

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 457 The Truth Behind the One Hundred Million

"I told you yesterday I wouldn't lie to you about this. Now the evidence proves it.

You finally know I saved you!"

She even sounded pleased.

Eliana felt that as Robert's savior, Robert and Georgia should lay off her, even if

she hurt Georgia once.

She only swirled some trouble around online. Compared to her saving Robert's

life, she didn't find it significant at all.

"Back when my mother had her incident, you sent a lot of reporters to surround

Georgia and make big news. One of them physically assaulted her. It showed up

on the livestream. Was that reporter under your command?"

Robert asked that directly.

"That wasn't my order!"

Eliana said that in a panic, interlocking her fingers, looking nervous.

"I dislike Georgia so I started the drama over Georgia and Sierra's photo leaking

online in the beginning. A lot of people thought Sierra was being held illegally and

abused, so I wanted to suppress her using internet commentary. I hadn't prepared

to get anyone to go for physical assault yet. It was in broad daylight. If anything

serious had happened to Georgia, you would have mobilized all your resources to

investigate the truth. By then, whether I saved your life or not, you wouldn't let

me go!"

Georgia and Robert looked at each other. They'd investigated reporter who'd

assaulted her afterwards.

The man had a wife who cheated on him and abused his mother. His mother then passed away in anguish. That led to him having mental problems. Even without Eliana's direction, he might have just hated Georgia himself and believed the commentary online, then assaulted her. Besides, the man said that even if nobody had given him orders, he'd just taken the money to interview her. Even without the money, he'd have been willing to get involved. He felt that hurting someone like Georgia was justice. He was thinking of Georgia as his ex-wife. "I won't follow up on this for now, and I'll somewhat believe you're telling the truth. That reporter's been locked up and punished. I'll ask you something else. Why did you only decide to speak out about this yesterday? Over the past twenty years, I might have lost all my memories of them now, but I know we were college schoolmates once. We would have met a few times every year. Why did you choose not to tell the truth?" "And don't say it's because you weren't looking for returns!" Robert said, a bit of mockery in his face.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black
Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
With Eliana's personality, if she could have told the truth, maybe over ten years ago, or when they were in college, Eliana would have spilled it. But the woman didn't talk. That only proved that there was something else up with this, and he wanted the truth now. Eliana was silent for a while. Milton, who'd stayed quiet all throughout, couldn't help but raise his voice.

“What is it? Are you still unwilling to talk about it now? I’ve been asking you about it since yesterday. You kept saying that you only spoke out after seeing Robert

today. Are you planning on staying silent like this?”

Eliana bit her lip. Her face looked a bit strange.

Finally, she clenched her teeth and explained what happened all those years ago.

“My mother and I were just a mistress and a mistress’s daughter. It wasn’t that we

didn’t have money. My father sent money every month and my mother had some

wealth. It wasn’t enough to give us an exceptional life. Afterwards, I don’t know

where my mother got the news, but she took me to a hospital for a checkup. It

was just to try our luck and see if we could do a bone marrow match. It was said

that if it was a success, they’d pay a huge sum. It was like buying a lottery ticket.

My mother was just trying her luck.

“Then, we didn’t think it would, but my bone marrow was an actual match. After

that, I met your father Aidan Simpson.”

Eliana raised her head to Robert, her expression holding a tinge of fear.

“Your father had come personally before my mother and talked to her.

My mother

hadn’t wanted me involved, but your father said that I had to discuss it with him in

person and have me hear the whole negotiation process. I was only twelve back

then, and I only felt like your father was scary. He asked my mother straight up

how much it would take for me to be the donor. Back then, my mother had just

wanted a couple millions, but your father had asked me. He looked me straight in

the eye and asked me how much it would take for me to donate my marrow.

“I didn’t have too good of a concept of money back then, but I just thought that one hundred million was a lot of money. I also felt like your father was looking down on me. Maybe because my pride was hurt or maybe because I wanted to provoke him, or maybe it was just the impulsiveness of being a child. I said I’d only donate it if he gave a hundred million. My mother was terrified and I thought it’d be difficult for your father. I guess I just wanted to see this opportunist intimidated by my sum, but he agreed straight away and didn’t hesitate for a second. He had the lawyers write up a contract and had me sign it. “There was a lot in the contract, and one important term was that I couldn’t tell you about donating the bone marrow once I signed it, nor could I try to leverage it for a favor. Maybe he was on guard for me asking you to repay me as your savior. Your father had thought of it all, but to me, that one hundred million had me spinning. I’d never seen that much money before. My mother and I were both seduced by that one hundred million, and I signed it. I felt like it was enough not to tell the truth, and it wasn’t anything important. After all, the money was enough for my mother and I to live off for the rest of our lives. I really thought it was a sum great enough to last me several lifetimes. “But afterwards, my mother married into the Warner family because of that one hundred million, and I became the lady of the Warner house. I started studying at noble’s schools, and I got to know who the boy I donated my marrow to was. He excelled, and was handsome, so I fell for him. I wanted to speak out about it, but

your father sent his people over to warn me not to tell anyone. Whenever I approached you, your father's men would appear beside me and warn me. I went to the same college as you and deliberately closed our distance. I studied the places you'd go to. I got close to you like that, but you just thought I was your senior. I'd wanted to speak out about this many times, but your father probably sensed my thoughts and sent people to me on multiple occasions that year. I didn't even feel like one hundred million was anything impressive back then. I just needed to guts to spill it, but your father said that he could have the Warner family broke right away, and to have me wish for death. "I got to know who your father was and didn't dare speak out about it any longer. So I could only be your senior afterwards, and your schoolmate, to try to get you to like me. I got to know your interests and approached you carefully and did everything I could, but you didn't even pay me any attention. I guess you were just born heartless and didn't care for girls. Then you got engaged to Georgia, but I could see that you didn't like her. I guessed that one day you'd call off the engagement. So I waited patiently, but after all this time, you chose to marry a woman like Georgia. You're such a prime specimen, Georgia. Georgia doesn't deserve you. Even if I couldn't be with you, why couldn't you choose a better person to be with? How could I rest easy knowing you were with Georgia?"

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Chapter 458 The Warner Family Has Plenty of Children

Eliana spoke those words in a bitter rage, and that explained the turn of events

pretty clearly.

It had been Robert's father all along.

Maybe he'd seen through Eliana's greed from the beginning, and knew that there

wasn't a good way to repay the debt of saving someone's life, so he'd bought

them out with one hundred million and forced Eliana to never tell the truth.

At least when it was last year, Robert's father had still been alive, so Eliana hadn't

dared speak out.

After all, the Warner family's wealth and power was nothing in front of the

Simpsons.

But now, with Robert's father dead, Eliana found the nerve to speak out about it.

"I think that if I hadn't gone missing a year ago, you would have told me about this

sooner or later. With my father gone, nobody could have threatened you any

longer, and you could have appeared in my life as the person who saved me,

right?"

Robert mocked, while Eliana didn't answer.

Some things didn't need to be said, and she didn't want her disgrace to be even

more exposed before Robert.

She'd saved that little boy all those years ago, and she'd paid attention to him

afterwards. Seeing the boy was so nice and so handsome, she took pride in being

his savior. And as the lady of the Warner family, they were a fitting match.

That was what Eliana had felt should have happened for twenty years.

But Robert's father just had to keep warning her not to say it.

If she'd said it earlier, maybe she would already have been married to Robert.

Robert's father was all to blame. Why couldn't he die earlier?

Eliana was solely resentful over that.

"What woman I like, what my wife's personality is, whether she deserves me or

not – it's got nothing to do with you, Miss Warner. Please stay out of other

people's business and try to point fingers at my wife in the guise of a savior. You

saved me once and I'm grateful, but like my father said, he's already paid you

enough. You were willing to sell your silence for this one hundred million.

I owe

you nothing.

"But you still saved my life. I'll let you go on this, but next time you try something

with my wife and family? You'll get to experience what it's like living in the slums

or working like one of those ladies in the red light district. Don't think it's beneath

me. I can turn crazy when my family is hurt. That's my advice to you. I hope you

take it seriously!"

Saying that, Robert stood and took Georgia's hand.

As the two stood and left, Georgia turned to Eliana and gave her a Parthian shot.

"Some motherfuckers are always trying to ice-skate uphill."

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

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

At that, Eliana's face turned purple.

She bit her lip and forced herself not to speak with tremendous willpower.

When Georgia and Robert left, Milton stood and turned to Eliana, his voice cold.

"Do you understand what Robert meant? He's letting you go because you saved

his life once. If you do something this stupid again, even a miracle won't bail you

out of it. You'd better nut up. Don't you dare bring anything down on the

Warners! You'd better get out of the border now and settle down overseas instead of starting more trouble in the country. That way, your mother's stocks will still be in your name, and I'll cut you a share every year. If you stay in the country and start trouble, Robert won't have to do anything. I'll expel you from the family myself beforehand!"

"With me gone, you think you can just take your bastard children back and let them have their way? I'm telling you, don't even think about it!"

Eliana was furious, while Milton's voice turned dark.

"You think I want to take them back? You'd always been the Warner lady, and the

heir to the family. When have I ever stepped on you and denied your status? Did I

tell you to go up against Georgia Lane? You ticked off Robert Simpson on your

own. Thankfully, you haven't affected the family business. If you had, you think

you can still stand here and talk to me, Eliana? You're my daughter, Eliana, but

you're not my only daughter. I need to feed and clothe my other children and I

need to run the Warner Group. If you want to drag the family down with you in a

fit of madness, I'll send you to hell first!

"I'll arrange your overseas trip right away. Stay at home for these few days and

don't go anywhere. Set one foot out the door and I won't give you a fraction of

the Warner stock. You can live or die on your own outside the country. I'll freeze

all your cards, and you can see what it's like to live without a cent to your name!"

Saying that, Milton headed out the door.

Before Georgia and Robert got out the door, the two saw Milton headed their

way.

“Do you have something else you need, Mr. Warner?”

Robert remained polite with him, and Milton turned to him, making a slick promise.

“Thank you for letting Eliana go today, Robert. I’ll send her out the country after this and have her stay nice and low profile overseas. I won’t let her get involved in the country’s business from now on. If she doesn’t obey, that means she’s still resisting. By then, send people to watch her too. I’ll report her goings-on to you.

The child just hasn’t been disciplined enough. You know how it is.

Children grow

up and leave the nest and they don’t listen to their parents completely sometimes. I’ll keep a good watch on her, though.”

Milton was declaring his loyalty with that. He didn’t want Robert to feel like he

was in the same league as Eliana.

And Milton was afraid, too, that Eliana would start some other trouble in private,

provoking revenge on the Warner family from Robert. So he wanted to set his

boundaries here, and prove that he’d resolve this properly.

“I’ve got it. Since you’ve decided to send Eliana overseas, don’t worry.

This won’t

affect our families’ business dealings.”

With Robert’s assurance, Milton relaxed and didn’t take up more of their time.

Georgia and Robert sat in the car. As it rolled off, Georgia turned to Robert again.

“Do you think Eliana will just settle for this? That she won’t start any further

trouble?” _____ Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 459 Gina Williams’ Father

“I can’t tell that much. At least from what it looks like today, she’d not going to go

mad and retaliate. Let’s see if Eliana’s going to be escorted out of the country

anytime soon. No matter what, I'll put people on her from now on. If she really

acts up, I'll know whenever."

"Let's go to the hospital now, then."

Georgia turned to Robert and spoke. The two were planning on heading to the

hospital to see Elsie today.

After all, Elsie still had to live in the hospital these two days. Jasper was happened

to be discharged today, and they could probably meet up too.

Of course, there was another important bit of business in that Robert was

supposed to take Maisie back today.

Georgia wasn't going to show up, of course. She didn't want Maisie to get

provoked looking at her again.

Either way, all that took a trip to the hospital, so the pair decided to head straight

there from the Warner household.

They just so happened to miss Jasper when they got to the hospital, who'd already

left with his family.

Georgia and Robert came in front of Elsie's room.

"Have you rested well these last two days?"

Georgia sat on the sofa and smiled as she asked. She knew that Elsie didn't like the

smell of disinfectant in hospitals, which caused her not to sleep so well.

But she

couldn't very well leave early what with getting shot. She had to heal up in the

hospital first.

"So so. Can't rest as well as sleeping at home, after all.

"When Vanessa called me a few times ago, I had to sneakily get dressed, then

pretend like everything was fine while we video called just in case she found out."

Hearing Elsie mention Vanessa, Georgia thought of Alfred, and raised the topic

with Elsie.

“Did Vanessa ever talk to you about Alfred? She was talking with me before and said that she felt like something was up with the Chow family, but Alfred said it was fine all along. Vanessa’s a bit worried. She’s seemed burdened all the time recently. I’m having Robert look into it, but we still don’t know what’s going on.”

“Vanessa did talk about Alfred. She felt like Alfred was always tired recently, and only coming home but rarely, much like what you said. But Vanessa chatted with me over a video call this morning, and she says that today seems better. Seems like Alfred’s pretty energetic, and the business is resolved. I don’t know if it’s true, though. I’m not sure if Alfred can take care of Vanessa properly throughout their lives.”

Elsie’s tone was heavy.

“I thought that if Vanessa could just forget about the past and be with her husband and child, it’d count as a peaceful life. But this time, clearly something’s up with Alfred. What if this happens some more and Vanessa gets hurt? What do we do then?”

Georgia was worried about that too, and she and Elsie both grew heavy-hearted.

“How about you go over to G City to stay with her for a while after you’re discharged and see what’s up over there. I have to go overseas anyway, so take that time to be with Vanessa. Even if nothing happens, she’ll be happy to see you.”

“All right. I’ve wanted to see Vanessa too. She doesn’t have too much in the way

of friends over there and always wanted us over to visit her. You're busy with too much on this side, and planning a get-together with you will probably take a while longer. I'm not busy with anything else, so I might as well go over to live with Vanessa a while a few days after I get out of hospital, cheer her up a bit." The two settled on that, and Wilson came inside the room, while Robert got up and said goodbye to Georgia. They'd already decided on their afternoon itinerary. Robert was going to take his mother home, while Georgia and Wilson were going to see Gina Williams. After talking a while longer with Elsie, Georgia and Wilson left the hospital and got in a car bound for the headquarters of the SY Group at D City, It was already three or so in the afternoon, but the trip to the SY Group took only forty minutes, while they got off work there at six. They could make it. As the CEO of the SY Group, when Georgia arrived at HQ with Wilson, there were already plenty of high-level staff waiting outside. Georgia had only wanted to see Gina, and wasn't planning on making such a grand entrance. Still, Wilson had said that she hadn't inspected the SY headquarters in a long while. This time, having the other managers see her and think that she was here to check on them would also reinforce her presence. Georgia didn't have anything to say against that. She went to a meeting arranged by Wilson, then sat with the managers to see their leadership's speech. She looked on as they summarized recent sales figures and the direction of the company's development. Georgia had a basic grasp of those things when she did her paperwork, so she

listened to them patiently.

After finishing the meeting, it was already five p.m. Georgia went to her office.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series “The Squid Game”

After waiting patiently like that for a few minutes, Wilson brought Gina Williams to her office.

Right now, of course, Gina didn’t know why the new CEO wanted to see her.

But as prime assistant for the CEO, Wilson usually managed plenty of business at

HQ, so having him ask her over, Gina was on guard.

After entering the office, Georgia smiled and had Gina sit.

Seeing Georgia’s friendly attitude, Gina was even more befuddled. She sat down

hesitantly.

“Did you call me over for something, ma’am?”

“Wilson told me that you’re an excellent worker who’s done well in the company, working hard to rise to the occasion. So I want you to answer a question with full

honestly. If you can give me the real reason, we can let this go.”

Georgia had looked at Gina’s profile beforehand and she really did excel at

business.

Whether Gina had rejected the Duran Group’s contract for objective reasons, or a

private grudge, she was willing to give her a chance. She appreciated a capable

woman like this, and didn’t want to go straight to cutting off an old employee of

the company.

Gina frowned. She didn’t quite take Georgia’s meaning.

“If you have anything to say, ma’am, you can just give it to me straight.”

“A while ago, the current head of the Duran family, Sarah Duran, came to meet

me, and said you denied the Duran family’s proposed cooperation directly. So she

came to me personally and wanted to get our companies to work together. I had people check it, and the contract they offered counts as a partnership that has potential for profit. Our SY Group has the technology, they have the oil field. We wouldn't be worse off stock-wise in the partnership, and a rough estimate even gives significant returns. Why did you shoot it down? I want to know the real reason."

At that, Gina's face changed.

Her gaze was somewhat complicated and she didn't answer Georgia's question

straight away. She seemed to be thinking of something.

Georgia waited in patience.

"You can speak freely. Miss Duran feels like it's because you have a personal issue

with her, which is why you denied it straight away without letting other employees run a risk assessment, but I want to hear your explanation."

As Georgia said that, Gina spoke sternly.

"I confess that I have a personal issue with Miss Duran and that I would not like to

see her project succeed, but that was a grudge from several years ago, and not

enough for me to bring it to work. I denied the partnership for another reason."

Gina was silent for a while, then continued.

"Our SY Group does have the technology, and their Duran family does have an oil

field in the southeast. If we partnered up to refine the oil, no matter how you cut

it, the contract does seem to give significant returns, and it doesn't seem like I

should have refused. But I know something else.

"Back then, the person who bought up the island was indeed Sarah Duran's father,

but it wasn't he alone who provided the capital. He had bought the island and the

surrounding region up along with his friend simultaneously. Logically speaking, profits should be shared with those two parties. “But then that friend suddenly died, and the stock shares belonging to him weren’t even seen. I suspect that the property rights to this island aren’t out in the open. If we really entered into that partnership, it could present problems later on. If a relative of that other party comes up and demands his property, it could get troublesome.”

“How do you know about this? Do you have concrete evidence?” Georgia had seen the contract too. Other than the Duran family, there were no other original shareholders.

Which was to say that if SY entered into the investment, the shareholders would just to them and the Duran family.

As for that so called friend of Sarah’s father, it wasn’t visible that they had anything to do with the island at all.

If even Wilson hadn’t found this out, Georgia was curious as to why Gina knew.

“If I said that I was the daughter of that friend of Sarah’s father, ma’am, would you believe me?”

Georgia was a bit shocked and hadn’t thought of a reply when Gina chuckled bitterly.

“Well, it might be a bit much to call myself his daughter. When I knew, he was already dead.”_

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love
Chapter 460 Hands Covered With Blood

“I don’t mean to doubt you, Miss Williams, but I don’t understand what you just said too well. Can you explain this with a bit more clarity?” After Georgia asked that, Gina spoke up slowly.

“Before I turned ten, I was an orphan growing up in an orphanage. Sarah Duran was in the same orphanage as me. Of course, that wasn’t the name she went by back then, and mine wasn’t Gina Williams, either. Every year, there’d be people coming to the orphanage to pick a child to take away and keep. But older girls like me and Sarah basically didn’t have anyone who wanted to raise us, so the two of us just stayed in the orphanage until we turned ten. The keeper told us that someone was going to come to choose a child to raise soon, and they’d said they wanted a ten-year-old.

“Just as the keeper said, a gentle, beautiful woman came. She had a soft voice, and she was the kindest woman I’d ever seen. Just as I’d pictured a mother. She hadn’t chosen me to begin with, but Sarah. Sarah, though, gave the chance to me of her own will. She spoke to the woman, said that she had people helping her with money, and she was doing well at her studies. She could go to school and grow up at the orphanage. But I had a cat lip, and could only have a better life after surgery. After she made that suggestion, the woman followed through. She’s my later adopted mother, Amy.”

Georgia couldn’t tell that this brilliant, capable and pretty woman had a cat lip when she was young.

She smiled, went into a listening posture, and signaled for Gina to continue.

“After Amy adopted me, she became my mother, and afterwards, she took me to a graveyard and introduced me to my adopted father. Afterwards, my name became Gina Williams. My adopted father’s name was Gordon Williams.

“So when I got to know my adopted father, the only thing I saw of him was his tombstone. My adopted mother was great to me. She put me through surgery and let me become a normal child. She took me to school, bought me pretty clothes, got tutors for me, sent me to art classes. Whatever I wanted, she satisfied. I was always curious why she took me in. She was kind and gentle to me. I only knew long afterwards that my adopted parents had once lost a son. His age should be about the same as mine. They searched all over the world for a long while and didn’t find him, so when Gordon was about to pass, he mentioned in his will that he hoped his wife could adopt a child. A child who could grow up to take care of him, and have someone to support her after he passed without falling too deep into sorrow. That’s why they adopted me.”

According to what Gina was saying, this Gordon Williams was supposed to be the friend of Sarah’s father, and the person who’d bought up the island together with him back then.

She grew curious.

“I don’t believe you would need to lie to me about this. You’re the adopted daughter of Gordon Williams, and by your meaning, your father didn’t die naturally. You were only adopted after his death, so how do you know about this?

’ll put it another way – can you prove what you said was true?”

“I grew to eighteen years old, and just when I came of age, my adopted mother, who’d taken care of me so tenderly all along, passed away., Back then, I didn’t know my adopted father’s past or who his friends were, but my adopted mother

left me a letter, and her first request was to help her find her son. If that was possible, she wanted me to take their son to their grave to see them. That was a wish that went unfulfilled even in their death, and my adopted mother had told me about this when she was alive. I'd agreed. That's not the strange part of the will.

"My adopted mother said something else important in the letter, though. She told me that my father didn't die of natural causes, but because he'd been injected with a slow-acting poison. It was incurable, and he could only wait for death. She suspected the person behind it was Sarah's father, Percy Duran. Of course, my mother had her reasons for suspecting him. My adopted father had told her once that he'd bought up a small island in the southeast with Percy and was planning on developing it into a tourist spot. They planned to make a mansion where they could grow old there together, and take their kids there long-term to live on holiday as a private resort. But when my adopted mother was dealing with my adopted father's inheritance, she didn't find the property rights to that island.

"My adopted mother couldn't help but ask Percy Duran about this, but afterwards, the property my adopted father left behind get attacked regularly. I was living overseas with my adopted mother back then, but more and more people came looking for trouble, and it grew harder and harder to run the company. Clearly someone was pulling strings behind the scenes. My adopted

mother could only sell all the properties, then take me back home to raise me.”

“And you suspect that the person behind the scenes was Percy Duran?”

Gina nodded.

“For the past few years, I’ve been investigating what happened back then and

looking into the property rights of the island. It had been bought out from another

person, whose own company was about to go bankrupt and needed money.

That’s why he’d sold that fixed asset. I found him. He told me that back then,

Gordon and Percy had bought that island together, each offering half of the

capital, and that their original plan was to build it into a tourist island to attract

visitors.”

“I’ve got it. Tell me the name of that person and how to contact him, and I’ll

investigate this myself.”

Georgia wasn’t going to believe everything Gina said, of course. She might have

appreciated Gina’s ability, but Georgia couldn’t be sure that everything she said

was true.

Gina gave out the name and contact method of the original owner of the island

and wrote it down. Georgia handed the slip of paper to Wilson, then turned back

to Gina.

“Did your relationship with Sarah turn sour because she’d gone back to the Duran

family and become Percy Duran’s heir.”

“That’s the reason. I’d stayed in contact with Sarah for those years and we wrote

to each other about how it was going for us. I didn’t think she was Percy’s

daughter, and I didn’t think she was going to get back to the Duran family, or that

she was even now trying to expand it.”

“All right. That’s that. Go back to work, and don’t trouble yourself over this. If I

have any new thoughts about this partnership, I’ll notify the company, and you

won’t need to concern yourself with it.”

Georgia said that, then Gina stood up politely and left the office.

The office was left with Georgia and Wilson. She turned to him and raised the

question.

“Do you know the name of the person on that slip? And have you heard of this

Gordon Williams?”

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

10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series “The Squid Game”

“No on both counts.”

Wilson replied.

“But I’ll investigate right away. It shouldn’t take too long. We have the name,

address and contact information. Wait for news from my investigation.”

Wilson promised, and Georgia grew a bit dubious.

“Do you think what Gina said was true? Did she need to lie about such a thing?”

“I don’t know Gina Williams. Other than that she’s a particularly competent

worker, I don’t know what kind of person she is in private.”

As Wilson said that, he raised a question of his own to Georgia.

“Are you going to tell Miss Duran what Gina said today?”

Georgia shook her head.

“I don’t particularly trust either of them, and there might be some things we don’t

know. Investigate Gordon Williams and the person who had the island before and

verify Gina’s words today.”

After resolving that little bit of business, Wilson drove Georgia home.

She didn’t know how Robert’s mother was doing, and fell deep into thought.

Before her car stopped before their mansion, she saw Robert walk out the front

door.

Maisie was living in the mansion next to them, and Robert looked like he was

getting ready to head back to their place.

Georgia had the driver stop. She was planning to get off and go home with Robert.

But the car had just stopped when Georgia saw Robert suddenly lean against the

wall and slump to the floor.

Georgia turned pale and rushed over, seeing Robert cover his mouth as he

coughed violently.

“What is it? Where are you feeling ill? I’ll take you to the hospital right away!”

Georgia said frantically, her right hand reaching out to grab Robert’s elbow.

“When did you get back, Georgia?”

Robert’s face was a bit unnatural, and Georgia saw him hide his hand behind his

back.

He was clearly trying to keep something from her.

She panicked, and without hesitating, Georgia took Robert’s hand and wrenched

his fist open in front of her.

His hand was covered with blood.

The sight of it!__

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 461 Kneeling on a Washboard

“You just spat blood, didn’t you? Did it just happen, or has this happened before?”

Tell me what’s going on, Robert. No, come to the hospital with me – no, we have

to go to a reliable place first, and where’s Ivan? Get him on it!”

Georgia was in a state of panic and didn’t know what to do. It had just been one

thing after another, and she’d let her guard down, feeling that Robert’s body was

balanced enough to wait on for a while.

But seeing that Robert was coughing blood, she couldn’t help but wonder how

long this had gone on for and if Robert was hiding it all from her. And also if his body was still worsening. The moment she considered those things, she almost went insane.

“I’m fine, Georgia, don’t panic. Come home with me now.”

“How could I not panic!”

Georgia crumbled.

“I can tell just from your expression that this isn’t the first time, is it! Didn’t I tell you before to tell me whatever situation it was and not to hide anything from me? No matter how much trouble we faced from how on! How could you do this to me, Robert? Am I your wife or not?”

Georgia sobbed, clapping her hand over her lips and keeping herself from whimpering.

Her body didn’t hurt physically, but the agony had her crouching down. She felt like knives were stabbing at her chest and couldn’t stand. She knew that Robert wasn’t telling her because he didn’t want her to worry, and she knew that he was keeping it from her to lessen her burden. But she didn’t want this sort of feigned happiness. Why was she this useless?

Why did she believe such a mirage? Knowing full well that Robert’s condition couldn’t even be revealed in the hospital. So long as the balance inside his body was broken, the cancer cells would spread uncontrollably.

Why did she let her guard down?

“I’m sorry, Georgia.”

Georgia didn’t speak. She turned away, angrier at herself than anything.

“I was wrong, darling.”

Robert grabbed Georgia’s hand. She tried to extricate it, but the man’s strength

was too great.

Georgia remained silent and Robert leant over, kissing her on the cheek.

“I was wrong, Mrs. Simpson. There’s too many people outside. Could you come in to talk with Mr. Simpson? We’ll attract an audience like this.”
“You’re still concerned about an audience at a time like this?”
Georgia couldn’t help but bellow in rage. But the moment she yelled, she saw Robert clutch at his chest.
She grabbed his hand, instantly concerned.
“What is it? Where is it now?”
“No, why am I arguing with you? I’m so stupid. Let’s go for a checkup now. I’ll punish you later for lying to me.”
Georgia said that, and was preparing to head to the car gripping Robert’s hand and planning on doing an emergency test in the hospital.
But before she could complete her motion, his large hand suddenly landed on her waist.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol
The world spun and she found herself in Robert’s bridal carry.
“What are you doing? Let me down.”
Georgia was yelling, while Robert bent his head and kissed the yammering woman.
“I’ll kneel on a washboard back home, darling, and we can talk about it back there...”
After a long kiss, Robert leant next to her ear and spoke.
When she opened her eyes, she found that she and Robert had already walked through the threshold.
Annie and Wesley were standing a short distance away looking at their parents.
Both kids were covering their eyes.
“I saw it all, Mommy, you were just kissing Daddy. The two of you are too sappy, you’re like sappier than those couples on TV...”

Georgia choked on all her words and stopped struggling, unwilling to show the children that anything was off.

“Mommy and Daddy have some private things to talk about. Play downstairs for the moment. We’ll see you at dinner.”

Georgia said that, then turned to Robert with a cold gaze, warning him to hurry up and take her inside to explain.

The two quickly went inside the upstairs bedroom. The moment the bedroom door closed, Robert turned around and took a washboard out of a drawer.

Georgia had been in the grips of sorrow and rage, but seeing the washboard, she looked at him in shock, her voice growing disbelieving.

“You really did buy something like this? I’m telling you, Robert, even if you kneel

on it, I won’t forgive you. How many times have I told you to tell me what happens

with your body at all times? You promised to grow old with me and to take care of

your body. How could you treat me like this? Do you want to make me a widow?

Do you want me to take in a bunch of young men from now on and take them to

your grave to see you?

“I’m telling you, if that’s what you want, say it right now and I’ll satisfy you! Once

you’re dead, I’ll take in all sorts of young men and you won’t ever rest well!”

Georgia said that angrily, while feeling even sadder and more afraid.

She was afraid he’d suddenly leave her and afraid his body would get worse and

there was nothing she could do about it.

Of course, she was most afraid of her thinking everything was fine while this

man’s body was getting worse. That no matter how hard she worked, she’d have

to watch him leave her.

“I’m sorry, darling. It’s my fault. Can you forgive me?”

Robert actually put the washboard before Georgia’s feet, then knelt on it straight away.

“Get up! What are you kneeling for? I don’t want you to kneel, you annoying

little... you’re still joking around with me at a time like this!”

Georgia tugged at Robert’s hand, furious and upset.

Robert was the one with the problem, but at a time like this, he was still trying to

do his best to sooth her.

How could she bear to have him leave her!

HE loved her, cherished her.

She devoted all her heart to him just the same. She couldn’t accept a world

without him. _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 462 Casey’s Concern

Robert smiled, got up, and hugged Mrs. Simpson to him.

“Other than today, last time when you had an incident in the hospital, it’d

happened to me one other time. That was it. I’m not lying. I’m sorry. You were ill

back then and I didn’t want to worry you, so I kept it from you. Ivan knows about

this and the overseas investigation is almost complete. His friend is good, and

when my mother’s and Wesley’s business is resolved, the two of us will go

overseas straight away to check.

“I said I was going to be with you for the rest of my life. Even when I’m an old

man, I want you as an old woman all to myself. How could I bear to let anyone

else have you? You have to believe me.”

As Robert said that, Georgia scoffed, while heaving a sigh of silent relief.

At least it was a bit better than she’d thought. She’d thought that it’d been

happening for a long time in secret with Robert.

After all, she knew that the man didn't want her to worry or to be unhappy.

But this was the second time, which meant that Robert's condition was starting to

show problems. They couldn't sit around and wait anymore.

"Your mother's coming back today. What about Vincent? When's he going to start

on what you said?"

Georgia wanted to get on a plane overseas straight away, but they'd gotten

Vincent over with a lot of effort, and Maisie was Robert's mother. They had to do

this now.

She just wanted to resolve this as soon as possible and for the both of them to

devote all their effort into healing Robert's body.

"Actually, Vincent's in my mother's mansion right now. I just went out planning on

having dinner with the kids and getting the chefs to make Vincent something he

liked. I just didn't think that you'd be back here at a time like this, then seeing me

in my sudden state."

"Then has he seen what Wesley is like?"

Since Vincent was here, Georgia was very concerned about Wesley's condition as

well.

"This hasn't started yet. He'll be living with us today. I'm having him check my

mother's condition first, then coming to see Wesley, and seeing what sort of

situation he's in."

Georgia's emotions settled somewhat, and her eyes reddened as she turned to

the man and asked.

"Are there still any places where it feels uncomfortable in your body?

Tell me

honestly, are you just forcing it right now?"

“It’s fine. Last time and this time were both inexplicable pains in the body, then coughing up blood. Afterwards, my body was fine. Even that weak sensation was gone. Let’s not go to the hospital. That place couldn’t come up with any results for my problem anyway. And just one check could get a lot of eyes on me again, and have them believe that the figures with my body are off once more. Don’t worry. The end of this month at the latest, and we’ll be overseas letting the professionals handle it.”

Georgia let out a little huff, then hugged Robert tight. If they knew what Robert was sick with, the two of them had money and power and could get the peak experts of the world to cure him, or have study teams develop all sorts of drugs with their own experiments. But the most troublesome thing right now was that neither the hospital nor she knew what was wrong with Robert’s body, and they couldn’t even find a direction to begin researching a cure. That was what Georgia was most afraid of. If they were sure it was some kind of cancer, Georgia could still build an all-star team and put a bunch of people on research. With enough capital, even if they couldn’t cure it, they could develop treatments to slow the disease. But the worst part here was that be it her or the others of the hospital, none of them had heard of Robert’s condition. It was a unicorn. Georgia didn’t even have a goal to work towards. The two leant on each other, both with their own thoughts. Soon afterwards, Georgia found that her phone was ringing.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan
Hundreds Of Thousands Of Fans Consider Her A Bollywood Sex Symbol
It was the notification for a video call.

Seeing that Emilia was the caller, Georgia could guess that her mother wanted to see her.

“Take the call and talk to my mother for a while. I’m going to the washroom to deal with my eyes.”

Georgia said that and tossed the phone to Robert, then rushing inside the bathroom.

She’d just cried, and her eyes had to be red.

Georgia didn’t want her mother to worry. She decided to deal with her own eyes first and put some mild makeup on inside.

Robert held the phone and faced his mother-in-law alone, a little nervous.

Still, at a time like this, he could only help his wife.

The moment the call connected, Emilia’s face appeared in the screen, and behind

her, Casey was walking step by step in the physical therapy room. It seemed like she could walk along the railings now.

“Where’s Georgia? Why is it you with the phone?”

Georgia asked curiously. Casey, who was still training her stride, also walked by the camera.

“Is Georgia still in hospital? I only just saw what happened online for the last two

days. Someone actually assaulted Georgia and did that sort of malicious interview

with her and you kept it from me. Is Georgia in a serious condition right now?”

Casey spoke worriedly. She’d been overseas doing PT for this entire time and

talked with her daughter but rarely, sometimes video calling to see her granddaughter.

Most of the time, because of the time gap and all the PT she had to do every day,

she rested most of the time and didn’t call that often.

Besides, the websites weren’t the same inside and outside the country, so she

didn't find out about the video right away.
Then Emilia had seen it and she'd seen how her own daughter had been injured in the head by a reporter in the video, and looking at all the flaming commentary against her daughter, Casey felt a twinge of fear,
But when she'd seen the video, it was the middle of the night over in the country,
and she couldn't very well call and ask about it right away. She could only wait to call at the daytime and see what condition her daughter was in.
Now, there was only Robert in the video, and Casey grew even more worried.
Did that reporter seriously injure her daughter? Why wasn't she showing her face even now?
"Mom, Georgia's fine. We're in the bedroom. Georgia just went to the washroom, which is why I took the call for her. Don't worry. She'll appear on-screen in a bit."
"What's with those reporters hurting Georgia at a hospital interview? There's lots of online commentary and none of it seems right? Tell me, was this an accident, or is someone after my daughter?"
"There's people spreading rumors online and Georgia and I have found out who it was. We've given her a lesson these past two days. The reporter was bought off, but his mental condition is a bit twisted for him to do what he did to Georgia. I've sent that person to prison too. Don't worry. Georgia and I have resolved this.
She's not hurt too badly. Three stitches, and she left after three days in hospital.
It's been two days since her discharge, actually."
After Robert said that, Casey somewhat relaxed.
Afterwards, Georgia got out of the washroom. She'd already arranged the makeup on her face so that her eyes didn't look like they'd cried.

She appeared in the video even looking energetic, and Casey loosened completely. __

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 463 Vincent Keeps His Word

“When I saw the video, Georgia, I was terrified. I’ve been making leaps and

bounds in physical therapy recently, Georgia, and flying back isn’t an issue. How

about I come back to the country over a few days so we don’t have to have this

time gap to bother with.”

As Casey said that, Robert apologized alongside.

“Mom, Georgia and I will be coming to you in a few days. No need to come back to

the country for now. We’ve still got two bits of business to deal with, and after

we’re done, we’ll come over to visit you. We’ve got some things to resolve over

there too. When we’re finished, Georgia and I will take you back to the country.

We’ll be taking the kids with us to see you too. Just wait there for us.”

Casey couldn’t help but show an expression of joy at those words.

She actually really wanted to be back with her daughter. Twenty years apart had

left her feeling like she had a lot to make up for to her, and she wanted to go and

be with her daughter right away.

Her body didn’t let her, and she could only put up with it.

Hearing that her daughter and son-in-law were coming over, she suddenly felt

that the boring physical therapy wasn’t so unbearable anymore.

After chatting for a while, Casey got a bit tired and prepared to get back and rest.

It was dark outside, and the butler came over to tell Robert and Georgia that

dinner was ready. The kids were waiting for them in the dining room.

The two walked out of the bedroom and got ready to go downstairs on eat.

The video call wasn’t cut off, though.

After Emilia took Casey to bed, she turned to Georgia.

"How's my cousin doing? His parents should be in the country right now with him.

You've seen them, right?"

Georgia smiled and nodded.

"I've seen aunt and uncle. They were gentle to me, and with Aston, his mood is

normal at times and abnormal at others. Maybe his heartbreak was too severe. It

might take a while before he gets back to normal. I've been

communicating with

him on research and experimentation, though, and he's getting back on track."

Georgia also talked about how Aston had made a girlfriend, and it was Anaya of all

people.

Of course, Georgia also briefly explained Anaya's identity and experiences.

"My cousin is just too simple when it comes to emotions, so he'll put everything

into loving a woman. Now that he's been abandoned, he's just getting more set on

his path. Ignore him. Let the world kick him around a bit and he'll turn normal

again.

"I'm just worried about one thing. I saw Kayden over here a couple days ago, and

she ran away when she saw me. I want Kayden to just disappear from our world,

just in case Aston sees her again and goes full bananas."

"You saw Kayden over where you're at?"

Georgia thought of seeing Kayden in the country before. What was this woman up

to? Georgia's heart was full of all sorts of speculation.

"Yeah, I can be sure that I saw her and that she saw me. She jogged away like I

was going to chase her. I never want to see her again."

"That Kayden seems to be working for some people on dangerous things right

now. Ignore her, but if you see her again or see her in contact with some mysterious people, can you snap a picture for me? You might not bump into her by coincidence again, but it's important to me to find out what Kayden is doing in secret."

"Why are you suddenly concerned about Kayden?"

Emilia asked curiously, and Georgia had to explain.

"The people behind Kayden are trying to steal business from my company, and

their methods are pretty dirty. I have to check and see who they are. If you really

do see her talking to someone, I could start investigating from there."

"Okay, I've got it."

Emilia promised, and Georgia hung up, heading to the dining room.

The dining room was full of laughter, and the kids were chattering away.

Georgia

also saw a white-haired old man.

She'd guessed at the man's identity. Vincent Poole.

"Hi, Mr. Poole, I'm Robert's wife, Georgia Lane."

Georgia greeted him politely, then pulled up a chair and sat next to Robert.

Vincent nodded and smiled.

"You're pretty lucky, kid. Getting such a pretty wife and having such cute children.

You're luckier than your father."

At that praise, Georgia couldn't help but blush, while Robert thanked him

honestly.

"I really am lucky to marry such a beautiful and capable wife. Who knows how

many men are jealous of me."

"Could you shut up a bit?"

Georgia kicked at Robert's foot, keeping her voice low. Robert smiled and didn't

say anything.

Wesley chimed in.

"Auntie Georgia, Daddy told me that you're a scientist contributing to human

society in your labs. I want to grow up to be someone like you."

No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series "The Squid Game"

"When did you tell Wesley about something like this? I'm just a researcher, but

you're making me sound like a bigshot. That's not too suitable."

Georgia finished, while Robert turned to Wesley.

"Your Auntie Georgia just told me that you can only be a scientist like her if you

work hard, so you have to take your studies seriously, Wesley."

Georgia could only eat on embarrassedly, not daring to meet Wesley's admiring

gaze.

After dinner, they didn't talk much by nature, so they finished the meal in silence.

The butler brought the kids to the playroom, and the dining room was left with

Georgia, Robert, and Vincent.

"Mr. Poole, how is my mother doing? Can you do as I've requested?"

"There's an issue with your mother's memories. Other than her suppressed

mental condition and the blow dealt to her psyche by your father's death and your

disappearance, another reason is because her nerves have been chemically

damaged. With all those effects, that caused her state of confusion and occasional

fits of delirium.

"I can help your mother forget the past. But her nerve damage is irreversible. I

can't do anything about that."

That had Robert silent for a while.

"Those were new types of drugs on the market. We can only slowly develop

medicine to heal the nerve damage. I'll work on it. It's enough for you to make her

forget everything that happened before."

"It might take several days. I'll meet and speak with your mother every day for a

while. When the time is right, I'll fulfil my promise, and let your mother forget everything."

"Thank you, Mr. Poole."

Robert didn't speak, while Georgia thanked him actively.

She understood how Robert felt. It was out of no other choice that he was doing

this. He was burdened and afraid an even greater problem would come up.

But if they didn't do this, Robert couldn't very well watch his mother drown in her

painful memories every day.

"You've seen Wesley today. He's only six. Have you taken a look at his situation?"

Georgia turned to Vincent and asked on. Vincent's tone was helpless.

"It has to be tomorrow. It's a lot of work to hypnotize someone and guide their

mental processes. I'm old now and can't deal with two people in one day. That

child's doing well, and has a lot of energy. A day's delay shouldn't be too much of

an issue. I'll come by tomorrow to see what's up with him."

Vincent had said that much, and Georgia could only nod.

She and Robert stood and escorted Vincent to his room to rest.

Vincent was going to be living with them until Maisie's business was dealt with.

As it came time to sleep, the two laid in bed. Georgia held on to Robert's hand,

unease in her voice.

"How about we go overseas earlier and leave the business in the country to the

others? I can't relax and let you stay in the country with what happened today."

From what Vincent said, Maisie seemed like she would take up several days.

Maybe just three or four, but they couldn't be sure.

It wasn't that long of a time, but Georgia couldn't hold it back.

She wanted to take Robert to do a professional check instead of wasting his time

in the country.

But this was Robert's birth mother and Georgia couldn't very well drag Robert

away. They had to arrange things properly.

"Let's go with the day after tomorrow at the latest. We'll go overseas then. I'll put

people on the business here.

"Jasper and Jason are both free and it's fine to have them work a bit.

You're still

taking Wesley to see your aunt and uncle, right? When we've dealt with that,

that's about everything needs doing in the country."

"Fine. We'll go with that."

Georgia could only compromise to that, and the two held each other as they fell

asleep.

All throughout the night, Georgia held on tight to Robert's hand in her sleep.

Robert woke up in the small hours and sighed, kissing the back of her hand.

The following morning, when Georgia woke, she found that Robert had already

gotten out of bed.

Getting dressed and getting out of bed, she found that Robert had gone back to

the bedroom, looking like he hadn't gotten up for long. He held a packet of

documents in his hand.

Georgia asked on curiously.

"What's that you've got there?" _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 464 Robert in Exams

Just as Georgia asked, Robert walked up to her.

He didn't open the packet and instead showed an inexplicable smile.

"Why don't you guess what's in here? You'll get a prize."

Georgia didn't know how to describe the smile in Robert's eyes. She only felt like

she'd been attracted, and there were secrets in there seducing her to look into

them.

She even felt that Robert's gaze had a bit of exhilaration in them. He looked especially happy.

"The company performance is up? Or have you found who it is targeting us behind the scenes? Or is it something interesting?"

Georgia spoke out about all her speculations and Robert shook his head, shooting them all down.

He handed the packet to the woman before him.

"Open it and see. If you guess on like this, you'll never reach the answer."

Georgia opened the packet curiously and took out what was in them. She stared at Robert in shock and couldn't believe it for the moment.

"You actually got these over?"

Georgia didn't know how to describe her tone. She just felt it was incredible.

"Mrs. Simpson doesn't believe in her husband's ability, so I could only bring this

over and show Mrs. Simpson if her Mr. Simpson could do it or not?"

"So you're planning on completing this exam before my eyes and prove your ability?"

Georgia smiled. There wasn't any kind of secret document in that packet, but several dozen examination papers.

It was the public exam test papers over the last decade in math, physics, and chemistry.

She remembered what happened that night. She'd mentioned Rick to humble

Robert a bit instead of boasting about how great he was before an actual titan of academia.

But the man's pride was this strong and he wanted to prove himself to her with

the exams in hand. She was both exasperated and amused.

"All those years have passed and I don't know if I still have a good grasp of that

knowledge, but I looked at the textbooks a couple days back and it feels familiar.

Pick any three papers. Physics, math, chemistry, one each.

"I can't guarantee that I'll get full marks, but I don't think I'd be that far behind

Rick."

"Are you serious?"

Georgia was dying at Robert's gesture. She felt like Robert's expression was

serious, and he wasn't joking around with her.

"Why would I not be serious? You can ask any question you like. If you're not

happy with these, you can find some questions online and test me with them

too."

Was manly pride this ridiculously strong?

Georgia looked at Robert's serious gaze and apologized instantly.

"Let's not play around with this. The kids are just waking up, and if the two of

them knew you were working on exam papers in here, they'll laugh at you.

Besides, from all this time, other than those senior geniuses, I've only seen one

like Rick among the younger generation, so I admire him especially. I might not be

paying too much attention to how I'm talking about him, but to me, you'll always

be the most excellent person. Really."

Georgia was perfectly serious too.

The bedroom door suddenly opened and she saw Wesley and Annie run in.

"Just do what Daddy wants, Mommy, and have him do the exam. I want to see if

Daddy can get full marks!"

"Auntie Georgia, I want to see if Dad can get full marks too."

The two children looked expectantly at Georgia.

The kids had gotten to know about this after all, and they were eager.

Georgia couldn't do anything about that and shot an amused look at Robert, then

turned to the two kids.

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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

"Alright, we'll run your Daddy through the exams, then. Let's see how much he gets.

"But before that, everyone go finish breakfast. After that, we'll have Daddy do the tests, okay?"

The kids whooped and the family went downstairs to the dining room to eat.

Seeing that Vincent wasn't there, Georgia raised a curious question.

"Why is Mr. Poole not here? Is he still resting?"

"The old man went out to do his morning exercise and he got up really early. He already finished exercising before we got up and already ate breakfast, then he went to Grandma's house."

Annie hurriedly explained, and Georgia was somewhat taken aback.

She nodded, then finished breakfast with her family in silence.

After breakfast, Georgia hadn't considered what else to do when the kids rushed

over and took her and Robert's hand.

"Let's set up the exam, Mommy. I want to see Daddy working on the tests."

"Annie and I will be your proctors, Dad. No cheating. You have to give us your phone."

The kids hadn't been in school for that long but they knew a lot about exams.

Really, students were just born familiar with this sort of thing.

Georgia shot Robert an amused look.

He'd been an adult for a good while now and he was still playing this sort of game with kids.

The children were properly excited to be proctors over their father's test.

Georgia randomly selected three exams and watched on as the kids rolled out a desk in front of Robert, having him sit there to do the test.

They took away Robert's phone and all his electronic equipment, walking around like little adults and observing their father as he worked on the papers. Georgia sat on the sofa, amused, looking at her husband deep in thought over the exams.

That brought her back to when she was studying. Exams day after day, all sorts of competitions. That boring life somehow inspired nostalgia.

It was simplest back when they were studying as kids. Georgia thought that she was going to be waiting for two hours, but after just one hour, she saw Robert finish the exams.

"Mommy, Daddy's done. Come check the exam and see how much Daddy gets."

Annie excitedly handed Robert's finished exams over to Georgia. With the two kids' enthusiasm and Robert's bright gaze on her, Georgia got the answer key and compared it to the answers.

If it was multiple choice or fill-in-the-blanks, she could guess that Robert had memorized the answer.

But some questions needed his reasoning explained. She hadn't touched this sort of knowledge for years, but looking at the process, Georgia knew that Robert had done it all himself.

She dubiously looked through all the exam questions, and it took her over a dozen minutes,

After setting it all down, the two kids piped up.

"What marks did Daddy get for those three exams, Auntie Georgia?"

"Come on, Mommy, Daddy boasted that he could get full marks, did he really?"

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love
Chapter 465 Wesley and Lucas

Georgia fell silent for a while, and turned to the two kids.

“All full marks. Your Daddy really is excellent, and we don’t know if you two inherited his IQ, either. When that tutor comes over to teach you, how about if Daddy comes to be your proctor?”

At that, Annie and Wesley looked admiringly at Robert.

“You’re so awesome, Daddy. When Wesley and I do exams, you have to proctor us. That’s fair.”

“You’re great, Daddy, you can just teach me and Annie the textbooks. Why do you have to hire a teacher?”

Wesley asked dubiously.

“Because Daddy has a lot of things to do, and might not be free to teach you every day. Can you forgive me, Annie, Wesley? If I have time, I’ll try to teach you a bit.”

Robert made that promise, and the kids cheered, tugging at Robert’s hand, wanting their Daddy to go play some educational games with them in the playroom.

The kids hadn’t passed those yet.

After Robert played around with the kids for about half an hour, they went outside to play around again.

This time they didn’t need adult supervision.

The siblings went outside and played tag.

Georgia and Robert sat in the living room. Georgia didn’t speak, looking at Robert strangely.

Robert was stared at for too long and couldn’t help but ask.

“What are you staring at me for? Dazzled by my charm?”

Georgia burst into laughter.

“I was just wondering why you went for finance if you were such an excellent student. What did you want to grow up to be?”

At that, Robert sat over and held Georgia’s hand.

With his wife’s hand in his own, his tone turned nostalgic.

“I looked at my diary when I was young and in middle school. When I was little I wanted to be an astronaut. I knew that people couldn’t fly back then, so only by being astronaut could I soar around in space.”

“You were so excellent all from when you were young, then got full marks all along. Did you choose finance because you had to take over the family business?”

“Before my father got divorced, the dreams on my diary were all about working hard to become an astronaut and raising my sister to take over the family. Back then, my grades should have been about the same as Rick. I seemed to have gotten full marks all along, but ever since my father got divorced, the contents of my diary changed. From that time forward I was learning all about how to run businesses.

“There were a lot of people targeting the Simpsons, and only if I grew up and took on everything could I really inherit the family. Maybe because of that, I didn’t go to college according to my dreams when I was young.”

Georgia felt a bit heartbroken.

The man before her was so smart and had his own dreams, but for his family, he was forced to abandon what he really loved.

“The SY Group is working with an overseas company on a project. So long as you go through training, you can go to space on vacation. There’s a free slot or two every year, and if your dream is still a thing, I can get that slot.”

At Georgia, words, Robert hugged Mrs. Simpson tightly to him.

“If I really did go to space, we’ll go together. When the time is right, we’ll have the two of us a space holiday.”

Georgia smiled and agreed to it.

It took almost half a billion to get a spot to space, but neither of them lacked money.

The most important thing to Georgia was fulfilling Mr. Simpson's wish. But now, just thinking about Robert's unknown body condition, Georgia felt like

they couldn't even pass physical inspection with that slot in hand.

That was the sorrowful part, but Georgia didn't show it.

In the morning, she stayed with Robert and played around in the house with the kids.

At noon, Aston and his parents came to them as guests.

This was a time the two families had designated, but Aston coming wasn't part of the original plan.

Georgia had only invited Aston's parents, so seeing Aston outside, she found it a bit strange.

She still smiled and invited the three guests inside to sit.

They were relatives now.

It was normal for relatives to stop by for a meal.

Georgia had the two kids greet Aston's parents, her aunt and uncle.

So the kids naturally called them great-aunt and great-uncle.

As for Aston, eh was their uncle too, obviously.

Wesley only called her Auntie, but since it was relatives on her side and Georgia

didn't want Wesley to feel singled out, she told him to say the same.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

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

The chefs hadn't prepared lunch fully yet, and it wasn't as if they had to go to the dining table right away.

So everyone sat on the sofa in the living room and ate some fruit as they chatted.

"Robert and I will be going overseas tomorrow. If nothing else happens, Aunt and

Uncle, when are you planning on going back?"

"Maybe next week. Your Uncle Carr still has a lot of old friends to meet in the

country, and a lot of talks to attend. There's just too many people to meet after coming back once after all this."

Laurie answered with a smile, and Carr nodded.

"The two of you have to head over to see your mother first. If anyone from the Powell family comes over to see you, it has to be my father requesting an audience. No need to feel strange about it. Just meet him nice and easy."

Georgia hurriedly agreed. Aston's parents had reminded her of this before.

She hadn't been interested in the Powell family before, but apparently Aston's grandfather had an iron grip, and deliberately going against him and not meeting him might provoke an unforeseen response.

Georgia didn't want too much trouble, so she agreed on that.

She was also curious now. Aston's grandfather counted as her grandfather too.

She wanted to know what personality this type of person had to have the Powell family think of her like this.

They chatted about each other's recent affairs for a while, and Georgia found that

Wesley's expression didn't show anything strange.

Not like the last time with his headache and going ill.

Georgia turned to Robert and signaled her intentions. Robert stood and invited

Aston and his parents upstairs to the office to talk.

The two kids remained in the living room. Georgia turned to Wesley and put him to the question.

Didn't your head hurt last time you saw them, Wesley? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere else today? Did it feel strange talking to your Great-Aunt

Laurie and Great-Uncle Carr?"

Wesley shook his head.

"It didn't hurt my head like last time and feel sick, Auntie Georgia."

Georgia felt it was strange and raised another question.

“Then do you feel something looking at your Uncle Aston and your great aunt and

uncle? Does it feel like they’re familiar? That you knew them before?”

“Feel familiar?”

Wesley frowned dubiously.

“I feel close to them because they have kind smiles. I don’t know if I knew them

before. I don’t remember them.”

Wesley rubbed his head, looking confused.

He was only six, after all, and didn’t understand these things too well.

Georgia

didn’t press.

She let Wesley and Annie play around in the living room and let the butler look

after them.

Afterwards, she went to the office.

Robert had already explained in brief to Aston’s family why they’d invited them

alone to the office.

“Well? Anything strange with Wesley?”

Robert asked, while Georgia shook her head.

“His head didn’t hurt today and he didn’t feel ill. I don’t know if our judgement last

time was correct.”

Georgia and Robert fell deep into thought.

Aston’s parents grew dubious.

“I just heard your speculation and reasoning. Last time Wesley saw us, his head

hurt and he didn’t feel well, and his memories had to have had issues.

Do you

think we had something to do with Wesley?”

Carr asked that, while Georgia nodded.

“We consulted a professional. Once a memory’s had issues, a situation like

Wesley’s last headache might be because he saw someone familiar, or it was

triggered by something that had to do with his past memories. That’s why I

wanted to have you see Wesley today and see if he’d have any other weird

reactions. But he was normal today and looked at you like normal people. I don't know if I was wrong or if it was just a coincidence that day." Georgia frowned, her mood a bit heavy. Other than those past, indecipherable memories of Wesley's, she was still wondering who Wesley's mother was. She remembered the pleased smirk Sierra wore when she looked at her. She didn't want to think about it, but whenever she considered Wesley, those things just floated up in her mind, furrowing her brow. "Wesley's six and almost as big as Annie, right?" Aston suddenly spoke. Georgia nodded, and Aston looked at his parents. "Dad, Mom, isn't Wesley's age the same as Lucas'? Don't you think they look alike?"

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Chapter 466 The Albertson Group

At Aston's question, his parents' faces changed. Georgia recalled the boy she'd seen only once, then turned to Aston. "Have you still not found Lucas yet?" Aston nodded. "Lucas went missing, and now Wesley's age is the same as Lucas'. You say that he spent the last year with Sierra, and the timeframe matches. Moreover, you said that Wesley's head hurt last time he saw us, and it could be because of seeing someone familiar. Isn't that too many to be a coincidence?" Aston said that, while Robert grew dubious. "Who's Lucas? And if he was Wesley, wouldn't you recognize him?" To be honest, Georgia didn't know what kind of identity Lucas had within the Powells. She didn't understand what Aston had said, either. She'd seen Lucas before, after all, and they didn't look the same. They were only similar in age. Carr looked at his son, frowning.

“Why are you making such a guess? There’s a lot of coincidences, but your mother and I wouldn’t misremember how Lucas looked like. Wesley doesn’t look the same as Lucas at all. You say they look alike, but I don’t see it.”
“I know you think this is a long stretch, but it’s not that people have never given kids plastic surgery, or added on drugs. The plastic surgery hospital under the Powell family has done cases like this. You should know that.”

Father and son’s conversation was getting in a stranger and stranger direction.

Georgia could see Carr’s face changing.

“Who is Lucas in the Powell family? If you speculate that Lucas is Wesley, we can do a DNA test, right? Who’s his mother? Get them over to test with Wesley, and the truth should come out.”

Georgia said that, while Robert also chimed in.

“It’s an unconventional thing, even cruel, to give a child plastic surgery, but if you suspect it, then get Lucas’ mother over or his relatives to do a DNA test at the hospital. The truth would come out then.”

“That’s the issue...”

Aston suddenly spoke.

“My parents and I don’t know who Lucas is. I don’t even know if he’s a descendant of the Powell family, because Lucas was brought back by my grandfather as a kid.

He was raised by the Powells, but with my parents being home often and how much they liked kids, Lucas got closer with them and Emilia. We tried asking my grandfather who Lucas’ parents were, but he never replied to our questions. If we want to clear up the truth, we might need to head back to the Powell family.”

If that was the case, they had to see old man Powell either way.

Georgia, though, still felt like it was too incredible of a speculation. The kids didn't look the same, after all. "If his face has gone under the knife, we can go check his facial skeleton in the hospital and see if his features have been altered." Aston said that, while Carr nodded.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
"Our family has a lot of pharmaceutical and pharma-cosmetic enterprises. We also invested in a lot of biomedical research and all sorts of large hospitals. This case has historical precedent. It started off as ways to fix children's scarred or burned faces. It's not impossible to turn it onto a normal child." The two of them spoke that way, seemingly already having worked out the logic of it. Laurie's eyes reddened. "If Lucas really is Wesley, that child really has been through too much. Getting taken away at such a young age, then having surgery on his face. We don't know who his parents are and who did this, but the people behind it need to pay!" That was a heavy topic. No one thought that Wesley's situation would develop like this. Seemed like Georgia and Robert really did have to go back to the Powell family. They ate lunch in silence, their hearts weighed down. Still, before the kids, they tried their best to keep it harmonious and not to let Annie and Wesley see that anything was wrong. The afternoon came about. Robert and Aston's parents went straight to the hospital and got ready to put Wesley through a checkup. Carr would look on from the side.

He was one of the best surgeons in the world, so he'd get involved personally in hospital business.

As for Aston, he didn't leave, instead staying in Robert and Georgia's mansion.

Georgia found out that Aston was here to talk about some things regarding their experiments.

The house was left with Annie alone.

Georgia could only have her play around by herself patiently and wait for her

brother to come back. She went with Aston to her miniature lab to discuss the problems they were coming across.

There were some basic tools in the mansion's small laboratory.

Georgia and Aston experimented inside and discussed the questions that had

come up in their previous research.

They spent almost the entire afternoon in the lab, then went over to the computer and entered the experimental data to see if it matched up with their

originally hypothesized model.

After a while afternoon of work, the two rested for a while.

Aston spoke up curiously.

"I know it's not exactly my place to ask, but you still haven't gone back to work

and I just heard you say that you were going overseas with Robert. Did something

serious happen? Do you need help?"

"It's serious. Robert and I need to deal with it in person, and the fewer people

know about this the better. I'm sorry, but I can't tell you. But I hope you'll

continue with this research. I might need your help."

Aston fell silent and nodded. The two chatted for a while in the garden, and Aston

suddenly spoke up about something else.

"Your speculation was probably right with what you said to me last time. When I

went to that hematology meet overseas last time, the final results have been taken by some other company, and they released the medicine they developed early. The result had been produced from the team I was in before, but I didn't have complete data. If Kayden really had been trying to get the experimental secrets through me, she couldn't have gotten a successfully developed drug just from targeting me. I don't understand why she looked to me." _____

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Chapter 467 Wesley's Checkup

Aston sighed as he finished. He thought he'd found true love, but looking at it now, Kayden might have been taking it step by step just to swipe some secret by his side and use his value in the research team. But with an experiment that big, everyone had their own task, and Aston was only involved in a portion of the data. He wasn't the person who planned the whole thing and didn't have a lot of the figures. He didn't get it. If Kayden had really done it all, why had she started with him, and stayed this long with him? Georgia's eyes lit up, though. She'd wanted to investigate who the people were behind Kayden, but hadn't come up with anything. Now Aston was telling her the stolen data had already been made into a complete product and entered the market. Then the pharmaceutical company who'd done that had to be one of the clues. Georgia got excited. "Tell me the name of the company who'd put the drug on market. I need to

investigate it. It's important to me to find out who'd behind Kayden. I need to find out who's hiring her."

As Georgia said that, Aston shot her a curious glance, not understanding why she was so interested in this company. He still told her, though.

"It's the Albertson Group, one of the most powerful pharmaceutical enterprises to begin with. The research team I was in back then was invested in by the Ace Group, but the product is in the hands of the Albertson Group. There has to be something in between."

Comparing the Albertson Group to the Ace Group was like comparing a heavyweight to a lightweight. Now that the large company had taken the results of the smaller one, that couldn't have gotten out in its entirety. Their PR capabilities couldn't be matched. But even when Georgia was studying, she knew that this Albertson Group was one of the peak pharmaceutical companies in the world. They had a steady supply of elites entering the organization to develop new medicines every year. They paid their research staff well too. So this company was particularly strong in the patent department, coming up with amazing medicines every year, with huge room to continue profiting.

All she knew, though, was that both of these were pharmaceutical companies. As for the more complex stock structures and investors and main developers, Georgia wasn't so familiar and needed to investigate.

At least now she knew that Kayden might be related to this Albertson Group, and there was now a direction for her investigation.

"Thank you for telling me about this, cousin. I don't know what it's about, but I'll put people on it."

Georgia said that, while Aston chuckled bitterly.
“If you catch Kayden one day, or she gets caught, or she manages to escape but you’ve found out what it was all about, remember to tell me then. It was a muddy relationship and I know I’ve been used now, but I don’t understand why she used me. I wasn’t a core member of the research team Maybe it’s just a lingering idea, and maybe to Kayden, I was just a random selection with no reason to it. But I really want to know.”

Seemed like Aston was still hung up on Kayden.

After Georgia promised, she raised another question with him.

“Are you still with Anaya?”

“I’ve sobered up already and I know that I was too impulsive to be with Anaya. I

brought up breaking up yesterday and she up and stabbed herself with a fruit

knife. Wouldn’t even have me bring it up. Seems like I’ve looked for trouble.”

Anaya was threatening him like that not to break up?

That was beyond Georgia’s imagining, and she didn’t know what to say at the moment.

If they really broke up and Anaya died from her impulse, Aston might not get over

it as long as he lived.

Aston wasn’t that cold, uncaring person anymore, after all. But if he continued to

compromise like this, they were just torturing each other.

It wasn’t for an outsider to say anything about matters of the heart.

If Anaya knew, she might come after her with a knife in a mad fit of revenge,

which was even more terrifying.

The two very cooperatively switched topics and started chatting about the lab

again.

After all, they were in the lab all day doing research, and there was a lot to talk about.

The two went in the same direction with the experiments but had a lot of different ideas on plenty of details, so they made a deal to go back, do their own experiments, and discuss it again next time. At night, Robert brought Wesley home. Aston got in the car with his parents and left.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
Wesley didn't look too happy, and Georgia didn't even want to ask about it.

When the two kids weren't around, she turned to Robert.

"Are the results out?"

"It's out. Wesley's facial skeleton really had been altered, and his eyes too. Doing

something like this with a kid – I regret taking Sierra to prison. I should have sent

her to a dark dank hole to be tortured. Sierra must have been behind it. I couldn't

even picture how vicious she was!"

Robert's voice was dark, and it infected Georgia.

Kids normally went under the knife because they had a cat lip or some hereditary

problem or had their features damaged.

But if their face was normal, even if they weren't satisfied with their looks, they

had to wait to arrange them after their bones were set in their adult years.

Altering the skeleton of a continuously growing kid could leave them with lifelong issues.

Forget Robert, Georgia was furious too.

"Then why does Wesley look so unhappy? I thought you were just taking him to a

checkup. Does he know something?"

At that, Robert held Georgia's hand and sighed.

“When I was talking with your aunt and uncle, Wesley was sleeping and didn’t pay attention to what we were saying, but he heard some of it towards the end.

Wesley heard us discussing his identity and actively asked us who his mother was.

We didn’t know, so Wesley was a bit sad.

“He thought he could be a kid nobody wanted. After all, I told him before that he was taken from his mother by Sierra, and his mother didn’t abandon him.

Now,

though, we’re suspecting that he’s Lucas, and Lucas didn’t have a mother growing

up. Wesley thinks he might be an abandoned child.”

“Stay with Wesley and sleep with him for tonight, if you would. Comfort him a bit.

He’s a sensitive kid. Annie’s the more open one.”

Robert nodded. The two were silent when the door opened not far away.

Vincent went back into their house under the protection of bodyguards, and

spoke to Georgia and Robert the moment he got back inside.

“While I still have energy, you were going to have me look at Wesley, right?

Where is he? Bring him to me.”

Robert turned around and went to look for Wesley. Georgia stayed there.

“Mr. Poole, you were with Robert’s mother since this morning. How is the situation?”

“I’m getting close to her and having her drop her guard against me. To guide her

psyche, we can’t have her with too many fearful, nervous, and cautious emotions.

Or at least they can’t be too strong. I talked with her through the day.

She doesn’t

know who I am and just thinks I’m a shrink here to chat with her and let out some

of her pent-up feelings. She did speak honestly with me today, and she was awake

for several hours. Her emotions were stable.

“Only, the moment she goes delirious, her emotions pain her a great deal.”

Georgia nodded. She couldn't really comment on this.

She hoped that Robert's mother could lead a happy life once again too, just like

Vanessa.

But thinking of Vanessa, Georgia grew worried again. She'd had Robert help

investigate the Chow family, but they hadn't come up with much. They just hoped

that nothing would happen with Alfred.

Soon, Robert took Wesley's hand and let him to the living room.

After that, Vincent brought Wesley to the bedroom alone to chat, just like a

psychiatrist to his patient. The rest of them couldn't disturb them.

Georgia and Robert could only wait outside in patience.

That wait took almost an hour, and when Vincent took Wesley out of the bedroom, it was already ten or so at night.

Before the children, of course Vincent wasn't going to talk about his results.

Robert and Georgia coaxed the children to sleep. One of them had Wesley, the

other Annie.

At about eleven or so, the kids finally fell asleep.

Georgia and Robert came to Vincent's room.

But before they could start talking. Robert suddenly received a call from Jasper. _____

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Chapter 468 Selena's Child is Missing

“Sorry. I'll take this call first.”

Robert took the phone and walked outside. Georgia sat opposite Vincent.

“Mr. Poole, you can just tell me the results. I'll tell Robert about it later.”

“The child's situation isn't serious. He's only a few years old and a child's memories aren't that stable in the first place. They're easily guided. It was just a

simple trick to get him to forget all about his past.”

Georgia loosened, then asked concernedly.

“Mr. Poole, can you help Wesley recover his memory? I don’t understand it too well, but can you reverse this type of hypnosis? If you can, I’d appreciate your help.”

“Theoretically, it’s possible. If one can be hypnotized into losing their memory and instead getting a new one crafted, one can naturally recover them as well. But even to an adult with a strong will, if they get their memories muddled from hypnosis, once their real memories recover, it’s possible their fake memories will get mixed up with their real ones and affect their understanding of the world around them. You know about split personalities? They’ll make worlds for themselves. We’ve experienced things like this in our line of work. Sometimes, some people can’t take the fake memories and their real memories all mixed together, and can no longer tell them apart.

“For Wesley, he’s too young. He never had a deep understanding of the world around him in the first place. If I tried to recover his real memories, he might not be able to tell them apart at all. He could end up as I described, gathering those fake memories into a persona that could affect his main personality and his mindscape. I don’t suggest recovering his past memories. He’s too young and might not have a good grasp of his real memories. He still can’t tell what’s real and fake yet.”

Georgia understood Vincent’s meaning.

It was doable, but once done, it was possible to mix the real and fake consciousness together and affect a person’s regular cognition.

To Wesley, who was still a small child, it was an even higher probability. So Vincent advised against it.

“I understand. If that’s a possibility, then we might as well give up. He’s happy now, and to him, there weren’t many memories before he was six anyway. It’s not that important whether he remembers them or not.”

The only important thing that Wesley could remember was who he was, and even though Georgia really wanted to know that, she wasn’t willing to take such a huge risk of hurting a child’s mental condition.

All just for a somewhat important bit of information.

Vincent smiled and nodded.

“I thought the same way too. He’s only six. Six-year-olds don’t have that much memory of their past life anyway, and it’s not too important to forget them. It’s with adults that losing too much of your memory really affects their lives.”

Georgia let it go.

She found it a bit strange, though, that Robert still wasn’t back after taking the call.

She turned to Vincent and smiled apologetically.

“Mr. Poole, rest up for now. I’ll tell Robert the results. He seems to be occupied, and I’ll go over to see him.”

Georgia got up and made to leave, while Vincent mentioned something else.

“I hear you two might be headed overseas. Is that true?”

Georgia nodded.

“I have a friend where you’re heading and he’s going to have his birthday soon. I

have a gift for him. Can you do me a favor and bring it over to him?”

Georgia naturally agreed with a smile. Then she got out, and found that Robert

was still taking his call with phone in hand next to the window, his expression heavy.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
Georgia walked over, hearing what he was saying.

“Give the Holland family full assistance and use our own forces to run the search.

I’ve already had them send out the appearance of the child’s appearance.

Look everywhere.”

Robert hung up and saw Georgia standing by him.

“Jasper’s in trouble. Selena’s kid, Dan, has gone missing.”

Georgia’s faced changed, growing worried.

“Why the sudden disappearance? The Holland family should have tough security.

Who did it?”

“One of their servants suddenly betrayed them and stole the child.

Drugged him in

the evening so he couldn’t cry, then smuggled him out in a box. The servant’s car

is in the junkyard now and security footage doesn’t show where the child is. The

Holland family hasn’t gotten any calls demanding ransom yet. It’s a predicament

right now, and I’ve already sent my own people over to help Jasper and his family

find the children. No clues so far.”

Georgia felt a surge of fear.

“Our family’s servants and bodyguards get checked going out, right?”

She asked Robert that, and he nodded heavily.

“That’s always been a rule. With what’s happened at Jasper’s side, I’ll have

everyone get even stricter. I know what you’re worried about. I won’t let Wesley

and Annie come to harm.”

“Should we go meet Jasper? He must be busy. The kid’s Selena’s after all.

Speaking

of that, Selena helped me with so much before, and I don’t know if I can do

anything to help her out instead... no, I’ll give Wilson a call right away.

Your

father's side has a lot of connections and power too. Have Wilson help them out.

Wait, I'll call him..."

As Georgia finished, she took out her phone and called Wilson about it. Afterwards, she sent Robert's details over to Wilson too, having him send his

subordinates to search.

As they finished talking about that, Georgia and Robert drove over to the Holland family.

The two felt that they still needed to pay Jasper and the others a visit. When they arrived, Jason's car also arrived at the door of the Holland family.

Jason had brought Miranda over.

The group went over to the Hollands.

It was past midnight, and Jasper and Selena weren't there when Georgia and Robert arrived.

Bailey and Elliot were there, though, sitting with heavy expressions in the living room. Husband and wife looked nervous and worried.

"Robert, Jason, Georgia, Miranda. Thank you for coming to visit."

Bailey forced a polite greeting.

He and Elliot were just too worried about the children to care too much about the rest of them.

"Why aren't Jasper and Selena home?"

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 469 The Holland Family in a Panic

Jason asked curiously.

"After Dan went missing, Selena broke and rushed out the door to search for the child. There was no way to calm her down and Jasper had to go with her to search everywhere. The two of them are out looking for the child right now and a lot of people are with them. But doing that is like looking for a needle in a haystack. The

only thing we could do was call you all for help. With more manpower, there's more chance of finding the child."

So Jasper and Selena were out searching for the kid. Jason and Robert comforted

Bailey and Elliot softly from the side, soothing them and saying that they'd already

put people on looking for the child.

"Did the Holland family make any lethal enemies in business? Or do you have any suspects?"

"The company hasn't had too many big projects right now and we haven't made

enemies of anyone. If it was someone holding a grudge from before, I don't have a

clear suspect even now."

Bailey mumbled. Robert and Jason looked at each other, at a loss.

If it was a rival who wanted to ruin the kid, they wouldn't expose their tracks at

all. What awaited the child was only death.

If it was kidnapping for ransom, at a time like this, they should have put in a call

and asked for money. But even now, there hadn't been any calls from the

kidnapper. It was a higher probability that a rival had done this, which made the

situation all the more troublesome.

Everyone waited a whole night at the Holland family and didn't sleep.

There were still no news of the kid at all. By the morning, they even received news

that Selena had completely crumbled and fainted. Jasper had taken her to the

hospital.

Even now, there wasn't a bit of news of the kid.

They went to the hospital to see Jasper, where Selena was still unconscious in bed,

and having nightmares incessantly.

Having been through a high-strung night, everyone was tired.

Elliot turned to the gang.

“You were with us for the whole of last night. Go back and rest. We’ll have people looking for the child. Can’t run your helping hands ragged. No need to stay with us. You should go back and rest.”

Robert had wanted to stay with Jasper and the others, but then he saw how tired his own wife was.

He nodded, then turned to Jason and spoke.

“Take Miss Bradley back and rest too. If you want to help, get a few hours’ rest before coming back. Can’t help without energy, right?”

Finally, Robert and Jason comforted a worried Jasper, then took their people home.

Georgia sat in the car with Robert and began to grow apprehensive.

“There hasn’t been any news. If it really was some sick rival, it might already be too late. The way Selena is, she definitely wouldn’t be able to take it.” Robert sighed at the side.

“Everyone knows how that works. But there’s no other way. If he’s alive, we need to see him, if he’s dead, we need to see his corpse. If there still isn’t any answer, we’ll have to do our best to search for it.”

Georgia was sorrowful. After becoming a mother, whenever she saw a child in

danger close by, she grew fearful and sympathetic herself.

Just thinking of something happening to Annie brought a suffocating agony around her throat.

Thankfully, her child was staying healthily by her side, or she might be even worse off than Selena.

“You’re really tired now. Sleep against me and don’t think about this anymore. I’ll deal with it.”

Robert hugged Mrs. Simpson to in his arms and tried to get her to sleep. Georgia nodded and was about to close her eyes and get her to sleep.

Georgia nodded. She was ready to close her eyes and sleep when she thought back to what Vincent had said last night. She turned back to Robert and spoke. "No, I haven't told you about yesterday yet. Mr. Poole already told me about Wesley's situation. His memories were completely changed from hypnosis. I also asked Mr. Poole if his memory could be recovered, but Mr. Poole advised against it. He told me..." Georgia repeated everything Vincent had said and Robert hurriedly spoke to her. "All right, I've got it. Hurry up and rest. Your eyes are this baggy now." Her body was at her limit, so Georgia nodded. She fell asleep against Robert's shoulder. This wasn't like back when she was young anymore, still leaping and bounding after staying up late. Once a person got past twenty-five, their energy wasn't the same as before, and staying up late could almost be deadly. Georgia didn't know how long she'd slept, but when she woke, she found herself lying in bed.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan
Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
Taking her phone over from the nightstand, Georgia looked at the time. It was past six in the evening. She got up, washed and asked the butler. Then she got to know that Robert had napped for two hours after coming back, then stayed in the office afterwards all the while. The children were playing in the mansion garden right now. Georgia went over to the office to see Robert first. "The butler said that you busied yourself with something after just sleeping for

two hours. What is it? Why don't you rest up? You stayed up like me last night."

Georgia walked over by Robert's chair, and Robert pulled her into his lap, taking her by a hand.

"Randy tells me that there's been a foreign shark sniping the company's stock recently. I was looking at the information and studying what they wanted in case it caught us off guard."

The Simpson family properties were composed almost entirely out of prime stock, and their shares had always been attractive. Robert had almost completely backed out of the busy day-to-day business and was directing the general goal behind the scenes.

To target the Simpson family properties, it wasn't a regular shark. It'd take several hundred billion at least.

Really, it just never stopped.

"We haven't found Selena's kid yet and now someone's after you. We'd been planning to go overseas today. Do we still have to wait on this?"

Georgia really didn't want to let it drag on any longer. She really wanted to take

Robert to that organization to check him right now.

She'd been worried about Robert's worsening condition. They hadn't expected

Jasper's side to suddenly have an incident, so they'd delayed it for a day. Now someone was sniping the Simpson family stock.

It was really getting annoying.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Simpson. They just want to empty out the stock. I've got a solution to this already. I just want to find out who's behind this.

"Jasper's incident won't stop us from going overseas to check. I've already bought the tickets. We leave tomorrow."

Hearing Robert make that promise, Georgia hesitated.

"We haven't found Selena's child yet. Is it all right to leave now?"

“It’s fine. I can’t go out myself to search staying here anyway, and I’ve handed command of my forces in the country over to Jasper. Whether I’m here or not won’t affect me. And Jasper knows what’s up with my body too. He’s still guilty knowing that he delayed us for a day. The trouble now is that Selena’s mental state is really being strained. If this goes on and we don’t find the child, I’m afraid her nerves will take a bit hit that she might not recover from.”
“Let’s hope we find the kid soon. We can’t delay on your body or the checkup now.”

As husband and wife finished the conversation, Robert seemed to have finished reading through the information. Georgia pulled Robert by the hand to the bedroom to get him to get some extra sleep.

She could see that Robert was exhausted. He had deep bags under his eyes, so she forced him to lie in bed and rest.

Georgia kept watch over him until she saw him sleep, then walked out the door and went downstairs to talk with the two kids.

“Your Daddy’s sleeping right now. He stayed up all night last night and is really tired now. He’ll come eat dinner with Mommy later.”

“Mommy, is the boy from Uncle Jasper’s family still missing?”

Annie asked concernedly. Georgia blinked, then understood.

“Did Daddy tell you what happened yesterday?”

Wesley nodded.

“Auntie Georgia, Annie and I saw Dad carry you back to rest, and Dad told us that

the boy from Uncle Jasper’s got stolen and you’re helping to find him. How could

there be such bad people? Stealing other people’s children.”

“Did you forget about Sierra Moon, Wesley? Didn’t she pretend to be your real

Mommy and lie to you lots? There's a lot of bad people in this world. Some people might be nice to you and kind to you and give you snacks, but they might not mean it. You have to remember, Annie and Wesley, other than Daddy and me and people we say you can trust, don't follow other people you don't know, and don't eat what they give you.

"The people who're stealing and selling children now have things that make you faint when you eat them. Like in the TV shows. When you faint, they can then take you away right then and there."

"I've got it, Mommy. Don't talk to strangers. Even with people I know, if they give me snacks, I won't reach out to teach them. I know about that."

Annie patted her chest and promised, while Wesley nodded at the side.

"Don't worry, Auntie Georgia, Annie and I both know about it. We're not dummies. If someone wants to take us away, Annie and I will definitely call for you, or get the bodyguards to protect us."

Georgia played with the two kids for a while longer, then the butler came over to

tell them that dinner was ready. The three of them went over to the dining room.

Robert was still sleeping and Georgia didn't disturb him, just letting him sleep for a few hours.

At about seven to eight at night, Georgia received a call from Travis. _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 470 Sarah and Travis Getting Married

"How's Robert's situation doing? What are your plans?"

"We'll be going overseas tomorrow for a checkup to see where we go next."

"If you need anything, speak up about it. I wish you both luck."

Travis said that, then spoke up about something else.

“Sarah and I are getting married at the end of next month. I hope you’ll come to our wedding then, Georgia.”

“You’re getting married to Miss Duran? Congratulations.”

Georgia was a bit befuddled, and her mind went blank for a moment. She did hope for Travis to find his own happiness, of course, but the news had been too sudden, and she hadn’t expected it at all.

“Yes. Sarah and I are getting the wedding preparations ready. We were planning on the middle of next month, but Sarah has pretty high standards about the wedding details and we won’t make it for a lot of them, so we pushed it back to the end of next month. I think I’d be happy to have your blessing at my wedding. If you’re going overseas with Robert tomorrow, you should be able to make it back at the end of next month.”

“All right. Unless it’s something big I can’t make it back for, I’ll definitely attend your wedding.”

As Georgia said that, Travis asked about something else.

“Sarah wanted me to ask you about the contract she mentioned last time. What are your thoughts?”

“I met with Gina Williams personally. There’s some of her statements I need to verify for a while. If Miss Duran can wait, please have her wait until I clear up everything they’re saying.”

As Georgia said that, Travis spoke again.

“I’ve already sent a document to your email address. Sarah says that it’s a happy thing to be married, and it’s fine whether or not the cooperation goes through.

She’s overjoyed right now and planning on sending the list of all the research staff

she’d promised you back then over. I just sent it.”

Georgia was even more shocked now, and it was a happy surprise.

Sarah had asked to have her agree to the cooperation before giving her the list.

Now that they were having a marriage, she was probably so happy she'd even

willingly give her the list.

"Thank you, Travis. Please thank Miss Duran for me as well. Tell her that I'm

investigating a person called Gordon Williams and it has to do with the property

rights of the island. You can put her on it too."

Both sides hung up, and Sarah, who'd been standing next to Travis, spoke up

curiously.

"What did you talk about over the phone?"

"Georgia said that she and Robert were going overseas tomorrow. She promised

that she'd attend the wedding if she could. As for the partnership contract, she's

putting you on a person named Gordon Williams. Says it has to do with the

ownership of the island. I don't understand it too well, but you probably do."

Wasn't Gordon Gina's father? Sarah didn't understand it too well, but she still said

yes.

As the two finished, Sarah grabbed Travis' hand.

"You won't regret marrying me, right?"

Travis shook his head gently and took Sarah's hand.

"Maybe I was too fixated on the past before and couldn't see how good someone

beside me was to me. Don't worry, Sarah. I'll cherish our marriage.

Whether or

not your disease is cured, I'll be with you for good."

Travis had originally decided to marry Sarah for pity and sympathy.

But now, he suddenly felt that cherishing someone beside him was a precious

thing, even if it wasn't love.

All those years, aside from his grandmother and Georgia, Sarah was the only one

who'd devoted her true heart to him.
Maybe he should try switching a way of life, and getting himself a family.

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
As Travis said that, Sarah showed a joyous smile.

When they went to bed at night, Sarah remembered the day she'd
fainted, then

been taken to hospital by Travis.

The doctors had run a preliminary check.

They said she had a tumor in her mammary gland. It was probably breast
cancer.

Then the results had come out. The doctors were right.

Through the fearful process, Travis had stayed with her all along.

From inside the hospital, to getting in her room, to going through the
checkup, the

man had stayed by her all along, and Sarah, who'd kept it in, finally
found her

courage and spoke.

She didn't think she was going to live much longer.

So she'd girt herself and confessed to him.

Maybe on the slim hope that Travis would sympathize with her or feel
sorry for

her, she let out the wish that she wanted to marry him.

She'd said that on an impulse, and even regretted it afterwards.

But the threat of death gave her unmatched courage. Then even more
unexpectedly? Travis had said yes after she finished.

Having gotten this far, the two of them were preparing for their wedding
now.

And Travis was now living in her mansion, taking care of her every day.

Making her meals, and staying with her every day.

These days made her feel warm, and she cherished it particularly.

She felt some fear that she'd come to lose these heartwarming days.

But Travis had never gotten impatient with her, and devoted all his care
on

concern on her each and every day, drowning her in gentle pampering.

While she was thinking, Sarah found that her phone was ringing. It was
her

secretary calling her.

After taking the call, the secretary spoke over the phone.

“Ma’am, the hospital is having me tell you that your body check came out wrong last time. It’s a benign tumor. It was a misdiagnosis. The hospital is very sorry and wants to apologize to you actively.”

Sarah froze. Her first reaction wasn’t joy, but fear that it would cause issues with her marriage.

She knew that Travis was kind and wouldn’t leave her over knowing this. But she was still afraid it’d get out, and spoke to the secretary.

“No need for the hospital apology. Just have them hide it. Remember, don’t let anyone know about this. Only reveal the misdiagnosis after two months. Tell them that if they can keep this hidden for two months, I won’t mind their misdiagnosis.”

The secretary found it strange, but Sarah was the boss, and what she said went.

The secretary complied.

Robert only woke at nine or so at night.

Just at that time, the kids were tired, and washed, then went nice and easy to bed.

But they weren’t sleeping yet, so Georgia coaxed them to sleep in their room with all sorts of fables and fairy tales.

Hearing the door open and seeing Robert come in, Georgia smiled._

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 471 Arriving Overseas

“Waking up at a time like this, I’m not sure when you can go to sleep tonight.

Come and stay with the kids and tell them a story. My throat’s going hoarse.”

Robert smiled and went in, taking the storybook from Georgia, and started telling

stories to the still wide-eyed children.

Georgia waited patiently and stayed with the children for almost forty minutes

before they shut their eyes and went to sleep.

Afterwards, husband and wife left the room.

“Did you sleep well?”

Georgia turned to Robert and asked as they were outside.

She was afraid that Robert still felt ill somewhere, and she was on guard at all times.

“I’m much better after a nap. Don’t worry, I’m feeling fine.”

Robert said that and sighed.

“I just called Jason. Jasper still hasn’t found where the child is and no kidnappers

have given the Holland family a call. It’s getting more and more serious.

These

rivals are clearly only targeting the children; they’re not even bragging or gloating

about it. We’ve investigated all the potential enemies of the Holland family and

turned up nothing.”

“See if you can get some other people’s help. Wilson’s already helping, but I

haven’t gotten any news on my side either. It’s like looking for a needle in the

haystack trying to find a child in a sea of population. This is troublesome.”

The couple weren’t too happy about the news, and as they went hand in hand to

the bedroom to rest, Georgia thought of something else.

“There was too much going on yesterday and I forgot to tell you. After you, Aunt

Laurie and Uncle Carr took Wesley to the hospital, Aston told me about Kayden.

“He says that last year, he participated in a hematology research team that had

their project results stolen by another pharmaceutical company.

Weren’t we

suspecting that Kayden was getting close to Aston only to steal the experimental

data? Seems the suspicion was correct, but Aston also told me that he didn’t have

the complete data. Even if Kayden approached him and stole the figures from him,

she couldn't have stolen all of the data. He didn't understand why Kayden targeted him.

"He told me, though, that the Ace Group was the one who'd invested in them in the beginning, but the project results were published by the Albertson Group. I

feel like Kayden might have something to do with the Albertson Group, but I don't

know about the investors and authority figures behind the scenes with these two

companies, nor do I understand their research staff too well... I don't know if you

have a good understanding of these two groups, Robert. If you do, we'll send

people to investigate it, and we might find out who's behind Kayden."

"The Albertson Group?"

Robert spoke curiously.

"The main people in power behind this group is the Wimbledon family. It's a

family that's hundreds of years old with really deep wealth. People on the market

can't even estimate how much property they have.

"With so much history behind them, Wimbledon family could have huge nets of

connections and power. If Kayden is behind them, she has to have a trade

relationship with them. Robert, let's start investigating from the Albertson and

Wimbledon angle. It might help."

"I've got it. I'll look into it soon."

As Robert said that, the two laid against each other in bed.

The two had napped in the daytime and they weren't sleepy at the moment.

Georgia thought about Travis and Sarah's wedding at the end of next month and

told Robert slowly about it.

Robert found it strange and even asked it directly.

“From what I know of Travis, he always liked you, and getting married to someone else – Sarah Duran to boot – is a bit strange, don’t you think?” Georgia gossiped along with him. “I found it strange too, but somethings shouldn’t be looked too deep into as outsiders. I feel like Miss Duran really likes Travis, and if Travis could set the past down and live happily ever after with her, the reasons aren’t important. I just hope the two of them can find happiness.” “I hope they can find happiness too.” Robert said from the bottom of his heart. Travis had been a fierce rival beside him, and now that this rival was getting married, it was strange, but a good thing, and Robert felt pretty relieved. Of course he was confident in his wife’s feelings for him. But he had to stay on guard, and he couldn’t have ignored her first love staying by her. Men couldn’t be too petty or blame it on their wives, so he could only bear it, since Travis really was good to Georgia. The two chatted away, and maybe because they’d stayed up late at night, they fell asleep. The morning afterwards when they woke, Robert gave a regular call to Jasper and Jason. Still no news of Daniel.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
The family didn’t have a happy breakfast at that news.
The butler had packed the luggage. Georgia was still packing, seeing if they’d missed anything.
Robert went to his mother’s house. He was leaving with Georgia today. Before he left, he had to see Maisie.
Vincent had stayed with her for the past two days and chatted, and had agreed to

Robert coming to see her.

Vincent hadn't started guiding Maisie's psyche yet to forget everything, and had only been chatting with her and slowly building a friendship between the two of them.

When Robert came over, it was ten or so in the morning, and Maisie had just woken up.

She basked in the sun in the garden, the beams warm in the winter, calming.

Hearing footsteps, Maisie opened her eyes, saw Robert, and her expression cooled.

"You haven't come see me for the past few days. I thought you didn't acknowledge me as a mother anymore."

Robert smiled helplessly and walked over to stand by her side.

"Mom, I'm taking the kids overseas today and I might only come back after a

while. Don't worry. The people left in the country will protect you."

"Protect me, eh. With this many people watching me, it feels more like imprisonment. You're just afraid that I'll go out and do something to hurt Georgia.

Quit pretending."

Maisie mocked.

"I'm leaving today, Mom. I don't want to keep some things from you.

There's a lot

of people targeting the Simpsons right now. I'm not letting you leave because I'm

afraid the people behind the scenes will take you away and hurt you.

You

remember what Laurence Knight did, right? I just want to avoid that situation.

"And another thing. I don't know how much longer I have, Mom. You have to take

care of yourself. When your emotions are settled and you no longer mind the

pain, you'll be happy."

That vague line had Maisie curious.

"What's happened? If you're that muddled about it, I don't understand."

“There’s people in the shadows targeting the Simpsons and it’s not safe around me, so I’ll send a lot of people to protect you, Mom. If strangers try to lure you out or if there’s a traitor in the bodyguards, remember to chase them out. If you stay cautious, no one will take you away to hurt you.”

Robert naturally wasn’t going to tell his mother what was up, and Maisie was a bit angry.

“You’re not trying to play the victim in front of me, are you? I’m telling you, even if you threaten me with death, I wouldn’t accept Georgia! But I’ve done the same with you already, and you’re still choosing her. You’ve thrown me away a long time ago. Why am I wasting time talking to you? Get out, I don’t want to see you!”

“Take care of yourself, Mom.”

Robert finally said.

In the afternoon, the family went to the airport, and the two took Annie and

Wesley with them, preparing to go overseas.

Part of it was because Casey wanted to see the children, mainly Annie.

The two considered that leaving Wesley in the country wasn’t safe, and they were

also afraid the children would feel like there was preferential treatment, so they

took both of them.

The plane trip took six hours, and the family feel asleep, tired.

When they landed, the children hadn’t woken up yet.

Georgia shook them awake, kissing Annie and Wesley on the cheeks, and leaning

next to their ear.

“Come on, wake up, your theme park is here...”

That had the children excited and fully awake.

Coming out the airport, their assistants and bodyguards pushed the luggage

behind them, while Georgia and Robert led one child each through the VIP

passage at the airport.

While preparing to get in the car at the underground carpark, Georgia was going

to say something to Robert.

Then she suddenly found Robert rushing to the front without saying anything to

her. _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 472 Casey's Visit

"Mommy, where's Daddy going?"

"Auntie Georgia, what's wrong with Dad?"

Annie and Wesley asked curiously, almost running after Robert.

"I don't know what's wrong with your Daddy either. There're bodyguards with him

so let's not chase after him for the moment. Rest here first in case he misses us

when he gets back."

If there hadn't been the two kids with them, Georgia would have run over after

Robert right away to ask him what was wrong.

Thankfully, the bodyguards had chased after him as well, and Georgia could

somewhat relax.

She was curious as to why Robert ran out in front too.

There were people milling around and Robert and his bodyguards had already

disappeared from her sight.

Georgia brought the two kids and the assistant and bodyguards beside her to the

VIP room to rest.

The wait took almost half an hour and Robert gave her a call. Knowing that they

were in the VIP lounge, Robert came in with his people and sat down.

His expression was heavy and Georgia grew worried.

"What happened? You suddenly chased over, is it serious?"

"I saw someone who looked particularly like my sister and reflexively ran over,

trying to get a good look and see if she really did look like my sister. But she

vanished from my view. I got people to run the surveillance cams, but we only captured some blurry footage. Those images have me sure, though. She really does look like my sister. No, they look really alike, actually. If she stood in front of me, I might even suspect that she actually was my sister.”

“Daddy, are you talking about Auntie?”

Annie asked carefully.

Robert held his daughter’s hand.

“That wasn’t Auntie. That was just a woman who looked a lot like Auntie.”

A lot like Wendy Simpson? Georgia was stunned.

Wendy had died in a car crash. That couldn’t be fake.

It seemed to be a coincidence that someone who resembled Wendy had been

seen by Robert of all people.

But it was possible it had been arranged. Georgia turned to Robert.

“What do you think? It’s not strange to resemble someone. Plastic surgery or

someone who was just born similar is possible, there’s historical precedence. But

you just so happened to bump into her. Do you think the people who’re targeting

us in the dark are testing us?”

“I’m not sure either. I’m confused. I lived together with Wendy for over twenty

years. Her features are etched in my memory. That person didn’t just look like her,

but the aura was particularly like Wendy too. Even the style of dress and the way

she walked, I feel like was exactly the same as Wendy’s. If it’s just a coincidence,

then that’s all well and good.

“But if someone’s trying to test me with my sister, finding a body double either

naturally or by plastic surgery, then that’s a whole other chess game. I don’t

understand their intentions.”

Robert frowned. His body had issues. He was originally only worried about death, but now, he increasingly felt that the people behind the scenes were interested in his condition. "Let's not consider that much. The most important thing now is to find out the truth. Now that we're here, if we come across this lookalike again, you can't go out alone. Bring your bodyguards with you at all times. They might be trying to lure you somewhere dangerous using your feelings for your sister. You have to be on guard for this."

Georgia said that and Robert nodded heavily. He still seemed to be troubled and worried over this; over the intertwining of Wendy, Georgia and him, of which there was only six years of prison life. Georgia had never seen Robert's sister, and from the day she began to be involved with Robert, that was the day that Wendy had died in a car crash. Now Robert was coming across her lookalike while they were overseas, where danger lurked at all times.

Georgia felt this wasn't simple. After resting for about a quarter of an hour, they went to their prepared accommodation. It was a beautiful garden mansion with a lot of fun designs for children. Georgia had taken a shine to that childlike design and bought the mansion, then driven to the place to live. After all, they'd been in a plane for five to six hours and were all tired.

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years
10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series "The Squid Game"
After Georgia and Robert arrived, they didn't need to coax to children for them to fall asleep in bed. And she and Robert cleaned up, took a shower, then fell asleep in bed just like that, making up for the time difference.

Their first day overseas ended in deep sleep.

They rested until morning the next day, having managed to get their sleep back.

The family had just woken up when Emilia brought Casey over to their little mansion.

Seeing her mother after so long all of a sudden, both sides had missed each other.

“You won’t need a cane soon, Mom, and you’ll be able to walk.”

Casey didn’t have any help and was walking with a stick.

Seemed like her PT was working better and better.

“I’m Annie, Grandma, you’re so beautiful, and more elegant than you look over the video.”

Annie started sucking up to her grandmother at the side.

Wesley also chimed in shyly.

“I’m Wesley, Grandma.”

“You two are just too cute, Annie, Wesley. Come here and let Grandma give you a hug.”

Casey said happily, and with Georgia and Emilia’s help, she sat on the sofa and put

Annie in her lap, looking overjoyed.

“I should have taken you over with Georgia, Mom. I’m sorry.”

Robert was a bit cautious at the side, and apologetic too.

The family had been too tired yesterday to visit Casey at the hospital.

They’d been planning on visiting Casey all together or taking her over to live with them outright.

They hadn’t thought that Emilia and Casey would come over so early in the morning.

“No need for all that, right? I wanted to wait in the hospital for you to come over,

but I woke at seven this morning and particularly wanted to see you. I know where

you live now too, so I just told Emilia that we might as well eat breakfast and visit

you. Besides, there’s lots of germs over in a hospital, and it’s not too good to have

children over. Better if I came over. It's less than an hour's drive, and it's nothing important."

Robert heaved a sigh of relief. He'd been worried about leaving a bad impression with his mother-in-law for their first meeting.

Since her mother had come over, Georgia made lunch herself. She knew how to cook on her own.

With that many people in the house, Georgia made eight dishes. Meat, vegetables, soup, there was everything in the rich meal.

In the evening, Robert and Emilia played with the kids while Georgia and her mother sat in the garden and chatted.

"I heard Emilia say that you met Aston's parents. They're good people, really the only good people in the Powell family. You can be more friendly with them. As for

Emilia's parents, it's fine just to stay polite and formal with them. They won't

approach you deliberately and you won't have to maintain a good relationship with them either."

Hearing her mother mention the Powell family, Georgia grew curious.

"Mom, you only went to the Powell family afterwards and you weren't close.

What do you think my grandfather and your father is like as a person?

Aston's

parents told me that the old man might want to see me, Uncle Carr said not to

refuse, and that the old man had a stubborn personality. If I refused, he might use

more forceful methods to get me to meet him. I also have something I need to see

him about right now."

Because of Wesley, Georgia needed to go see the old man of the Powells anyway.

But now, they still hadn't come over to find them.

Georgia didn't want to deliberately offer herself up. She'd just wait for them to

come to her, then talk things through about Wesley.

“He’s coming to see you?”

Casey grew confused. __

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 473 Powell Descendant

“Right, you inherited the SY Group, and Robert’s the heir to the Simpson family.

With his personality, of course he’d want to see you.

“Robert’s father told me that even when I was a bastard daughter nobody

wanted, old man Powell always knew who I was. He never planned on adopting

me, because I was just a normal person. No special ability, no value in being used.

But after I got together with Aidan, he connected with him right away, and

Robert’s father also set my identity up at the Powell family. I might have forgotten

the past over the last twenty years and I haven’t treated the Powell family as my

own family. It’s a family with clearly defined ranks and profits.

“The old man looks for ability and talent in certain businesses. Only those people

are treated as members of the Powell family in his eyes. People like me, who only

had a relationship with Robert’s father, only get a sidelong look in the end. You

know how powerful the SY Group is. To maintain business with the Powell family,

he also talked with a bastard daughter like me, whom he never saw as worthy. He

put in some feigned affection and fatherly love, but I was always sensitive. I knew

how much he really felt for me, so I never got close to the other Powells. It’s only

because Aston left the family, and Emilia isn’t the same as the other Powell

children, that I got close to some members of the younger generation.”

Laurie and Carr had never said those words before Georgia.

Casey, though, was spilling all the beans about the relationships of interest and profit in the Powell family.

“Officially, the Powell family only has two sons. One is Aston’s father, Carr, who’s your first uncle. You’ve met his wife Laurie. These two are good people and Carr is a surgeon. With all the medical research facilities under the Powell family, Aston’s father mainly deals with this segment of business, including some research centers.

“Your second uncle would be Emilia’s father. His name is Oscar Powell. He

graduated with a business degree and is good at running enterprises. He’s mainly

responsible for global hotel chains, seafaring equipment, and several large-scale

entertainment companies. As for how much of the Powell family business he has

control over, I don’t know. Aside from the research facilities and hospitals, a lot of

the rest goes to your second uncle. I can’t say much about his personality. Your

first uncle, Aston’s father, always kept a gentlemanly, elegant attitude. But your

second uncle always looks cold and rarely stays in the family. He flies everywhere

almost every day. Going to this country to buy up a business one moment, and

going to another country for a meeting the next. He’s so busy he’s almost invisible

throughout the year, and he might only be back to see the family and relatives just

once during the holidays.

“Emilia isn’t close to her father, because Emilia’s also someone who likes travelling

all over the world. Father and daughter probably only speak several times

throughout the year, and they aren't that close. As for Emilia's mother, she's your typical quiet wife and good mother. She stays in the Powell family most days and doesn't get too involved in lavish banquets. She likes to keep potted plants at home, and she's a gentle soul, but hard to approach, since she's on guard to other people.

"Other than that, you also have an aunt. Her name is Sally Powell. She's a few months older than me and has a daughter by the name of Tammy Wilkes. Look out for these two. They're arrogant and always look down on people. As a bastard daughter, they usually mock me whenever they see me. I haven't seen either of them the past few years. I hear there's been some issues with the Wilkes family business and they need help from the Powell family. If you go over to see the old man at the Powell household, you might come across them."

Georgia nodded, growing restless.

She didn't have any conflicts of interest with the Powell family and she was one of the ultra-wealthy now, having about equal status with the Powells. But she felt

like she was getting embroiled in the troubles of family struggles.

What sort of drama was going to happen if she met with the old man of the Powells?

Georgia was still pondering when her mother spoke again.

"With a bastard daughter like me, the old man has to have other bastard children.

I don't know the others and I don't know if he's accepted more into the family.

Because of Robert's father, the Powells are relatively polite to me, and no one's

come looking for trouble... after you head to the Powell household, if anyone tries to put you down, no need to put up with it. I'm guessing the old man wants to improve relations with you. You're married to Robert now, after all, and Aidan's SY Group is now in your hands. He wouldn't look to offend you."

Georgia couldn't help but explain Wesley's situation. After going through the sequence of events, she turned to her mother dubiously.

"I don't understand. If Lucas and Wesley were the same person, why would the old man put Lucas near him? He must know who Lucas' mother is, but he just had to bring him back. Can you guess why the old man did that, mom?"

"I heard about this before. Emilia's father Oscar was in charge of most of the goings-on for the subordinate organizations, and he ran it well. But Emilia was a girl, and Oscar seemed to have been wounded somewhere, and can't give birth anymore. She's the only descendant he left, but the old man is a full patriarch and feels like the heir has to be a boy. So he put all his hopes on Aston. But you know as well that Aston just up and left the Powells a few years ago to carve out his own path. The old man has a reputation to keep and couldn't possibly ask Aston to come back and inherit the family. With Aston's personality, he couldn't possibly come back either. So the Powells are left without the heir he wants. "It wasn't that the old man hasn't tried to force Aston's parents to give them another child, but as good of a kid as your Uncle Carr had been, he never compromised on this. He just let it drag on and said to go with the flow. The old man even tried to force them to get a surrogate mother, which drew great

resistance from Carr. Aston had already left the family, and your uncle didn't care whether or not he left either. So the old man finally compromised on his end. I hear he's been looking for Powell descendants all these years. Maybe his bastard children had children of their own. Lucas was a boy, so he took him back to keep him and see if he could raise him as his successor. Other than Lucas, I hear he's picked up other children before, but sent them away not long afterwards. Those are just rumors, though, and I don't know if the speculation is correct."

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

"Then let's disregard whether Wesley and Lucas are the same person.

You're

saying that Lucas definitely has a blood relationship with the old man, and even

almost got developed into his successor. Then Lucas went missing, and that came to a halt...

"If Wesley and Lucas are the same person now, then, that means that Wesley's mother might have something to do with the Powell family, like me, right?"

Georgia asked, and Casey nodded heavily. She held her daughter's hand, worried.

"You say that Robert lost his memory and I can tell that he truly loves you. But

neither of you know who Wesley's mother is, and her identity is seeming more

convoluted than ever. Would that person be important enough to affect your relationship?"

"That's what I'm worried about. I don't doubt Robert's feelings, but Wesley's

mother was from six years ago and Robert can't remember if he loved any other

woman before. I'm worried that if he remembers how important that woman is, even if it wasn't love, she might have devoted a lot to him. That might be troublesome. I know what Robert is like. He looks decisive and calm, but he always tries to make it up to people who genuinely protect him. He's a big softie."

Mother and daughter started sighing. That was too heavy a topic, like an unsolved mystery.

No matter how they speculated, they couldn't relax.

The two were about to say something else when Georgia saw Robert take the two kids' hands and walk on over.

"Ivan's here."

Robert smiled. Georgia took her mother's hand and led her to the living room.

Ivan's friend ran the research facility they were headed too, so Ivan had promised

to come together for the checkup.

They'd been planning on getting the tickets together, but he'd had business in the country and let it delay towards today.

The group walked to the living room. Georgia found the atmosphere in there a

little awkward. Emilia and Ivan sat facing each other, both of them looking down

without speaking.

There was a cup of tea in front of Ivan that he hadn't touched.

As the group arrived, the silence broke.

"Has your friend scheduled the time yet?"

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 474 Meeting Antonio

The moment they arrived, Georgia broached the question at Ivan curiously.

If it hadn't been because there was too much to deal with and that the security in

place had to be perfect, Georgia wanted to do it yesterday.

But that wasn't realistic, after all. They had to exclude the people who had kept

their eyes on them, and do safety checks of the facility.

All that took time.

"It's arranged. You can go over tomorrow."

Georgia heaved a sigh of relief.

Because she'd been too hasty, Georgia didn't think to hide it from Emilia and

Casey.

"What are you doing over here anyway? So much secrecy."

Casey couldn't help but ask.

Georgia wasn't planning on speaking out about it and gave her mother a prepared

excuse.

"There's a research project in a biotech firm that Robert and I have invested in

that needs a key bit of technology that Ivan's friend just so happens to have.

We're going to discuss it with him. That person is a genius, and it might take a lot

to persuade him."

Casey nodded and didn't press the matter.

Emilia, though, found it strange. She knew what status Robert and Georgia had.

At their level, they didn't need to show up in person for business negotiations.

That was strange. How much of a genius was this guy? Needing the bosses to

come in person. Emilia didn't suspect too much, though.

Ivan's coming brought some energy to the house, and like a big boy, he played

around with Annie and Wesley.

Georgia observed the process and found that all throughout, Ivan and Emilia had

never exchanged a single word. The two really were setting their boundaries.

Georgia understood what was between them.

Robert, though, having forgotten his past, didn't understand, and he'd noticed

something was off.

At night, when the two bedded down and spoke, he asked Georgia curiously about

what had happened between his brother Ivan and Emilia.

Georgia could only act as a memory bank again and repeat the affairs in brief.

She didn't know all of it, but she knew generally how it'd gone.

"Ivan's a lot like his father especially in love. Sometimes, he gets stubborn and

he's prideful. He might not walk out from this relationship in the next decade.

Actually he might end it here."

"Do you think it's possible for the two of them to get back together?"

Georgia gossiped. Robert shook his head.

"I've seen that cousin of yours a few times now. She's got a relaxed personality

and never devotes too much into love. If Ivan had dumped her back then, she'd

have walked out from under it by now. Might even have gotten in a few more

relationships. The two probably won't have a future together. I don't think anyone

can fully walk into her heart. Even if they do, once they hurt her, with her

personality, I feel like she can chase them away just as easily. These two weren't

meant to be together. One takes it too seriously, the other not seriously enough."

Georgia thought about Robert's analysis and felt that was the case too.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

That was Emilia's personality. She was very centered and cared more about her

own well-being. She could get in a relationship easily and leave just as easily.

Ivan was worse off, but he was busy travelling the world every day doing surgeries. He lived well and didn't lack money.

Love wasn't that big of a blow.

The two gossiped, then Robert received a call from back in the country.

There was a time gap, so the call was coming at a time like this.

He received the call and looked worried.

Robert sighed at Georgia.

“Jasper just called. Still haven’t found the child. Selena’s starting to get mentally

unstable. The Holland family’s hired a psychiatrist, but Selena doesn’t seem right.

She’s lost in her own world now and nobody can wake her. Jasper’s despairing

too, and he feels like the child can’t be ending up well now.”

“Could it be Jennifer Johnson?”

Georgia spoke about what Jennifer had done last year. This was the closest person

who bore a grudge against Jasper.

It was a year ago, but she felt Jennifer was capable of it.

“Jasper’s investigated it. Jennifer’s still stuck overseas and has forgotten about

everything. Her parents go over to visit from time to time and there’s nothing off.

She doesn’t have anything to do with this at least from what we’ve found so far.”

That was a heavy topic and they didn’t have the mood to chat longer.

They slept

until daybreak.

Georgia’s mother had gone back to the hospital last night. They were leaving again

today, so Emilia and Casey weren’t coming over today.

Ivan drove Robert and Georgia over to his friend’s facility.

This friend of Ivan went by the name of Antonio. He was only twenty-eight, but he

was a genius.

He went to college at the age of twelve, graduated with a PhD at twenty, and then

was offered high-paying jobs by major pharmaceutical companies all over the

world. It was said that he went to several firms, but left after working there for a

while for unknown reasons. Seemed like he didn’t mesh with the rules and

regulations of large-scale companies. He invested in a facility to research what he liked.

Usually, he took outsourced projects from big companies. He ran his own business well and was also did what he wanted. If he wanted to shut down everything and go travel the world, he did that. If he wanted to do research, he took on several projects at once. He lived willful days.

But he was a freak for research. Most of the time, he preferred to stay in his

facility and run all sorts of experiments. His interests were very broad. He'd

chosen the biopharmaceutical business and also had an interest in mathematics,

physics, and robotics. He'd even gotten a robotics degree.

So he got involved in his own experimental tools and designed his own instruments in accordance with the projects he wanted to do.

He either made it himself or cooperated with professionals to produce the tools

he wanted.

That was why Ivan was taking them to him for the check.

A lot of the tools and instruments were developed and invented by Antonio either

alone or with others, and other places probably didn't have them. That's why they

were forced to come overseas.

Probably only Antonio understood the results. He took on all sorts of strange

people and offered free checks and cures for people with unusual, rare diseases.

He liked this sort of exploratory work, and the harder it was the more excited he

got. For patients in such a situation, he demanded no money at all.

So when Georgia and Robert arrived at almost a countryside retreat, even Georgia

was astonished. The facility looked more like a factory than some high-end

laboratory or a great concrete structure in peak research centers.

Not long after they got out, a dark-skinned man with an unkempt shadow, long hair, and tired eyes walked over. ____
Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love
Chapter 475 This Is a Monster Genius

Antonio's skin color seemed to be purposefully tanned instead of normally pale.

"Antonio, this is Robert and Georgia."

Ivan introduced, and Antonio showed a smile that sent chills up Georgia's spine.

She felt that Antonio was looking at Robert like a predator at his prey. Ivan had explained before arriving that, because he knew that Robert's situation

was strange, Antonio had been eagerly expecting their arrival. He loved studying complex subjects.

To him, complicated research was like a stimulant that brought him to a high.

"Hello, beautiful madam."

Antonio walked up, gave Georgia a hug and a greeting kiss.

Robert's face changed at the side.

Afterwards, Antonio reached out and shook hands with Robert, giving him a polite hug.

"Mr. Simpson, I received word about your situation. I've never heard of a condition like yours, and tangible results have to come out after proper research.

Follow me in. I saw the weather forecast and it might snow later. It's cold outside too. Come on in and warm up."

They followed Antonio inside. The place looked like a giant factory from the exterior.

Once they got in, though, Georgia saw the frontmost room with a huge array of computers and all sorts of documents. A few staff seemed to be busying over their

own work, but there wasn't a lot of them.
As they walked back, Georgia saw a lot of strange instruments. Some were familiar, but others seemed vastly improved from the basic versions she'd seen before. Growing curious, she started discussing with Antonio. As the two chatted, they landed on the topic of cancer cell eradication. Georgia was a professional in that field, and her discussion with Antonio slowly began to grow excited, and Antonio's gaze towards her started gleaming. "Man, Robert, Georgia's really getting excited when it's her professional knowledge. She's getting along pretty well with Antonio. The two seem to be having a lot of fun. Maybe if they research together, there might be breakthroughs. Georgia is a deft hand at this, and if Georgia got involved in your situation, she'd rest easier, and it might turn up with something." Ivan was exclaiming, while Robert's attention was focused more on how his wife was getting closer and closer to Antonio. The two seemed to be discussing something particular and were meshing with each other, both their eyes shining. "I feel like you've found me a rival." Robert complained to his brother. Ivan blinked, then chuckled. "Don't worry, Robert. Antonio's a playboy who switches girlfriends every year. Georgia won't take a liking to them. They're in the same field in professional knowledge. Antonio's just too broad in his knowledge, so the two can talk. We can wait here. They look like they'll be going on for a while. Don't interrupt their thought process." "If I had gone into this business in the beginning, could I have reached Antonio's level?" Robert turned to Ivan and asked. Ivan shook his head right away.

“Brother, Antonio isn’t just a regular genius. He’s a monster. He went for several majors at once. Other than biopharmaceutical enterprise, mathematics, physics and robotics, he also went for art and music. He’s got a solid grasp of several professions and can even write songs and sing, then go out and flirt with women. I don’t compare myself to Antonio. It hurts my pride. “Don’t compare yourself to him, Robert. There are far stronger people out there in the world, and understanding that makes you mature.”

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She’s Black
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
Ivan patted his brother on the shoulder and sighed.
His brother did have a sense of danger just from Georgia hitting it off with Antonio.
But a monster like Antonio couldn’t be matched. Even on money, so long as Antonio was willing to do research for major companies, with his ability, he could willingly get stock shares just for going in do research. In a word, he was just that ridiculous.
Antonio brought Georgia around all his instruments and explained them. Georgia was astonished and even bought a few sets off him, planning on installing them in MU and her own lab.
She felt like it would turn out great results if she used those instruments to collect data, and be much more efficient. She also got to know all sorts of new directions and experimental possibilities from Antonio, which was a great catch. The two wiled away almost an hour before they remembered that Robert and Ivan were still waiting for them.
Georgia walked apologetically next to Robert.

“Just talking with Antonio had me forget the time. He says you can go check with him now. He’s got a lot of instruments for the checkup and he can run them all, but the results would only come out tomorrow.”

Robert nodded, held his wife’s hand, then Antonio led them to those all sorts of fancy instruments for a scan.

He felt like an animal being put through all sorts of instruments and checked.

Of course, Antonio also took a few dozen milliliters of blood to study. After all that, Georgia also told Antonio how Robert had fainted and coughed blood twice.

“Before, when we did the test, I feel like my husband’s body was somewhat in balance, and the cancer cells and anti-cancer substances were cancelling each other out. I’m not so sure now, but I don’t dare use the instruments in the country to check. We found that someone was targeting the data on Robert’s blood, so we waited until today to check with you.”

“A freak like me gets more interested the stranger the situation is. I wanted to have you over right away. But there’s not a lot of people like me. If they’re targeting you and stealing data, I suspect they’ve got a preliminary understanding of Mr. Simpson’s body, or the data has a lot of value. They might have a similar situation to try to steal it. Don’t worry, though. They wouldn’t understand it even if they stole my experimental data. I encrypt and check it with my own method and ordinary people wouldn’t get it.”

Georgia smiled gratefully at Antonio.

At about five in the afternoon, Ivan brought Robert and Georgia out of the place.

It was snowing, and very cold.

But when Georgia and Robert arrived at the door to their mansion, she found an unexpected visitor.

It was a middle-aged man she didn't know.

Behind that middle-aged man was a lengthened limo.

"Miss Lane, Mr. Simpson, the old man would like to see you. Are you free tonight?"

"By old man, do you mean Linus Powell?" _____

PROMOTED CONTENTAdskeeper

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 476 Going To The Powell Household

The old man of the Powells was named Linus.

The man nodded.

"That is the old man's name.

"Miss Lane, Mr. Simpson, the car is ready. Can you leave now? The old man has

heard that your two children are here, and there are toys for children in the

house. If there are no issues, I will notify the old man."

The middle-aged man was attentive and polite, but the meaning behind his words

was just to rush them onto the car.

"What do we call you, sir? Robert and I have only just arrived home, and we still

need to pack. The kids are home too, and today's cold, so they have to change

before they leave. Please wait a moment."

"You may simply call me Mr. Smythe."

Finally, Georgia, Robert and Ivan made their way back inside the house.

They'd invited Mr. Smythe to come in and sit, but he insisted on waiting outside.

Georgia didn't press.

"What is this about?"

Coming in, Ivan asked curiously.

He wasn't too sure what the relationship between the Powells and

Georgia was

like.

The two sides didn't seem familiar and there had to be some reason for coming up all of a sudden.

"You know that my mother is a daughter of the Powell family, so the old man of the Powells wants to meet me. I didn't want to go, but Aston's parents told me about this while in the country. Apparently the old man has a stubborn personality and might take extraordinary measures if we don't meet him. Plus, now that Wesley's situation might have something to do with old man Powell, Robert and I have to go see him and figure this out."

Georgia explained the basic goings-on, and Ivan grew slightly worried.

"You know that we're on foreign soil right now. Would it be dangerous going to the Powell family?"

"It won't."

Robert replied.

"I investigated the Powell family before coming here and know their internal workings and financial operation pretty well. They won't present a threat to us.

Even if something happens, I have my own preparations. No need to worry."

As Robert said that, Ivan relaxed slightly.

Georgia and Robert changed their clothes. Even though they could get in a car just going out, she still wrapped Annie and Wesley in tight clothes, scarves, and furry hats.

It was snowing, after all, and really cold.

At past five in the afternoon, the family of four sat in the limo.

Ivan waited in the mansion for them to get back.

"Mommy, that's your Grandpa, so what should I call him?"

Annie asked curiously.

Georgia floundered for a while before explaining.

“You can just call him Great-grandpa. If he smiles at you after going in, just call him politely. Great-grandpa might not be as kind as Grandma, and I don’t know how he’ll treat children. Annie, Wesley, be good and stay by our side. I haven’t been here before and I don’t know what their attitude will be like. But don’t worry, Daddy and I will protect you.”

Georgia didn’t pretend like everything was fine before the kids. She felt that the Powells might not have friendly intentions, so she put the children on guard and didn’t raise their expectations, just in case Annie and Wesley hoped to get a welcome like their Grandma’s from this old man Powell. From her understanding, that wasn’t too possible.

The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She’s Black
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

After all, the old man’s personality was out there. An iron-gripped old man who stood by the patriarchy and only looked at a person for how useful they were.

There was no way he was going to get intimate with the kids. As Georgia said that, Annie reflexively asked another question. “Is Great-grandpa even scarier than Grandma Maisie? Will he hate me and Wesley? Then why are you taking us to see him, Mommy?”

Georgia didn’t know how to answer that. Annie had brought up Robert’s mother, and describing what Maisie was like in front of Robert wasn’t too suitable.

Georgia looked at Robert, who turned to the children. “Annie, Grandma Maisie is just too hurt, so she hates everyone around her. Daddy had a sister once, your aunt. Didn’t Daddy chase a woman who looked like her before? Your aunt passed away a few years ago, and your Grandma Maisie has

always been hurting over this. She doesn't mean to hurt people around her. Don't hate her back, okay, Annie? As for your Great-grandpa, Daddy and Mommy haven't gotten in contact with him before, but he probably won't do anything to hurt you. So just follow your mother and I, and go over and have fun,"

"Is Grandma Maisie so hurt because Auntie died?"

Annie said thoughtfully.

"Then why do we have to see Great-grandpa, Daddy, Mommy?"

"Your father and I have something important to ask your Great-grandpa, and he

might be the only one who knows the truth, so we have to see him.

Wesley, you

and your sister wait by my side and Daddy's. They'll have toys and snacks, so just have fun."

Wesley nodded and gripped Annie's hand.

"We need to keep holding hands, Annie, and not leave Daddy and Auntie Georgia's side."

While they patiently explained what was going on with them heading to the

Powell family, the car rolled on for over an hour.

As the sky almost turned completely dark, they stopped before a luxury manor of extreme size.

The iron gates opened and the car continued to roll in.

After almost ten minutes did their car stop before a veritable palace.

The mansion was enormous. The Powell family had come to this country in the last century.

The family had been in business for almost a hundred years.

With this castle of a house, they really were rich.

Georgia and Robert didn't like big houses. It felt lonely, and they had to hire a lot of people.

So they only lived in a garden mansion a few stories high, just enough for a family,

and didn't hire too many servants to come in and clean. The house wasn't too big

to the point of feeling like empty space.

After getting off, an old man in a tuxedo came before them.

He was getting on in years with a white beard. The old man smiled kindly.

“Sir, madam, young master, young lady. Hello. I’m the current butler of the Powell

family. You may call me Wilhelm.

“The old man is waiting for you inside. Please follow me.”

Wilhelm gestured, his posture pleasant to look at, and his tones and voice gave off

a gentle, kind aura.

Wilhelm was also using titles like sir and madam. Seemed like the Powells wanted

to get close to them and counted them as relatives.

Georgia didn’t quite understand. Was it really like her mother said, that they were

taking a shine to their status now, and deciding to establish a good relationship?

As she pondered, she and Robert led one child each. Georgia with Annie, Robert

with Wesley.

Under the butler’s guidance, the family of four walked to the central living room

of the palace._

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 477 Presents

The living room was lavish, decorated till gleaming.

In the center was placed a selection of sofas with real leather, with crystal

chandeliers overhead. It was a spacious place too, and moving the sofas away, you

could have a small ball here.

Where the sofas were placed, Georgia saw an old man about the same age as

Wilhelm sitting in the middle.

They were far away, so Georgia could only see the old man’s face.

It was a thin face, but he had bright eyes, and looked energetic.

The man’s hair was half white already. On two couches next to the old man, one

middle-aged couple sat to one side, while a somewhat mature looking woman sat to the other, with a pretty young lady by her side. Georgia thought of the situation her mother had introduced. Was the middle-aged couple her uncle and his wife, the mature woman his aunt, and the younger woman her cousin? As she considered it, they walked for about two minutes before the family stopped before old man Powell. The two sides faced each other. Georgia stared at the old man for a few heartbeats, not knowing what to call him in the moment. "Grandpa" seemed too intimate. They weren't there yet. But it would be impolite not to greet him. More importantly, this old man Powell was also looking at her, as if watching their family, and didn't speak at all. They just occupied the space awkwardly. Georgia felt so awkward that she didn't know where to put her hair. After a few minutes of dead air, Linus Powell spoke. "You look like your mother, and somewhat like Emilia. I'm your grandfather. You must know about this now." Georgia dipped her head and said yes. "I've already met my mother yesterday. She told me a lot. Hello, Grandpa. Pleasure to meet you." Georgia lifted her head and showed a formal smile. She didn't know what Linus was going to do. But thinking about it, she had two kids with him, and she couldn't be impolite so the kids would learn it. Saying that, Robert smiled too. "Hello, Grandpa. I'm Georgia's husband. You can call me Robert." As the two said that, they bent next to their children and murmured a few words. Soon Annie and Wesley turned to the old man and greeted him too. "Hello, Great-grandpa."

"I'm Annie Simpson."

"I'm Wesley Simpson."

After all four of them greeted him actively, Linus smiled.

"As your great-grandfather, I haven't seen you two kids before. Since you're here

the first time, I'm not sure what you like. I hope you'll find these presents to your liking."

As the old man said that, he took out two small, gift-wrapped packets. Annie and Wesley looked at Georgia and Robert, not sure what to do next.

Robert and Georgia smiled at them.

"Go over and remember to thank Great-grandpa for his presents."

The kids walked obediently up to Linus, took the presents, and spoke in unison.

"Thank you, Great-grandpa."

Linus' smile widened, but Georgia felt that it wasn't an intimate smile between families.

Georgia had an indescribable feeling that this was just business motions. But they'd been this nice to them from the get-go and even got the kids presents.

They wanted to build a good relationship and there was no need to make it sour.

Making friends was fine.

When the kids took the presents and got back to them, Linus pointed to the middle-aged couple.

"This is your uncle and his wife. Should get to know them."

Georgia examined who her mother said were her second uncle and second aunt in earnest.

Oscar Powell had a cold face and was clearly not an approachable person. He

nodded politely at them, but didn't seem to smile at all.

As for her second aunt, her name was Margie Snow, and she smiled faintly at the family.

The smile seemed like it came from behind a veil, though, and put distance between them.
Exactly as her mother had said.
After the two were done with introductions, the kids greeted them too and received another set of gifts.
Margie had passed the gifts to them. She smiled at the children and patted their heads tenderly. Seemed like she liked children.
After their greetings were done, old man Powell pointed at the mature lady and the pretty young woman by the other side.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People
“That’s your Aunt Sally and her daughter, Tammy.
“Tammy’s a few years younger than you, but you’re in the same generation. Could talk more with them and develop a sisterly bond.”
Georgia and Robert greeted them.
Just as her mother had said, the two women nodded proudly.
Georgia hadn’t expected it, but they’d gotten gifts for the kids too. She’d thought that with their arrogant bearing, they might have just ignored them outright. Forget gifts.
But the gifts were prepared beforehand. The old man might have forced them, and they weren’t necessarily willing.
Only, the two kids looked happy at receiving the gifts, and after having them greet the two women politely, Georgia let them take it.
The kids were really making a killing now.
At least they were happy getting presents coming to the Powell house.
The only thing that Georgia felt strange about was that when Sally Powell gave her presents, Tammy’s eyes were fixed on Robert’s face.
As if studying his features. Her eyes gleamed and never left him.
The people around them noticed too, and Linus’ face darkened as he turned coldly

to Tammy.

“What are you staring at your in-law’s face for, Tammy? Where are your manners?”

Sit down. Embarrass yourself again and I’ll have the butler toss you out.”

Tammy sobered.

Sally tugged at her daughter’s hand, signally her to hurry up and wake up. Tammy

grew pale, sat down, and apologized to the old man.

“I was just deep in thought, Grandpa. Sorry.”

At that, the old man scoffed.

Afterwards, Georgia and Robert brought the kids and followed the other Powells

to the dining room.

Over a dozen servants took up dish after dish towards the massive banquet table,

where they could eat whatever they wanted to.

“Are these dishes to your liking, Miss Lane? The old man got

Michelin-Star chefs to

make these. We hired them just for you.”

Wilhelm introduced, and Georgia was taken aback.

From what her mother said, Linus knew who she was before, but never thought to

take her back.

But now their attitude was this nice. This was a royal welcome. Was it all just

because she inherited the SY Group and married Robert?

If that was it, the old man was just too calculating.

He ignored her completely when she was worth nothing.

Now that she’d come into her own, he was this good to her. Georgia didn’t much

like the feeling.

She didn’t show it, though, and smiled at the old man.

“Thank you for treating us like this, Grandpa. I’m not a picky eater.

Thank you for

going to the trouble.”

Linus smiled faintly.

“I’d been planning on getting your mother over to dinner too, but she’s still

confined to hospital for a while, so we had you and Robert over to eat.

You’re a

Powell now, and we'll get to know each other after a few more meals." With an attitude that nice, Georgia was getting embarrassed. The Powells had been nothing but nice to her, Robert, and the children ever since they arrived. There were dozens of dishes on the table now. As Georgia ate, she got the kids what they liked as well. Georgia just didn't understand why Linus was being so different compared to what her mother and Aston's parents had said he was like. Didn't he have an iron wrist? Why was he so nice? After dinner, Georgia didn't talk much with Oscar or Margie. Her Aunt Sally didn't much look at her and treated them like air. As for her cousin Tammy, she stole occasional glances at Robert. Georgia found that stranger and stranger. Old man Powell alone chatted with her, but only about regular day-to-day subjects. He even had a bit of concern, didn't ask anything strange, didn't talk about business, and didn't ask them to help with anything. It was like chatting at just a normal family dinner. Georgia felt the old man was trying his best to treat them politely and kindly, even trying to craft an intimate atmosphere. But she just felt something was off as she speculated exactly what Linus had called them here for. So far, though, they chatted, met at dinner, and the kids had gotten presents. She couldn't tell what they were up to at all. No matter what plans the old man was making or if he was planning on getting close to them to build a good relationship, though, Georgia had to talk with him alone. She needed to clear up Wesley's affairs.

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love
Chapter 478 Lucas' Mother

After dinner, the group went and sat in the living room, where the butler and

servants set dessert and fruit on the tea table.

This time, Linus actively talked about Robert over how business was going, and the

Powell and Simpson enterprises.

But even that sounded like chatting, about future prospects and investments.

The Powell family and the Simpson family had some overlapping properties, but

the two didn't have holdings in the same continents.

There was overlap but no competition.

Still, with globalization, that wasn't a guarantee.

As they chatted, Linus didn't ask Georgia about the SY Group's situation.

Georgia found it strange, then felt a surge of cold.

She was the CEO in name of the SY Group, but she left day to day operations to

others, and she mainly just signed contracts.

Because Wilson was better at this aspect of things and she trusted him, she didn't

get too involved and didn't try to understand the projects anything beyond

generally.

But Linus seemed to actually know what her position was like in the SY Group, and

had decided outright not to ask about it.

Georgia couldn't help but wonder if it was because Linus had investigated her, or

it was because he felt she really didn't get this sort of thing and didn't broach it at

all.

Georgia felt that the former possibility was greater, though, and that Linus

probably had investigated her and Robert thoroughly.

Now that he was asking them over as guests and so polite and nice to boot, he

seemed to want to make the two families intimate relatives.

She couldn't help but wonder what the other side was up to.

“Grandpa, there’s something I want to talk with you about alone. Can we get a space where we won’t be disturbed?”

After Linus had chatted for almost half an hour with Robert, Georgia felt like the two hadn’t talked about anything important.

It was almost nine.

If this dragged on, they’d probably have to leave, so Georgia interrupted actively.

Linus shot Georgia a curious glance, then nodded lightly.

“Follow me.”

Georgia had Robert stay by the two kids, then followed old man Powell to the stairs.

Finally, she ended up in an office with Linus.

The office was lavish as well, with several towering shelves holding at least several thousand books.

There was a giant desk at the front, made of expensive wood.

Old man Powell’s office room.

“Sit. What did you want to discuss alone?”

Linus sat, and Georgia took a seat opposite him.

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines
No Money Could Ever Give You Access To Any Of These People

She faced the old man before her and spoke.

“I’ve met Uncle Carr and Aunt Laurie. Do you know about this, Grandpa?”

“I do. They went back to the country and you hadn’t come yet, so I know about you meeting.”

“Have the two of them ever spoken about Lucas?”

Georgia cut straight to the chase.

“Why bring up Lucas? He’s gone missing for a year, but you’ve only just gone back to the Powell family. Do you two have something to do with each other? Our family’s still searching for the child, but there has been no news. What is it, do you have information?”

Linus' face was suspicious and he didn't seem to know that Lucas and Wesley could be the same person.

Georgia didn't know if he was an incredible actor or that he really didn't know.

She switched her line of questioning.

"I've got someone I suspect might be Lucas, but before that, I'd like to ask who

Lucas really is. Is he part of the Powell family? Who is his mother?"

At Georgia's chain of questions, Linus' eyes turned shadowed.

He looked at Georgia, seemingly considering something.

"When I was young, I had a first love, and she gave birth to a daughter for me. The

daughter that I hadn't seen got married later on and gave birth to a daughter as

well. I didn't know about that, and I remained ignorant of this even when she

passed. When I got to know about her news again, my granddaughter had come

around, and given me her last wish, entrusting me with her son and hoping I

would raise him. Lucas is that child."

"Which is to say, like, me, Lucas' mother is your granddaughter, right?"

Linus nodded.

"She had breast cancer then, just like her grandmother. So she found me and

hoped I could raise the boy. I took Lucas in, but I didn't take good enough care of

him. Since last year, he's gone missing for a whole year. If you have someone you

suspect to be him, Georgia, please give me the clues. I promised her. I promised to

raise Lucas well. Please tell me who you it is. If he really is Lucas, I'll take him back

to the family and raise him well."

The old man's tones were desperate and concerned. It seemed like he really cared

about Lucas' tracks.

Georgia didn't know whether to reveal Wesley's situation, thought about it, and

moved on to something else.

“Can you tell me about Lucas’ mother? I want to know who she is.”

“Why do you want to know about her? She’s been dead for years and the friends

and family who knew her have already visited her grave. Did you know her? But

you just asked me who she was. Why do you want to meet a stranger?”

Georgia was struck temporarily speechless and couldn’t think of a proper reason.

She felt like even if she lied and made up an excuse, the old man’s eyes could tell

if she wasn’t speaking the truth.

But Lucas’ mother had a lot to do with Robert. They’d known each other.

She wanted to know who it was, thought about it, and spoke out about Wesley.

“...you’ve seen the child too. He doesn’t look like Lucas, but we checked him and

found that the skeleton of his face had been altered in deliberate plastic surgery.

And the time he appeared close to Sierra was about the same as when he

disappeared from the Powell family. His memory has had issues too. All these

coincidences made us think that Wesley could be Lucas. But Wesley is Robert’s

son. Robert and I have tested this, and it’s true without a doubt.

“So Robert and I want to know – who is Lucas’ mother? Robert doesn’t have his

past memories right now, Grandpa. Please tell me who Lucas’ mother is. It’s

important to Robert and me.” _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO’s Tricky Love

Chapter 479 Yvonne Horton

As Georgia said that, the old man wore a face of shock.

Finally, though, he sighed.

“Never mind. She’s in the earth now. It’s not that much of an issue telling her who

she is.”

After Georgia left the office, she walked downstairs and saw Tammy walk next to Robert. Tammy seemed to ask a question, to which Robert showed a befuddled expression.

The two exchanged words that Georgia couldn't hear from the distance. After Georgia walked over, Tammy saw it was her and said nothing, only walking away after shooting her a contemptuous glance.

"Let's go. It's late. We should take the children home."

Georgia didn't ask about it and took Robert's hand, preparing to leave. The children were having dessert as Robert nodded.

As they left, old man Powell saw them off at the door. Naturally, Oscar and Margie saw them off too.

Sally and Tammy didn't appear, though.

After the family got on the car, the kids fell asleep straight away. Heading to the mansion, they took the clothes off the kids, and Annie and Wesley kept on sleeping in bed.

Seeing them back safe, Ivan heaved a sigh of relief and went back to the bedroom to rest.

Georgia and Robert got back to the bedroom, washed, and started chatting in bed.

Georgia asked Robert about Tammy right away.

"Tammy was looking at you time and time again tonight. She seemed to say something to say when I just came over. What did she say?"

With her natural womanly instincts, she felt like her husband was being taken to, so she was really concerned about Tammy.

Robert couldn't help but chuckle.

"Are you jealous, Mrs. Simpson? You don't think that I'm developing feelings for your cousin, do you?"

"Don't joke around. Looking at your expression, that Tammy must have said something. Tell me honestly, is she an old flame of yours?"

“It’s not that you don’t know I forgot about my past memories. Even if Tammy says we used to date, before I investigate it thoroughly, she’s just babbling.”

At what Robert said, Georgia grew even more curious.

“Then what did she tell you? Why do I feel like you’re saying that Tammy really said something strange to you?”

“She say that while I was studying here, I went to an island vacation once and she almost drowned pulling a muscle swimming at the beach, and then I got to know

her. That’s why she kept her eyes on my today. Because it’d been too long, her

memory’s fuzzy, and she only recognized me as her savior after a long while.”

“It’s that simple?”

Georgia spoke, confused. She felt like Tammy was looking at Robert like she

wanted to eat him up. She couldn’t believe that explanation.

Still, it at least proved that the two had seen each other before.

No wonder Tammy was looking at Robert strangely all night.

“It’s that simple. What, you think the two of us used to be old flames?

How is that

possible? Am I the sort of person who’d enter a relationship so casually?”

Robert asked, sounding amused, while he started going on guard.

To be honest, he hadn’t explained it all.

Because Tammy had said that they’d had a fling of several days.

They’d parted ways after finishing the trip, but Robert didn’t believe Tammy.

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

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

He knew his personality and knew his own eyes.

Tammy was pretty, but he wasn’t the sort of person to go for flings.

He didn’t believe it, and felt like saying it would get Mrs. Simpson angry, so he

kept it from her.

“Then how am I supposed to know how many lovers you’ve had before?
You don’t
know who Wesley’s mother is. What if Tammy really had a relationship
with you
before, like a one-night-stand? You could say that you don’t remember it
because
you lost your memory, and what can I do about it?”
At Georgia’s words, Robert got even more alert.
Was a woman’s intuition this ridiculously good?
He suddenly wondered if it was the right thing to lie.
Looking at how Mrs. Simpson was, if Tammy ran over to her and talked
about the
past and made some things up while telling her half-truths, he’d be in
big trouble.
But he’d already told the lie, and telling the truth now seemed to be
asking for
trouble.
Stuck between a rock and a hard place, Robert doubled down in the end
and
insistently promised he hadn’t had anything to do with Tammy before.
Meanwhile, he was preparing to call his secretary and assistant to have
them
check what he did while on that island.
Just to see what happened between him and Tammy.
In case Tammy framed him for something and he had no defense.
That was the trouble with being an amnesiac. People could say anything
about
your past.
If he couldn’t get a rebuttal, he’d probably die of resentment.
Thankfully, after asking about Tammy, Georgia moved on and told
Robert
everything Linus had said.
“...that girl’s name is Yvonne Horton. The old man says she’s Lucas’
mother, and
Yvonne is his granddaughter who used to live in D City. Investigate her
and see if
the old man’s word holds up. For some reason, I have a feeling that the
old man
isn’t so simple. He was polite and nice to us tonight, treating us like his
long-lost

family, but my instinct tells me it's not that simple. He has to have other intentions."

Robert nodded.

If Lucas' mother really was Yvonne Horton, that proved that he might have had

something to do with her.

But the way Linus said it, Yvonne was dead.

That muddied everything up.

"But the old man also said that whether Wesley is Lucas or not still has to be

confirmed at a hospital under the Powell name. They've got Lucas' DNA in there.

So tomorrow, we have to take Wesley over to check."

"Isn't Antonio's data coming out tomorrow? How would we split the time?"

Robert asked, and Georgia thought for a while.

"Let's go check Wesley in in the morning, then go ask at Antonio's facility in the

afternoon. I hope it's not serious."

Georgia started praying.

If it hadn't been for Antonio's data hanging in the air, Georgia would probably

have thought of Yvonne all night wondering what her relationship with Robert

was.

But with all these tangled affairs, she didn't want to get lose in Robert's past.

It was important to cherish the present.

She couldn't guess and speculate over her lover over something that might have

been, even if it was hard to hold back from it sometimes.

Most times, though, Georgia still managed to stay reasonable and separate

Robert's past and present.

Early morning the next day, Georgia just woke up and found Robert taking a call.

He seemed to be chatting with Jasper. When he was finished, she turned to

Robert and asked him about it.

"Has there been news of Selena's kid?" _____

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 480 Wilson Arrives

Just as Georgia asked that.

Robert turned and sat beside Georgia, holding her hand.

"There's news, but I wouldn't call it good."

"Has something happened?"

Georgia asked worriedly, and Robert spoke, helpless.

"Jasper told me over the line that Selena's gone missing. There's a stranger's text

in her phone that says if she went to a place on time, she'd see her child there. So

both Selena and the kid are missing now, and they're investigating whoever sent the text."

"Have they found it?"

Georgia asked, heart heavy.

"They have. The people who took Selena is a powerful business rival of the

Holland family.

"The Hollands are fighting with them over a stretch of land. If the Holland family

loses this land, it's not too big of a loss, but to their rival, their company's capital is

suffering this year and they need the land rights to get other banks and capital

injection to finish a new round of financing before they can survive this.

The

Holland family had better stakes and the highest chance of getting the land,

because they're far ahead in property and capability.

"So the rival used such means to kidnap Selena, and they're threatening the

Holland family to let them have the land before they let Selena go back."

So it was a business rivalry. Georgia nodded, concerned.

"What about the child? Did they kidnap him too?"

Robert shook his head.

"They only just heard about the Hollands losing a child and used it to lure Selena

out. Selena was too desperate over her son and fell for it.”
“Then what are the Hollands planning to do? Has Jasper resolved it yet?”
Georgia felt like Selena couldn’t be blamed for it.
The child had gone missing for so many days without news, and the worst could have happened.
But now, someone was suddenly putting out news that they had the child, and a mother couldn’t have let that go.
It was just that the villains were using her child to toy around with Selena.
“Jasper’s agreed to release the land. Whether the rivals can still run on after they get the land, they can be dealt with, but Jasper doesn’t want Selena to get hurt, so he gave way to the threat.
“He wants to borrow some of my forces to go over and meet, then bring Selena back. We’ll probably only have news later. I hope nothing happens.”
“Let’s hope so.”
Georgia said that too, both of them feeling heavy.
Jasper was a good friend of Robert’s after all, and Selena had done Georgia a huge favor. The couple didn’t want Selena to get hurt, and they wanted very much to hurry up and find the child.
After washing in the morning, Georgia, Robert and Ivan had just eaten breakfast when the doorbell rang.
After a while, Georgia went to the door and let the newcomer in. Wilson had come around.

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

10 Facts About The Sensational Netflix Series “The Squid Game”

Georgia had originally asked him to come with her.

She felt like she’d feel safer with Wilson by Robert’s side.

Then Elsie had suddenly gotten hurt, and even when they left the country, Elsie

still hadn’t been discharged. So Wilson had stayed in the country for a few more

days until he took Elsie to G City, then flew here from there.
Georgia poured Wilson some tea and asked about Elsie's situation.
"You took her to G City yesterday, so she's recovered completely, right?
How is
Vanessa? And have you seen Alfred? Anything strange happening at the
Chow
family?"
Robert had promised to investigate the Chow family for Georgia, but
they were
just shutting up information too tightly.
Even now, they hadn't turned up any news.
So when Wilson had taken Elsie to G City, Georgia had had Wilson check
and see if
he could turn up anything.
Besides, if Wilson took Elsie to G City, he could see Vanessa too, who
might also
have information.
"Elsie's healed up and is feeling fine. I spent half a day in G City and flew
over at
night. But over that half a day, I saw Miss Cooke. Miss Cooke seems to
be all right
with her mood, and her son looks healthy too. Maybe because she saw
Elsie, but
Miss Cooke was happy for the day. Elsie and I asked her if Alfred had
been doing
strangely, or if anything had happened with the Chow family.
"She says that Alfred's come back every day recently, and wasn't as busy
as
before. Everything seems to have returned to normal. She doesn't know
what's
happened with the Chow family either, but all seems quiet and she
doesn't have
any news on her end. I moved my connections around a bit and got to
know a bit
of unconfirmed rumor, though."
"What rumor?"
Georgia asked, interested.
"I didn't see Alfred that day, but I heard a bit of gossip that Alfred's been
in an

affair with a Svero princess. The news hasn't been confirmed with video or photo yet, but the princess of Svera really did get a large business deal through with the Chow family. I don't know if the rumors are true or being fabricated and circulated deliberately."

"The princess of Svero?"

Georgia thought about it. This princess was very famous and known globally throughout the internet.

Of course, she was famous because Svero was such a rich country, and as the princess of a nation, she was beautiful while also good at business. She was known online as a rich and pretty lady of a princess.

What really made her fame soar was because she'd also acted in a few films with pretty good box office results.

She might have just been a bit of pretty scenery, but she counted as a global celebrity.

More than that, this princess had also entered relationships with several famous actors, and her tabloid sheets were spread across the world.

Scandals about her affairs flew all over the place every year, supporting the livelihoods of plenty of small newspapers globally.

If she'd had a scandalous affair after talking business with Alfred, it wasn't new under the sun.

But it was said that the princess of Svero was the converse of a playboy. In other words, she liked to go through boyfriend after boyfriend. She had the money and capital for it, so plenty of people online were her fans and admired her way of life.

Alfred really was particularly handsome, and if this Svero princess took a liking to him, it wasn't a strange thing at all.

What Georgia needed to confirm was if the rumor was because of the princess' lascivious reputation, or because Alfred really had had an affair with her?
As Georgia considered it, she turned to Wilson.