saved me. I was thankful then, but thinking about it, she

was probably the one who'd shut me in there in the first place. That's why I wanted her to remember what happened before." That brought Georgia to a rage. She couldn't even picture how Sierra had tortured Robert over the past year.

After all, if Sierra Moon was actually Emma Lane, she must hate Robert with every fiber of her being, and probably tortured him while he didn't know and appeared in the guise of his savior. It was disgusting and angering just thinking about it.

"Doesn't matter how you take revenge on her. I think anything is reasonable at this point."

As the two spoke, Sierra jerked back to consciousness.

She looked at the couple before her and sneered.

"You've won now, you pair of slimeballs, so you're coming to laugh at me, eh?"

Georgia walked right over and slapped her across the face.

"I'm telling you, run your mouth again, and I'll make you wish for death. I've studied a lot of things in the lab. Some drugs can be injected to cause agony across the entire body. You'd best not test my patience!"

At that, Sierra simply roared with laughter.

"Before you threaten me, Georgia, you'd best ask Robert what he'd experienced over the past year while being shut in the lab. Dealing with me like that might trigger some painful memories in him. Oh, that's right, back then, I left Robert's body inside the lab to be experimented on. Even I don't know how long that body of his can stay by your side. You'd best take him for a full checkup in case he drops dead just a few days after your reunion.

"It'd be really fun to plan another funeral!" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 380 Crying It Out

"What are you babbling about?"

Georgia demanded furiously. Robert grabbed her hand.

"Don't listen to her bullshit."

Sierra, though, started cackling madly.

"Would I still lie to you about such a thing at a time like this? You can't even imagine everything Robert's been through in the past year. Why else would he have been so thankful, even believing me to the point of promising to marry me? I appeared at his side in the guise of a savior all along, and he couldn't have been anything other than grateful.

“But all that acting and he still caught on. I wanted to ask you, Robert – before you planned to fake your death, where did I go wrong?”

Georgia tensed, fearful that Sierra was telling the truth. She looked nervously at Robert.

Robert smiled faintly at Sierra.

“Because you’re not Wesley’s biological mother. You made a misstep there, which led me to start suspecting you.”

“It was for that reason, huh.”

Sierra chuckled self-deprecatingly.

“I guess someone who’s not biologically related will never be able to act as loving as a real mother. No wonder you found something off. But so what? You can shut me up here, or even take me someplace to be tortured. You won’t be any better off, Robert Simpson. I don’t believe you’re unaware. Your body’s already been through all sorts of human experimentation. It’s run ragged. I don’t believe you can live long enough to be with Georgia for the rest of her life.”

Sierra laughed aloud, with a vicious gaze that was both hateful and pitying as she looked at Georgia.

But when she turned that gaze towards Robert, there was only mockery there, as if sneering at Robert’s victory, and the time he didn’t have to enjoy said victory.

Georgia had always trusted her instincts. At this moment, though, she was terrified of them, because she believed Sierra was telling the truth.

But if it was all true, then what was wrong with Robert’s body? She didn’t know at all. Georgia looked in horror at Robert.

“Is she telling the truth?”

Sierra howled with insane laughter as Robert took Georgia’s hand.

“We’ll talk about it outside. Don’t bother with her. She’s gone nuts, and she’s just spouting deranged exaggerations.”

Robert tugged Georgia out of the basement. A freezing wind there seemed to rustle at her and goosebumps rose on her skin. Georgia felt icy, and a sheer, consuming fear was spreading across her being.

Coming out from the basement, the winter sun shone on her, but she felt none of the warmth, only a bone-chilling cold.

Seeing Georgia grow paler and paler, Robert wrapped his arms

around her and kissed her forehead.

“Don’t get hung up over Sierra’s words. She’s just taking it out on you and trying to intimidate you.”

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

“Robert, we’re husband and wife now. You can’t lie to me about anything. No matter how difficult it is or how much hidden troubles you have, you shouldn’t keep it from me. The first time you faked your death, I can look over it, but if something like that happened again, and you kept it from me deliberately, I really wouldn’t be able to forgive you. I’m willing to face any problem with you, but I’m not going to be content being kept in the dark like some fool.”

Georgia, trembling with fear, looked at Robert standing before her.

Still as gentle, tall and handsome as the man she’d known before.

Georgia ran the events of the year over her head, her lips quivering.

“You must have suffered this year. I know the things you’ve been through must have robbed you of all your dignity once. It might be too hard on you to have you list them all. I won’t force you to speak about them. I wanted to ask you something else. When you first had your incident, your leg wound hadn’t fully healed yet. The original plan was to go through a few more neural surgeries, then stand again slowly through physical therapy. That was a long plan that needed a whole year, but you disappeared after the first surgery. You kept on vanishing this year, and I don’t believe Sierra would have gotten anyone to help you with surgery, much less get a bunch of peak neural surgeons together to operate on you. Ivan couldn’t have been able to find out where you were, so they definitely didn’t get anyone to operate on you. But here you are, standing up before me now. Tell me, how did you regain the use of your legs? Please, tell me the truth.”

Georgia’s eyes reddened. Sierra’s talk of human experimentation resonated through her mind.

From how Sierra’s hate worked, that was definitely no normal lab, but the sort of sick, underground human research lab.

The type of labs that put human bodies through all sorts of psychopathic tests. Georgia couldn't even picture what Robert had been through.

She felt like the world's biggest idiot right now. How was it Robert could stand up?

Why hadn't she ever considered that?

But Sierra suddenly exposing that made Georgia feel she was coming up on the answer.

On her end, she did research into lung cancer, in the same direction as biopharmaceutical research. In their type of regular lab, any experiments were of course only conducted on plants and animals, and bacteria or fungi in petri dishes.

As for human experiments, without sufficient testing to confirm minimal effect on human bodies, regular labs wouldn't even dare test out their drugs on people.

Even if the drugs reached the live trial stage, that required a lot of volunteers for bedside study, along with constant corrections over a year or two before the drug could hit the market and become available for normal people.

But underground labs weren't like that. They didn't experiment with lab rats or study the reactions to disease as regular labs did with animals and plants. They went straight to human testing, and through the radical methods of those mad scientists, they refined the drugs step by step with figures from live experimentation.

Some rich people, to protect their own lives, often assigned secret objectives in those labs. When Georgia was in school, she'd even received that sort of invitation, but she'd refused them outright. She didn't want to go against her conscience. But now, Georgia found that she was broaching that dark side of medicine.

Since Robert had already been in that sort of laboratory for a while, she suspected that the fact he could stand up now had something to do with his experiences a year ago with human experimentation.

"Do I look sick to you, standing here in the pink of health?"

Yes, I spent some time in a lab that does human testing, but after a while, that lab exploded. They did run some experiments on me, but it didn't take long, and almost everyone died after the lab exploded. I was heavily injured, then Sierra saved me.



Don't worry, she's just trying to scare you."

Georgia's tears fell. She looked at Robert with red eyes, her voice full of anguish and despair.

"Stop lying to me. You're standing up straight now, and you're still saying it has nothing to do with that lab? I don't believe Sierra found a surgeon for you after she saved you. Besides, you lost your memory, and you still can't explain how you lost it in the first place. What did you go through in that lab? Maybe even you can't remember. Robert, you can't just treat it like it hasn't happened. Come to the hospital with me right away for a full checkup.

"You promised you'd be with me forever. How could you keep such a thing from me?"

Chapter 381 Laboratory of Terror

Georgia wailed as she hammered Robert's chest with her fists, her sobs wracking her body.

She'd heard too much about this sort of human experimentation, and those secrets of the shadows were often utterly bone-chilling.

Those black-hearted laboratories often drew their live humans, perhaps friendless people with no family, from war-torn countries.

Those people would end up dying badly, in horrific conditions. Of course, different experiments ended up in different ways. Georgia had only heard a few behind-the-scenes secrets, but it was enough to terrify her.

"Okay, okay... we'll go to the hospital for a check-up, so don't be so sad, all right?"

Robert's voice was still gentle as he supported Georgia, who was barely able to stand, towards the house.

Georgia leant on his shoulder, until her legs gave out and Robert ended up picking her up.

Before reaching the mansion doors, Georgia saw Annie swinging on the garden swing with Ivan, and as they approached, Annie ran over excitedly.

"Daddy, Mommy, you two went to take a nap in secret! I waited for you for so long! If Uncle Ivan hadn't played with me all along, I would have gotten mad."

Annie ran over and said that, then showed a shy smile.

"You're so old now, Mommy, and you're still having Daddy carry

you!”

Georgia buried her head in Robert’s arms. Her eyes were swollen from crying, and she didn’t want Annie to see them at all.

“Why are you still snuggling with Daddy like you’re shy, Mommy? I want Daddy to hug me too, come down!”

Annie said playfully, but Georgia still kept her head nestled in Robert’s chest, afraid that Annie would find something off with her.

Robert turned to Annie and started comforting her.

“Mommy has a headache. Annie, go play with your uncle first. I’ll carry your Mommy to bed to rest first, and I can come back to play with you later, okay?”

At that, Annie showed a worried expression.

“Are you sick, Mommy?”

Georgia replied weakly.

“My head just hurts for now. I’ll be fine after I rest up for a while. Don’t bother with me, Annie, Mommy is fine.”

Ivan noticed that something was vaguely off, and smiled down at Annie.

“Let’s let your Mommy rest for now. I’ll play with you instead. You don’t hate that, right?”

Annie’s attention was distracted, and even though she was still worried about her mother, she still went with Ivan’s suggestion and let Robert carry Georgia inside the mansion.

Georgia’s forcibly supported emotions crumbled the moment she entered the house, and she held Robert, sniffing quietly.

Her tears were about to soak Robert’s clothes through entirely.

Georgia let Robert carry her into the bedroom, and as the door closed, she turned towards him and spoke.

“You have the right not to say anything, and you can very well go on lying to me that everything is fine. I’ll believe you, but you have to go and do a full body check first. I want to see a complete report on everything. Then we can decide what to do! Robert, you have to be serious about this. Didn’t you want to see Annie married, and see the two of us grow old together?”

“If you’re going to be irresponsible about your own body, then I’ll take up the responsibility. I’ll be the tough guy. Even if you hate it, I won’t leave you like this.”

Robert sighed at Georgia.

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If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

“I haven’t felt anything off with my body. Maybe I was just feeling good about it. But you’re right about one thing. I don’t know when I lost my memory, so even though I didn’t think I spent too long in the lab, I don’t know if that’s the right conclusion. It’s late, and it’s too much trouble to go to the hospital. It’s going to attract attention, too. The media has their eyes on us. Let’s go tomorrow. At least, when you’ve settled your own emotions. We can go to the hospital tomorrow. I won’t ignore this anymore, and I’ll seriously check up on my body. If there’s a problem, we’ll cure it together. I’m not going to be the person who runs away.”

That answer barely satisfied Georgia, but she was still unhappy with Robert’s behavior today.

“We were going to ask Sierra so many things, but that reveal from her disrupted all our plans. What are you going to do with her from this point on? We can’t keep her here illegally all the time. If we have evidence of her committing a crime, we’d best deliver her to prison.”

“We’ll have to wait. The evidence of her crimes is overseas. She did a lot of things to lie to me back then, and I can’t do anything about her in the country right now.”

Obviously Robert had his own arrangements, so Georgia didn’t ask on.

Besides, both she and Robert needed to confirm if Sierra Moon was actually Emma Lane.

They were supposed to ask Sierra about it today, but then she’d revealed the human experimentation, and Georgia had forgotten entirely about it in the moment.

“Forget it. We’ll ask her about it some other time.”

Head aching, Georgia fell asleep on the bed right away.

At night, she even had a fever, but it was low, and she could still maintain consciousness. Robert took care of her by her side all along.

She slept in a groggy mess for a while night, and the fever faded the following the morning.

She took a shower, and her whole being was refreshed.

“The servants are back. I had the chef make some porridge. It’s

not greasy at all, so hurry up and fill your stomach. You didn't eat anything last night."

Georgia had just freshened up, gotten dressed and walked out when Robert spoke gently to her.

Robert looked a bit tired, probably because he'd taken care of her for an entire night. Georgia nodded.

"Let's go. We can go get breakfast first. What about Anne? Was she frightened last night?"

"She's fine. Ivan stayed with her all through the while. And your fever was low. She was worried, but she still slept well. She came over and looked on you a few times. Now that you're awake, she's waiting for you to eat breakfast in the dining room."

Georgia relaxed. Robert was actually getting ready to help her towards the dining room to eat, and Georgia chuckled.

"I'm not that fragile. It's just a low fever. I'm feeling energetic again now. I'll be fit as a fiddle after breakfast. Let's go. No need to carry me."

The two reached the restaurant and Annie cried for them excitedly.

"You're here, Daddy, Mommy, I was waiting for you for so long! But Mommy, you're still sick and you can only eat porridge. I have so much good food here, will you get jealous? Maybe I'll just have the porridge with you, in case you can't hold back."

Annie's childish innocence had Georgia laughing.

"Silly girl, Mommy's an adult now, and she can control herself, you know? When I'm better, I'll fight over breakfast with you."

The family ate a happy, harmonious breakfast.

Georgia got ready to bring Robert to hospital, but unexpectedly, Jason had followed Elsie and Wilson to Robert's mansion.

Naturally, the moment Jason set foot inside, he shot a mocking look at Robert.

"I'm impressed that you could lie to a brother of so many years with something like this. I'm telling you, if Jasper hadn't been confined to his sickbed, I'd been planning to beat you up along with him. Tell me, where do you think we should hit you? We need to put you through some proper pain before we feel better about it!"

Georgia knew that Jason was just joking around between the guys, and even if they did do something, it wouldn't get too serious,

but she still rebuked him reflexively.

“That won’t do. Robert is going to the hospital with me right away. I need him to do a full body check. You can’t joke around like this with him. I’m afraid that his body has issues.” \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 382 Sibling Quarrel

Georgia’s warning came out hasty, and she regretted it after she spoke up.

She knew that Jason was just joking around, and even if things got real, it wouldn’t be serious at all.

But she was afraid of the one-in-a-million chance that something went wrong.

Ivan and Jason both showed a confused look. They exchanged a befuddled look, but Jason smoothed things over.

“Since you’re saying all that, Georgia, then I’ll let you off this time, Robert my guy. I’m telling you, that’s for Georgia. If you lie to your brothers like this again and go face danger alone, I’ll really turn on you.”

Robert hurriedly apologized.

“It’s my fault. I’m sorry.”

Annie hadn’t seen Elsie for the full night. She took Elsie’s hand and dragged her to the park to play on the swing.

Without the presence of a child in the house, Ivan turned to Georgia and Robert.

“Starting from yesterday, I’ve been feeling like something’s wrong between you two, but Georgia had a fever last night, and Robert was taking care of her by the side all the while, so I couldn’t ask about it. But it’s even stranger today, talking about some full body check. Tell me the truth, you two – what’s happened?”

Jason chimed in curiously as well.

“Are there unresolved issues, Robert? If there’s new trouble, don’t worry, just tell me how I can help.”

Robert sighed helplessly, and Georgia’s expression was sorrowful as she answered Ivan.

“Yesterday, I went with Robert to see Sierra. She’s still being held in the dungeon. Ivan, you know about this too. She revealed to me that Robert’s been kept in a lab over the past year for a period of time, where they performed human experiments on him. This is too serious. I have to have Robert go through a

full checkup, to see if there's any lingering symptoms from the experiments. If we can fix it early on, that'd be fine. I'm just worried if anything unexpected happens."

At that, both Jason and Ivan's expressions went slack with horror.

"Whoever the rat bastard is who shut you in that lab, I'm going to skin him alive!"

Jason snarled, and Robert smiled at him.

"It's probably Jayson Mathis, who escaped yesterday, and Sierra. But I'm speculating that that lab is one that's been invested in by Jayson's people."

"That Jayson strapped a bomb to himself and ran away. I can't believe he was willing to take you all down with him. How could you let him go?"

Jason wasn't having it. Simply thinking of Robert being shut in a lab for a year and experimented on, of course he understood the intricacies. It must have been inhumane torture.

And it was his own good friend suffering all that. He wanted to rush in front of Jayson and execute him at gunpoint.

Seeing Jason so furious, Georgia felt an infectious rage.

"You're right, Jason. Jayson got away yesterday, but if we recapture him, we'll do exactly unto him as he's done to Robert. I'll show him what it means to be better off dead."

Georgia's tone and expression were determined, and Jason nodded.

"You're right, Georgia. We need to teach this sort of person a lesson. I don't do this sort of thing, but I have ways to put someone in one of those sick human experiments."

Ivan, though, was just worried.

"Do you know what's been done to you at all, Robert? Is there anything off with your body right now?"

Ivan was a doctor himself and knew how serious it was.

If it had been a simple human experiment, maybe just recovering slowly would do.

But it was possible those mad scientists had used radical medication, or used his body to test figures for poison, or even used all sorts of unimaginable methods to test for disease treatments.

Nobody's body could stand up to such a situation.

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Faced with everyone's worry, Robert didn't know how to comfort them.

Even he didn't know what experiments had been conducted on him. He suspected that he'd lost a part of the memories where they were experimenting on him, but he didn't want to worry everyone by saying that.

Especially Georgia, who'd already guessed of so many possibilities. Robert even suspected her speculation was true.

Georgia had already gotten a fever from worrying over this yesterday. Robert didn't want everyone to panic even more.

"It shouldn't have been anything serious. Aren't I talking with you perfectly fine right now? My body's not showing any strange signs, either. Let's go. Since Georgia's saying I have to go do a checkup, I'm free today and I've already notified the hospital. By then, we'll see if there's any unusual figures in my body's condition."

Georgia was happy with that much, and stood, speaking to Jason and Ivan.

"It's fine if you two want to stay and play with Annie or go home. I'm going to check with Robert at the hospital and probably won't be back until the afternoon."

Jason stood up, chuckling.

"I came to see you today anyway, and I've only just come from hospital. I saw Jasper in the morning. We'd wanted to put Robert through a bit of hell and have him know what the result is for lying to us, but with the way things are now, let's go and see Jasper together. That guy's been concerned about you, even if he's not happy with how you lied to us. He's stayed alone in hospital for way too long. He'd be overjoyed to see you."

Georgia nodded. Ivan stayed in the house and helped look after Annie and Elsie.

As for Wilson, he left after taking Elsie to the mansion.

The few got in a car and drove off the hospital. The car had just arrived, and the director was already waiting outside with a full welcoming committee.

Georgia took Robert's hand and got out, while Jason exited the car from the other end.

The director led the group to the penthouse and the checkup



began.

Naturally, this was the full VIP treatment for the boss.

Georgia didn't feel like a regular checkup was enough, and had the hospital check every detail of every nook and cranny of Robert's body. She also ordered them to send her the results as quickly as they could.

With all the tests done, it had taken the full morning.

It was one p.m., and Jason had stayed with Robert all the while.

"Let's go see Jasper and take him out to lunch. He's been cooped up too long. With his condition, it's fine to eat whatever."

Robert nodded, and the group headed towards Jasper's bedroom.

The moment the bedroom doors opened, Georgia saw Selena in the bedroom again. Selena's eyes were red, having seemingly just cried.

Georgia felt it was a bit strange. Selena didn't look well.

But because their group had arrived, the siblings hid their subtle emotions right away.

"You're finally here. I've been waiting for you for so long.

I'm starving to death."

Jasper smiled at them, while Selena stood up directly.

"Thank you for coming to visit my brother. I'm still busy, so I'll see you next time."

At that, Selena sprinted out the doorway. She looked like she was fleeing.

Jason spoke up curiously.

"Have you and Selena had a sibling quarrel? Did you yell at her again?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 383 The Torment of the Past Year

Jason's expression had an unfathomable struggle written across it.

"Selena and my parents went behind my back and set a surgery date for this weekend. She's giving me one of her own kidneys.

I heard it from the doctor and scolded Selena for hiding this from me, even with my own parents. I don't want Selena to donate a kidney for me. I don't want it..."

He repeated several times and Georgia understood.

Selena was planning on donating her kidney, but as her big brother, Jason didn't want her to.

Jason spoke up again.

"You are siblings. Why would you refuse her kidney? Isn't it

normal for brother and sister to help each other?”

Jason knew privately that Selena was being so selfless because she loved her brother. That was why she had no regrets.

As someone who knew that much, he wanted to persuade Jasper to take the donation, or Selena would be upset about it.

He understood how much guilt Selena felt towards the Holland family. She wanted to repay them for raising her with her own kidney.

“Selena is my little sister. I know that a person can survive healthily after donating a single kidney, but I don’t want her to suffer. There’s been news on the black market. I don’t want to put Selena through such a thing.”

Jasper was also looking at it from a brother’s perspective. He didn’t want his own sister to have to struggle through physical problems when she got on in years and her kidney started acting up. Two kidneys were always better than one. Jasper didn’t want Selena to sacrifice her own body.

That was why emotions were tense between brother and sister. Both Georgia and Robert understood, but the two didn’t know how to persuade them.

Both siblings seemed to have the right view of things, so might as well not butt in.

Robert changed the subject entirely.

“Didn’t you say you were starving to death waiting for us for so long? Let’s go out and eat. You’re probably going insane cooped up in hospital.”

Jasper smiled and nodded, his mood seemingly improving significantly.

They took Jasper out of the hospital and drove straight to M Garden, a restaurant under Georgia.

Naturally, Georgia had her own compartment at any time. As the owner, it was also the biggest compartment.

As the group sat, M Garden’s boss came over to greet them personally and took their orders before leaving.

After that, Jasper turned to Robert curiously.

“Jason didn’t explain things clearly over the phone. Why are you going for a full body checkup, Robert? You didn’t fall ill out of nowhere like me, did you?”

At that, Georgia and Jason’s faces both changed. Robert himself, though, was calm.

“I didn’t jinx you, right? Can’t be, you fell into bad luck along with me, then?”

Jasper looked at Robert, itching to know what had happened. Georgia briefly explained Robert’s experience of being experimented on in human lab.

“We don’t know if it’s serious or not, so we have to go for a full body check and see if there’s any issues. I hope the report come up with no problems.”

Georgia prayed for such a result, but she was really uneasy. Sometimes, she hated her instinct. Right now, her instincts were telling her that the results of the checkup wouldn’t be good.

Jasper spoke pityingly towards Robert.

“I can’t believe it. You too. Look at me. Not even thirty yet, no children, no wife, and I’m almost dead. Thankfully, in the 21st Century, this sort of disease is salvageable. If it had been in ancient times, I’d be waiting to die, and no matter how much money I have, it’s useless... this sickness has taught me to cherish those close to you and not treat life some game. From now on, I should just wise up and marry a wife. Best if she loves me, and then I can stay at home with my wife and children, living like my Mom and Dad. Might be nice too.”

Jasper’s positivity had Robert smiling too.

“Looks like my luck’s a bit better than yours, though. I’m almost thirty now, and I have a wife and children. Even if something happens with my body, I can die with no regrets.”

That had been a teasing remark towards Jasper, but Georgia’s face sank as she pinched Robert’s arm.

“What kind of talk is that? Can’t you read the room?”

Jason and Jasper started laughing.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

“Seems like Robert, once a man among men, has fallen to his wife. Tsk tsk tsk...”

The two teased, while Georgia’s face went red with embarrassment.

She was just too sensitive and consciously got angry and fearful from Robert’s words.

“When are the results coming out, then?”

Jasper asked concernedly, and Georgia turned to him, replying. "Maybe tomorrow afternoon. I hope it's not a huge issue when the results come out."

The four ended up chatting away, going from where Jayson could be hiding now to how to get more information out of Sierra. They ate lunch like that, in leisure, then drove Jasper back to the ward.

Jason stayed in the hospital to talk more with Jasper, then drove back to his own place.

Georgia and Robert drove back the house as well. After all, Elsie and Annie were still there, and Ivan was waiting too. The two couldn't delay too long outside.

On the way back, Robert saw Georgia's tense expression and hugged her to him, his tones soothing.

"Don't be afraid. I already checked it up with you. If anything is the issue, we'll face it together then. No matter what, I'll do my best to live on and stay with you and Annie."

Georgia forced a smile and broached another important question.

"Since Jayson's gone and Sierra's in our grasp, what about your mother and Wesley? When are you going to pick them up and take them back?"

"I'd wanted to take them today, but then we went to the hospital. I'm also afraid that something's up with my body, so I didn't take them back today. Let's wait until tomorrow. When the results come out tomorrow, I'll put them in the mansion. I'm just afraid you won't be used to it."

Robert didn't know how to open up with Georgia about his mother and Wesley, and how to talk about it without making Georgia upset or sad.

His mother was mentally unstable right now. She could be taken care of directly, but during the minutes she was sober, Robert was sure that she'd be furious with Georgia, saying all sorts of vicious, toxic things. That worried Robert a little, and he didn't know where to put his mother.

As for Wesley, he was his son, after all. He couldn't put him somewhere unfamiliar just for Georgia and Annie. He was planning on taking Wesley back.

He just didn't quite have the nerve to ask Georgia about it. With his male instincts, he'd been avoiding the discussion and

planning on just up and waiting another day to take them back. But Georgia had asked about it directly, and Robert could only give the answer that he'd thought of for the moment.

"Let's have your mother stay in the mansion for now. It's easier for security. As for Wesley, I get a feeling of closeness from him. It might be from a previous love, but we weren't in a relationship back then, and I won't mind."

Robert felt like Georgia was being too generous, which made him feel like something was off.

But as a man, it wouldn't do to push her about it.

Since his wife was letting up this much, Robert gave her a thankful kiss.

Georgia lowered her head, a bemused emotion churning in her gut.

Of course she wasn't okay with Robert's mother. But she also knew that Robert's body could develop issues at any time right now. Even if they were small issues, she was still worried.

So she couldn't help but soften up and cherish every minute they had instead of squabbling over Robert's mother.

It would be such a waste of the time they had gotten back to be together.

After all, they'd been through too much torment. Every second was precious to her now.

Coming back to the mansion, Robert started playing with Annie, while Georgia went alone to the bedroom.

She closed the door, then gave Travis a call.

After it went through, Georgia put Travis to the question.

"I know you've been hunting Jayson Mathis alongside Sarah for the past year, Travis. I wanted to ask you if Jayson had a lab for human experiment. What experiments went on in there? Are the people involved in those experiments still around? Do you have any idea?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 384 Laboratory Subjects

At that question, Travis was a bit taken aback.

"How do you know about this?"

At that moment, Georgia's heart sank completely.

Seemed like the lab was an actual thing that Jayson had invested in.

"Ignore why I'm asking you about it for now, Travis. Please tell me everything you know about this laboratory. It's important

to me.”

Travis was currently speaking to Sarah and Brenton inside the hotel presidential suite they'd rented.

Hearing Georgia's heavy tone, he smiled apologetically to the two, then went outside to take the call.

“I've told you about the grudge between Jayson and me, Georgia.

That's why, over this past year, Sarah and I have been chasing after his trail all along. Coincidentally, Brenton woke up and

I told him about Jayson killing his son, so we started cooperating. Jayson still didn't know the truth back then, and

we investigated his power and wealth, as well as his

connections, behind the scenes. Step by step, we almost

completely dismantled his forces before he could react.

“During that process, we found he'd invested dozens of billions to build a lab that conducted human experiments on live humans

underground. You couldn't imagine how dark it was. Because of

that, his connections extended towards the underworld, which

was why we couldn't finish him off. Someone kept on keeping him

alive with the results from the lab. Finally, Sarah and I, along

with Brenton – we three made a decision to destroy the lab.

“Since the lab was illegal to begin with and the sick bastards

had grabbed a lot of live humans for their experiments, I found

some NGOs and got international police involved to collect the

evidence, finally destroying the lab and directly cutting off

Jayson's retreat. The lab went and exploded and a lot of data

was lost. I'm not sure if they made any copies. At least Jayson

didn't. He was just an outsider who invested a lot of capital

and hired people with high qualifications to conduct

experiments in the lab. So he didn't know if they succeeded or

not.

“After that, Jayson went into hiding, and the people who'd once

supported him couldn't do so anymore. He's lost his value.”

Georgia barely understood how the lab had come about and been

destroyed.

But she didn't care the most about that. She wanted to know what

this shadowy laboratory had been researching. Georgia couldn't

even grip her own phone. Her hand trembled and the sob in her

voice almost came out.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

“Do you still have any information on the lab, Travis? Can you send it to me? I want to know what they were experimenting on people for. And whatever you know, whether it’s true or not, even if it’s just rumors, could you please tell me?”

Travis was a sensitive person and had known Georgia for years. Naturally, he could hear her tearing up, and grew concerned.

“What’s happened, Georgia? I feel like you’re terrified right now. Is Jayson threatening you with something? He got away lost time, and someone as resentful as him definitely wouldn’t rest easy like that. Tell me, and I can resolve it for you! I’ve been tangling with Jayson for a year now, and know him well. Don’t be afraid of him. He’s just trying to intimidate you.”

Travis thought that Georgia was asking about the lab because it had become connected to some of her own research, and Jayson was threatening her with some other angle.

While he was worrying over Georgia stumbling into Jayson’s trap, Georgia couldn’t hide her sobs anymore.

“Please don’t ask me about it, Travis, at least not now. I just want to know what research that lab had conducted, and how much you know.”

With no alternative, Travis could only tell her what he knew.

“You do research yourself. You understand. This sort of underground lab does radical experiments, testing scientists’ hypotheses right on live humans to see if they succeed. As for a lab with this much capital, naturally, they serve rich people. If the experiments don’t succeed, they couldn’t possibly use it on the wealthy. That’s why they have another method to make money – investigating poisons and spreading them on the market, profiting from it all. I don’t need to explain any further. I’m sure you get it.

“The lab Jayson invested in had focused research. First, on neurological recovery and regeneration medication. With the current state of technology, if a person’s nerves were damaged, under some situations, even surgery can’t fix it, and even the peak neurological surgeons of the world can’t do anything about that. So there’s a type of study in there that uses all sorts of radical drugs to stimulate the human nervous system, tested on human bodies to see if nerves could be repaired and regrown. That’s one area of research – trying to heal damaged nerves.



“As for the second, it’s something the wealthy have always been interested in and willing to act on. Slowing the body’s aging process. They grabbed a lot of elderly people and tried to do experiments on them to regain their youth. It sounds ridiculous, I know, but those were the sorts of experiments than went on in there. Putting an elderly body through all sorts of drug tests to see if they could get younger, stronger, using all sorts of hormones, medical stimulation, even physical experimentation with transplanting younger organs. You can imagine the rest.

“Of course, with all the diseases that one develops with age, like lung cancer, pancreatic cancer, heart disease, high blood pressure – they grab people sick with those diseases as well and send them to the lab for study, seeing which drugs do best in slowing the progression of the disease. Proper labs run slower tests on lab rats first to see which drugs can eradicate cancer cells. To those rich people, that progress is too slow, so they might check for the correct direction, then move straight to human testing until the right concentration of drug is reached, and what formula works the best under which scenarios.

“That’s the major directions of what research he invested in. Maybe the person backing him is getting on in years. It’d make sense then to invest in experiments to regain youth, repair nerve damage, and regenerate aged neurons. Aside from that, what you hear about all the time, like organ regrowth, cloning, and questionable research into the human soul – all that was present, but I hear not too much progress was made. I also hear, though, that the lab made some huge leaps in neurological research, because they had people with damaged nerves in the lab to experiment on directly, trying to see if the damaged nerves could be fixed through stimulation...” \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 385 Guessing At the Truth

With everything Travis had said to this point, Georgia was slack on the floor.

This was something she couldn’t picture on the types of experiments she imagined. Maybe even Travis didn’t know. Robert had sustained nerve damage last year when he was shot, and hadn’t gotten better. Only the best neurosurgeons could fix him, and even then the process was slow.

But Robert had stood up. That only proved that he'd been involved in those regeneration tests for nerve drugs. For that type of live human experimentation, of course it wasn't regular medication for people. The drugs in stores and pharmacies had all been through clinical trials, with a premeasured formula and dosage.

In the lab, they would have tested the ingredients and dosage on human bodies directly, until the right figures were reached to sell to their patients.

Robert's body must have been damaged. Georgia's tears fell. She went silent on the other end of the line, and Travis didn't hang up.

He was worried. Even now, he couldn't guess at what had happened to Georgia.

And Georgia wasn't willing to speak about it, so Travis could only wait.

After who knew how long, Georgia finally spoke.

"Travis, if you've got any written texts on this lab, or if you can acquire some data, please send it to me. I need to understand them better."

Georgia studied such a field, after all. She studied lung cancer, but naturally, she understood other areas of research data.

"All right, hang on. I still need to suss out some things. I'll email you later. Don't be afraid, Georgia. No matter what it is, I'll stand by you and support you."

"Thank you, Travis."

Georgia hung up, exhausted, leaning on the bedroom door as her tears flowed without end.

The happiness and peace she thought they could have now had been shattered.

Even if the results of Robert's checkup hadn't come out yet, Georgia could guess that they wouldn't be good.

She had to think of some way to get Robert's body to recover.

If it was just physical damage, it could be fixed over time.

If it was more serious, toxic damage, even she didn't know what to do for a time.

Hanging up, Travis went back to the hotel room.

Brenton was in the suite, and he'd been talking to him alongside Sarah.

After all, tomorrow, Brenton was going to fly away again, going back to his island to retire and recover.

“You don’t look well; what’s wrong? Whose call was that back then?”

Brenton asked concernedly after Travis came in.

“Uncle Brenton, didn’t we destroy that human testing lab of Jayson’s last year? There was a lot of research data back then, and your people seemed to have managed the remaining information. If it’s convenient, can you send me a copy? I might need to take a look.”

“Of course you can examine them. We did this thing together, after all, and you have a right to it. But can you tell me why you’re suddenly so concerned about this lab again? It’s been almost a year.”

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

6 Unconventional Tips To Foster A Healthy Relationship

“Georgia just gave me a call. She seems particularly concerned about this lab, but she wouldn’t say anything when I asked her why. She just wants me to send her all the information on this lab. Georgia might have become involved with Jayson’s lab and human experiments. It might be threatening her safety or the safety of those around her. I want to help her out.”

Travis was honest with Brenton. He’d been caring towards the youngsters, and even taught him a lot about the business world. Naturally, he was grateful, and didn’t keep this from him.

Of course, Brenton also knew about Travis and Georgia’s relationship, and he showed a confused expression.

“Jayson’s on the run, and not only my people are after him, but also Sarah and Robert’s subordinates. He can’t be carefree enough to go and threaten Miss Lane. You say Miss Lane’s concerned, even afraid about this? Then something we haven’t expected must have happened. Even though that lab’s ruined now, the lab once had many captive human beings for their experiments. So many innocents died in there. It might have become involved with Miss Lane somehow. Don’t worry. I’ll have my secretary send the information over in a moment.”

As Brenton smiled and said that, Travis smiled thankfully.

As for Sarah, she started ruminating over why Georgia was suddenly so concerned about Jayson’s lab.

In the passing hour, the three chatted leisurely about their current business.

Travis had grown quickly this year, and Brenton had personally given him capital for investment, to let him start a business himself.

Travis had been in mathematics once. A lot of time had gone to waste in ten years, but ever since he woke up, in the year that passed, he'd quickly absorbed all the knowledge he'd missed during the past decade.

He'd been a genius to begin with, so Brenton had invested in him for game design. The trio chatted about business within and without the country, over assorted matters.

Finally, at nine or so in the evening, Brenton had to rest, so he had Travis take Sarah home.

In the car, Travis drove towards Sarah's place.

Sarah suddenly recalled something and put Travis to the question.

"You told me once that over ten years ago, after you discovered what Jayson had done, he captured you and injected you with some nerve formula, didn't he? Then you lost your wits from nerve damage, and he dumped you in D City to wander homeless for a decade."

Travis nodded, and Sarah spoke thoughtfully.

"Even though the lab we've found had only been established for five years, if he could invest in an experiment like that, Jayson must have started a long time ago, but he didn't have enough capital or research subjects. Back then, you must have been experimented on in a lab he'd once invested in. Thankfully, your body wasn't too damaged. Only your mind and memory were impacted. After ten years of physical recovery, you have your health back."

Travis didn't quite understand Sarah as she finished.

"Why are you bringing it up? I don't see why both you and Georgia are so concerned about this single one of Jayson's labs. He must have hurt a lot of innocent people. I was just one of many."

"Haven't you realized? Robert saw Sierra as his savior, and the person behind Sierra was Jayson. That means Robert must have become involved with Jayson over the past year. And how could Sierra and Jayson have treated him well? Maybe Robert had been confined in the laboratory we destroyed. Think about it. Robert

lost his memory too. Isn't that similar to what you went through? That's why Miss Lane was so desperate for you to clear up the information about the lab. Clearly, it's got to do with Robert."

At that, Travis' face changed.

Even now, he had lingering symptoms from back then. Because of his nerve damage, he had occasional headaches that called for painkillers, and the doctors even suggested that he keep away from being too busy, in case it put too much of a load on his broad.

But that had been ten years ago. That lab might have only just been established by Jayson, so the experiments hadn't gotten that far. As for Robert, he'd disappeared last year. If he really had been kept in the lab Jayson had made... Travis thought of the data he'd seen and couldn't imagine the problems Robert's body might be going through right now.

No wonder Georgia had been crying. That was it.

"So what now? If your speculation is correct and Robert's body is developing problems, Georgia wouldn't be able to take it." \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 386 In-Laws

As Travis said that, Sarah sighed inexplicably.

"You're always so nice. If something happened with Robert, you'd have more of a chance. But at such a moment, you're still hoping that Robert would be fine, and Miss Lane wouldn't be hurt. If you go on like this for the rest of your life, Travis, you'll never be able to be with her."

So Sarah was still hung up on that.

Travis' car had reached Sarah's mansion. He opened the door and waited for her to get off.

He stood in front of the door and spoke to her earnestly.

"Didn't I tell you last time? What I want the most is for Georgia to be happy. As for whether or not I can be with her, I've already thought it through. It just wasn't meant to be between us. When she was suffering the most, I didn't appear... this isn't just my own experience. Millions of men and women in the world might have once been moved, even fallen deep in love with each other, but ended up losing to time and fate. I just had to learn to accept it, that's all."

Travis' words were helpless, but his face was relaxed.

Ever since Georgia had talked with him last time, he'd tried

to clear up the knot in his heart.

Especially now that he'd seen Jayson flee into the dark. The rest of that man's life would be a bitter, pathetic mess, even if they couldn't find him again.

Travis had cleared his vision. His hate still remained, but that was just for Jayson.

Now that Jayson had come up on his just desserts, Travis felt like his obsession and pain had diminished a bit.

For some reason, Sarah suddenly felt an urge in that moment.

She wanted to ask Travis – if he'd really set the matter down – if he would consider spending the rest of his life with her.

Sarah was no longer sure of what she felt towards Travis. She just felt safe around him, and liked the days they spent this way, working together, supporting each other.

But Sarah didn't end up speaking those words.

She was afraid that if she did, the two wouldn't be able to be together so peacefully like this.

"Since you've set the matter down, I won't try to persuade you, then. It's late. Uncle Brenton should have had his secretary send you the information. Get some rest. Don't call Miss Lane right away, either. She's emotionally unstable right now, and probably wants to have some time alone."

"I know. Good night."

With that, Travis went back inside his car and drove away.

Sarah stood at the doorway, until the shape of the car disappeared into the distance, and she opened the door back into her place.

It was quiet. The day was so quiet, it was eerily lonely.

Meanwhile, inside Robert's mansion.

Georgia finished up the call with Robert and cried by herself for a while before hurrying to the bathroom and washing herself all over.

Bathing in the hot water, it relieved the swelling around her eyes.

Before going out, she also put on a set of glasses and sat silently in the garden for a while.

At night, she had dinner with Annie, Robert, Ivan, and Elsie.

"It'll be the holidays in another fortnight. The weather's getting colder. What are you going to do for the festivities?"

Elsie probably felt the house was getting too boring, and asked

the people around the table.

Georgia didn't speak. Her mind wasn't on the dinner table, and she hadn't even heard what Elsie said clearly.

Annie, though, spoke up excitedly.

"This is my first time spending the holidays with Daddy and Mommy. By then, I want to make snowmen and go sledding with Daddy and Mommy, and take family pictures."

Annie said that, then thought about Wesley.

"Is Wesley going to come be in the picture too? It feels weird, but it doesn't feel right to not have him too..."

Annie mused over the matter on her own, while Ivan chuckled at the side.

"You're pretty devious with all the things you're considering. You've also got a grandmother, you know? Wouldn't Grandma have to come take the picture with you too?"

Ivan had been joking and reminding his niece that she was forgetting one person.

Annie's expression, though, turned a bit sad.

"Grandma doesn't like me. She was fierce to me and yelled at me and hates me. She wouldn't want to be in the family picture."

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

At that, Georgia finally noticed what everyone was discussing.

Robert's face turned apologetic as he turned and comforted Annie.

"Annie, your Grandma isn't feeling too well right now. I'll say sorry to Annie for Grandma. Grandma was wrong, and she had a lot of misunderstandings with your Mommy. When Grandma sobers up, I'll have her say sorry to you too. By then, if Grandma wants to be good to Annie again, could you give her a chance? Back then, when she heard she had a granddaughter, she was actually really happy, but then there were some misunderstandings with Daddy and Mommy, and she thought that you weren't her actual granddaughter, and bad people were trying to pull strings like in the TV shows. Bad people made her think that way. That's why Grandma has such a bad attitude towards you."

Annie wasn't a petty person, but she was sensitive and had an intuitive grasp of others' emotions.

Even if a person was smiling in front of her, if they didn't



mean it, she could sense how fake someone else was. She turned to Robert.

“Daddy, if Grandma really does apologize to me and explain that bad people made her think that way, of course I want to be good to Grandma too. Grandma is Daddy’s Mommy, and a family has to be happy together. I don’t want the family not to be happy. I just feel like Grandma really doesn’t like me, and she really doesn’t like Mommy. I think you’re too optimistic, Daddy.”

Annie spoke with a maturity that didn’t fit her age, and Elsie bust out laughing to the side.

She hadn’t met Robert’s mother that often, but she’d also heard of what happened before, which amused her a little.

Men were always so naïve, believing a mother and daughter-in-law could get along just like that.

Sure, there were examples of it, but for most families, being able to refrain from arguments and fights was already plenty.

It was absurd to wish for a good relationship.

Robert did feel like his daughter made sense, and he knew his own mother’s personality. He’d just been hoping for a chance.

“All right, then let’s forget Grandma for now. If Grandma still doesn’t want you around, you can just not be around her from now on.”

With that topic having been broached, Elsie spoke again.

“I haven’t ever had a good holiday before. Maybe I could call my sister over, or we could go to her instead.”

Ever since Georgia had gone overseas after Robert’s incident last time, Vanessa had taken her son and Alfred and gone back to G City.

For this time, the two hadn’t been in too much contact, but Georgia was always busy. Elsie, though, often video called Vanessa as her sister, and looked upon her niece at the same time.

At Elsie’s words, Georgia suddenly spoke.

“It’s too cold up north. How about we spend the holidays on a tropical island, where it’s warm?”

Georgia was suggesting that naturally because she wanted everyone to be happy.

She suddenly had an inexplicable desire to keep Robert by her side to do all sorts of things with her.

She felt a nagging worry that Robert’s body wasn’t in the best

condition, and wouldn't be suited to spending the winter somewhere cold.

"But how would I make a snowman then?"

Annie asked her mother. After all, only the heaping northern snow was good for making snowmen.

"We're not going on holiday right away, you know. We can go to the island for the holiday right after the festivities. Our family hasn't travelled much. Let's all go have fun on a big holiday."

Robert turned and smiled at Georgia, grabbing her hand.

"You're the boss. You can plan it all."

"Could you not flirt so openly?"

Ivan complained to the side.

"Consider that I'm still single, and Elsie's still single."

The group enthusiastically discussed what they were going to do for the holidays; where they wanted to go, what activities they wanted to partake in.

Excited, Elsie brought up hot air balloons, and scuba diving, and aquariums and all sorts of fantasies...

As for Ivan, he'd always gallivanted about the world and didn't have too much interest in this sort of thing. He did chime in once or twice over where he'd been and gave everybody suggestions as to which island would be best.

Georgia didn't speak much as she listened to Annie chatter about with Robert, her heart soothed and fearful at once.

These cozy days wouldn't last long, and would fade into the distance one day.

At nine or so in the evening, Wilson personally drove to the mansion, picked Elsie up, and took her home.

As Georgia saw her off, she stood at the doorway, where Elsie spoke to her." \_\_

Chapter 387 You're the One Who's Going to Suffer

"I know you want to be with Robert right now and won't be living in our mansion now. I just wanted to ask – you've already gotten the marriage certificate with Robert, but the first wedding failed. Shouldn't you hold another one?"

"Also, I noticed you were a bit depressed today. I heard from Ivan. Don't be afraid. No matter what the results are, everyone's with you. If you're really afraid, how about I call my sister over? You've known each other for over twenty years,

after all. Sometimes I feel like when she's here, you've got some proper emotional support."

So Elsie had noticed all that. Georgia smiled helplessly.

"Maybe I'm overthinking it, or worrying too much. Maybe I'll relax when the results come out tomorrow, or maybe..."

Georgia didn't finish. She didn't dare say that she might fall into even greater worry.

Elsie sighed and sat down in the car.

All along the way, Elsie thought about her own sister and Georgia, and sighed incessantly.

Wilson couldn't help but speak up.

"What's happened? You've been sighing all the while."

"Do you think romance is a happy thing?"

Elsie asked Wilson such a question, and the man replied with a cold face.

"I think you're asking me a neurotic question that I can't answer."

"Why can't you answer?"

"A person who's never experienced romance cannot answer that question for you."

For some reason, even though Wilson had replied seriously, Elsie felt like he was joking.

She laughed for a while, then saw Wilson's frown deepen, and spoke.

"You saw what happened recently with Georgia. If she hadn't fallen for Robert, wouldn't she have saved herself so much pain and grief? Being free to come and go on your own and only being concerned with oneself, never worrying about your lover, or your children – isn't that a happier life?"

Wilson scoffed at her exclaiming tone.

"Do you really think you're alone? You've got a sister and you've got a friend in Georgia. You pamper Annie as a child. If anything happened to them, could you go happily about your day, go on holiday, or go watch TV without feeling a thing? If people in this world really were alone, you'd only be calling for a driver to take you home right now, instead of having me here... if you really want to be alone, I suggest you go to a place where nobody knows who you are, make your own meals, and make money through your own work without talking to anyone. That's what it means to be alone."

“I was just talking about it, why are you snapping back at me like that? If you keep talking like such a straight guy, Wilson, you’ll never find a wife.”

Elsie was a bit upset. She felt like Wilson never heard the point of her words. There was simply too great of a gap between their thoughts.

No matter how it went, they weren’t suited for each other. Even though that was just how she was thinking herself.

“You’re getting more and more emotional lately.”

Wilson didn’t seem to get angry over Elsie saying he’d never find a wife, but said that instead all of a sudden.

“What would happen with Georgia if there really was a problem with Robert’s body?”

Elsie finally got to the point. That was Georgia’s worry, and her worry too.

She wasn’t particularly friends with Robert, but relationships were a web. Georgia was her good friend, and if something happened to Robert, Georgia would be unhappy.

Naturally, she felt like it was best for Robert to be fine.

“Back then, when my mother committed suicide, I’d been hateful. I hated the world, hated my father, hated the cold and uncaring people around me. But most of all, I hated myself.”

After a brief silence, Wilson suddenly spoke.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Set Was A Perfect Backdrop To Spark Up A Romance?

Elsie was taken aback. She hadn’t thought that Wilson would suddenly talk about his past.

She held her tongue and didn’t speak, in case she upset Wilson or made him angry, but Wilson continued to speak.

“When someone really dies before you, the biggest blow isn’t the agony and hate you feel in the beginning. It’s how, over the passage of time, you realize that you could have spend more time with them when they were alive. I could have been by her side more back then. I could have tried to cheer her up with jokes when she was lonely. I could have tried to do more to bring her joy. She died alone, in despair. That’s when the regret comes. You’ll start asking yourself why you hadn’t worked harder to make them happier.

“So don’t be so concerned with Georgia and Robert. The two have

been through so much. Even if something did happen with his body, if the two cherished the days they had left, they wouldn't have any regrets in this life. It's the most painful to have someone suddenly leave before you, only coming to regret not doing too many things in the end."

Wilson finished, and Elsie didn't say anything else.

They got back home and got off the car. Elsie walked Wilson go quietly to his bedroom and sleep, while she sat dully on her bed for a whole night.

She kept pondering Wilson's words. If someone really died before her. If she would regret not saying the things she hadn't said back then.

While Elsie was struggling, Georgia had finished dinner.

She, Robert and Ivan stayed with Annie inside the games room and played. With three adults and one child, it got a little crazy.

Annie laughed all through the night.

She was so glad. Her Daddy and Mommy were by her side now, and Uncle Ivan too. Annie felt like the luckiest person in the world.

When it came time to bed down at night, Georgia showered, came out, and hugged Robert, giving him gentle kisses and clinging to him as if for dear life as the loving began.

They finally settled down. Robert brushed back Georgia's sweat-dappled hair, his voice gentle and strong.

"Don't worry. It's not settled yet, right? Look at my performance tonight. Do I really look like something's wrong with me?"

Georgia giggled and hugged the man before her tight.

She didn't want to say somethings. Even until now, even though she'd seen that the information had been sent to her mailbox, she didn't download it or take a look.

She still didn't dare do it. She wasn't so brave a person.

With all the pain she'd suffered, she was all the more afraid for it, all the more cherishing of every minute, every second of the present.

When Robert fell asleep in the middle of the night, Georgia put her own clothes on and opened the door without a sound, leaving the bedroom.

At that moment, Robert opened his eyes, but sighed and didn't

follow her.

Sometimes, he couldn't keep standing between her and the truth.

Georgia walked, each step bringing her to the basement. Seeing it was her, the bodyguards didn't block the way.

It was the mistress of the house, after all.

Georgia made it all the way to the basement, where there was only a small lamp lighting the place.

In the dark basement, Sierra had curled up and gone to sleep.

As Georgia's footsteps sounded towards her, Sierra showed a mocking smile.

"What, coming in the middle of the night to find out the truth?"

"I can tell you. I can tell you everything. But you should understand, after knowing these things, you're the one who's going to suffer in the end." —

### **Chapter 388 Those Painful Truths**

Sierra's words were like a curse, tying Georgia's heart into a knot.

She sat down slowly on the chair before Sierra, staring dead forward towards the person before her.

The mockery in Sierra's eyes was exactly as Emma had looked at her before.

She suddenly raised the question.

"Tell me, Sierra. Are you Emma Lane?"

At that, Sierra's sneer suddenly froze.

She probably hadn't expected her to ask that. Georgia slowly smiled.

"Look at that. All this time, we've been enemies. After twenty years, you've finally lost to me. Now you're my prisoner."

In the face of Georgia's certainty, Sierra seemingly gave up her struggle.

"That's right, I'm Emma. Surprise. I came back alive, and continued to get between you and Robert. You'll never be free of me. You really think you've won? At the moment you lose Robert Simpson, you'll still be the one who lost to me."

Sierra said that and brayed with deranged laughter, her hatred and contempt building further in her eyes.

She wanted to see Georgia broken; wanted to see her weep.

She knew she'd failed, but still, her twisted mind only wished

for the woman before her to suffer more than she did.

“You haven’t gotten between me and Robert. Even though he lost his memory, he still suspected you and trapped you. Look at you. All your plans. I heard from Robert how you sacrificed yourself and had him watch you humiliated by a whole gang. You gave up that much, but Robert didn’t even fall in love with you. He still suspected you in the end. Do you still think you’ve won?”

“Don’t deny reality. Even if I can’t spend the rest of my life with Robert, or if his body really has problems as you say, my heart has always been with him. You’ve never gotten a single one of the things you worked for. Not only that, but you burned all your bridges and ruined yourself.”

Georgia finished, and Sierra couldn’t hold back.

Face contorted, she looked at Georgia, then cackled.

“All those jabs. You’re just afraid of knowing what’s really up with Robert. Well, I’m going to tell you, and you’ll never again know peace.”

Sierra said that, and started speaking word for word. Georgia’s face grew paler and paler.

“One year ago, on the island, when Laurence Knight compared you and Annie, I’d already connected with Jayson. No, even long before that, I’d been working with Laurence. But he only ever saw me as a tool, so I’d been looking for a way out. You know how Owen Lane died? He overstepped his bounds and wanted a cut from Laurence, so Laurence had him killed. I didn’t mourn him, though. He didn’t care for you, but he didn’t show me much love as his daughter, either.

“I knew that Laurence wouldn’t have any pity on me, and that I had to find someone else to work with. When Jayson reached out, I wondered when it’d be ripe for my revenge. That day, by kidnapping you and Annie, Laurence forced Robert to appear alone and save you by coming forward. His courage was admirable and his love towards you was true. Back then, everything was still in Laurence’s grasp. Jayson and I only wanted to see the two of them tear each other to pieces and profit from the middle.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!



“Nobody expected Casey Allen to appear. That’s right, your birth mother. I only heard from that day, and I don’t know if you’d found each other yet. I heard she’d remained unconscious, so you probably never saw your mother. Do you know why you survived? Back then, in the chaos, I had someone take Robert and leave, then pointed a gun at you and got ready to shoot you. Casey, though, stood in front of you. The people who were going to save Robert were coming, too. So I shot Casey several times and left. It was too easy on you, letting you live... but whatever. Your birth mother probably won’t ever wake up in this life again.”

Sierra said that much, and Georgia was already clenching her fists, her nails digging into the crevices of her palms.

It hurt. It hurt so much she could hardly breathe.

It had hurt enough already when her mother told her how she’d saved her.

She felt even sorrier for her mother now that Sierra was describing it. Turning towards Sierra, she sneered.

“Too bad you’ll be disappointed, then. A while ago, I went overseas, and my mother had already woken up. She’s recovering well, and we’ve truly found each other. From now on, my mother will be at my side, and so will Annie. Our family will be together forever, and the ruin that you hope for will never happen!”

Those words had Sierra slightly taken aback, and she was naturally resentful.

She hadn’t thought that Casey would survive.

“So what if your mother lives? How many more years can she be with you anyway?”

Sierra leered, and continued.

“You were saved by Jasper and Jason’s people, then fell into a coma. As for me and Jayson, we brought Robert’s body with us and left. Back then, just seeing Robert made me want to flay him alive and take revenge. Five years of being engaged only for him to kick me away. I hated his guts. So when Jayson suggested human experimentation in his lab, we brought him there as a live test subject.

“Know what the first plan was?”

Sierra smiled viciously at Georgia.

“I wanted to turn Robert into a drooling idiot who could only

kneel and beg me for mercy every day. But it's not like I can ask those scientists to do anything I ask. As for Jayson, he had other plans. He wasn't broke back then, and the Ellis family was still in his grasp, so there were a lot of researchers there. Back then, the lab was at its peak. Every day, people screamed inside, and test subjects died. Some people even became freaks of nature.

"I was wondering how nice it'd be to have Robert turn into one of those freaks, but Jayson didn't think the same. He'd taken a shine to Robert's inheritance. It's worth hundreds of billions, after all. So Jayson and I thought of a plan to rob him of the inheritance. Of course, we hadn't started out with the plan we had now, with me pretending to be Robert's savior and killing him before inheriting the property.

"We'd first thought of damaging his nerves and hypnotizing him into believing he's in love with me, willingly turning the inheritance over to me and Jayson. We started that plan right from the beginning, but Robert's willpower was just too strong. Even with all the peak psychologists we found from across the world and master hypnotists, the plan didn't succeed. His mind was simply too strong. Even though we injected him with new types of poisons every day, even as he went through wave after wave of torture, he didn't submit.

"Those days lasted for about a month before Jayson and I gave up and decided to try a new method to ruin his psyche first and bypass his strong will. By coincidence, the lab had been conducting drug tests on nerve repair and regeneration. Robert's legs had been crippled in the beginning, so we decided to put him in as an experiment subject, at the same time seeing if we could cause just enough nerve damage to break his willpower. We didn't really want Robert to become a drooling fool. If that had been the case, we couldn't legally have him transfer the property to us.

"After all, there were people like Ivan, Jason and Jasper around him. They wouldn't have stood by and watched as we did that, so that plan wouldn't fly."

With Sierra having said that much, Georgia couldn't help but imagine the suffering Robert had been through in that month. Studying him by damaging his nerves, injecting all sorts of chemicals and poisons to break him. That wasn't torture a human

being could withstand.

Unable to help it, Georgia walked up and slapped Sierra across the face. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 389 Disgust

“You disgust me.”

“Couldn’t hold it in, eh? Getting so angry just from saying that much – but do you think that’s just it? No, it’s just the beginning. If you want to keep listening, I’ll keep talking. You can leave any time you want. I’m not the one who’s going to mourn in the end!

“Even just thinking about the days Robert was getting tortured, I don’t feel like it’s so bad getting shut in here. After all, I can think of the pain he went through before, and I can imagine the pain you’ll go through in the future. Isn’t that pretty great?”

If Georgia was to pick someone whom she hated the most, she might have said there wasn’t such a person before.

She hadn’t cared about Emma Lane any longer. She’d grown strong enough to get over the people who’d hurt her, the people she’d beaten, strong enough not to let them linger in her mind and cause her pain.

Now, though, she couldn’t do it.

Seeing Sierra’s face, Georgia wanted to rip her to shreds.

“Keep speaking. Don’t think I won’t be able to bear it. He’s my husband, and I’ll listen to all the pain he’s been through. I’ll protect him and love him from now on. You think I can be defeated by something like this? No, I’ll only cherish the days we spend together even more, and live the rest of our days in happiness, while you die without ever getting an ounce of satisfaction.”

At Georgia’s words, Sierra only sneered.

“Hold on to that confidence and listen to me, then. I want to see if it’s still there when I finish.”

Sierra recalled past events for a while, and started describing them again.

“We’d tried to get him hooked on new types of drugs, too, but his nerves had been damaged and the chemicals we’d injected had been too complex. Miraculously, he rejected those drugs and didn’t develop any reliance. Until the end, his body seemed to develop a resistance to other toxins. He couldn’t get addicted at all. So, through all that, we couldn’t threaten him from this

angle.

“Finally, we threw him into the lab for testing and thought about how to get his property. Know what kind of place it was? It was the sort of underground lab where illegal experiments went on inside every day. Every day, live humans from warzones are captured for experiments. They had children, teens, youths, the elderly. All sorts of people were taken for experiments. If someone died from a certain test, they’d be dissected. Every ounce of value was to be squeezed from their bodies.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

“After all, they had to clear up the cause of death and where the drug went wrong. There’s no dignity for the people kept in that lab. They’re treated worse than lab rats. At least lab rats get taken care of before they suffer. Unless their bodies need to be healthy to gather data, the people kept shut there are either beaten or yelled at, with never enough food or clothing. They’re kept slumbering on the regular with tranquilizers. They don’t treat test subjects as people. So Robert was like those people, kept confined to be pumped full of all sorts of drugs every day.

“With his massive willpower and all the new-fangled drugs running through his system, he’d developed resistance, so aside from his nerves being experimented on, those mad scientists were also really interested in his body. They put him through every test imaginable. He struggled between all sorts of agony every day and was rarely sober. I often felt like he’d die in some drug study or lab dissection, but he made it through. I didn’t know he was this hard to break.

“Of course, the strangest part was, after his leg wounds got surgically dissected and sewn back together, and a bunch of drug concentration tests and other chemical experiments I hadn’t even heard of, he regained the use of his legs. At that moment, the people in the lab all developed an interest in him. This was the first example of nerve regeneration. Of course, I don’t know how this sort of thing goes. You do drug studies and biology too, so you probably understand how strange and valuable such a body is to those mad scientists.

“Every part of his body was worthy of study. Finally, those

mad scientists even suggested testing all their drugs on him and killing him off before dissecting him, cutting open every organ of his body to see what secrets it holds. After all, data from live humans can't be collected too violently. But if the person was dead, every unusual part of the body can be examined in detail."

Sierra said that much and grinned a ghastly grin at Georgia. "Of course, Robert ended forgetting about all that, so he was probably comforting you all the while about how little he'd suffered. The memory of his pain is gone, after all. Later on, his brain was still getting subjected to all forms of hypnosis and drugs to stimulate nerve regrowth. With too many chemicals injected into him, one day he became a complete amnesiac. At that moment, Jayson and I hatched a plan to deceive him and convince him to trust us before transferring all of his property to us.

"But before the plan could even begin, they hit Jayson. All the secret companies he'd invested in and all the stocks he had in the shadows were taken down, and Brenton even returned to the company, having him chased out. His capital support crumbled, and he started to be hunted by Brenton and Sarah's men. His days were getting worse and worse, and he lived in hiding. But at that time, the lab hadn't been discovered yet. Jayson sought to force the lab to develop something important, having the wealthy people who'd been supporting him keep him alive that way.

"Still, no matter how well Jayson thought of the plan, Brenton and Sarah still found the lab and directly contacted all sorts of international organizations, capturing the researchers and finally blowing the whole lab up... by then, Jayson was at the end of his rope. He couldn't show himself or ask anyone for help, because he didn't have anything left up his sleeve. He could only take the remaining subordinates and money he had and flee. The only person we brought with us was Robert. By then, his body was run ragged, with wounds up and down his body, without a single intact piece left.

"I thought about it for a long time with Jayson, and felt like if we appeared as Robert's saviors, it would be hard to find an excuse for Jayson's presence at my side. Besides, it's harder for emotions to develop when it's a man, a woman, and another

man. So in the end, Jayson directed it from behind the scenes, and I played up being gentle and kind before Robert, doing all sorts of charitable things. I even brought Wesley over and told him that this was our son. Having appeared before Robert as his savior and with his memory gone, he only saw me save him and heal his injuries, allowing him to slowly recover his identity.

“The time was right and the place was perfect. In such a scenario, Robert should have become reliant on me and fallen for me, or at least been grateful and trusted in me. But it was as if he was just born cold. After all this time taking care of him, he was still on guard against me, and only treated Wesley slightly better. I discussed it with Jayson for a long while, and felt that if this went on, Robert definitely wouldn’t give me a share of the property. That didn’t fit with our plan, of course, so we decided to pretend there were people after me and Robert.

“I started acting the part of the hunted alongside Robert. Whenever Robert was beaten up, I leapt in every time and got beat up as well. It’s even as you said, I offered up my own body and had Robert watch me humiliated by those men. Maybe it was that that finally sparked guilt in him. He started to trust me, and show how grateful he was. I acted the same scene again several times and had him continue to be chased, and the two of us continued to run away. The two of us took Wesley with us and escaped ambush after ambush. Finally, Robert discovered his identity by accident. At the moment he trusted me the most and promised to marry me, I decided to bring him back to the country.” \_\_\_\_

Chapter 390 Slow Life of Recovery

“Back then, I’d already predicted that something might have been up with Robert’s body, but I didn’t care. If he married me, I’d have destroyed him anyway and inherited the property. But all my hard work and all my planning and he still suspected me. I guess that’s fate, Georgia. He never loved me, so after even a bit of doubt, he never gave me another chance.”

Having said that, Sierra’s expression was thoughtful, and no longer as madly twisted as before.

Georgia, on the other hand, felt truly pained. Sierra had already kept it simple. She hadn’t even described what Robert

looked like when he was being tortured.

But Georgia could guess it all. She was a person who experimented in labs herself. She couldn't have ever used humans, but how had she treated the lab rats during all those experiments breeding bacteria and fungi in them? She'd never felt any pity. And that attitude was the same as the one held by those people who'd experimented on Robert in the lab.

Injecting all sorts of chemicals into a system without testing for concentration and content – the damage that could be done to a human body that way was substantial.

Georgia closed her eyes and a tear finally rolled down her cheek.

Sierra seemed to be tired from talking and didn't even laugh at Georgia's sorrowful appearance.

Georgia sat there in silence for a while and stood, about to leave.

Only then did Sierra speak again.

"I'm sure you must have taken Robert for a body check already. I don't even have to think about it to guess what state his body is in. Just a ruined frame. He's only acting strong at the end.

"I wish you a proper life as a widow, Georgia Lane!"

Georgia's footsteps faltered at Sierra's words.

She took a deep breath and felt the taste of blood close up her throat.

She didn't turn around. She didn't want to give Sierra the satisfaction. Slowly, she strode out of the basement.

When she reached the garden outside, she finally spat out a mouthful of blood.

She wiped the gore off her lips and kicked dirt over the blood on the ground.

Georgia wasn't about to let Robert see her like this. The harder the times were, the harder she had to be.

This wasn't the first hurdle she'd come across. She wasn't going to be defeated by something like this.

Deep in the night, she sat alone on the swing, comforting herself.

No need to be afraid. The results weren't up yet. Maybe it wasn't that serious.

If his body really was weak, he could take it slow.



From now on, he'd be kept from being too busy. After all, they had more wealth than they could spend, and it wasn't necessary to go fight for more business against the whole world.

From now on, they'd go through their days of retirement, spending the rest of their lives slow and steady.

Georgia told herself all that, building up her mental fortitude again.

When she'd settled her emotions, her whole body felt the chill. She turned and headed back towards the mansion, but found Robert standing there behind her.

Georgia jolted.

"How long have you been here? Why didn't you say anything?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More  
The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

Georgia asked, concerned. Seeing Robert's clothes were a bit thin, she spoke again, a little angry.

"Why didn't you put a jacket on? Come back inside with me."

She took his hand and dragged him back into the mansion.

Inside, she hurriedly poured him a mug of hot tea.

"Your hand is so cold. Why can't you take better care of yourself? I'll get mad if you keep being like this."

As Georgia fussed, Robert took a sip and set the tea down. He stood and hugged Georgia.

The two embraced, and Georgia kept her arms wrapped tight around his back. Suddenly whimpering, she spoke.

"You can't go on like this. You're almost thirty now. You have to stay healthy. After a person gets past twenty-five, their body will start slowly declining, you know?"

"Like us women. We have to use all those anti-wrinkle essences after twenty-five. Your body needs upkeep. From now on, you can't just do what you want, okay?"

Facing her, Robert replied.

"With a controlling wife like you, of course I'll wake up on time every morning from now on. I'll go to bed before ten, get enough sleep, and drink herbal teas every day to keep healthy, eat just to the point of being full with three meals a day, follow a strict regimen, and treat life as seriously as I eat, to keep this body of mine perfectly healthy, so you're satisfied in bed and out of bed."

At that, Georgia thumped Robert's chest with an angry fist. "Why are you this naughty? Still joking with me at a time like this."

Georgia's eyes reddened as she spoke.

"You're so annoying. I'm being serious, do you understand?"

"I understand."

Robert smiled at her and gave her a light kiss on the forehead.

"From now on, we'll follow a schedule. We won't let ourselves get sick. We'll get our fill of sleep and food every day. Oh, and I forgot. We'll go running together every morning, get fit together, and go for regular checkups. We'll live to a hundred together, right?"

Robert finished, and Georgia buried her head in his chest.

Afraid that he'd see her tears fall, she sniffed deeply several times and kept the droplets in. Her voice, though, still held a whimper.

"You finally get what I mean. Look at you, wide awake in the middle of the night. Hurry up and go back to sleep with me. No more babbling. Come on. We really should rest now."

Robert suddenly bent over and picked her up.

Georgia let out a surprised cry, then smiled and laid her hand relaxedly on his neck.

The pair were like a teenage couple as Robert sprinted rapidly up the stairs, carrying Georgia with a grin as he rushed inside the bedroom.

On the bed, Georgia turned to Robert and warned him.

"No questions, no more wasting time. We need to sleep and rest. I'll give you a chance today for coming out in the middle of the night, and you can sleep in tomorrow. All right. Now rest, and turn off the light right now."

As Georgia finished, Robert chuckled lightly, then turned his head and flicked off the bedside lamp. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 391 Mr. and Mrs. Simpson

The two began to shut their eyes. Robert inched closer to Georgia, and the two fell asleep slowly, holding each other.

Georgia couldn't sleep well.

But she didn't want Robert to stay awake like her, so she held her breath and forced herself to sleep.

Finally, she fell into a drowsy slumber.

In the morning, Georgia woke first, while Robert was still

sleeping.

Georgia left the bedroom sneakily.

She went downstairs, planning on making breakfast in the kitchen.

The servants had woken as well, and seeing Georgia cook, they got ready to help.

Georgia, though, stopped them and had them go out to get the groceries she needed.

She planned on making egg noodles for Robert, Annie and Ivan.

After busying herself in the kitchen, Georgia saw Annie come in.

“What are you making this morning, Mommy?”

“Just some egg noodles, nice and simple. Anything you want, Annie?”

“Mommy’s noodles are delish. No need for anything else, I’ll be full after one bowl.”

After that, Annie asked curiously.

“Why isn’t Daddy awake yet? Should I go wake him up? How could Daddy sleep in alone like this!”

Annie was a little pouty, while Georgia smiled.

“Your Daddy stayed up late last night and didn’t sleep well.

Don’t disturb him. Let him sleep. When I finish these noodles, he’ll probably be up too.”

“Okay. If Daddy didn’t sleep well, he should get some good sleep now. I won’t disturb him.”

With that, Annie bounded to the garden and started playing on the swing.

She seemed to have fallen in love with that swing. Georgia could hear her joyous laughter as she swung around outside.

She finished chopping up some onions, then started boiling water.

With prep done, Georgia walked out the kitchen.

She saw Ivan, already washed, standing before the gigantic glass window outside the first floor dining room, where one could see the entire garden outside the mansion.

Georgia walked over and stood at Ivan’s side.

“Yesterday night, I saw you and Robert standing outside the garden. You were there on the swing in the beginning, then Robert came up behind you quietly. You stayed like that for half an hour. Georgia, I think you know how Robert feels towards

you. And we all know how much you love Robert as well. I've heard too – last night, did you go interrogate Sierra Moon? What did she say?"

Ivan's tone was heavy.

Georgia was a researcher into killing cancer cells, and regarding the biology and medicine she'd learned, Ivan had learned almost the exact same things as well.

Generally speaking, the two had learned almost the same things, with many identical points of study.

Except, of course, for Ivan's specialty in surgery, which was something Georgia didn't understand.

But concerning basic knowledge, the two were neck and neck.

So Ivan understood full well what those underground human experimentation labs meant.

It meant unimaginable darkness and pain.

"She told me everything and admitted to me that she was Emma Lane."

"So she really is Emma Lane. I thought she'd fixed her face with surgery."

Ivan smiled, but there wasn't much of a smile in his eyes.

"If Emma had up and died outright, maybe all this wouldn't have happened later on. But the world likes playing cruel jokes."

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

Georgia smiled bitterly as well, then continued.

"I asked Travis first and had him tell me what sort of research went on in that lab. Generally, it was nerve repair and regeneration. You know that Robert's legs had been injured and his nerves had been damaged. It would have taken the top neurosurgeons of the world multiple operations to recover the use of his legs, but he could stand up now because he'd gone through drug tests for nerve regeneration and repair.

"Not only that, but he'd also taken part in other experiments in the lab. Sierra told me that his will had been too strong for their hypnosis to work, so they'd injected him with all sorts of drugs to try to get him addicted, then coming under their power... but because of the chemicals meant to induce nerve repair they'd injected into him and those other drugs, coupled with the mess they'd made of his system experimenting

on him, it ended up causing his body to develop resistance, so their plan failed, and those mad scientists in the lab developed a huge interest in his body.

“He’d taken part in almost every form of research conceivable in that lab. Any subject you can think of that modern scientific research teams show interest in, they’d probably tested for in those drug tests as well. And the chemical contents and concentration in those drugs have to have their own issues, so I can’t even imagine what state Robert’s body is in right now. I just hope that it’s not as serious as we think.”

As Georgia finished, Ivan suddenly slammed a fist into the wall next to him, looking furious.

“When I catch Jayson Mathis, I’m going to make him suffer.”

Georgia felt her heart ache as she comforted Ivan.

“The two of us can’t act too sad or angry. I don’t want Robert to suffer with us as well. He’s already been optimistic in front of us, so we can’t drag him into our dark moods, right? We can’t. Hurry up and settle yourself. You’ll be down later.

“I know. Don’t worry. I know what to do before Robert. Don’t worry too much yourself. There’s plenty of people who have unusual abilities in this world. Robert’s experienced all that, but he’s still so lively and at least looks healthy. Maybe he’s got some special ability as well. We have to have faith. If there really are problems with Robert’s body, we can think of our own ways to cure him.”

Georgia smiled and nodded. She walked back into the kitchen, opened the lid to the water that was about to boil, and put the noodles in.

Then she started beating eggs, getting breakfast ready.

The process continued for a dozen or so minutes, and she finished the egg noodles.

She had the servants come over to help take the noodles she’d made outside.

Then she took off her apron and walked to the second floor bedroom.

Walking in, Robert had finished showering and was getting dressed and ready to go downstairs.

Georgia walked over, smiling.

“Nice timing. I just made breakfast. Get dressed and we can eat downstairs. Annie and Ivan are waiting below.”

She got ready to turn and go downstairs, but Robert pulled her hand in place.

“This is the first day of our married life. Isn’t a wife supposed to tie her husband’s tie and fix up his appearance.”

Georgia showed a gentle smile.

“What Mr. Simpson says goes. As his wife, of course I’m going to tie my handsome husband’s tie and have him bedazzling everyone out there.”

“Aren’t you worried I’ll attract mistresses after I go bedazzling people out there?”

Robert smiled, while Georgia laughed.

“If you have the nerve to do that, I’ll sic laundry on you. You can’t escape me!”

The two bantered about, and when Georgia was done tying his tie, she arranged his clothes as well. Afterwards, the two went downstairs to eat, holding hands.

Breakfast, of course, was a happy affair. Robert turned to Georgia, compliments abound.

“Mrs. Simpson makes great breakfast. From now on, Mr. Simpson is going to leave breakfast all to Mrs. Simpson.”

“That’s where you’re wrong. You should become a chef, learn all my tricks of the trade, and make breakfast for me and Annie every morning from now on.”

Robert hurriedly nodded, all serious.

“What Mrs. Simpson says goes. I’ll study hard.”

The two giggled, while Annie started complaining.

“Mommy, Daddy, you’re too cringey, I can’t take it.”

Robert laughed out loud.

Finishing breakfast, they’d been planning on staying at home all morning and going to the hospital in the afternoon to wait for the test results.

But then, Professor Lee gave Georgia a call. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 392 Deep-seated Doubt

Seeing the Professor’s number, Georgia suddenly realized something.

Back then, Emilia had asked her to help look after Aston, but with all the events surrounding her for this while, she’d actually forgotten about it.

Had Aston come back to the country already?

Her instincts told her that Professor Lee’s call had something

to do with Aston.

Georgia took her phone, went outside into the garden, and took the call.

“Hello, Professor Lee.”

“Are you done with what you’re busy with, Georgia? I saw online that Robert wasn’t dead. Congratulations.”

Benjamin Lee’s voice was as gentle and kind as always. Georgia smiled.

“I’m almost done, Professor. I was thinking of when to talk to you about coming back to work. I’ve got a small lab at home myself, but I don’t have a lot of large-scale lab tools here. Besides, it’s hard to achieve anything being shut up alone. When I’ve resolved one pressing matter, I’ll come back to work.”

Hearing Georgia say that, Lee was pretty happy.

“I was worried you wouldn’t come in to work, too. But Robert’s not gone, and thinking about it, you’ll definitely recover.

Back then when I saw news of Robert’s death, I didn’t dare call to ask you if you were willing to come back.”

The two chatted about their respective situations, and Lee finally moved on to the matter at hand.

“You know how Aston’s come back to the country, right?”

Georgia nodded.

“I know he’s come back recently, but I’ve been too busy on my end to notice which day it’d been. Is he back at MU already?”

“I’d been happy he came back when you couldn’t, and I’d even assigned some extra tasks for him hoping he could finish them early. But something’s been off with him ever since he came back.

It’s not that he’s not taking his experiments seriously. It’s that he’s taking them too seriously. Aston’s almost shut himself entirely into the lab and isn’t going home at all. He’s just up and resting in the lab.

“I’d tried persuading him and telling him not to go at it so hard. Our lab doesn’t have any set objectives anyway, and health is the most important. He wouldn’t listen at all, and I could only let him be. I can guess at what happened to him and how he’s trying to distract himself with work. But this morning, he hadn’t even gone in to work when the other lab staff gave me a call and said that Aston’s fainted in the lab. He’s in hospital right now. From what the doctors say, he’s worked several all-nighters in a row. With the weather being



especially cold recently, he went and came down with the flu, so he'd lost consciousness right then and there.

"Aside from that, the doctors also found that his stomach is acting up again. Stomach bugs are especially serious right now, and he needs to heal up inside the hospital. I already visited him once, and that son of a gun actually wants to leave right away and go back to experimenting in the lab. I stopped him right away, but looking at him, I don't think he'll listen to me. I remember you always had a good relationship with Aston, Georgia. You might have gotten a bit distant before, but go visit him and persuade him, will you? Something seemed off with him ever since you two went overseas together, and I think you might know what happened. Please talk to him. No matter what it is, he can't hurt his own body. He's got a long life ahead of him."

Professor Lee's voice was heavy, and it seemed like he really was worried about Aston.

Emilia had expected such a result. No wonder she'd asked Georgia all that when they chatted and had to have her look after Aston, in case he really did run himself ragged.

"Where's his hospital ward, Professor? I'll go see him."

There was nothing else to do this morning, and Georgia felt like she had to see Aston and talk with him.

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Not just because Emilia asked her to. Aston was her friend and now her cousin, too. She couldn't leave him like this.

After hanging up, Robert walked to Georgia's side.

"Why did Professor Lee call? Is he rushing to have you back at work now?"

Georgia smiled.

"You're half right. There's one other thing. It's got to do with Aston. Oh, right, Aston's my cousin now."

Georgia explained her mother's relationship with Aston.

"When is his birthday? Between the two of us, who's the elder?"

Robert suddenly asked. Georgia went speechless for a while. She actually didn't know.

"Forget who's the elder. Aston's in hospital right now, let's go meet him. It's just right; you can go meet him too. After

all, he still hasn't seen you after you came back from the dead." Georgia had Ivan look after Annie, and she drove to the hospital with Robert.

On the way, Georgia explained briefly why Aston was sick, and also talked a bit about Kayden and Laurence.

After all, Robert still didn't recall those things right now, and Georgia could only give a rough outline of what had once happened.

"Speaking of it all, Laurence probably still blames me for this. Back then, I misunderstood you, got him involved and he lost his legs. That's why he kept trying to take revenge on me."

Robert summarized that much from Georgia's recollections, looking a bit guilty.

Georgia hurriedly shook her head at him.

"We're all somewhat responsible. I feel like I owe Mr. Knight too. But we were all victims. If Emma and Owen hadn't lied back then about the perpetrator of the car accident, let Eden go free, and framed me for being the person who killed your sister, all this wouldn't have happened between the two of us, and innocents wouldn't have been involved. Eden is the one most to blame. Emma and Owen were only accomplices."

Speaking of that, Georgia spoke of another thing.

"You didn't ask about it when I went out last night, but Sierra has already admitted to me that she's Emma Lane."

When it came to Robert and Georgia's past and relationship with Emma, Robert had only gotten a brief understanding with his own investigation. He turned to Georgia, incredulous.

"Why did I take a liking to Emma Lane in the beginning? Even having her be my fiancé for five years?" \_

Chapter 393 Aston's Childishness

These were things Robert still didn't understand after he'd lost his memory.

Because he hadn't fallen in love with Sierra after he'd lost his memory, and Sierra was Emma. Robert didn't understand why, for those several years, he'd let Emma take a place at his side as his fiancé.

After all, he'd loved Georgia both before and after he'd lost his memory.

At that question, Georgia chuckled.

"What? You're doubting yourself too much, you know. Do you not

understand if you've been doing the right things before?"

Robert's face was sunken. He felt that, according to his personality, he wouldn't have gone and found someone he didn't like as his fiancé so easily.

"It's complicated. You told me about it in general once, along with what happened between us. Summing up, there's a lot of factors.

"I gave birth to Annie because Owen had been ready to send me to Chester Rogers' bed."

Speaking of Chester, Georgia explained her dealings with him, and Robert's expression darkened.

"He's got some nerve slobbering after you. Where is he now? Did he do anything to you?"

"He's dead."

Georgia said simply, and began again with Robert's question.

"That night, I escaped from the hotel room. Chester didn't manage to do what he wanted with me, and I went into your room. That's why we had Annie. Back then, I was drugged, and you were drugged too. You later said that it was Jennifer's doing. She'd always had thoughts about you, and so did that kind of thing that night. That's how the two of us came to be back then.

"But the day after, I returned to the Lane household, and they knocked me out, then set me at the scene of the car crash, making me your sister's killer. And you were looking for the person who'd shared your bed that night, because I'd left a piece of my jewelry in your room and the Lane family number, Emma pretended to be me. Maybe because you wanted to take responsibility, and I'm guessing also maybe because Jennifer was chasing after you so hard you wanted a fiancé to use as a shield, you decided to get engaged. Those are only the reasons I know. I'm not sure if there are others."

Georgia had spoken in casual tones, but Robert's heart hurt at that.

"Were those five years in prison really bad?"

Robert could instinctively guess if he'd mistaken Georgia for being responsible for the crash.

According to his mother's personality and his own, the Simpsons couldn't have let the killer off so easily.

So he couldn't help but ask.

Georgia flinched, thinking instantly of those five dark years.

“It wasn’t nice, but it’s in the past now. I’m free and happy. Let’s not bring up the past.”

Georgia didn’t want to bring it up, and Robert didn’t dare ask on.

He felt that if anything bad had happened to Georgia in prison before, it was probably his doing.

Even if he couldn’t remember now.

He took Georgia’s hand in his own, suddenly starting to pray.

With all those things he’d done wrong in the past, this time, no matter how his body check results came out, he had to find a way to recover.

For the rest of his life, he had to protect his lover.

Otherwise, if he couldn’t keep himself well, he wouldn’t be able to face up to Georgia at all from now on.

The two chatted the rest of the journey away, talking about the past.

About an hour later, Georgia and Robert arrived at Aston’s bedroom.

Jasper was in the same hospital right now, and Robert’s test results would come from this hospital in the afternoon.

This was the best hospital in the city, so them doing it all under the same roof wasn’t anything surprising.

Aston’s face looked very pale, and there was an IV drip running into his arm.

There wasn’t anybody else in the room when Georgia and Robert came in, and he was alone looking out the window, appearing a bit lonely.

Hearing the sound, he turned around to see Georgia.

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These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Then he saw Robert beside her, and smiled faintly.

“Congratulations, you two.”

Aston greeted Georgia and Robert.

Robert suddenly asked a question.

“Which one of us is older?”

Aston jolted, seemingly not expecting Robert to ask such a question.

But he still answered.

“I’m several months older than you.”

With that, Robert walked up and spoke respectfully.

“That makes you my older cousin then. As Georgia’s husband, we’re officially acquainted now.”

Georgia giggled at Robert’s act, and Aston floundered for a while before smiling.

“Have you recovered your memories?”

“Not yet. But since you’re Georgia’s cousin, you’re also my cousin. You’re part of Georgia’s family. A while ago, I didn’t have the best attitude and did some things to hurt Georgia, so naturally, I have to treat Georgia’s family a bit better, or you won’t give me another chance if I make another mistake.”

“Which you won’t dare, right?”

Georgia chuckled and shot a look at Robert from the side, who only smiled

Aston’s expression relaxed, seemingly influenced by the sweet atmosphere between Georgia and Robert.

He spoke, sighing.

“From knowing you a year ago and looking at all sorts of conflicts between you in the beginning, then coming back to all this that’s happened between the two of you, all those twists and turns, and you still ended up together. You look so happy now. Seems like fate has you two tied together.”

Georgia took Robert’s hand and sat down next to Aston’s bedside, thought about it, then put Aston to the question directly.

“I’m seeing you because Professor Lee told me to. Actually, before you came back to the country, Emilia had given me a call too. She’s worried about you; says that with your personality, if you want to hide away your emotional wounds, you might have drowned yourself completely to your work. Back then, she told me to look after you, but too many things happened on my end and I forgot about it all. You ended up putting yourself in hospital after all.”

“Professor Lee already told me. You’re not going back to rest at all and you’re just living in the lab. Tell me, Aston, what will it take? What will it take for you to treat yourself better? Do you have to hurt everyone around you like this? How sad would your mother be if she heard? I know that it’s not that easy to walk out from the shadow of emotional pain, but you can’t torture yourself for something like this. You can’t hurt the

people who care for you.”

As Georgia said that, Aston was quiet for a while, then raised his head and spoke to her.

“It was just a breakup. She doesn’t want me anymore. So I’m devoting myself to my work instead of lying in bed, still not falling asleep and hurting over this. You experienced the pain of Robert departing once, Georgia. It should have felt even worse. Don’t you understand? Sometimes, you can’t control yourself. You just want to take it out on something. I’m still at the phase where I need to take it out on something, so don’t bother with me. I’ll get better.”

Aston’s answer clearly just meant he was running away. He wasn’t listening to Georgia at all.

It was a self-absorbed way of thinking he could do whatever he wanted.

He was hurting now, so he was the most important, and whatever he did was right.

“If you don’t even love yourself, no one can love you like this, Aston. I thought you were a disciplined person, but your behavior is really disappointing. You don’t know how worried Emilia was when she said all that in the beginning. It’s like you only care. It’s like you only care about Kayden, and you don’t even want to bother with other people’s concern, even thinking it’s a burden.”

Georgia said it a bit directly, and the disappointment in her voice was clear to see.

Aston’s eyes reddened and he sneered.

“Don’t lecture me like you know something I don’t. Everyone has their moments of sorrow and pain. I just want to work right now, and I’m not hurting anyone. Why aren’t you even giving me that right? All of you buzzing next to my ear like you’re my caretakers and protectors. Do you even know what I want?”

At that, before Georgia could get angry, Robert got angry in her place.

“You’re almost thirty now, Aston, but you’re acting like a child throwing a tantrum asking for candy. Do you want us to find Kayden, bring her over, and have you beg to be with her?”

At those mocking words, Aston actually got up and smashed the cup next to him to the floor.

“I don’t need you to persuade me or lecture me. I know what I’m

doing. Now please leave. You are not welcome.”

Chapter 394 Jasper and Selena

That had Robert’s temper flaring. He was ready to say something else when Georgia grabbed his hand.

She shook her head at Robert.

“Never mind. Cool down here for a while. Maybe you don’t want to hear my words right now. Rest up. I’ll get someone in to clean the floor.”

Georgia forcefully pulled Robert out of the bedroom.

“Why is your cousin so stubborn? He’s like an obstinate child, spikes all over. I thought he was gentle to begin with, even congratulating us all happily. Then the moment matters of the heart comes up, he explodes just at someone telling him to take better care of himself? I felt like I was talking to a five-year-old.”

Robert’s tone was full of complaint.

“You should have let me scold him. Getting on in years but still so immature – the way I see it he needs society to give him a good beatdown. Looking at the way he is now, he deserves that Kayden leaving him.”

Georgia chuckled at the venom in his voice.

“Calm down, I’m not angry anymore. Really, he’s hurt now, and we have the luxury of talking as bystanders. I’ll call Professor Lee later, or have Emilia get someone to check him over.

Sometimes, it’s just reverse psychology. He knows what he’s doing is wrong and just doesn’t want someone to call him out. Give him some time. When he’s gotten over his pain, he’ll apologize to us later.”

“All right. You’re right. If something happened to you, the people around me would probably urge me to keep calm and healthy too. I couldn’t smile all the time, either. Let’s go see Jasper since we’re at the hospital.”

The two spoke, and headed towards Jasper’s room.

But Jasper’s room was in another ward, and as the two walked out of the elevator and into another building, Georgia received a video call from Emilia.

Did Emilia know she was coming to visit Aston?

Georgia took the call, and Emilia’s face appeared in the video.

Casey’s face appeared on screen as well.

Just as Robert’s face also appeared in Casey’s vision.



“I knew you two would be together.”

Casey smiled and Georgia couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed.

“How are you feeling today, Mom?”

She asked Casey concernedly. After all, this time, Casey looked energetic.

“I've started following a regular schedule now and I'm not fainting anymore. In another half-month, I should be able to get into physical therapy.”

Hearing her mother say that, Georgia was overjoyed, and gave Robert's hand a slap.

She was signaling him to hurry up and greet her mother. After all, Casey had kept her eyes on Robert, and she looked emotional.

Robert, though, was particularly nervous, especially with his memory.

This was the first time he'd seen his mother-in-law, and since he wanted to be a good son-in-law and for Casey to be happy with her daughter's choice of man, of course he was nervous as could be, even a little frantic.

“Hello, Mom, I'm Robert. When you get better, I'll come with Georgia to where you are and take you back to live with us. Annie really likes you. By then, our whole family will live together.”

He thought about it a while and said those words the moment he opened his mouth.

As expected, Casey beamed on the other end of the call.

“Then it's a deal. When I can fly back to the country and when the doctor says I'm fine, you have to come pick me up. Oh, right, by then, have Annie come over to pick me up too. Seeing her only on video every day, I've wanted to hold her forever.”

Seeing that Casey seemed satisfied with what he'd said, Robert heaved a sigh of relief.

“Don't worry, Mom, it's an easy thing to arrange. If you can't come back for now on your side, I'll bring Georgia and Annie over to you to visit first, so you don't get lonely.”

At that, Emilia started teasing from the side.

“Would you look at your son-in-law, Aunt Casey? He's got a reply to every situation ready for you. Dear coz married a great husband.”

When Robert had faked his death, then reappeared in the public view and the names came up, Georgia had given Emilia a basic explanation, so the two sides communicated just fine.

They didn't ask too much about what had happened with Robert before, either.

The two sides exchanged some words about Annie, and whether or not Robert was still in danger.

After finishing the chat, Emilia noticed that Robert and Georgia were in a hospital, and found it strange.

"What are you two doing in a hospital?"

Georgia sighed and explained Aston's situation.

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As expected, Emilia lost her temper.

"I know he'd run himself ragged like that. I'm definitely telling on my brother on this just so he gets chewed out.

Working himself half to death over a bit of emotion, honestly!"

Emilia was quite angry, and Casey sighed to the side as well.

"Since you're in the country, Georgia, please help look after Aston so he doesn't do anything harmful to himself. Bodily hurts aren't easily recovered from, and if any lingering issues happen because of it, it won't do at all."

Georgia hurriedly agreed, and only then did they hung up.

Robert spoke nervously to Georgia afterwards.

"I didn't dare relax talking with your Mom back there. I was so worried she'd be dissatisfied with me."

"I could tell. You were so nervous you were even stammering. That's the first time I've seen you so scared."

Georgia smiled a mischievous smile, and Robert couldn't help but kiss her on both cheeks.

"Tease me again, and I'll show everyone in the hospital how close we are!"

That put a blush on Georgia's face, and the threat worked instantly.

"So naughty. You're even less restrained than young people nowadays."

Robert, though, had no shame.

"What kind of man restrains himself in front of his wife?"

The two shared loving words, then knocked on Jasper's bedroom

door.

Georgia was a bit surprised. Jasper wasn't inside. It was Selena in there.

She looked sad, and Georgia recalled what Jasper had said last time.

Selena wanted to donate a kidney to her brother, while Jasper disagreed. Did these siblings have some other issue again?

Georgia turned to Selena.

"Has something happened? Why isn't Jasper in the bedroom?"

"Jasper says he's a little angry and wanted to walk around the garden. He wouldn't let me follow."

Selena spoke, and smiled bitterly at Robert and Georgia, looking helpless.

Robert also chimed in.

"Is he still not agreeing to have you donate the kidney to him, or is he still angry over it?"

Selena probably hadn't thought that Robert would have known about it and nodded.

"The surgery's been arranged. I just begged my brother not to be stubborn and to let me be the donor. He through a huge tantrum and slammed the door as he went outside. He shook me off, too. I just looked by the window, and he was just sitting there in the downstairs garden, all quiet. I don't dare go down there. I'm afraid his temper hasn't cooled. Help me persuade him, please. His condition's worsening more than regular people, and the surgery can't be delayed. Otherwise, it might affect his other organs."

"Wait inside. We'll go down to talk with Jasper."

Georgia said that, then left with Robert.

The two talked as they walked.

"I feel like something's off with these siblings."

Georgia raised the question, a little suspicious.

"For some reason, Selena's acting more like she owes Jasper something. As siblings, donating a kidney seems pretty natural, but the two aren't giving me that feeling. At least, I'm not getting it from Selena."

"Jasper doesn't want his sister to suffer. That logic makes sense, but he's too angry. There might be something between them we don't know."

Robert couldn't even remember his own past, so he naturally

didn't know what problems there were between Jasper and Selena. "Don't overthink it. Since it's a sibling matter, only those two can resolve it. Let's just talk with Jasper for now."

The two got out of the elevator and went into the garden, where Jasper was sitting on a stone bench.

He wasn't even wearing that much. Robert walked over, annoyed. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 395 Live Relying on Mrs. Simpson

"Put a jacket on, at least. Wearing this little; do you want your body to get even worse? You're this old now, and getting sick would make both your parents and your friends and family worry. Smarten up."

Jasper had to shoot an amused glance at Robert.

"Why do I feel like you've changed? Fussing worse than an old hag."

As Jasper said that, he spoke towards Georgia.

"What are you two doing here, Georgia? Have the test results come out? I thought they were coming out at night. It's not even noon yet. Aren't you too nervous now, coming to the hospital this early?"

"No, we actually came to see another friend. You know him too. Aston Powell, now also my cousin."

Georgia smiled and briefly explained the situation with her mother. She hadn't told Jasper about it yet.

But she didn't speak about Aston and Kayden, only stating that Aston was sick, in hospital, and her cousin.

"Oh, so you only dropped by along the way. What a sorry bastard I am. My friends aren't even visiting when I'm in hospital, and only stopping by because they were going to see someone else in the first place."

Jasper joked, to which Robert could only apologize.

"That's my fault. I was planning on coming an hour early before the results came out in the pm to talk with you and visit, but since we came earlier in the morning, we decided to come by. We were going to stop at the hospital to see you anyway."

That appeased Jasper, and Robert finally broached the topic of Selena.

"We just stopped by your room. Why'd you argue with Selena? She wanted me to persuade you to accept the kidney donation and says that your body's worsening more than normal. I'm not going

to force you, but I feel like you're pushing back too hard. Is there some other reason?"

"There's no other reason, I just don't want to. But Selena and my parents are both forcing me to agree. Looking at it, it seems like if I don't, they're ready to knock me out, toss me into the operating room and go through with the surgery anyway. That's why I'm so passed."

Georgia and Robert were even more confused.

But as outsiders, they couldn't very well force the matter with Jasper.

After all, they couldn't really say anything about the burden getting a kidney from Selena would put on Jasper.

Robert could only stay and chat with Jasper, and relieve somewhat of the loneliness from staying in hospital.

The two finally took Jasper and Selena out to M Garden for lunch.

But the siblings kept quiet, and Selena almost didn't say anything. Jasper chatted about casual subjects with Georgia and Robert, then went back to the hospital after lunch.

In the afternoon, when it was almost six or seven, several reports finally came in from Robert's checkup.

Naturally, it was because Georgia had put him through a full body check.

Every organ, every important part of the body had a corresponding report, so the results weren't fully out yet.

Georgia could only wait patiently. She hadn't even opened the few reports that came out first, instead keeping them in her hand.

Robert stayed by her side all throughout.

They'd thought all the data would be released at around seven. But the doctor in the hematology department ended up coming out and apologizing to them.

"There's some data here that I and my subordinates find unusual. Miss Lane, Mr. Simpson, could you wait a while longer? The results we're looking at are a bit strange, and we don't know if there's a problem with the instruments.

"Mr. Simpson, could we draw your blood to check again? I feel like some part of the process has gone wrong."

The doctor's words had Georgia going pale. She was nervous as could be, while Robert spoke calmly.

“I’ll go with you if you need another sample of blood.”

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City  
If She Has These Qualities, You Should Never Let Her Go!

Georgia accompanied Robert to the hematology department and watched a whole vial of blood get drawn from Robert, then taken inside for further testing.

The two finally ordered takeout and waited until it was nine or so at night. The results still weren’t out.

When the doctor doing the testing came out, Georgia was worried sick.

“What’s wrong? Why do you all look so glum?”

The doctor replied to her.

As he spoke, he showed a confused expression.

“We’ve done a full test of Mr. Simpson’s blood, and the initial results show that Mr. Simpson’s blood has an abnormal concentration compared to the blood of other people. There are a few unidentifiable biological and chemical compounds. We’ve also found that Mr. Simpson’s blood has especially high regenerative capabilities several times faster than normal.

When we tested for it again, Mr. Simpson’s blood seemed to return to the figures of a normal person. We thought our machines had some problem, or we’d come across some issue when we were drawing blood yesterday, so we drew Mr. Simpson’s blood again.

“These test results were exactly the same this time. I had multiple people run the tests, and each of them got a different result. Some of them showed Mr. Simpson had a blood concentration the same as normal people, within normal parameters. Others scenarios showed abnormal platelet counts, abnormal red blood cell counts, abnormal white blood cell counts, and the same for plasma, protein, and other substances and strange compositions coming out in the test. But none of them got the same report. It’d come out from the same sample of Mr. Simpson’s blood. I don’t understand why this happened at all.

“Miss Lane, I suggest you find an even more professional establishment to verify the results. I don’t feel like our hospital can draw a definite conclusion from Mr. Simpson’s blood.”

At that, Georgia almost fainted outright.

If Robert hadn't been standing by her side, she might have collapsed. She took a deep breath, but the sourness in her throat felt like it was going to choke her.

"We've troubled you today, doctors. I understand and I don't blame you. The hospital might not have the right equipment. I'll find a more specialized organization to verify the results."

Georgia said that, and she slipped her hand into Robert's large palm, her face pale.

"Robert, take the rest of these reports. Let's go home now. I'm feeling cooped up in here."

It was actually that her heart couldn't take it anymore, but she didn't want Robert to worry too much.

Robert helped Georgia into the elevator step by step and they left the hospital building.

The moment they stepped out, Georgia fell to her knees on the ground.

She didn't want to cry and had kept it in all the while. She'd sensed faintly that there were things she couldn't begin to imagine, and some situations she didn't understand at all.

The unknown always filled one with inexplicable terror.

Robert crouched down and hugged Georgia into his arms.

"Don't be so afraid. I'm fine now, aren't I? It's not that it's anything incurable. The results aren't out yet. Don't scare yourself."

Georgia couldn't hold back anymore and hugged Robert tight, sobbing out loud.

When she was done crying, she faced Robert and started warning him.

"I'm telling you, when the results are out, you aren't allowed to be obstinate. You'll cooperate with me and cooperate with any treatment, got it?"

"Got it, of course. Anything Mrs. Simpson says is right. And I, as Mr. Simpson, will follow the path Mrs. Simpson sets out to a tee. I wouldn't dare disobey Mrs. Simpson."

Georgia knew that Robert was trying his utmost to cheer her up.

At a time like this, he wasn't worried about himself, but focusing his efforts into cheering her up instead, so she



wouldn't be too upset.

Georgia hugged him even tighter.

"You're so silly. But if you're this silly, then you can be this silly for the rest of your life. Don't worry. Your Mrs. Simpson is a genius. If you really have some combination of weird diseases, I'll change occupations to cure you!

"For all the years you have left, you can live relying on Mrs. Simpson."

Chapter 396 A Strange Body Check

By the time the two got back home, it was ten or so at night.

Annie hadn't slept at all as she waited for her Daddy and Mommy to get back.

The moment the door opened, Annie rushed over and threw her arms around Georgia.

"Mommy, why are you and Daddy back so late?"

Maybe it was because of a child's natural sensitivity. Annie didn't know a thing about what had happened, but her gaze when she looked at Georgia and Robert was tinged with a bit of worry, and she stick to them instinctively.

"Daddy and Mommy met an old friend out there and he had to treat us to dinner. Then he got drunk, too. Daddy and I took him home. Maybe because he was in a bad mood, but he threw a little drunken fit on the way and kept us for a while longer. You've been waiting for us all this time? It's late, hurry up and wash and go to sleep."

Georgia lied without a trace of it showing on her face. Even Robert looked at her, somewhat taken aback.

Maybe because he felt her lying expression was far too natural, like she didn't even need to draft it.

"I want to sleep with Mommy and Daddy tonight, can I?"

Annie asked Georgia that, but before she could answer, Robert answered for her."

"Of course you can. But have you gone in the bath yet? If you haven't, Mommy can bathe you first, then you can put on your pajamas and sleep with us, okay?"

At that, Annie jumped for joy.

"You're so nice, Daddy. I'll go in the bath with Mommy right away."

Annie bounded up, beaming and tugging at Georgia's hand, seemingly ready to rush to the bathroom.

Georgia chuckled, a little exasperated, then followed Annie to the bathroom.

Ivan watched from a short distance away. For this time, he hadn't gone back to his own place or taken on other operations, mainly because he was worried about Robert's body and wanted to know the results.

If Annie hadn't needed looking after at home, he'd actually been planning on heading out with Georgia and Robert to the hospital.

Seeing Annie and Georgia in the bathroom, Ivan walked up next to Robert.

"Are those documents in your hand today's checkup reports?" Ivan asked, and Robert nodded.

"I haven't opened them and looked at them yet, but this isn't the full report."

"What? The results aren't fully out yet?"

Ivan found it strange, and Robert didn't know how to explain it.

But seeing as it was his own brother and a doctor to boot, he wasn't going to keep it hidden, and simply explained the day's events.

"When they tested my blood, every test had a different result.

It was the same sample taken at the same time, but they put multiple people on it, and with the final results, some were normal, while there were abnormal figures with others. They told me to find more professional establishments to verify it...

Ivan, you know more people in this area. Do you have any seniors or instructors and professors you know who devote deeper research into hematology? I feel like I might need to go to one of them to check."

Robert's tone was mild, and he didn't seem panicked or afraid.

Ivan, though, was rooted to the spot in shock.

"That means that there might be a problem with your blood, right?"

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Robert nodded helplessly, while Ivan remembered something.

"Do you remember, when you were little, you had an operation to replace your bone marrow? Your blood is made from bone marrow

that was donated to you later on. That's why Annie failed several DNA tests with you before. I hadn't thought about that in the beginning, which caused some misunderstandings between you and Georgia. Has my aunt ever told you who the donor of the blood marrow was?"

Ivan asked seriously. He seemed to think the answer was important.

"I don't know about that. You know I can't remember a thing about the past now. Back when I investigated my past, I didn't look too deeply into that. But if there's a problem with my blood, it has to be from all the chemicals they injected into me when I was at the lab, right? It shouldn't have anything to do with my past surgery."

Of course, Robert didn't understand this sort of thing too well, and could only ask his brother a little dubiously.

"I just have my doubts. Your body condition is strange, after all, and it has to do with blood. Naturally, it should have more relation to your experiences in the past year, but all factors have to be considered. Different concentrations cause changes in nature. Georgia told me about what happened a year ago in brief, so I feel like we can't ignore any possibilities. We have to find this person."

Robert nodded.

"I'll put people on it."

As the two finished discussing that, Ivan took Robert's documents and opened them one by one.

He pored over them in detail, and the more he read, the more knotted his brow grew.

"Are the results really problematic?"

Robert couldn't help but ask.

No matter how it went, he was still worried about his current condition. He just wasn't going to let himself appear too panicked.

"I don't know how to describe it."

Ivan looked at Robert, massaging his own temples, his whole being seeming depressed.

"There's nothing that needs to be hidden between the two of us. Say your piece. I have to know what condition my body is in. After all, I'm going to listen to you doctors and cooperate with the treatment anyway."

“Robert, you know my specialty is heart surgery. I’m a surgeon, so my conclusions aren’t too professional.

“With that said, some elderly people or youngsters might have more serious heart conditions, and they’ll undergo a coronary bypass, or, for the more severe cases, they might even need to go for a transplant, so I know more about the heart. With your heart’s checkup report, the figures aren’t too unusual. But looking at it as a checkup report, other people’s heart issues are slow burns that affect the entire system. With your heart, it seems like something’s off with half of it, while the other half is normal. Even your other organs have similar results. I don’t know how to describe it. Normal people wouldn’t have such a result. If any of their organs had a problem, say their stomach, some parts of it might be excised.

“But with you, it’s just half. Half normal, half abnormal. As for your other figures and the chest cavity scan, I can’t gather from them exactly what you’re sick with. Besides, you look energetic, and you don’t seem to be hurting anywhere. It’s probably as the doctor says. Hospital test results can’t determine where your problem lies. You might need to go somewhere more specialized with me for a checkup.

“I know a friend overseas who’s a professor at a huge university now. He likes to study complex diseases and has a special interest in examining strange bodily conditions. His lab also has more experimental data, and he’s a specialist at inventing all sorts of tools for checkups. You have to go with me to his place to see if he’s come up on this sort of situation before. After all, your condition right now might have come about because of your time in the lab, and he’s had people with those experiences over before. It should be more reliable to ask him.

“The time’s just right for you to go overseas for a full body check, especially with your blood. I feel like that’s the root of the problem. When you were in that underground lab, they must have injected you with all sorts of things. Mixed in together, the influence can’t be good.”

“Then arrange it for me. I won’t be doing anything else, after all. Georgia also hopes that I’ll devote myself fully to recovering. I’ve already handed the office business over to Randy, and I won’t be busy with work now.”

As Robert finished that line, Ivan spoke up to his brother

again.

“You have to have Georgia read this later. She’s worried about your condition. Don’t hide it from her and let her read it in full. I think Georgia should be better than me at dissecting this data. I’m only a surgeon, after all. I know these things, but my judgement might not be as accurate as Georgia’s.

“Besides, I have a hypothesis, but it doesn’t seem possible.”

“You seemed to have had a hypothesis from when we started anyway. I told you, just say it. Are you afraid I can’t take it?” \_\_\_\_

Chapter 397 The Powell Family

Robert smiled. He seemed calm and capable of accepting his current results, even if they could be bad.

“Robert, I think your checkup results look a lot like you have cancer. But for other people, it might be lymphatic cancer, lung cancer, or stomach cancer, et cetera, something that relates to a certain organ. With you, though, I feel like every single one of your organs is going through cancerous mutation, while it also doesn’t seem like a real tumor.”

Robert felt like he didn’t quite understand his brother’s explanation, and chuckled exasperatedly.

“Can you explain it in simple words?”

“You learned this in high school biology too. Cancer cells are a type of mutated cells. They’re different from normal cells and can reproduce endlessly, then destroy normal cell tissue and cause cancer. That’s why the cancer medication on the market right now focus on killing cancer cells. But actually, cancer cells themselves have a substance known as cyclic adenosine monophosphate, or cAMP. This can turn cancer cells into healthy cells to begin with, and it’s part of the body’s immune system.

“I feel like large swaths of your body have already undergone cancerous mutation, but similarly, there’s a large concentration of cAMP in your body. Seems like that’s causing part of your body to undergo cancer, while the other part is keeping it at bay. Those two seem to be conflicting with another, so part of your organs seem normal, while the other parts seem abnormal, instead of it being wholesale deterioration as it is in cancer, or being completely cancer-free like normal people. Of course, that’s just my hypothesis.”

That was easier for Robert to digest, and he couldn’t help but laugh.

“Two poisons battling for dominance in my body? Sounds like science fiction. There are two battling forces in my body, one hurting me, one protecting me, and the two forces are in equilibrium, which is why I look normal, correct?”

“Generally, I guess, but the cancer cells count as poison, while cAMP is a substance that’s protecting you. I just don’t understand why your body became this way. Normal people don’t go through this. If there’s a large enough concentration of cAMP, the cancer cells would just die off instead of evening out.”

Ivan felt like he’d encountered an academic conundrum.

“This is the most astonishing checkup report I’ve seen in my life. I’ll have the overseas side ready to test you. We have to hurry. You might look fine right now and what’s in you is protecting you, but who knows. One day, there might be a sudden change. It’s daytime over there right now, so I’ll give that friend of mine a call.”

Saying that, Ivan hurriedly took up his phone and walked to a quiet corner, dialing said friend’s number.

Robert sat quietly on the sofa, a bit at a loss right now.

He wasn’t afraid of death, but it’d been such a hard drudge getting back to Georgia and Annie’s side.

He wanted to live long together with Georgia, wanted to watch his daughter grow up, watch Wesley grow up.

He didn’t want his mother Maisie to have to see him go into the earth when he was supposed to be the younger.

So there was a strong desire in his heart.

No matter what, he had to cure himself.

Ivan finished the call and hadn’t told Robert the set time yet when Georgia and Annie came down in their pajamas.

Annie walked over to Robert’s side.

“Why aren’t you washed up yet, Daddy? Mommy and I have washed up and dried our hair. It’s so late. Hurry up and take a bath and come sleep with us.”

“Let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

Robert stood, smiled at Ivan, and carried Annie up the stairs.

Georgia picked up the opened reports and didn’t look at them right away.

Seeing Annie and Robert head upstairs to the bedroom, she turned to Ivan.

“You’ve seen the results. How is it? Is there a huge problem?”

“I don’t know if this counts as a huge problem, but Robert’s body is in an unusual condition. So unusual, in fact, that I can’t see what problem there is with his body. I’ve never seen such a situation, so I just gave my friend overseas a call. He knows more about complicated diseases, so I wanted Robert there to redo a body check. He’s got more tools at his disposal there, and before...”

Ivan lowered his voice.

“Back when, that friend of mine had his family threatened, and was pressed for money, so he’d once worked on that sort of underground laboratory. He knows the inside workings, so I feel like having Robert go there and having him look over the situation might be the only way to reach a conclusion. You can look at these reports later too, Georgia. I feel like you might understand it better than me, because Robert’s body seems to be going through cancer in some places, but he doesn’t appear like an actual cancer patient, either, with all sorts of substances in him killing those cancer cells. The two sides are evenly matched right now and I can’t clear it up right now. When you’ve looked over the report, we’ll put our heads together again.”

Georgia’s heart sank a little when she heard the word “cancer”. She realized that this was beyond her imagining.

After these several days, she wasn’t so fragile that she was going to crumble right away.

“What time have you set with that friend of yours? I’ll go with Robert. You should go too. My mother’s overseas too, so I’ll bring Annie there with me, and see my mother on the way.”

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“When I called, he was in another country doing a think tank. The quickest is going to be next Sunday. Let’s fly over next Saturday, then. If you want to see your mother, we can go several days earlier too. You could discuss it with Robert.”

“All right. It’s late, so rest up. We’ll discuss it tomorrow.”

Georgia took up the reports and turned around, walking towards the stairs.

After she’d taken several steps, Ivan spoke up again.

“Georgia, my brother might seem like he’s in a strange condition



right now, but you could see it. He's looking energetic and just fine. Don't worry too much. I'm afraid it'll stress him out."

Georgia turned over and smiled faintly.

"I understand that much. I've already made all my mental preparations for any possible result. No matter what, I'll be with him, and face down all troubles together with him."

At that, Ivan raised another question.

"Is Emilia still over there? I hear she was taking care of your mother. Of course, your mother is her aunt, too."

Georgia nodded. Most people around her knew at this point. It wasn't strange for Ivan to ask, but she didn't think that he'd still pay attention to Emilia.

"Emilia's my cousin, and I had business in the country, so she's taking care of my mother over there. Do you want to meet her?"

Ivan shook his head hastily.

"I was just asking if she was in America. If I went back to America with you, I don't particularly want to see her. By then, if there's a chance of meeting her, tell me. I want to avoid that occasion."

Georgia could only nod and agree. Even though she felt like Ivan's request was a little strange, and he seemed to be avoiding Emilia like the plague, there wasn't much she could do about that.

Georgia returned to the bedroom.

Annie was inside, watching a cartoon with a bored expression. There was the sound of running water inside the bathroom.

"Is your Daddy still not done?"

Georgia asked, and Annie smiled.

"Daddy just played a game with me for a while, and he's just gone inside to shower."

Georgia hugged Annie into her arms.

"After a while, let's go overseas to see Grandma."

"We can see Grandma so soon?"

Annie was already asking excitedly, and Georgia smiled as she nodded.

When Robert came out, he could hear Georgia discussing Casey with Annie, as well as going overseas.

He instantly understood that Ivan had probably told Georgia about going to his friend for a checkup.

"Is the time set?"

He turned to Georgia and asked.

“His friend is going to head back next Sunday, but I wanted to take you there early to meet my mother. As for which day it is, I haven’t thought about it yet, but we can go a few days in advance.”

At that, though, Robert raised another question.

“The Powell family is overseas. Do we need to see other family members?”

### **Chapter 398 Island Gift**

Georgia hadn’t considered that. Ever since she’d gotten back together with her mother, she’d acknowledged Aston and Emilia as her cousins.

As for the others of the Powell family, the siblings hadn’t brought it up, and neither had her mother, so Georgia naturally wasn’t cognizant of that.

She only just remembered that, right, her mother had other relatives.

And she hadn’t seen Emilia’s parents and the other Powells yet.

“We’ll see what my mother thinks. I feel like the Powell family has a lot of complicated internal relations. You know that Aston’s separated himself from them, and Emilia doesn’t seem to look too warmly upon her family, either. I don’t know what’s going on behind the doors, and I’m not a Powell anymore, anyway. If my mother cares for the Powells, we’ll see how we should interact with the family.”

Robert heard that, but made a decision.

After all, it was Georgia’s family, so the Powells bore investigation in case they presented a threat to him and Georgia.

The two finally went to sleep with Annie in the middle.

Annie was quite excited, and talked with her Daddy for a while, then her Mommy next.

She went between the two of them chatting until she finally fell asleep, tired.

Robert and Georgia looked at each other, smiled, then closed their eyes and went to sleep themselves.

The following morning, Annie slept in, she didn’t wake up as early as she usually did.

Georgia and Robert, though, got up early.

The two sneaked out of the bedroom quietly so as to let Annie sleep.

“I’m going to take my mother and Wesley back today.”

After they washed, Robert said that to Georgia.

“I’d been planning on taking them back yesterday, but then there were delays. So I’m going personally to pick them up today.

“Georgia, I’m not sure how my Mom is right now. She’s sober on occasion. If her attitude is still bad to you when she comes,

I’ll put my mother in her original house, and go visit often.

I’ll deal with this, and I won’t let you get hurt.

“As for Wesley, I don’t know how things are between you two.

You said there weren’t any problems between you two when you took him back last time, so this time, let’s take him back to

try and live with us. If, by then, you feel like you don’t get

along, I’ll find some other way. No matter what it is, I’ll go

with your feelings.”

Robert sounded a bit uneasy as he said that, and Georgia couldn’t help but chuckle.

“What if I was an evil stepmother and decided to chase him out?

What would you do then?”

“First, you’re not that kind of person. Of course, it’s a really hard thing to be a stepmother, so I won’t force you. Just try

to live together for starters. If you don’t get along, I’ll put

him in a new place, and see him every day. There’s no such thing

as perfect in this world. I can only try my best to treat you

all well and make you all a bit happier. But no matter what

it is, I won’t let you get hurt.

“So if my mother and Wesley come back, and you felt

uncomfortable, or can’t get used to it, I won’t have them stay

here all the time. I might as well just buy a house on the side

and let them live there, so I can look over them every day all

the same. That’s a solution too.”

At that, Georgia couldn’t help but feel amused.

She walked up and kissed Robert on the cheek.

“You’ve had it hard. You’ve probably been conflicted over this

for a long time, haven’t you? My attitude is just as I’ve said

before. I won’t mind.

“It’s what happened before we fell in love. Just like how I have

an ex-boyfriend. The past can’t be changed. If I fought with

you over this, it's our bond that going to be hurt in the end. It's your mother, so you can resolve the business with her your way. If she really does hate me when she's sober, then let's buy the house next to ours. No, let's buy it beforehand. Maybe there might be a need for it at the time.

"As for Wesley, he's always been a good kid. Annie likes him, too. I'll try my best to accept him as my own. For some reason, I get a really intimate feeling looking at him, so I don't think it should be a problem for me to be with him."

"Mrs. Simpson really does treat Mr. Simpson well. Mr. Simpson must thank Mrs. Simpson for her kindness."

With that, Robert walked up and gave Mrs. Simpson a kiss.

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"Remember to always be thankful you married such a sweet and loving wife."

Georgia smiled and chatted with Robert as she escorted him out the door.

Before Robert got in the car, he suddenly turned and gave Georgia a hug.

Then another honeyed kiss.

It all happened right in the doorway. Georgia was getting embarrassed, but Robert didn't let him go, finally getting lingeringly in the car.

As the driver drove off, Robert took out his phone and gave Jason a call.

"Why are you calling me all of a sudden?"

Jason was having breakfast with Miranda.

He'd drunk too much last night, and, unable to control his impulses, had finally reached home base with Miranda, who was supposed to be his fake fiancé.

He was feeling awkward in the morning, but Miranda had already made him breakfast.

Jason couldn't quite describe his feelings right now, and with Robert calling, he took his phone and fled from Miranda's sight. He walked alone to the balcony and took the call.

"While I was investigating what happened in the past, I found I'd bought an island before. In the documentation my secretary gave me, I discovered that you were the one who'd helped find

someone to buy the island for me. I feel like you should know a lot about it. Did I start of planning to give the island to Georgia?"

"Yes. You were planning on making a huge castle fortress on the island, then building a private airport and making the island your honeymoon home with Georgia. Then your incident last year happened, and it's stopped. What, are you planning on restarting it?"

"I found from my secretary that all the planning and blueprints of the island are finished, and it's just waiting to start. Since you got in contact for me with this, I wanted to see if there's any documentation or plans left on your side. You know I still haven't recovered my memory. I'm planning on restarting the project, but if I'm missing anything, I want to hear it from you."

That made Jason laugh.

"You really are just a man who's completely absorbed in his love life right now, doing anything for your wife."

"When you marry a wife you love, you'll understand how I feel. Don't tease me. Haven't you already been engaged to that Bradley family's young lady? You'll be getting married in a year or two. By then, if you make your wife angry, you might be coming and begging me for guidance on how to appease your wife."

Jason instantly choked, but he still replied to Robert's original question.

"You've got a copy of the plans just as I have. I found the architect for you, and you know what Georgia likes, so you prepared all sorts of surprises for her in the design. Those designs were also from the designer I found for you, but you had your incident before they could be finished. That designer sent me some more surprising designs later on, though. Since you're restarting the project, I'll send you the designs. If you have anything else you want done, I'll have the designer help you with it."

"Then send me a copy. I want to confirm everything that's going to be built on the island. I want it all done before summer of next year, so by then I can take Georgia and Annie to the island for a holiday and give them a nice surprise. But you have to keep this secret. Don't even tell Jasper, in case he lets it slip."

“Relax, I still haven’t told anyone about this. I’ll keep it secret.”

The two finished discussing the island plans, and Jason grew concerned.

“How’s your body check results? I’ve been busy with my company for the past few days and couldn’t go to visit Jasper at the hospital or ask about you. Now that you’ve called, tell me what’s going on.”

“The situation’s a bit complicated. Anyway, my body might have some issues. The hospital reports couldn’t show what problems they were, so Ivan’s contacted an overseas expert and had me go to him for a check. I’ll be heading out of the country next week.

“As for what’s in the country, help me keep an eye on Jayson Mathis’ tracks and see if he might reappear. As for the Simpsons, if there’s any strange movements, call and notify me right away.”

Jason couldn’t help but laugh.

“What, those shameless lunkheads are still harassing you? Back then when you faked your death, those Simpsons all squabbled over your inheritance, and now they’re still running their mouths before you?” \_

### **Chapter 399 Starting Trouble Online**

“Shameless lunkheads will always be shameless lunkheads, but I hadn’t been planning on giving them the time of day, and I’ve stopped them from coming over to my place. I’m sure they’re panicking now, and they might be trying to link up with someone else or try to trip me up. I’m not worried with what little they can do, but even puny grunts can tangle you up, so it’s worth paying some attention.”

“All right, then, I’ll be your eyes on this. Jasper’s not out of the hospital yet, and he hasn’t gone through surgery yet. I’ll just have to worry about him some more. Really, you two, getting sick one after another, making me panic and wonder if something’s going to be up with me too. Is it about time for me to get married? If something did happen, I’d at least be leaving something for my father and mother.”

Robert chuckled.

“If he like Miss Bradley, hurry up and get married. That’s happiness. If you don’t like her, you’ll only suffer in bondage. Listen to your heart on this decision.”

Jason hung up and replayed Robert’s words in his head.

Listen to his heart. And what did his heart say about Miranda?

Jason wasn’t sure.

To be honest, he did like her, but he wasn’t quite ready to go as far as to get married.

While he was deep in thought, Miranda had walked over wearing his shirt.

The house was heated, so naturally Miranda wasn’t cold even wearing this.

Jason took a glance and felt his blood quicken.

To be honest, he and his fiancé’s nightly activities were going just fine, and that was probably the most important thing for a married couple.

Jason couldn’t help but put Miranda to the question.

“What kind of wedding would you like?”

Miranda was overjoyed and jumped up, flinging her arms around Jason.

“Have you finally decided to marry me? I want to go through different styles of wedding, and I want a few different wedding dresses. I’ve already designed several dresses for myself, and even your suit, and I’ve made all the measurements. As for the wedding scenery, I thought a lot about it, just leave it all to me...”

That question seemed to fully tear down Miranda’s dam. Jason listened to her onslaught and his head started to hurt.

He shouldn’t have asked that question. If this went on and the parents of both sides caught wind, they might really end up married.

He felt like he wasn’t hard enough, and couldn’t bear to say it out loud, or hurt Miranda’s feelings by doing so.

So Jason could only hold it in and listen to Miranda as she described the wedding scene.

Not long after Robert left, Annie woke, and the servants had already made breakfast. Georgia ate with Annie.

Finishing the meal, she took out Robert’s checkup reports and looked over them, her heart sinking.

At that moment, Travis came outside the mansion and knocked.



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Georgia had the servants show him in.

She set down Robert's report and had the servants take Annie to the garden swing to play.

Only then did she go with Travis to a quiet place to talk.

"Travis, did you come so suddenly because something's happened?"

"I received news that the other Simpson family members seem to have caught wind that Sierra's in your custody, so they're going to leak the fact that you're holding Sierra here online, then threaten you and Robert with it. Of course, it's all motivated by profit. You and Robert need to be careful. You know how online commentary goes. Sometimes it's controllable, other times it's not, and public opinion can become a weapon at any time. Besides, Sierra is actually in your hands and Roberts', and with the Simpsons being such a large enterprise, there has to be enemies behind the scenes sniping at any time. Hurry up and resolve Sierra Moon as an issue, in case anything happens."

"Sierra Moon is Emma Lane."

Georgia said to Travis.

"I really can't let her go, but I haven't thought of how to deal with her. You know she's done too much. She even shot my mother multiple times. With what she's done to me and Robert in the past, I can't let her go."

Travis was getting ready to say something when Georgia received a call from Wilson.

"Hurry up and look at the news online. Someone's leaked that you and Robert have kept Sierra in custody and are abusing her. It's made headlines. I've had PR keep the news suppressed, but it's true. I know you have your concerns, but those people out there won't think so. They'll just think you two are using your power and authority to step on innocent people. Sierra might have done a lot of harm, but right now, they won't look at it that way.

"I'll keep the news suppressed, but someone seems to be deliberately shoveling popularity on this. I'm afraid they'll really send people over to investigate by then. It's going to

affect you and Robert as well. We have to think of a way to deal with Sierra. We could bring her out of the country. If it's outside borders, it'll be easier to deal with. But right now, there's too many eyes on this, and I'm afraid even taking her out of the country could present a problem."

"Have you found who it is trying to get all the views on the matter?"

"It seems to have something to do with the Warner Group, but I'm not sure. There's no concrete evidence right now. Anyway, the people behind the scenes aren't the priority right now. You have to take care of the fact that Sierra is still in your custody. They have a lot of information on their hands. If they really find footage of you holding her, we won't be able to control this."

The Warner Group?

Georgia instinctively thought of Eliana Warner. The woman who rarely showed her face, but who'd mocked Georgia last time.

Did it really have something to do with her?

But right now, whether Eliana was involved wasn't the important part. Georgia replied towards Wilson.

"Hang on. Let Robert and me discuss how to deal with this. Keep the internet under control for now, and I'll call you back right away."

Georgia hung up and was getting ready to phone Robert about this when Travis spoke.

"You just said that Sierra was Emma Lane. Did I hear you right?"

"Sierra's already confessed to me that she's Emma. So I can't release her. She still knows too much. I want to get it all out of her."

"I've already seen the headlines online and I've heard most of what you just said over the phone. I have a solution you can consider."

## **Chapter 400 Sierra Moon Goes To Prison**

"What solution?"

Georgia turned to Travis and asked. Travis smiled faintly.

"Did you just say it? Sierra Moon is Emma Lane. And what did Emma and Owen Lane do? Think about it."

Of all the things those two had done, Georgia didn't know which

one Travis was referring to.

“Have you forgotten about Chester? Emma and Owen got Chester killed and almost framed me for it. For this past year, I’ve been trying to find the truth of what happened in case people use this against me later on. I’d found proof before, but Emma and Owen had disappeared, so I couldn’t uncover it all. But now, seeing as Sierra is Emma, it’s time for her to pay.

“Ignore the online discussions for now. They don’t have any real evidence, and they’re just leaking headlines on the internet. You, though, can put Sierra in prison right now. I have evidence proving that she and Owen got people to kill Chester.”

Georgia’s eyes lit up.

“Is the evidence conclusive? She’s not going to find a loophole and slip out, is she?”

“No. The evidence is complete, with material witnesses and physical proof. You just need to resolve one thing.”

Georgia thought for a moment.

“Do you need me to find proof that Sierra is Emma? Of course, otherwise, this can’t continue onwards.”

Travis smiled and nodded.

“I’m sure you have your methods here.”

At that, Georgia picked up her phone and called Robert.

Robert had just arrived at his mother and Wesley’s mansion. He hadn’t gone in yet when Georgia’s call arrived.

Robert took the call and Georgia briefly explained the goings-on of the internet.

“Travis is over here. He’s caught wind that other Simpsons might be involved in this and trying to blackmail us. I don’t know if we have a mole in the house, but ignore this for now. Travis told me that he has evidence proving that Emma and Owen Lane murdered Chester Rogers. We can use this to put Emma behind bars.

“The prerequisite is, we have to find evidence that Sierra is Emma. Didn’t you tell me before? You’d already found Flora and done a DNA test. Are the results out?”

“The results are out. They’re mother and daughter, and she’s definitely Emma Lane. But Sierra had already admitted it in front of you, so I forgot to tell you about it. I’ll have my secretary bring the evidence over right now. Go with Travis’ plan. I’ll take my mother and Wesley back, and I’ll come back

to deal with this together.”

Georgia nodded, then turned to Travis after she hung up.

“Robert has evidence that Sierra is Emma. There’s a lot of eyes outside the Simpson mansion right now. We need a way to get Sierra out of here.”

Of course, since they were in a high-class mansion area, a lot of reporters were waiting outside the block.

Even the more skilled reporters could only sneak into the area and set up a camera from a distance, recording a video in secret without being able to approach.

After all, there were a lot of bodyguards around Georgia and Robert’s home, and if they got close, it was the reporters who would be in trouble.

Georgia and Travis finally landed on a plan.

## 6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

### The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

It wasn’t too difficult to get Sierra out.

They just had to get a car and dump Sierra in the back.

It was just right that Travis had come to the block. It wasn’t Georgia’s car, and the reporters probably wouldn’t notice for a while. So Georgia would have Travis take Sierra out, then drive her off to the authorities.

But before that, Georgia let Travis stay in the house and play with Annie, while she headed to see Sierra first.

After a whole day not seeing each other, Sierra looked even more ragged. Her cheeks were deflated, and her eyes were dull. Seemed like the past few days had been hard on her.

“Well? Has Robert’s checkup report come out?”

Seeing Georgia come in, Sierra sneered at her.

She didn’t seem to want to admit defeat before Georgia at all, so she went straight for where it hurt the moment she saw her. She needed to see Georgia suffering too. Having her endure alone wouldn’t do.

Sierra would only be satisfied if she could drag Georgia down to her level of agony.

“Instead of worrying about my future and Robert’s, you should be worrying about yourself. Even though I don’t know if someone’s linked up with you, that’s fine. I’m not planning on getting anything out of you anymore. You won’t say anything

anyway. I might as well send you where you need to go.”

“What are you planning?”

Sierra asked cautiously, her tone subconsciously growing fearful.

She seemed to be afraid of what Georgia would say next. Or perhaps she’d already guessed Georgia’s decision.

“Emma, we grew up together from when we were small. I know what kind of person you are all too well. You could be as vicious, selfish and cruel in private, but to outsiders, you always liked to show yourself as elegant, kind and confident. You don’t like other people poking holes in your mask. Even if you lose, you want your opponent to be just as worse off as you.

“But now, I’m going to rip your mask off and trample it in the dirt, then put you behind bars. I’m going to have you stand before the nation in the overalls of a convict, and reveal your crimes to everyone, before the media, before the internet.”

As Georgia finished, Sierra’s posture crumbled, and she demanded.

“What right do you have to send me off to prison? You’re keeping me in custody illegally right now. I’m telling you, you don’t have a shred of proof of what happened before. If you take me to prison, the people inside will just let me out.”

Seemed like Sierra was still making her last struggle. She probably thought she’d cleaned up her tracks too well for Georgia to find any evidence.

“If I’m saying that, of course it’s because I’ve got proof. As for which of your crimes you’re going to prison for, you’ll understand by then. I’m not going to tell you now. When you’re being judged in court, then we’ll see what tricks you can pull.”

As Georgia said that, she turned to leave, while Sierra bellowed with rage behind her.

“You can’t do this; I know all sorts of secrets about that lab; don’t you want to know the truth? Do you really want to see Robert leave you? And Jayson, I know plenty of his secrets too, and he’s out there. He’ll come back for revenge. I can tell you all about him and help you find him.” \_\_\_\_\_

