

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love

Chapter 518 Ivan's Growing Up

“We were preparing to move first, right? Eric had set up traps for us and we were going to proceed with Wilson’s plan. Eric was deliberately trying to figure out our forces as well. But before the two sides could move, there was a sudden gunshot. That was Kayden.

“Afterwards, she even wounded several capable men beside Eric, causing a lack of personnel protecting him. Eric had to change the tactical formation he’d just sit, with his first priority to protect himself. That gave us an opening, so our people went with the plan to move against Eric’s people, trying to get in there and extract Emilia.

“There were a lot of traps inside the factory, but Kayden told us about several, then destroyed several more, so our side didn’t sustain serious injuries. Finally, Kayden rescued Emilia, and I chose to trust her...

you know about what happened later on. You brought Emilia and Kayden to the hospital, and we stayed behind and continued to fight Eric’s men. A cornered animal is at its most dangerous, but Eric is just too devious of a person. I wanted to deal with him and have him disappear from this world.

“He’s not to be underestimated, though. He managed to escape with his bodyguards escorting him. We can be sure that we’ve devastated his elite forces, though. Even if he does want to come to us for revenge, it’ll take a year or so.”

Georgia didn’t know whether to rejoice at that or not. With Eric’s personality, so long as he had a bit of strength left, he’d come back to make trouble for them.

They were at a do or die scenario now.

Eric was sick himself, and he just wanted to take Robert and use his body to research medication for his own body.

Unless Eric agreed to cooperate in research, the feud wasn’t going to stop.

They'd already tried it today, though, and it was impossible to negotiate with Eric.

Georgia ended up talking about Kayden's injury and surgery. Since Kayden hadn't woken up at all, they

still had no way of knowing why Kayden was helping them.

As for Emilia, it seemed like she'd only sustained external injuries, but her facial injuries still required

professional help to try and heal.

It was also possible that she'd been injected with drugs to harm her body, and it all rested on the report

tomorrow.

That night, Emilia's parents arrived.

As they went to Emilia's room to check on her, they ran into Ivan.

Ivan went on his knee before the pair.

"Mr. and Mrs. Powell, I've known Emilia since several years ago. I like her and I'm willing to take care of

her for the rest of her life. No matter what her condition is when she wakes up, I won't hide on like a

coward, and I'll court her bravely."

Emilia's parents were a bit taken aback, but the two of them were more worried about Emilia's current

wounds.

There were clear injuries on her face and body, and the parents didn't look happy.

They weren't even halfway interested in Ivan's talk of love.

"My daughter is a free spirit. If she wants to be with you after waking up, I won't refuse, but if she

doesn't, she's free to do so as well. Thank you for caring for her and protecting her, Ivan, but even with

her in such a state, the Powell family can still let her live on without worry. She doesn't need your pity. It

might be wrong of me to say so, but even though Emilia looks seriously injured, it's not for us to interfere

with her wishes."

Margie said to Ivan.

Ivan hurriedly explained.

"I didn't speak clearly about it, sir, ma'am. I just wanted to have a chance at courting Emilia. As for

Emilia's wounds on her body and face, I know some experts in the field, and I can take them over to help her."

"Thank you for that."

Oscar nodded at Ivan.

"We want to stay in our daughter's room for a while. Could you leave for a moment?"

Margie said that, and Ivan could only leave helplessly.

As he went out, he just so happened to see Georgia and Robert waiting out there.

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

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

"Georgia, Robert. How's Kayden doing?"

"The bullets are out of her, but she might not wake until tomorrow."

Georgia said that, and Ivan nodded as he brought something else up with the pair.

"Have I bothered you with how immature I've been?"

Ivan's face looked a bit sorrowful.

"Don't be so sad, Ivan. She's back safely already, and she just has to go through treatment. Haven't you already bucked up the courage to court her?"

"I just feel like I've never known her well."

Ivan turned to Robert and said that.

"I've always thought that if a man and a woman got together, they were supposed to fall in love, then get married and have children, raising the child and going on for the rest of their lives. I might be wrong.

That might not be what Emilia wants, and she might not be prepared for it.

"It's enough for me to stay by her side and protect her. Spending the rest of our lives together, getting married, engaged, proposing – she might not like that at all. I might have gone about it the wrong way before. Maybe I didn't understand back then. She's not like the other girls. She's a free spirit. If she wants to be with me, I need to respect her. If she wants to go out and travel, I'll stay with her if she wants to, and if she doesn't, I'll just think of some way to keep her safe. I'm just sad that I only seemed to understand that today."

As Ivan said that, he left. His silhouette seemed lonely and down. He probably felt that he'd wasted a lot of time. Georgia and Robert stood out there, looking at each other and sighing. "Ivan's growing up. He's never been mature about feelings, but he's finally seemed to wise up this time and learn to respect the other. But we still don't know what Emilia's going to be like if she wakes up." "Compared to the physical injuries and the chemical damage, I'm more worried about something else. Eric clearly likes torturing people mentally. We don't know what Emilia's gone through. I'm afraid her psyche might be damaged, and that's what's bothering me the most right now." "We'll just have to see what condition Emilia is in when she wakes up." Robert and Georgia waited on for three hours, but the first to wake wasn't Emilia, but Kayden. Kayden let Georgia and Robert meet her straight away, but refused to let Aston stay in the room. Aston stood by his lonesome outside the bedroom when Georgia and Robert walked over. As husband and wife walked in, Aston closed the door actively. Not long afterwards, he spoke outside. "I'll keep my distance. I won't eavesdrop." At that, the footsteps grew fainter and fainter outside, and Kayden's face turned complicated. Georgia didn't know what words the two had exchanged. She sat in the room with Robert, then turned to Kayden and spoke. "I have a lot of questions and so does Robert, but whatever you want to say, you can say it yourself. We'll hold off on the questions. Anything you want to say, just say it. If you need our help, you can ask for it.

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Chapter 519 What Kayden Had Been Through

"I don't know if you've put the hospital on checking me, but I know my body has an issue. "I worked for Eric because his subordinate research team developed a drug that causes dependency. It's

addictive, like a narcotic. It's not the sort of narcotic that you'd see on the market, but he'd developed it with his own team. Other than having him provide the drug to slow the dependency, other medications won't work at all. Eric's controlled a great deal of people this way. Even the best soldiers and mercenaries who'd seen battle couldn't resist it. "It takes a month of injecting the drug into one's body to cause addiction. I couldn't fight it, either, so I wanted to ask you for your help."

"What is it? Just say it."

Robert said that steadily. Kayden sighed, her eyes sad.

"I don't want to become an unrecognizable madwoman before Aston. I can't imagine how my psyche will end up without the drug provided by Eric, and how my body's going to end up. I've seen how horribly the people who're punished to go without the drug end up. Some of them even wanted to kill themselves.

I'd like you to put me in a secure location.

"I don't expect you to cure me. I just want you to tie me up so I won't hurt myself, and that I won't be captured by the enemy when I'm going mad. Especially Eric's men. After all, I helped you on this. It shouldn't be too much to ask for this in return."

"I understand. I'll arrange it."

Robert agreed, and he made another promise.

"I'll put a team into researching the drug in your system and try to cure you. If we can't, I'll have them at least try to control it and regain your normal senses."

Kayden smiled.

"Thank you. Now you can ask me anything you like."

"Why did you get close to Aston? And why did you attack my mother? I hope you'll be able to speak honestly about your intentions."

"A year ago, I was still working for Mr. Knight. You know about this, Ms. Lane, and we've seen it back then.

"Back then when Mr. Knight threatened Robert to come save you, too much happened that day on that

island. Mr. Knight passed away, and I fled, injured. After I woke up, I found myself shut in Eric's underground lab, injected with drugs. I just wanted to be loyal to Mr. Knight alone, so I didn't want to work for Eric. He did all that against me, after all.

"I thought I could resist the drug, but I failed. So I obeyed. The first mission Eric gave me was to infiltrate the Ace Group's hematology project and steal all the data. I chose to stay by Aston's side and spy on the group from that angle. I felt like he was easier to approach. He looked cold, but he's a gentle, straightforward man.

"I acted all along beside him. The project was taking almost half a year, and to stay longer beside him and to move more freely out there, I had a romance with him so that Eric would think that it was going well on my end and needed more time. After all, their own project wasn't over yet, so Eric didn't suspect me. Just one year later, I'd already stolen the project's data, and I should have come back to Eric's side for other missions already. But I didn't want to go back, so I found an excuse with Eric and said I wanted to take revenge for Mr. Knight, hoping that Eric would give me a chance. "Robert just so happened to end up in Eric's sights, so he had me continue to stay by Aston's side and try to approach Robert and you, Georgia. Eric still didn't have a clear grasp of Robert's condition back then, and he only treated him as a person of interest. I never got anywhere, and I might have let something slip, leading Eric to think I was possibly betraying him. So I used my excuse back then to attack your mother.

"I treated your mother as the person behind Mr. Knight's death all along. If your mother hadn't come over and introduced more chaos, Mr. Knight might not have died. To be honest, Miss Lane, I did hold a grudge against your mother. I thought about having her die along with Mr. Knight, because he'd always wanted that woman by his side. Those were truly what I thought. No one told me to think that way, and I

wasn't forced to attack your mother."

"You deliberately went easy when you attacked, though, didn't you?"

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

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

Georgia turned to Kayden and asked. Kayden dipped her head and smiled a wan smile.

"I thought I wouldn't be moved. I thought that Aston and I were just in a fake relationship. But he was

just so good to me, you know? He's the only person I've ever seen so pure and so passionate. He might

be cold to outsiders, but he devoted everything he had to me in the purest love he had. I couldn't do

anything to hurt him, and I couldn't hurt your mother either. I couldn't bear to have him look at me with

only hatred from that point on. I couldn't do it.

"You just so happened to arrive, so I found myself an excuse and felt that I couldn't move because you

were here. But I truly had been planning to move on your mother in the beginning, and I won't deny it."

"You saved Emilia today, and we're even for you hurting my mother. I won't get hung up on that for you any longer."

Georgia said that, then turned to Kayden again.

"As for what you requested, I'll agree to it along with Robert. How often does your condition act up? You

know about Robert's condition, and you even warned me before. I'm grateful to you on that as well. I'd

like to research your condition as well. Is that all right?"

Kayden dipped her head and chuckled.

"Who are you going to get to research me? Or are you going to get involved yourself? I have nothing

against it. I even want you to cure me. I don't want to become an uncontrollable person. That's terrifying

to me. As for my condition, I get an attack every half a month, but that's because I had the drugs half a

month ago. If I don't take the drug in half a month, it'll slowly get to one attack every week, then every

two days, then every single day.

“Finally, it’ll even get to the point where every moment is agonizing suffering, until one loses the strength to hold on and kills themselves. I’ve seen it happen to someone else. If you really can’t get me under control, you can also end it for me right there, or leave me a weapon so I can put an end to myself.”

“What about Aston? Don’t you want to say something to him before you leave just like that? I can tell that he still hasn’t taken you off his mind. Even with all that’s happened, he’s willing to forgive you.”

“Love is good for nothing. So much has happened between us, and I had bad intentions from the beginning. With my condition, I can’t promise that I’ll survive. Why would I get back together with him?

Just to hurt him again when something happens to me? I’m not willing to do that, Miss Lane.

“If I really heal up, maybe I’ll see if there’s anything left between us, but at least not now. Please promise me this. When I get to that safe place, if he still wants to concern himself over me, you can tell him, but I don’t want him to see me in my horrid state. You’re a woman. You should understand. Losing my mind before someone I love is not something I can accept.”

Georgia finally agreed and arranged a trip that very night, taking Kayden to a safe place and putting a team on her body, thinking of a way to cure her.

Meanwhile, Robert had his people knock Aston out.

They didn’t want Aston to stop Kayden from leaving.

The following morning, Emilia finally woke, but she wasn’t doing well.

She treated everyone around her as a threat and the people who’d tormented her. Even her parents,

even Aston and Georgia, Emilia was in too much pain to have them stay. Nobody could approach her.

From what the psychiatrists could make of in their preliminary diagnosis, Emilia had been through

serious mental trauma, and was seeing the entire world as her enemy.

By noon, Emilia’s body check reports came out.____

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Chapter 520 Like a Sinner

“Miss Powell’s internal injuries aren’t serious. From the lingering drug concentrations, we can see that someone injected Miss Powell with drugs meant to damage nerves and stimulate desire, but they haven’t affected her body too much. She just needs to rest and heal up.” The doctors spoke to Emilia’s parents, with Georgia and Robert standing behind. Everyone was slightly relieved.

If there were physical problems to go with the mental trauma, that was big trouble.

Only, mental trauma wasn’t something so easily cured.

They still didn’t know what Emilia had been through to turn her willful, straightforward personality so sensitive and pained.

Nobody could approach Emilia as she was now. They’d already put her in a room similar to those in mental asylums so she couldn’t hurt herself, and they had her stay there alone.

Other than people taking food and drink over, they also had to give her regular tranquilizers. In other times, nobody dared approach her.

The moment anyone approached, Emilia grew anxious and afraid, and nobody wanted to stimulate her.

“Thank you, doctor.”

Margie turned to the doctors, who left. Georgia instantly bowed her head before Emilia’s parents.

“I’m so sorry, Oscar, Margie. It’s my fault for dragging Emilia into this. I’ll find a way to cure her. No

matter what doctors we have to find, I’ll work hard to fix this.”

Georgia didn’t even know what to say to express her apology. She just wanted to think of a way to fix Emilia’s mental trauma.

But she wasn’t a professional in that field, and her words seemed good for nothing.

It tore Georgia up inside. She hated how she was useless.

And before Emilia's parents, she felt even smaller, like a sinner. She even wanted Emilia's parents to yell at her and scold her. She felt like she deserved it.

Emilia was such a cheerful and independent girl, but she'd been tortured to this state.

Georgia couldn't forgive her lapse this time.

"There's no telling what could happen in life, Georgia. You might have been the cause of this, but I know who the real culprit is. Eric's escaped this time, and I hope you can deal with him sooner to take revenge for Emilia. As for Emilia's mental state, her father and I are going to try to cure her. Of course, if you can introduce any good psychiatrists, I'll be very grateful.

"But you don't need to be so guilty. As her parents, we didn't do a good job of protecting her. We just trusted her and let her play around out there."

At what Margie said, Georgia's eyes reddened.

Oscar spoke up as well.

"What's happened has happened. The most important thing to do right now is to make up for it and try to completely suppress Eric. I've heard of him and seen him several times. Now's the time to pile on the pressure.

"Robert, Georgia, the Powell family is going to help you against Eric and the Wimbledon family. I hope our two sides united can deal with this problem."

"Don't worry, Oscar. I've put some plans in place. If you want to know the details or to join in, I'll provide assistance."

Robert turned to Oscar and promised. Oscar looked at him steadily and finally spoke.

"Take me over there to discuss it. I want to know the details and to avenge my daughter. At the very least, I have to let the people out there know how they're going to end up if they move against us Powells!"

Who Is Mark Zuckerberg's Wife? 16 Facts About Priscilla Chan
The Unique First Lady, Not Only Because She's Black

Robert complied and went somewhere else to speak with Oscar in private.

Georgia stayed there and didn't know what to say. Margie raised a question.

"Where's Aston? Why haven't we seen him?"

"The girl who'd saved Emilia was called Kayden. She was Aston's girlfriend before. She wanted to leave, and Robert and I agreed to her request. We're afraid of Aston coming to mess things up, so we knocked him out and had him go unconscious in a room for a while."

Margie showed a strange expression.

"That Kayden girl saved Emilia? How strange. She was working for Eric, then turned to help us in the end.

Did you ask why she did so?"

"I guess it was for love."

Georgia didn't explain the details of Kayden's story.

Margie didn't know about the past, and it was troublesome to explain. Besides, it was such a complicated relationship that it was hard to clear things up in a couple lines.

Margie flashed a smile, though.

"How the wheel turns. Aston was conned by this girl in the beginning, but because he devoted himself fully, the girl ended up helping us bring Emilia back. That's how unexpected life is. We can only hope the best for Emilia."

Georgia nodded.

After a while, Ivan walked over.

His face registered sorrow, and from leaving the hospital depressed yesterday, he'd only come back now.

"Mrs. Powell, I've got a grasp of Emilia's mental and physical condition from the doctors. May I meet her? I'd like to stay with her. I've also taken psychology as a second major. I'm not the peak experts of the field, but I'd like to see her situation and help her."

"Emilia might not wake up until the evening. To give her the medication she needs, the nurses injected her with an anesthetic. If you really want to see Emilia, Ivan, I hope you'll treat it professionally as a doctor and avoid stimulating her or making her condition worse. Can you promise me that?"

“I can, Mrs. Powell.”

Ivan promised sternly.

In the afternoon, Robert and Oscar had finished their discussion.

They had dinner near the hospital, but Emilia still hadn't woken up. Ivan decided to wait outside Emilia's room.

He was going to go in to chat with her after she woke.

As for Georgia and Robert, they faced an out-of-control Aston.

“How could you knock me out? How could you keep me from seeing Kayden? Have you two lost your minds?”

After knowing that Kayden was gone, Aston had gone to Georgia and Robert, yelling with rage.

“I'm sorry about this, but Kayden had requested it. She doesn't want you to see her. Her body needs treatment. Robert and I have arranged for professionals.” _____

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Chapter 521 Casey's Instinct

As Georgia finished, Aston left the hotel in a rage.

“Don't blame yourself. Aston's just angry right now. He'll think things through.”

Robert comforted Georgia, who forced a smile.

At eight or so at night, husband and wife made a video call in the hotel. They'd been busy the past few days and hadn't talked properly with the children.

It wasn't until today that they'd had the spare time to chat with the kids.

They'd promised to take them

back a few days ago, but because of Emilia's incident, they'd broken their word again.

So Georgia and Robert needed to apologize to Annie and Wesley properly.

“Mommy, Daddy!”

As the call connected, Annie and Wesley's faces appeared on screen.

Georgia and Robert were sitting together, and the two set the tablet before them.

“Annie, Wesley, Mommy and Daddy might take a few more days before we come over to pick you up.”

Can you two forgive Mommy and Daddy for breaking our promise this time?"

As Georgia said that, Robert also apologized to the kids.

"Daddy and Mommy promise that a few days later, we'll come back to pick you up in person. Annie and Wesley, you two stay good over at the king's place for a little bit longer, okay?"

The kids ducked their heads, a little down.

But soon, Wesley asked on, worried.

"Grandma says that Daddy and Mommy didn't come to pick us up this time because Auntie Emilia is hurt. Is Auntie doing better? Annie is fine and I'm fine too. We just miss Daddy and Mommy."

Annie chimed in.

"We just want Daddy and Mommy not to get hurt. We miss you, but we'll be good. If you're still busy with stuff and can't pick us up, Grandma can take us home too.

"Your eyes are so baggy, Mommy and Daddy. If you're too tired, you don't have to come pick us up. You have to be good and sleep too. Don't make yourselves too tired."

Georgia felt both moved and sad over how much she missed them too, but there was nothing that could be done about it. She couldn't leave.

Of course, she could have people take the children to their side and try her best to guarantee their safety.

But now, she was afraid and worried Eric would launch a sudden attack.

"Auntie Emilia's hurt and still needs to stay in hospital for a while. Don't worry, Annie and Wesley. Daddy and I, your Uncle Ivan, your Great-uncle and Great-aunt and Great-grandpa are all going to try our best to help your Auntie get better."

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

Emilia's condition was too complicated for the children to understand, so Georgia could only reassure them that way.

After talking intimately with the children, Georgia's mother took the kids somewhere else to play.

She chatted with Georgia and Robert alone for a while. Casey asked about Emilia's situation, and Georgia held nothing back.

After hearing it, Casey's expression turned sorrowful.

"Emilia had always been boyish and strong and independent. She didn't want to rely on the Powell family either, and spent her days traveling and having fun, living the life she wanted freely. The way she is now, they must have tortured her in ways she couldn't bear. Otherwise, as willful as she is, she couldn't have ended up this way."

Georgia understood that much as well, and she dipped her head silently. Casey continued.

"What do the doctors say? Is there any way to restore Emilia to normal?"

"Mental trauma is all about how the cards fall. The doctors might have a way to treat it, but whether or not she can get better is up to her. But Emilia's remaining in a broken state now. Nobody can approach her and nobody can give her counselling. We'll have to see if she comes off after a while, then if we can go for therapy."

Casey sighed.

"You must be blaming yourself right now, Georgia. No one wanted this. I'll help you take care of the kids.

The most important thing right now is to find professionals to treat her mental issues. You still have to research Robert's condition. Don't let yourself fall into despair. You have to work hard and protect the people close to you."

"I've got it, Mom. I won't fall with this much. I know who the real person responsible is. Robert and I won't stop until we hunt Eric down and make him pay."

Robert also reassured Casey, having been by Georgia's side all along.

"Don't worry, Mom. My condition is stable for now. I'll protect Georgia and stay behind her. As for

Emilia's condition, Ivan is my brother, and he knows a lot of professionals. He's also conducted research

in this area himself. Our side won't give up on treating Emilia. If it gets serious, we can do nerve treatments to make her forget about what's happened, but unless there's no other option, we won't go for it."

"What about Emilia's parents? Haven't you told them as well? Are they blaming you?"

Casey asked about Margie and Oscar, while Georgia explained.

"Aunt Margie's got an understanding, just personality. She didn't blame us. She just wants us to help

treat Emilia and find some way to take revenge on Eric. Robert also chatted for a long time with Uncle

Oscar, and they're going to set up a plan behind the scenes to corner Eric. Oscar told us that he wants

the people out there to know what'd happen if they hurt a Powell. We won't let Eric go."

As Georgia and Robert finished, Casey continued asking.

"What about the old man? Has he communicated or chatted about anything?"

"No, it's been Oscar and Margie all along. Emilia's their daughter, after all. The old man only had Oscar's secretary stick to us all the while."

Casey frowned and seemed to be thinking about something. Georgia didn't understand, and asked about it.

"What are you thinking about, Mom? Why do you look so strange?"

"I told you before what kind of personality Emilia's parents had. I always felt like husband and wife were

a bit strange. You've met several times with them now. Have you noticed anything off about those two?

Anything illogical?"

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Chapter 522 Split Personality

"No."

Georgia said dubiously.

"They were concerned about Emilia. The two of them might look cold and hard to approach, but ever

since Emilia got hurt, they've been trying to look for ways to help her, and they've stayed in constant contact with us. If there's anything that's a bit different from regular parents, it'd be how understanding they were. Emilia ended up like this because of me and Robert, and even though the two of us definitely didn't want it, the cause was definitely the two of us as well. "We had a conflict with Eric, which led to Emilia going through this torment. It'd be exceedingly difficult for normal parents not to take it out on us, and even hate Robert and I. But Oscar and Margie were only focused on helping us treat Emilia and make Eric pay. Does that count as something unusual?"

Georgia was still dubious. It wasn't that there was nobody this understanding in the world, and she couldn't say that it was "off" for Emilia's parents not to blame them. And she wasn't about to look that gift horse in the mouth. "It might just be a feeling of mine. I've just always felt that Emilia's parents were strange, but my relations with the Powell family don't run deep, and I've never investigated if there was something off about them particularly. My instincts have always been sharp, though. Don't trust Emilia's parents too much, Georgia. Even Emilia herself isn't too close with them. Otherwise, she wouldn't have liked to wander outside so much, so much that there could be a whole year between seeing her parents. "Emilia's not the sort of person to deliberately stay away from her parents, either. She's actually got a great sibling-like relationship going with Aston, and she's close with me as her aunt as well. I don't know if their family's just naturally cold and aren't too suited to living together, or if there's any other causes. Emilia hasn't talked to me about it. She doesn't like talking about her own family. Now that she's mentally traumatized, you can't ask her that sort of question, either. "Anyway, just watch out. Don't trust the Powell family easily. Selfish blood runs in their veins. Of course, Laurie and Carr are good people."

“I’ve got it. Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll keep an eye out.”

After Georgia made that promise, Casey relaxed.

As the two sides hung up, she turned to Robert.

“Do you think there’s anything unusual with Oscar and Margie?”

“I can’t tell. They’re Emilia’s parents. At least from Emilia’s incident till now, they’ve acted like normal

parents. It’s not that they don’t hold a grudge against us at all. It’s just that they’ve kept it reined in. I

can’t say if that’s normal or not, since I’ve never experienced my children getting hurt, and I hope I never will.”

“No matter how it is, since my mother reminded us – didn’t you talk with Oscar for a while? What did he

want from you? Let’s be careful. We’ve got children, and your condition has to draw the attention of

others. We have to remain cautious.”

“I’ve got it. Oscar mainly talked about moving against Eric this afternoon. I gave him the general outline.

He wants to get involved and to avenge his daughter personally.”

“So you told him about the plan?”

Georgia asked, while Robert nodded.

“Don’t worry. If Emilia’s father really is off and could put a wrench in our plans, this might let us realize

even sooner that he’s not on the same front as we are. If we take revenge successfully on Eric, that in

turn proves that we’ve overthought it. Even if they knew about the plan, the worst-case scenario is that

Eric gets away. Our plan might not succeed anyway.”

“You’re right. But let’s see if we can investigate Oscar and Margie’s past. We might turn up something.”

As Robert nodded, the secretary outside walked in and told them Emilia had woken up.

Georgia and Robert walked out. They couldn’t see her, of course, since she was on guard against everyone.

Ivan had said, though, that he was going to talk with Emilia this time.

Both of them were concerned over whether or not Emilia would be better today, so they waited outside

the room. Ivan walked inside.

As he entered, the bedroom was composed completely of foam walls. Even the bed was just a mattress.

There was a small room with a bathroom and toilet.

It was the type of padded cell designed for suicide risks. Emilia wasn't there yet, but they were afraid

she'd hurt herself, so they'd transferred her to such a room.

Ivan walked in and saw Emilia sitting on the ground, her head between her knees, her legs hugged to her chest.

He couldn't see Emilia's expression and didn't know what condition she was in.

Ivan walked closer, taking care to lighten his footsteps so Emilia wouldn't be frightened.

He knew that people who'd undergone mental trauma could be triggered just from loud footsteps and going into panic.

After stopping a few paces from Emilia, Ivan slowly sat opposite her. That was around the safe zone for interpersonal distance, and Ivan didn't try to draw closer.

He wanted to stay where Emilia felt safe.

He felt strange about it, though. He'd asked about Emilia's condition beforehand.

Apparently, Emilia would crumble whenever she saw or heard people before, chasing everyone out and howling in agony in her room. Her emotions had been incredibly unstable.

He'd been inside for a few minutes already. Logically speaking, even with his footsteps so light, Emilia should have heard and felt another person's presence.

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But she'd just stayed her curled up sitting on the ground, not even looking up once.

That wasn't right. He couldn't be sure what mental state Emilia was in, so he just sat in front of her and remained silent.

He was afraid that saying something would startle her.

And he knew that he just had to wait for her to speak actively.

He waited on for almost half an hour before Emilia slowly raised her head from her knees.

There was a trace of fear in her gaze, and she looked at Ivan like she was looking at a stranger, on guard.

“Am I sick? Why am I shut in here? Daddy and Mommy are too busy with work to visit me again, aren’t they?”

The moment Emilia spoke her first sentence, Ivan’s heart sank completely.

“Do you know how old you are right now, Emilia?”

Ivan asked, and Emilia’s tone turned curious.

“I’m ten years old. Why would you ask me something like that? Are you some secretary Daddy and Mommy sent over to manage me? I annoyed the last secretary until he quit. You’re new, aren’t you?”

“Yes, I’m new.”

Ivan said heavily, his gut wrenching.

“I’ll say this first. If you want to manage me as a secretary, you have to play games with me and take me to theme parks. Otherwise, I’ll tell Daddy and Mommy you’re bullying me and have them chase you out.”

Emilia up and started giving Ivan commands, and Ivan smiled gently.

“Of course I’ll play with you. What games do you want to play? I’ll prepare them for you...”

Georgia and Robert waited outside for several hours.

Emilia’s parents came in and started waiting outside as well. It was almost midnight when Ivan came out.

His expression was glum.

“There’s been a new issue with Emilia’s mental condition. She’s developed a split personality. When I went in there, she had the personality of back when she was ten years old and a child. I don’t know why she split that personality off to protect herself. People can develop split personalities because of unbearable agony, so they let another personality shoulder the burden. She’s already showing the first signs of developing a split personality, but we can’t tell if there are any other personalities for now.”

Georgia’s heart sank as well.

She looked consciously at Emilia's father and mother. Oscar's expression was heavy, and he looked sorrowful.

Margie, though, wore an expression Georgia didn't understand. She couldn't tell if the woman was forcing calm or feeling sad.

"How do we treat this?"

Georgia set aside her doubts and turned back to Ivan.

Ivan spoke, depressed.

"Unless we cure her mental trauma completely, she won't be able to stay in a normal state. Other personalities might emerge and take over her body and do what she wants. We can only ask professionals to check over her again. My knowledge in this field isn't deep. Before I came out, she was in the state of a child. She had me play games with her. That personality alone is not dangerous, and we'll have to see how the other personalities go."

"when will your experts arrive?"

Oscar asked.

Ivan answered straight away.

"Two of them will arrive tomorrow morning. Another's attending a talk right now, and might arrive the day after. They're peak experts in this field and have treated similar cases. The main thing before was to look for people to treat mental trauma, but with Emilia's split personality, I need a few more professionals who specialize in that area. Don't worry, Mr. and Mrs. Powell. I know folks, and I'll ask them over to treat Emilia.

"She needs to be stabilized right now. Unless it's a dangerous personality or a suicidal one, her other personalities need to be satisfied as well as possible. It could be that she won't develop more, but I've seen people with several or even dozens of personalities. That's when they've been left for too long. For now, we can tamp down on it with medication, then observe the situation going forward."

Emilia's situation came to a lull for the moment. Georgia wasn't an expert in psychiatry, so she could only

listen to Ivan.

Thankfully, Emilia's parents seemed to trust Ivan, so they left finding doctors and going forward all to Ivan.

That night, because there was something urgent in the company that Oscar needed to deal with, he flew off. Only Margie remained.

Georgia and Robert were resting for the evening when Wilson suddenly came up to them.

Pregnant With Twins: My CEO's Tricky Love **Chapter 523 Finally Returning**

"I mentioned how I was investigating Sean Poole, right? I'd already found his range of movement. If Emilia hadn't come up that day, I might have already dealt with him."

"What about now? You've found his tracks again?"

Georgia asked, and Wilson nodded.

"I left surveillance around that range of movement, and I found that Eric's men had contacted Sean's.

The two really are connected. Of course, that footage was before Emilia had been captured. I

investigated the people who met with Sean and non-locals who frequently appeared in the area. Finally,

I found a likely suspect who could be responsible for liaising with Eric's side.

"Going down that trail, I found his other means of communication, and the group of people he'd contacted. Those are possibly Eric's men, or related to Eric."

"You mean to say that we could turn up Eric's tracks by staking out these people?"

Robert brought that up, and Wilson chuckled.

"They're an interconnected web. If we move outright, they'll definitely notify each other. I've put people

on observing them, and I'm trying to find a way to infiltrate their inside. Eric's lost a lot of men this time

and we won't get into his inner circle. Going in from the outside, though, then probing for information – that should still be viable."

“You’ve worked hard for this while, Wilson. We’ll keep you on this. If Eric makes any unusual moves, we can discover it sooner and be on guard. If we find traces of Eric, you can arrange for people to mobilize right away, so he can’t come back from this again.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll keep my people on watch, then send someone to infiltrate the network. If we can cleanly deal with Eric’s people, I’ll give the order right away.”

For the next three days, Georgia and Robert remained up north. Emilia’s condition wasn’t stable yet, so they couldn’t go back down south for the moment.

Over these few days, Emilia’s mental condition developed further. Other than the child’s personality surfacing that day, now there was an aggressive personality. One time, when Ivan went in to chat with her, she beat him up outright and injured him lightly.

Another personality was weak and fragile, afraid whenever she saw people, trembling whenever others spoke, as if she was terrified of everything and everyone around her. The fourth personality was more complicated. This one was closer to Emilia’s own personality, but completely irrational and immoral.

If any men went into the cell, she’d go right ahead and seduce them. There were no limits to her.

Ivan’s experts had also arrived.

They’d managed to suppress Emilia’s condition with medication, trying their best to prevent any new personalities from splitting off.

But this sort of mental trauma needed long treatment, and a close study of Emilia’s past personality.

What kinds of personality a person developed was deeply connected to their experiences growing up in addition to their trauma.

Emilia’s child persona, for example, proved that she’d experienced some trauma as a child.

Over that, Ivan asked Margie about it directly.

Margie simply apologetically stated that, because she and Oscar had been busy when Emilia was

younger, they hadn't taken proper care of her. So Emilia had never been close or felt safe with her parents. As for deeper reasons, Margie said that she didn't know about it.

She wasn't sure if Emilia had been bullied or been through anything in school, and if they hadn't discovered it as parents. That seemed to bug Margie for these few days, and she looked guilty.

Emilia was already going through treatment, but the doctors and experts told them not to get their hopes up. It wasn't a simple thing to treat mental trauma. They could only control it and keep the situation from worsening. Every person had their own personality, and the treatment right now could only have the host regain control of her body instead of slumbering throughout.

Otherwise, those few personas would only continue to battle for control of the body.

They stayed up north for almost a week, and Emilia's condition somewhat stabilized. They decided to go back down south and continue treatment in a Powell family hospital. Naturally, Ivan's friends and more experts hired by the Powell family would continue to think of ways to treat her.

Georgia and Robert had stayed for too many days already. When Emilia returned, Ivan promised to stay here all the while and take care of her, so Georgia and Robert went over to Annie and Wesley.

They hadn't seen the kids for too long. It was time to go to them again, and take them home.

The king they'd left the kids with was forty years old. His mother had had a serious coronary problem once, and Ivan had operated on her personally.

Ivan's relations with the king had always been good for that reason, which was why the kids had stayed in the kingdom for so long.

The king had kept the children safe and secure. He himself was one of the world's richest men.

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No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

The kingdom wasn't large, but his business stretched across the globe.

The king's security was top-notch,
and a lot of procedures were in place.

Even with deliberate bomb threats, there was a bunker under the castle.
That was why Georgia had allowed the children to remain here without
worrying.

After she and Robert saw the kids, the king treated them to dinner and
allowed them to rest for the
night.

It was a great feast, and both guests and host had their fill of enjoyment.

The following day, the king had
his private jet take them back to the country.

Naturally, Georgia had brought her mother Casey back with her this
time.

Emilia wasn't better yet, and Eric hadn't been dealt with completely. It
might not have been too suitable
for them to go back now.

But there was just too much going on back in the country. It was about
time for Robert to see his own
mother, and the kids couldn't stay in the kingdom forever.

After discussing it, Robert and Georgia decided to go back for a while.
Another reason was that a week later, it was the date of Travis and
Sarah's wedding.

Georgia had promised to attend, so she decided to come back.

Randy was the one to pick them up at the airport.

They weren't going to live in their old mansion anymore, but instead,
they were going to stay at a
mansion on the side of a hill, specifically arranged by Robert.

There was stricter security there, and it was safer.

After experiencing this much, Robert and Georgia had decided to live
somewhere more secure.

Robert was also renovating the island he'd bought. As for D City, he'd
also arranged other safehouses in
secret. They weren't ready yet, though, and it'd be a while before they
could live there.

The first day they arrived back in D City, Georgia received a call from
Travis.

With everything that had happened, Travis had called and asked if she
needed help.

Georgia had refused. The first reason was that Travis wouldn't be of any help, and there were some things she didn't want others to know.

The second reason was that Travis was about to get married with Sarah. She knew how women felt. If Travis was still leaping to her defense without any regard like this, Sarah wouldn't be able to take it.

So Travis hadn't gone overseas all along, and just occasionally asked about her over the phone, concerned.

Now that she was back, Travis set a time to meet her and the kids. Georgia thought about it and didn't refuse.

Travis had been good to her and the kids. Even though they were keeping their distance, they didn't have to completely avoid each other.

So she up and invited Travis and Sarah to their new home, having the engaged couple over as proper guests.

They set the date for the second day, though.

They'd just flown back, after all, and their family needed to rest.

Before bedding down at night, Robert went over to his mother's mansion.

With Vincent's help, his mother had forgotten some things, but after Robert had gone overseas, he still hadn't met and talked with Maisie.

So Robert had to meet with her and see what condition she was in.

His secretary had kept on telling him that his mother was peaceful now, painting and tending to plants at home every day.

Still, he had to see her to be sure._____

Next chapter