

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 671: DELIBERATELY IRRITATE HIM

List chapter

Helen's POV: George walked up to me and threw me a playful smile. "I thought you said you were going to meet Soren!" The moment I saw him, my heart started racing. I instinctively tightened my grip on my laptop bag and put on a calm disposition.

"Shouldn't you be busy working in your office now? How did you make time to come here? Are you stalking me?" George chuckled and ignored my questions. Instead, he replied in a sexy whisper, "No matter how busy I am, I will always make time to see you. Why should only Soren be lucky enough to see you? Besides, I know more about the case than Soren does, so it's more appropriate for you to meet me instead!" "Okay. Are you satisfied with our service?" I asked, rolling my eyes as I walked over to open the car door. Before I could get in, George pressed his hand against the door and shut it. As soon as I turned around, I felt his warm, minty breath on me. "I am not satisfied with your service." I was now facing him, with barely a gap between us. He put his arms on the door and trapped me between his body and the car. He lowered his head with a seductive smile on his face. I felt my cheeks flush. What if someone saw us? I nervously looked around and was relieved to see that no one was around. I looked into his soft eyes and asked, "What do you suggest I do to satisfy you?" "Since you are so keen to satisfy me, why don't we have lunch together, Mrs. Affleck?" His smile was infectious. His voice was angelic and met my ears with charm. I felt a current rip through my heart, resulting in a feeling of limpness and numbness. I took a quick look at my watch. It was nearly noon so I heartily agreed to have lunch with him. "Why don't we invite Lucy and Soren to have lunch with us?" I asked. I didn't want to make our relationship public yet. If someone bumped into us having lunch alone, the speculative gossip would spread before the ink was dry. "Certainly. That sounds like a great idea!" George agreed readily. I sent a

message to Lucy to meet us for lunch and then followed George to the staff canteen of Zhester Technology. Lucy brought Dyer along with her. She had also not made their relationship public as she did not want it to affect their work. So she just told everyone that they were work acquaintances. This was the first time that I had laid eyes on Dyer. Because he held a special place in Lucy's heart, I secretly looked him over several times. Lucy still had good taste in men. Dyer was a well-dressed, dashing specimen. He was by far the handsomest boyfriend that Lucy had ever had. He was gentle, well-mannered and amiable, which was totally different from what Lucy had described. He and George were like opposite sides of the same coin. George's personality was standoffish and intimidating. He always displayed a sense of superiority together with a noble temperament exclusive to the rich. It was the kind of charm that could never be concealed however hard he had tried his best to restrain himself. When George caught me staring at Dyer, he suddenly faked a cough to show his dissatisfaction. Taking a look at George, Dyer extended his hand and greeted, "Hello, Helen. Lucy talks a lot about you." "Hello! It's nice to finally meet you." Just as I was about to shake hands with Dyer, a menu was stuffed into my hand. George gave me a sullen look and said in a commanding tone, "Order your dishes. Didn't you say you were starving?" I gave Dyer a smile that was a cross between embarrassment and awkwardness. Then I turned my attention to the menu. Lucy had a secret grudge against George after she found out that he had deliberately covered up for Jane. She took the menu from me and asked everyone's preference at the table, except George. After that, she ordered more than ten dishes. George did not like any of those dishes. When we first sat down at the table, Lucy wittingly sat between George and me and separated us. Then she went ahead and ordered the dishes, none of which George liked. Obviously she was deliberately trying to irritate him. When all the dishes were served on the table, Lucy chimed, "Let's dig in. George, I have carefully ordered so many dishes, and it will go to waste if you don't help us finish them. This dish is very delicious. You must try it. And this one is fresh and healthy. Ummm... You won't be able to resist it." George displayed his stubbornness. No matter how hard Lucy tried to get him to eat, he didn't pick up his fork. I watched the silent war between them and chose not to get involved. No matter what happened in the past, George was always calm and patient. This was the first time I had seen him in such a predicament. It was interesting to see what he would do. Lucy sighed helplessly and pretended to regret her decision. "So you don't like anything I ordered? You are too picky and fussy about food, aren't you? If

you choose not to eat, then fine. Don't blame me if you feel hungry later." With a smug smile on her face, Lucy winked at me secretly. But George was a shrewd man. He took his revenge on Lucy's deliberate provocation. He asked the chef to cook some of his favorite dishes. When we finished lunch and were about to leave, George pointed at the table of dishes and said, "Lucy, it's not nice to waste food. There're children starving out there as we talk. Since you ordered all the dishes, it's your responsibility to finish the rest by yourself. If you can't finish them, pack them and take them home for dinner." With a long face, Lucy packed up the dishes. When George was out of earshot, she started complaining about him non-stop. "He's so annoying! I've never met a nastier man than him!" I shook my head with a helpless smile. After lunch, George said, "Let's go. I'll give you a ride back to the law firm. Or do you want to go to Fantail Entertainment?" "Fantail Entertainment." George nodded and then dropped me off there. As I got out of the car, I thought of something, so I inquired, "Jane should have come back from Philly by now, right?" "I wouldn't know." George's expression was cold and empty. "Oh, really? You don't know?" I laughed sarcastically. For the past few days, I was very moody. I felt as if my heart had been placed in a hot oven to roast. I was in great pain. I had obtained complete and foolproof evidence. If I exposed it to the public, Jane's reputation would crumble to dust. But if I made this exposition, then George and Zhester Technology would be in hot water as well. This was the only reason that I hesitated to take any action. I wanted to punish Jane badly, but I didn't want to hurt George in the process. I had to hold my horses till I had the right plan in place. It would be difficult. From the moment I made up my mind, I knew that I would be on the opposite side of George. Lucy had given me some excellent advice. She reminded me that while I was lavishing my love on George, I was to remember to love myself as well. Self-love was very important. Thinking about what she said, I praised her wisdom. But I would never forget that George had risked his own life save me, twice even. Based on that, I had to talk to George before taking any further action.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 672: TELL GEORGE THE TRUTH

List chapter

Helen's POV: As soon as I reached home from work, I requested George to sit down on the sofa so we could talk. "Do you know the actual relationship between Jane and me?" This was probably the first time that I had spoken about Jane so calmly in George's presence. I looked at him in the eye, waiting for his answer. "Yes, I sort of have a rough idea," George said in a soft voice. I decided to state the fact of our relationship frankly. "Jane is my father's illegitimate daughter. Now allow me to enlighten you about how unruly my father was. He set Jane and her mother up in a house directly opposite ours, declaring that Jane's father was abroad and absent from their lives for years. He even asked my mother to take care of them as a good neighbor should. Jane and I grew up together. My mother and I were so trusting that we never doubted their real identities. Since Jane's father was not with them, we took very good care of them. When we were little, every time Jane and I argued, my father always took Jane's side. He would scold me and ask me to apologize to her, irrespective of who was in the wrong. No matter how much I had been wronged, I was always the one who bore the consequences, without exception. That is why I kept asking you who was more important to you, Jane or me. I knew that you and Jane were very close. I didn't want to be with a man who might hurt me for Jane, just like my father did. Perhaps because my father always favored Jane, she has become a scheming hussy. She portrayed these vices all through her childhood. Every time we had an argument, I was the one to end up losing. When she sauntered back into my life again, I couldn't accept it at first, but later I realized that as long as she didn't hurt me, I would not provoke her either. I was actually ready to pretend that I never knew her." When I finished my words, I looked at George, trying to interpret some new emotion on his face. There was none. His eyes were full of love for me. He stood up and walked over to me. His broad, warm palm gently stroked my head. "Helen, it's all over now. You need to put it behind you. From now on, I will protect you and won't allow anyone to exploit you. That's my solemn promise to you." I looked at him icily. "Really? Are you sure it's all over?" I laughed mockingly. I thought his promise was ludicrous. If I hadn't known that he was secretly covering things up Jane, that woman who almost killed me, I would have

believed him. George was stunned by my question and his expression changed. "So you've known already? Helen, I won't make excuses, nor will I let it go. I'm just waiting for the right timing and I need more time to prepare a decisive strategy," George explained in a strained whisper. His words confirmed my suspicions. I shoved him back roughly and shouted coldly, "So you were aware all along that Jane was responsible for my mental conditions, weren't you? But you still chose to keep it a secret and protect her!" I'd just been guessing before, but now I was a hundred percent sure that George was aware of Jane's role in it but he still chose to condone her actions and hide it. He had seen me suffer from insomnia and hallucinations every day. He had even seen me jump off the subway platform that almost got myself killed. However, Jane's reputation mattered to him more than my life. "Helen, I admit I knew about it, but I never intended to cover up for her. I just need to wait for the right time to take appropriate action." George held my hand tightly while defending himself. "But I see no reason to wait anymore. Whenever I think about how Jane almost killed me, it burdens my heart with intense hatred. George, I have no intention of hurting you, but I have to expose her. I'm addressing this contentious issue here with you today out of respect for our relationship. I feel you have a right to know about this. But I am not going to discuss anything further with you or ask your opinion," I stated unequivocally. George bit his bottom lip and didn't say anything. His eyes became dull and lusterless. I couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind. "George, I'm sorry, but I can't compromise myself for you," I added. "I will never forgive nor forget what Jane has done to me. I am still suffering as a result of her iniquitous ways. If you object to what I plan to do then we can dissolve our marriage." Before I talked to George, I had already prepared for the worst case scenario. I had even printed out the divorce papers in my office and had them in my bag. George and I got married on the spur of the moment. The good news was that because we had been married for such a short period of time, no property or any other disputes would arise. As for my mother, I could hoodwink her. George instantly stood up from the sofa. "Are you going to divorce me over this matter?" he questioned me with a straight face. "Helen, what's wrong with you? Do you think I am some kind of fool? How could I sacrifice my marriage for someone who means nothing to me? Do you not believe in our marriage? Or do you not believe in me?" He sounded hurt and disappointed. I could tell that he was trying his best to suppress his anger. Looking into his deep, emotive eyes, I silently put the divorce papers back into my bag. "Do you mean to say you support my decision to

expose Jane?" I asked, seeking reassurance George slowly calmed down and nodded at me. "You can do whatever you need to.I will take care of the rest for you." I had made a bunch of negative assumptions before I could even tell George my decision. Yet he reacted in such an unexpected manner.I gave him a suspicious look and still found his words incredulous. After all, he had put his blood, sweat and tears into building Zhester Technology and it was his life work, even dearer to him than me. It had taken him many years to climb up the corporate ladder.I couldn't believe he was prepared to risk it all. Seeing the comic disbelief on my face, George burst into laughter. "Is it so surprising? Let me tell you something, then.If Zhester Technology goes bankrupt after this, then you, my dear wife, must support me!" "Okay, I give you my solemn word," I replied. He was so cooperative that I eased into my skin. Then I started thinking about how to minimize the harm to Zhester Technology. Anyway, I was taking it up personally with Jane. George had already made a concession. I needed to also think about him without jeopardizing his business. But my revenge had to be exacted at any cost.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 673: REVENGE

List chapter

Helen's POV: As a relationship blogger, Lucy was very familiar in doing publicity stunts online.She even told me the dos and don'ts of the Internet community in detail. What was more, she also helped me create a new account on each social media platform, which nobody but us knew about. "You'd better sort out the ins and outs of this matter.Document everything and post the videos as evidence.I'll make sure that this gets the attention it needs." In all honesty, I did not want to use this method. In fact, I would rather sue Jane and let the law do its bidding However, Lucy disagreed with me and instead persuaded me to do something harsher. "Helen, think it over.If we do what you

plan and we win the case, you can only make Jane pay for damages. It won't, in any way, affect her reputation. It'd almost be like she did nothing wrong. Even if she leaves Zhester Technology, with her educational background and capabilities, her career may still be successful somewhere else." The truth was, I did not care about Jane's career. What I was worried about was the reputation of Zhester Technology if things went out of control. I had sworn to myself that I would not let Jane off this time. From the moment I had decided to collect evidence, I knew to myself it was time to fight back. I just never thought of getting Zhester Technology and George involved, though. But seeing that I was still reluctant, Lucy lost her temper. "Helen, think about it carefully. Jane did this because she wanted you dead. She's that ruthless and evil. If you don't act tough, she'll think that you're a pushover. Who knows? Maybe she'll do worse in the future? But then again, we have to be careful. For the sake of your career, post the evidence anonymously." Although Lucy was reckless, she was thorough when it came to this kind of thing. And since I was involved, she made sure that I would not get the short end of the stick. Now, all I had to do was to consolidate the matter into a single file. This included my psychological assessment, Carter's investigation reports and Brian's signed testimony. As for the rest, Lucy would take care of them. Although I already had everything covered, I remained ill at ease. "How about you just teach me how to do this and I'll do it myself? I don't want you to get in trouble." I seldom use social media apps, so I had no idea how to gain audience on the Internet." Lucy had helped me a lot. But what I needed to do right now was not a small feat. If I accidentally got her implicated, I would feel guilty for the rest of my life. Pasy nodded and reassured me. "Sure, I'll teach you." She had already informed several bloggers of the intelligence industry. As long as they were willing to share and comment on the post, Lucy promised them that she would give them more shocking news in the future. Some bloggers were desperate for an uproar to gain more following, so they agreed without hesitation. To ensure that I made no mistake, Lucy taught me step by step as I put our plan into operation. At first, I did not point fingers at anyone just as Lucy had advised. I only stated that something had gone wrong with my mental state ever since installed a certain brand of smart system at home. To make it believable, I posted an evidence saying that I had had a psychologist check up on me and concluded that someone used the system to hypnotize me. After hitting the send button, several bloggers from the intelligence industry shared my post one after another. They began to discuss the possibility of hypnotizing people through this method. In order to

gain more publicity, they outright stated their opinions and even had a heated discussion. Not long after, people started to comment under my post. "The intelligent system can hypnotize people and affect their mental state? Maybe you're just suffering from persecutory delusion." "It's normal for the sound system at home to have a short circuit. Sometimes, it'll even play music or ring on its own. You can't pin all the blame on the intelligent system." "Which intelligent system are you using?" "It sounds like the product of Zhester Technology." Mentioning the problem was just the first step of my plan. But since this was only the beginning, only a few commented under my post, and it was not enough to cause a stir on the Internet. On the second step, I brought the topic further and presented substantial evidence—the diagnosis report from the psychologist. This report clearly showed that I was indeed hypnotized. The bloggers quickly shared my latest post. Well, they not only spread it but also analyzed it. Thanks to them, the news reached more and more people. In order to have an easier and more convenient life, many households had decided to install intelligent devices. So this was a topic about their own safety. Many netizens began to wonder the brand I was using. Some speculated that it was a product of Zhester Technology. Of course, I did not give a definitive answer. I did not want to put the company in a bad light as there was no problem with the product in the first place. After a while, I began the third step. I posted Carter's investigation reports on what Jane had done, and Brian's signed testimony. In the last post, I wrote a statement saying, "This is all Jane's fault and it has nothing to do with Zhester Technology." I was aware that this was a stupid thing to do. Even though I knew George had once covered for Jane, I still had no intention of hurting him or the company. It was already late at night when I was done. Right now, I was in the study of George's apartment located at the heart of the city. A cold sweat broke out on my forehead when I posted the last evidence online. I did not dare to go out of the room for fear of facing George. Nevertheless, I was not safe here. I could still hear him through the door. George was walking in the living room. His phone was ringing relentlessly, and I believed I knew the reason why. I did not turn the lights on. I just sat in front of the laptop and stared motionlessly at my post. Suddenly, a knock came at the door, and I felt my heart jump into my throat. Like a deer caught in the headlights, I looked in the direction of the door. I opened my mouth to speak. However, my throat seemed to have tightened, and I could not utter a sound.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 674: OPPOSING SIDES

List chapter

Helen's POV: "Helen?" George was outside the study and calling my name. He must have already known what I had posted online. After all, it had gone viral and caused quite a stir on the Internet. I lowered my head and slowly clenched my fists before I gathered up the courage to say, "Sorry, I have nothing to say." George was silent for a while. Then, he replied in a low voice, "I have to go to the company now. Are you going to be okay home alone?" His voice was still calm, as if nothing had happened. I was still sitting on the chair in the study. Instead of opening the door and talking to him face to face, I only said, "Go ahead. I'll be fine." After a short pause, I heard him start to walk away. I listened to his receding footsteps until they completely faded. I sat in the study and watched the news about my post that was now taking cyberspace by storm. With my prodding, many netizens began to look into who Jane was. Information on Jane's background quickly spread like wildfire. She graduated from a popular university abroad, and she was the technical director and one of the founders of Zhester Technology. Only she had the ability and the authority to do what she had done. Without the users' permission, Jane had planted a hypnosis program in the smart systems that the company made, seriously compromising the security of their users. The very same program had posed a threat to my mental health. It proved that Jane intended to cause me harm. Jane was now being severely criticized online. Not only that, the police would also be put under a microscope. Overnight, Jane's image was left in ruins. Jane and Zhester Technology frequently made the news headlines. Many netizens hoped that Zhester Technology would give an explanation as soon as possible. Zhester Technology was an industry giant, and many people used its products and services. If there really was a security issue, the consequences would be unimaginable. At the same time, there were many comments

online that supported Zhester Technology and questioned me. "Is it really this easy to spread baseless rumors nowadays? I can't believe that a great enterprise like Zhester Technology will be slandered like this." "Is there something wrong with the person who posted this? Zhester Technology is such a big company. Why would a hugely successful company want to risk everything just to hurt her?" "Our family is also using Zhester Technology's smart equipment. We've never had any problems or security issues. Did you perhaps make a mistake?" "Let's wait for Zhester Technology's official statement regarding this." Hundreds and thousands of families depended on Zhester Technology's smart system, and that was why many netizens were very emotional and angry. Soon, the comments that expressed support for Zhester Technology also gathered criticism, and ultimately, the discussion became heated. I also waited for Zhester Technology's official statement. I was curious. Now Jane and I were on opposing sides. I had no idea how George would deal with this matter. I waited the entire night, but Zhester Technology kept silent and didn't make any statement. George didn't come home either. But I didn't worry too much because it was late at night now. If the discussion continued until dawn, there would be more people online, and the number of netizens who joined the discussion would definitely double. Early morning the next day, I went to the police station and turned in all the materials and evidence. The purpose of creating a disturbance on the Internet was to ruin Jane's reputation. The purpose of reporting the case was to make sure that Jane took legal responsibility for what she had done. I had done what I should, and I didn't bother thinking about what would happen later. On my way out of the police station, my phone suddenly vibrated. I unlocked it and found a new message from George. He said that he had been busy at work all night and had a lot to deal with, so he wasn't able to come home last night. He even reminded me gently, "Remember to eat something before you go to work, okay? And please drive safely." The words were full of concern. I thought for a while and replied simply, "Okay." I stayed up all night last night. Before heading out to the police station this morning, I just simply washed up and put on light makeup to cover up the haggardness in my face. I didn't stop to eat breakfast since I had no appetite. After I left the police station, I immediately drove to Fantail Entertainment as scheduled. I couldn't delay my work at any time. It had only been one night, but my post had already become a sensation on the Internet. Netizens were discussing the products of Zhester Technology. Bloggers who were in the smart technology niche were analyzing the possibility and ethics of manipulating people's emotions with smart equipment. Even

if Zhester Technology issued an official statement later, the damage had already been done.. Lucy later called me and warned, "Don't watch the news or read anything online today, okay? You did nothing wrong, Helen.No matter what happens, I will be on your side." "Thank you, Lucy.I really appreciate it." Even if I wanted to watch the news or read articles online, I didn't have the time.I still had some due diligence to do for Fantail Entertainment.I was so busy that I didn't even get the chance to glance at my phone. But just because I didn't take the initiative to check the news didn't mean that I could escape from it. Now, many employees of Fantail Entertainment and even my colleagues, Tina and Melissa, were discussing the issue openly. They kept talking about it while we were working.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 675: WOULD GEORGE DEAL WITH ME

List chapter

Helen's POV: "Zhester Technology is in deep water this time.I never expected such a famous, huge company to encounter a problem of this nature." "This is the biggest crisis that Zhester Technology has been faced with since its inception, right?" "Seems like they have offended someone, so they are in for the ride of their life." "I don't think so.According to the netizens, it was Jane, the technical director of Zhester Technology who is at the root of it all.She is one of the founders of Zhester Technology.It's said that due to the uneven distribution of interests, Jane was dissatisfied and deliberately retaliated." "But I heard from its staff that it was not the conflict of business interests.There's a personal angle to it.Apparently George betrayed Jane and fell in love with someone else at the workplace.Jane could not accept George's infidelity so she took revenge where it would hurt him most." "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.She would rather destroy herself than let the other side win and live a good life." It was our

lunch break and Tina and Melissa were browsing through their phones and whispering. Suddenly, they turned to me and asked, "Helen, don't you know George? Do you have an inside scoop?" I was absorbed in my work. When I heard their curious voices, I answered without raising my head, "No." Sensing my disinterest, Tina and Melissa started gossiping about something else. "When I went to the washroom just now, I bumped into Sanford coming back to the company. He's more handsome in real life than he is on TV. I finally understand why he has so many fans!" "No wonder Velma of Spacetime Finance has been chasing after him!" The two of them gossiped animatedly about Velma. I couldn't help scowling and whispered to remind them, "Tina, Melissa, don't talk about the gossip of clients in their place. This is a taboo in our industry. You have worked here long enough to know the dire consequences if someone hears you." Under normal circumstances, if they were chatting about matters unrelated to work, I would not discipline them. But today, they were openly gossiping about our client, in their company even, so I had to be strict with them. Guiltily, Tina and Melissa lowered their heads and stopped talking. After a few minutes, Tina, who was checking her phone, suddenly exclaimed, "George has been summoned by the police. It seems that this matter has escalated!" "Zhester Technology has a large user base. This is a breach of the safety and privacy of users from numerous families. George has got into big trouble this time. He will be held accountable." "Let's see if he is powerful enough to win this one." "There's a rumor online that he comes from a rich family. I wonder if it's true. If it's true, then he should be able to buy himself out of this mess." When I heard that the police had summoned George in for questioning, my heart stopped. I quickly turned on my phone to check the news. It was big news. As soon as I opened the news page, I found that Zhester Technology and George dominated the headlines. Someone had posted a video online, in which George was seen being taken away by the police. He walked confidently but wore a cold expression. He was dressed in the same clothes he wore yesterday. There was no trace of frustration on his face, except for a frown. With the media taking pictures all around him, he was still very calm in the face of trouble. He nodded lightly as if what he was facing was not a difficulty, but all in a day's work. Soren, who was with him, was not as calm as George. His face looked fatigued. I watched the video over and over again. Tears began to blur my vision. I had been worried all afternoon. Before I got off work, I sent George a message. "Are you okay?" George didn't reply to me. He probably hadn't finished his work yet. It was not until midnight that I finally received his reply. "I'm

fine. I still have something to deal with. I may not be able to come home tonight. Go to bed early." After I replied with an "okay", there was no response from him. I sat in the study and thought for a long time. Finally, I decided to post another message online. "It has been more than a month since the incident and it has had a great impact on my life. In the past month, I kept looking for the truth and asked experts from different fields for their professional advice. As the evidence I provided shows, the real culprit was Jane Campbell alone. Unfortunately, Zhester Technology became a victim and suffered collateral damage from Jane's revenge. So this really isn't about Chester Technology. Please don't spread rumors when following this matter. I have full faith and confidence in the products of Zhester Technology as always, and I'll continue to use them in my home." I had tried my best to spare Zhester Technology so that I could rest with a clear conscience. However, the netizens didn't buy it and left nasty comments under my post. "Hey, have you been threatened? Why else are you speaking up for Zhester Technology now?" "How much did Zhester Technology pay you? You even call the company a victim now!" "Was it your motive from the outset to extort money instead of seeking justice? You're changing your words because they've paid you? Zhester Technology can sue you for blackmailing them." Abuse and ridicule were everywhere. Some people even spurned the authenticity of my evidence as a mere fabrication. Lucy sent a message then and said angrily, "Helen, are you an idiot? Why did you issue such a statement? What if Zhester Technology takes advantage of this and accuses you of blackmail? Do you think the netizens will believe you over Zhester Technology?" "No, George won't do this to me," I said firmly. I believed in George's character. He would never stoop so low. "Helen, you're too naive. George is a businessman, and this is his business we're talking about," cried Lucy sadly. My hand holding the phone tightened, and I became doubtful. Would he? Would George really deal with me to protect his company?

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 676: JANE'S PROVOCATION

List chapter

Helen's POV: After a few days, public opinion on the Internet suddenly swayed in the opposite direction. Many netizens began a smear campaign against me, implying that I was lying and trying to blackmail Zhester Technology to give me hush money. There were even some loyal fans of Zhester Technology who openly attacked me on social media in a really malicious manner. Zhester Technology didn't comment. This fueled the fire of the netizens' beliefs. Then, Boswell, the chief technology director of Zhester Technology, gave likes to the many posts that mocked me and labeled me as a blackmailer. Boswell's presence was conspicuous in public as he participated in many meetings in this industry and robot competitions. Therefore, he was deemed the spokesperson of Zhester Technology and George's mouthpiece. Most of the public opinions on the Internet now supported Zhester Technology and opposed me, making me look like the villain. They criticized my behavior, describing it as disdainful and opportunistic. As I sat in George's study, I couldn't help but smirk when I saw a torrential downpour of abuse on the Internet against me. Without George's approval, Boswell would never have done so. As it turned out, our relationship meant nothing to George in the face of his business interests. Our marriage took a back seat. In reality though, his decision made sense. He was the first one to stumble upon the truth, but chose to cover it up. His actions clearly expressed his stand. I was too naive and trusting to believe in him. Now that I thought about it, it just felt ironic that George had told me to just do whatever I needed to do and he'd be there for me. I logged out of my social media account and even deleted all the related posts. I didn't want to be dogged by public opinion on the Internet anymore and got back to my regular life. No matter what, the truth could not be changed. Besides, I had already launched an appeal. The court was very efficient and the police had commenced with the investigation. Although I was a lawyer myself, I was not a litigation lawyer. If I wanted to sue Jane, I had to find a professional lawyer specializing in litigation to represent me. I was still hesitating whether to brief a lawyer of Hesmor Law Firm or another law firm. I couldn't decide because I had other considerations to acknowledge. The lawyers of Hesmor Law Firm were outstanding in dealing with legal cases and I would stand a better chance of winning. But

if I used their counsel, then my private matters would be exposed in the office and that would affect my future work here. But I didn't know enough about the lawyers of other law firms, so I didn't want to take the chance either. I walked out of the study and paced back and forth in the living room, my mind a little muddled. I felt George's absence now. When he was not at home, the place felt desolate. I went back to my room, packed a few clothes and essentials, and wanted to move back to my suburban home. Although that apartment was small, it was very cozy. My mother and I had lived there for a long time, and it had become my safe haven. It was the only place where I felt truly comfortable. As fate would have it, when I was going downstairs, I bumped into the inimitable Jane, who was also venturing out late at night. When Jane saw me in the elevator, she threw back her proud head, flared her nostrils and walked in. The elevator was spacious so she stood far away from me. Jane's scrunched up face resembled an ice cube. I only took a brief look at her and then rested my gaze elsewhere. I was enjoying the quietude in the elevator for a while before Jane decided to disturb the peace. "It's so late. Are you going to Zhester Technology now?" I stared at her sharply and answered haughtily, "Where I go is none of your business, right?" Jane shrugged her shoulders and sensibly stopped asking for trouble. I must admit, Jane was really something. She appeared calm and unhindered in spite of her reputation being blown to shreds. Her image had practically been destroyed in the industry, yet she seemed unperturbed. I found that strange. The elevator arrived at the first floor and the doors opened slowly. Jane walked out first. But after taking only one step, she looked back at me and said, her voice smacking with sarcasm, "Helen, do you think you can destroy me just like that? Let's just wait and see who will have the last laugh in the end." I was amused by her provocation. She was deliberately provoking me! I had never thought of destroying Jane. It was she who took the initiative to provoke me. All I did now was to defend myself. I looked back at her calmly. "Okay. Let's wait and see." I had nothing to lose anyway. The next morning, I went to work as usual. But on the way, I suddenly received a call from Anya, asking me to report to the law firm. When I met Anya and Phil, I finally understood what Jane meant when she provoked me in the elevator the night before. Overnight, all my personal information had been exposed. The netizens knew that I was a lawyer with the Hesmor Law Firm and had a field day defaming me. The netizens still thought that I was a liar slandering Zhester Technology. Now they went one step further and started attacking Hesmor Law Firm. Anya pointed at my personal information on her laptop screen and scolded angrily in her high pitched

fiery voice, "Helen, when will you stop dragging my name into all your troubles? How many times have you done this? You are always dragging Hesmor Law Firm through the mud and staining our good name. This time, you have brought our prestigious name into disrepute." Although Anya looked serious and angry, I could detect worry and care in her eyes. Although I was scolded, I felt no sadness. Instead, a sense of warmth surged through my heart because I had them in my life. Yesterday, I was thinking that I had nothing to lose. But on second thought, I realized that I still had grounds to stand on. I had the trust and protection of Anya and Phil. "I'm sorry, Miss Pierce. I apologize for letting you down yet again." My apology was pregnant with sincerity. Although I had my own issues, what I had done, did have a negative impact on the Hesmor Law Firm. I hadn't banked on it going this way but it came with the territory. "Why did I ever hire you? Hiring you was the biggest mistake I have ever made in my career!" Anya couldn't help but sigh and glared at me helplessly. I expected her to fly off the handle but all she did was scold me and complain a little. Then she stopped shouting. Phil didn't scold me, but asked, "Is it true what they said on the Internet? Are you really going to sue Jane? Have you found a good lawyer?" "Not yet. I chatted to a lawyer from Luminous Law Firm yesterday. He was introduced to me by my college classmate..." I lowered my voice at the moment because Anya's and Phil's expressions were full of disbelief and anger. I had never expected Jane would take things to the next level by exposing my personal information when I contacted the lawyer from Luminous Law Firm. I had wanted to just quietly settle things without any of my colleges knowing, especially Anya and Phil. Now I felt guilty as I felt their angry eyes dig into me like swords. Phil couldn't help asking angrily, "You would rather look outside for a lawyer to defend you than us? What do you take us for? Have you forgotten that Anya is an expert in this field? Helen, have you completely lost your mind?" I explained quickly, "I just didn't want to bother Miss Pierce." If I had known that Jane would play such a dirty trick on me, I would have immediately gone to Anya and asked for her help. "I have always been helping you get out of all kinds of scrapes. What makes you think that I won't help you now?" Anya echoed in a sporadic fit of anger. Then she added, "Cut the crap. Give me all the details of your case and send me all the evidence you have collected." "Thank you, Miss Pierce. And you, Phil, thank you so much!" I looked at them as lifejackets, and my heart was full of gratitude. I should count myself fortunate to have such good colleagues. Since I joined the law firm, they had tolerated and defended me time and again. "Well, if you

really want to thank us, then don't create any more trouble for us ever again. If you do encounter any problem you can't handle, then share it with us immediately," Phil nagged without taking a breath. Anya nodded in agreement. "Thank you so much," I replied with a smile. Then I narrated the whole story to them and gave them copies of the evidence that I had secured. Phil flipped through the information and asked in confusion, "You have solid evidence, but you still need to tell us one more thing. What's your relationship with Jane? Why did she try to kill you? What was her motive?"

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 677: WHY SHOULD I MAKE A SACRIFICE

List chapter

Helen's POV: I was unwilling to answer Phil's question, because I didn't want to share my private affairs with others. It was so embarrassing and it made me feel ashamed of myself. All this time, it had been a scar hidden deep within my heart. – Every time this matter was brought up, the wound would be tore open all over again. Upon noticing my hesitation, Phil said, "If you don't want to clarify it, we won't be able to help you." Of course, I knew that since things had reached this stage, I figured it would be best to tell them the truth. After pulling myself together, I explained, "Actually, Jane and I are half-siblings." Upon hearing what I said, both Anya and Phil were stunned. It was understandable for them to be shocked. After all, they always thought that my conflict with Jane involved George. Moreover, Jane was good-looking, and a graduate from a famous university abroad. She was also one of Zhester Technology's co-founders, and a leading figure in her industry. She was capable and one of a kind. But what about me? I was just a nobody. "She's the daughter of your father with his second wife?" Phil asked curiously. [https://https://novelebook.com/my-baby-s-daddy-bd2216.htm](https://novelebook.com/my-baby-s-daddy-bd2216.htm) "No, my dad had an affair with another woman before even divorcing my mother. His mistress gave birth

to Jane sometime later, and our relationship has been awful since then.” I told them the truth. At first, talking about Jane was quite difficult for me. But after making up my mind, I realized that it wasn’t that difficult. This matter had been buried deep in my heart, like a sharp sword hanging over my head, which could fall down and stab me at any given moment. Now that I’d said it out loud, I felt like a burden had been lifted off my shoulders. Both Anya and Phil fell silent when they heard my response. “I didn’t expect your relationship with her to be so complicated. So, the reason you had a dispute with her at Chester Technology last time wasn’t because of George, but because of your personal conflict, huh?” “Yes. It had nothing to do with George.” After pondering for a moment, Anya said, “Helen, you must prepare yourself. If the judge asks you this question in court, you’ll have to answer honestly and your relationship with Jane will be exposed. Naturally, we’ll try our best to keep it a secret for you. But as I said, you have to be prepared.” “Okay. Thank you, Miss Pierce.” Anya waved her hand and continued, “Besides, you said that Jane intended to murder you, right? She used the hypnotic program to control your emotions, causing you to almost have an accident in the subway station. Do you have any evidence to support your claims?” “Yes, I’ve saved the surveillance footage of the subway at the time.” “Helen, the case involves murder. You may have a video evidence of yourself jumping off the subway platform, but it’s not enough to prove that you were hypnotized. After all, it’s a very subjective judgment. It would put you in a disadvantage!” Naturally, I knew that. “Miss Pierce, Carter can testify that Brian developed a hypnotic program that can instigate people to commit suicide.” “Where’s the video?” asked Phil. Noticing my hesitation, he snapped, “Helen, if you really want our help, you shouldn’t hide anything from us! As a lawyer, you should know that going into every minute detail about a case can determine victory or defeat. More importantly, you not only have to face Jane, but also the entirety of Zhester Technology. They’ll definitely hire the best team of lawyers money can buy. If you’re still having doubts, our chances of winning will only grow slimmer.” Having heard his remark, I opened the video and showed it to him and Anya. I recorded this video in the subway station’s security control center. I made sure to edit it so that George’s face would be blurred. He was a prominent man, and his involvement in this case would only complicate things further. Phil pointed at the person in the video whose face was blurred. “Who is he? Do you think he can testify for you?” “I don’t think it’s convenient.” Phil didn’t insist on his opinion. “Well, having this video is enough. What’s your request?” “I

want Jane to publicly apologize and accept her legal liabilities for what she did.” After the news circulated for a long time, Jane’s reputation in the industry had been ruined. There was no need for me to continue attacking her on purpose. “I see. I’ll take responsibility for this case along with Anya. Leave it to us, and focus on the Spacetime Finance case, got it? Besides, George and Kendal are friends. You should explain the situation to Kendal, lest he misunderstands our intention. This could affect any business we have with him if we aren’t careful enough.” “Got it.” That afternoon, when I came back to Fantail Entertainment, I found that Tina and Melissa were whispering to each other, each with a phone in hand. I heard my name come out of their mouths. Perhaps they had also seen my personal information on the Internet, so their view of me had changed. Even so, I didn’t ask them anything, nor did I explain myself. I still assigned them some tasks like usual, and didn’t act any differently. Afterwards, I went back to my desk and focused on my work. Whenever I began working, I could focus completely. Thus, I forgot almost everything else the entire afternoon. It wasn’t until I got off work and bumped into Kendal outside Fantail Entertainment’s office building that I remembered what Anya told me. Perhaps he came here to see me for that reason. Upon seeing me, he greeted me warmly like he always did. “Are you here to chastise me?” I didn’t explain myself to him like Anya advised. I didn’t think it was necessary for me to do that, because we were friends. The reason I asked the question was because Kendal was also George’s friend, and he might take his side this time. Amused by the question, Kendal smirked. “How ungrateful of you! I’m just here to see if you need any help.” “Thanks for your concern, but I’m good.” I was eager to disassociate myself from this man, so I didn’t want to ask him for help. Kendal was a good friend of George’s. Since he came to me at this critical moment, I was certain that he was up to no good. “Why are you looking at me like that? I’m not blaming you for George’s misery. Why are you scowling, Helen? Man, both you and Cece are so unreasonable sometimes,” Kendal complained. I stopped in my tracks to look back at him. Putting on a fake smile, I then asked, “What do you want from me? I’m very busy, so I don’t have time to chat with you.” “I just told you. I’m here to see if you need any help. Did Jane really do it? Helen, if she really did it, I will never forgive her! You’re mine, so nobody can push you around!” Kendal patted his chest, seeming as though he wanted to avenge me. Amused by his remark, I remarked, “What do you mean by ‘I’m yours? Watch your tongue, Kendal.” I found it cathartic to talk nonsense with Kendal. He had a talent to make

women laugh all the time. He replied firmly, "Of course, you are! Never forget that we're good friends. I have an obligation to protect my friend!" It was the first time that I had heard the word "protect" from a man other than George. Honestly, I was both amused and moved. "To be fair, you are indeed better than a certain someone in that aspect." The "someone" I meant was, of course, George. Kendal was normally full of himself, but he was quite good at making me let down my guard, so we eventually became good friends. I didn't feel any stress whenever I was complaining about George to him. "It's not George's fault. Lately, he's been dealing with the mess that you caused. And he." I could tell that Kendal wanted to put in a good word for George in front of me, but when he saw the look on my face, he decided to change the topic. "I mean... He deserved it! He totally did. I told him back in high school that Jane had feelings for him, but he refused to believe me. Back when he founded the company, he even asked Jane to be his partner. Just look at him now! Putting things into perspective, he caused this whole mess. Let him sort it out by himself!" Hearing that Kendal was on my side and was complaining about George, too, it dispelled some of my sadness. I was even a little moved. But before long, he added, "Don't worry. George will give you a proper explanation once everything is sorted out. Right now, he has to recover the losses and restore the good name of Zhester Technology. They're trying to clarify the situation online. Don't look at them or take them to heart. It's for the company's reputation. It doesn't represent George's personal stance on the matter." It felt like a cold basin of water was poured over my heart, instantly making me feel awful. "Are you perhaps talking about how Zhester Technology deliberately led the netizens on to slander me on the Internet and claim that I'm lying in order to blackmail the company? If I don't look at them, would those negative remarks about me disappear?" "Calm down, Helen! He's doing it all for the company's sake. That's not George's intention. The negative repercussions of the public opinion on Zhester Technology is far too great to ignore, so they had no other choice." "They had no choice? In order to cover up for Jane, hide the truth, and reduce the losses of the company, they had no choice but to use the public opinion to maliciously attack me and ruin my name? He's quite something, I must say. Tell me, why should I be the one to make sacrifices?" Kendal scratched the back of his head, slightly panicking. "George isn't that kind of person. If you give him some time, he'll prove your innocence. This is only temporary. He sent me here to comfort you, because he's worried about you." "Comfort me? Thank him for me, but I don't need it." I scoffed at him and walked away

with my purse in hand. I didn't look back no matter how many times Kendal shouted my name from behind me. As soon as I got on the car, I started the engine, stepped on the accelerator, and drove home. I was so disappointed that it felt like my heart was being torn in two."

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 678: GEORGE'S LOVE

List chapter

Helen's POV: I didn't expect George to cover up for Jane's selfish behavior, even though it was for the sake of Zhester Technology. He permitted the PR people to slander me and deliberately lead public opinion, allowing the netizens to discredit and insult me. So were Zhester Technology and Jane always more important to him than me? That was the only thought that ran through my mind as I drove home. The more concretely this thought settled in my mind, the more furious I became. Before I could go to confront George, he called me first and asked in an unfriendly tone, "Helen, where are you? Why aren't you at home?" "It's none of your damn business!" I replied angrily. How dare he address me so harshly? I was already as angry as hell. Now hearing his cold monotone, I felt fury rising in me, like unwatched milk boiling over on a hot stove. Sensing I was angry, he laughed instead and softened his tone. He even teased, "Did you run away from our home?" Although he was asking, he had a definitive answer. He had probably guessed that I had returned to my own apartment. "Never you mind!" I hung up the phone angrily, parked the car in the garage downstairs, and went up to my apartment. I was a workaholic. Even when I got home, I just continued working. I entered my room and got busy on my laptop. Soon I forgot all about George. Half an hour later, I heard the doorbell ring. Then, the key in the lock was turned and the door was slowly pushed open.

<https://novelebook.com/my-baby-s-daddy-bd2216.htm> Light footsteps could be

heard coming from the living room. Had George used his key and come in? I put down my laptop and heatedly walked to the living room. I wanted to question him if he condoned what the public relations department of his company had done. I also wanted to protest about the injustice that had been meted out to me. But the moment I saw him, all my anger magically dissolved and I just kept quiet. It seemed that this man had just taken a shower and changed into fresh clothes before heading here. The tiredness on his face told a long story. George looked as if he had aged overnight. His eyes were bloodshot and a stubble had grown on his chin. He looked as if he had not rested properly in a while. He walked up to me slowly, hugged me with his long arms, and rubbed his cheek intimately against mine. "Let me sleep first." Then, without my permission, he went straight to my room and lay down on the bed. I reckon he fell asleep before his head hit the pillow. Soon, he was in slumber land, resting peacefully. His breathing came light and easy. It was obvious that he was dog tired. Looking at his calm, sleeping face, I restrained my anger and grievance, unable to utter a word. I sighed and covered him with a thin blanket. Maybe it was because he was so tired that he lay on the bed motionless in deep sleep. I was a little sleepy too. But the spare bedroom had been unattended for a while and was dusty, and since I had no inclination to clean it up now, I lay down beside George. As soon as I lay down, the man who had been sleeping soundly suddenly held me tightly in his arms like he did every time we shared a bed. Even though he was supposedly asleep, he was still as domineering as always. I struggled with all my might to break free from his grip, to no avail. Finally, I stopped resisting and sank into his arms. Inhaling his familiar scent, I soon fell asleep. When I woke up in the morning, George's side of the bed was empty. I had no idea when George had left my apartment. Breakfast was on the table, and there were two messages from him on the phone. "Sorry I've been very busy recently. I'll come pick you up and go back to our home after I finish my work." "Eat well. You are too thin. It feels like I'm hugging a bag of bones." The last message left me speechless. Was this the time to focus on my weight? I put away my phone and had my breakfast. Then I drove to Fantail Entertainment to continue with my work. Both George and I, being very busy with our work, rarely contacted each other from that day on. George didn't say anything, but at the end of the day, I was the one who had placed Zhester Technology in the middle of the tornado. I was busily engaged with the due diligence of Fantail Entertainment while simultaneously dealing with the lawsuit against Jane. Anya and Phil were in full charge of my case. They had a wealth of experience. I prided myself on their

professional ability and trusted them to deal with my case. Anya and Phil called me to the office one day. "Our only concern now is the attitude of Zhester Technology towards Jane. Even if Zhester Technology knew what Jane had done, to protect the image and reputation of the company, they would definitely take Jane's side, because they have common interests. If that's the case, they will hire the most powerful team of lawyers to defend Jane. And then your evidence might be too thin." Anya and Phil's analysis made sense. This case was not only a confrontation between Jane and me, but also me against Zhester Technology. It was a whole new dynamic. That was why Jane had bragged something like "We can't say who will be destroyed in the end." "Helen, don't worry too much. We thought we'd just need to make you aware of that possibility. Anya and I will try our best to help you." Phil tried hard to comfort me. "Thank you so much." With Anya and Phil standing up for me, I felt relieved. When the lawsuit was in full swing, Lucy helped me on the Internet. As soon as she saw the posts that denigrated me, she would use her account with millions of fans to fight back. In order to help me, Lucy, my best friend, completely cast caution to the wind. Lucy had never lost to anyone in this respect. Many online haters were castigated by her and didn't dare to retaliate. Now public opinion on the Internet was divided into two factions. On the one hand, I had supporters who believed in me and motivated me to fight for justice. Among these people, there were competitors of Zhester Technology, who wanted to see their rival ruined. I was sure they had paid people to post hate comments. On the other hand, many firmly believed that I made up the whole story. In their opinion, there was no need for Zhester Technology, or Jane, to ruin their future and reputation by dealing with a nobody like me. As the situation escalated, the netizens were no longer overwhelmingly criticizing Zhester Technology as before. So the stock price of Zhester Technology began to rise again. When this matter gradually disappeared from the public view and people lost interest in the matter, Zhester Technology suddenly issued an official statement. "With the help of the relevant departments, the investigation in the past week has confirmed that the problems revealed by the netizen named Flying with Wind really existed. It was Jane Campbell, the chief technology director of our company, who inserted the hypnosis program into the said netizen's system. Upon investigation, it was revealed that her action was against the individual netizen due to a personal feud. No other users or products were affected. Our company policy will never allow anyone to abuse his or her position and power to seek personal revenge, or hurt customers with the help of our

products. Subsequently, we have handed Jane Campbell over to the police, and we will also cooperate with the following investigation. It is our promise to keep providing the safest and the best service for our customers. We hope you continue to trust Zhester Technology." This was the second time that Zhester Technology had issued a statement, which was concise, yet contained a lot of information. I was shocked beyond my wildest dream when I read the official statement. Even Anya and Phil looked at the statement in shock and couldn't believe it was true. "Why didn't Zhester Technology protect Jane?" The netizens were all confused about what Zhester Technology had done. "How can Zhester Technology admit their mistake so easily?" "Is Zhester Technology serious? It's hard for them to finally get out of the public eye. They should have just put it behind them. With time, everyone will just forget about it." Anya breathed a sigh of relief and began to praise George, "He is an entrepreneur with a conscience. He took responsibility for making a mistake. It takes a big man to do what he did. The statement issued by Zhester Technology seemed to admit its mistake, but it had a very positive impact. It will make the users trust the company again and rebuild their confidence. George did a great job." George's image was boosted among the netizens again. He had won their hearts with his honesty. The Internet was flooded with compliments for Zhester Technology. They were praised for upholding the truth. People all believed that an enterprise that always put the interests of their customers first was trustworthy. The crisis of Zhester Technology was temporarily resolved. That was a huge relief. I could feel George's unadulterated love from that statement. With the release of this official statement in the public domain, no matter whether Jane won the case or not, she couldn't escape the fate of losing her reputation. No matter how professional she was and how polished her resume was, her image was tarnished. After being fired, it would be difficult for Jane to regain her foothold in the industry. After work, I was hesitating if I should call George, but surprisingly, he called me first.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 679: HE KISSED ME IN MY SLEEP

List chapter

Helen's POV: The sound of George's deep, hoarse voice laced with exhaustion resonated over the phone. "Helen, would you like to go home by yourself or do you want me to pick you up?" I couldn't bring myself to face him, because I actually felt a little guilty when I heard his voice. "I'll go home in a few days." On the surface, we seemed like we respected each other and got along. But after this incident, we both knew that it had left lingering scars in our hearts. We were both inept at expressing ourselves and our emotions, so we were always dealing with them on our own. Until now, I wasn't ready to face him. And in all honesty, I wouldn't know how to face him. Perhaps living apart for a while would be the best course of action for our relationship. "Do you need me to remind you who you are, Mrs. Affleck?" All of a sudden, I heard his voice again; not from the phone, but in reality. His voice was followed by the sound of steady footsteps coming from behind me. I looked over my shoulder and found George, approaching me with a phone still in his hand. <https://novelebook.com/my-baby-s-daddy-bd2216.htm> It turned out that he had been waiting for me outside the apartment building all this time. With every step, he drew closer until he finally halted in front of me. I stared at him, dazed for a moment. Exhaustion could still be seen on his face, but he looked much better than the last time I saw him. He smiled at me, gazing into my eyes. At this point, I was tongue-tied. A faint smile suddenly appeared on his lips. Gently, he ruffled my hair and held up my face; all while maintaining eye contact. "What's wrong? It's only been a few days, and you're already looking at me like I'm some sort of stranger. Why is that?" asked George. His words pulled me back to reality, leaving me powerless. I had gotten accustomed to the fact that he never played by common sense, so I wasn't that surprised to see him now. Perhaps he figured out that I would still go back to my own apartment today, so he waited for me here. "What are you doing here?" I asked, staring back at him. "I'm here to see my runaway wife," George quipped. More at ease than the last time he was here, he pulled me into his arms and embraced me. The stubble on his chin grazed against my face. "I've solved the problem," he whispered to my ears. He was always like this. No matter what was happening, he was always so composed as long as he was with me. No matter what he had been through, he would just keep it to himself and never bring

it home. "I see," I replied flatly. When the elevator's doors opened again and we'd reached our floor, I pushed him away and went straight to my apartment. After opening the door with the key, I walked inside, followed by George. George took off his suit jacket and hung it on the coat rack along with my coat. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and headed directly for the kitchen. He probably knew that my fridge was empty by now, so he swung by the groceries store before coming to my apartment. He was now holding a bag of fresh ingredients. A few minutes later, he had stuffed my fridge to the brim and started to cook. I hadn't eaten his cooking for a long time. Both my stomach and heart were greatly satisfied, but I still tried acting like it was nothing. "I'll be staying here for a few days. You can go home," I said as I looked at George coming out of the kitchen after washing the dishes and drying his hands. "If you don't wanna go home yet, it's fine. We can just stay here at your place," he said. The sound of his deep voice was so tantalizing to me. I knew him well enough to know that once he had made a decision, he wouldn't listen to me no matter how hard I objected. Thus, I didn't argue with him anymore. Thereafter, I went back to my room and worked on the due diligence report, while George leaned against the headboard of the bed and read. The only sound that could be heard inside the room was the clacking of keyboards and turning of pages. By the time I was done working, the sound coming from behind me had dissipated. I looked back and saw that George had drifted into sleep. His breathing was steady, and he seemed so relaxed. He was sleeping soundly, as far as I could tell. I took the book from his hand, placed it on the nightstand, turned off the bedside lamp, and lay down beside him. After a long and grueling day, I was now having a hard time keeping my eyes open. The moment I lay beside him, he embraced me like he always did. Instead of struggling this time, I nestled into his embrace to make myself feel more comfortable. Pretty soon, I, too, drifted into sleep. Perhaps due to the fact that George was around, I slept soundly that night.. When it was almost the break of dawn, a feeling of suffocation doused me, and it felt like there was a shadow looming above me. I opened my eyes at once, only to find that George was already awake and staring at me, seemingly in a good mood. My lips felt a little numb. It was then that I noticed that his lips looked moist. The light peered through the curtains, illuminating his lips. That was when I understood why I felt suffocating earlier. I glared at him to make him know that I was mad at him for waking me up this early in the morning, and in this manner even! How could he kiss me in my sleep? Instead of getting annoyed, George burst into laughter. Then, he brushed my

unkempt hair, tucking it behind my ears. "Would you like to come home with me today, Mrs. Affleck?" he asked, leaning down on the bed. "No. I'd rather not get bullied by you again." I tried to push him away, but he was way too close for me to do that. Why couldn't he just sit upright and talk to me like a normal person? His hands were propped up on the bed as he spoke to me. All of a sudden, he grabbed both of my hands. Because his hands weren't supporting his body anymore, he clung to me tightly. His face was merely inches away from mine. Any movement at all of his could result into kissing my lips. George lifted my chin, forcing me to draw closer. Then, he pressed his lips against mine, kissing me passionately. His masculine scent enveloped me. Involuntarily, I kissed him back. And not a second later, he drove his tongue into my mouth. I moaned, dazed by his kisses. George chuckled again. His lips went down along my neck and eventually rested on my round breasts. He caressed them with his palms while sucking on my erect nipples. Thereafter, he spread my legs apart, rubbing his thick, hard cock against my privates. Waves of pleasure enveloped me. Pretty soon, my vaginal fluids moistened his cock. He took out a condom from the drawer and quickly put it on. Once he was ready, he thrust his dick inside my pussy. Even though I was already wet, he still had a hard time putting all of his penis into me. "Ugh!" I moaned and bit my lip as I felt all of him inside me. "George, slow down. You're too big." "Relax," he whispered, stroking my perineum with his fingers. Thanks to his gentle caress, I was able to relax, and soon, I wanted more and more. "Fuck me, George," I said in a soft voice. George began to kiss me. With all his strength, he moved his hips, thrusting the entirety of his cock into my body, jerking it back and forth in a swift motion. My breathing became faster and faster, and I slowly became consumed by pleasure. George hung my legs in his arms, thrusting even faster and harder. Every bone and muscle in my body felt how good it was to be fucked by him. I was so immersed in pleasure that I soon came and my mind went blank. I couldn't think straight anymore. I wrapped my hands around his neck, kissing him back passionately. Moments later, a white light flashed through my mind. I hadn't recovered from the intense pleasure of the previous orgasm, and I had another one already. Because of how good it felt my body trembled all over. Thereafter, I fell back on the bed, numb. My mouth was left slightly open, gasping for air like a fish left on the riverbank. Instead of pulling out his cock, George turned to his side and scooped me into his arms. His heavy breathing felt so warm when it seeped into my nape, leaving me tingly and wanting more. A smirk of satisfaction and ecstasy was written on his lips. "Are you talking about this kind of

'bullying'?" he whispered in my ear. I rolled my eyes at him when he said that. Even if he had made a statement yesterday, I still wouldn't forgive him. There was no way he could mix those two things up in front of me! Wasn't he supposed to be known for his impartiality and professionalism? Bah! I could be professional, too. Besides, I hadn't held Zhester Technology accountable for slandering me yet.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 680: APOLOGY

List chapter

Helen's POV: George and I had been rushed off our feet in the past few days. We just met once briefly and did not have time to discuss the matter until now. The crisis at Zhester Technology had been averted. Besides, Jane had been fired by Zhester Technology. My annoyance with him was not as deep as before. I lay on the bed, my legs weak. I didn't want to move but I did want to have a decent discussion with George. However, before I could say anything, George lowered his head, cupped my face in his hands and kissed me gently. After a long while, he slowly released me and said in a soft voice, "I did not act well this time. But it was never my intention to shield Jane. I just needed more time. I wanted to deal with her after everything is settled. I would have made her go through the resignation process and bear the corresponding legal obligation." "So, indirectly, you think that my business is not important. It doesn't matter if I have to wait a little longer?" I pointed out my problem candidly. That was exactly what George was like. He always looked at the larger picture. He had to plan step by step and carefully consider the consequences from a holistic perspective. But there were some things that just could not wait. He knew how much harm Jane had done to me, but he still chose to hide it in the bigger scheme of things. These days when I relived the grievances that I had suffered back then, my nose began to twitch, but I tried not to let tears fall. I dried my

eyes and struggled to get out of his arms, but, as usual, I could not escape from his tight grasp. <https://novelebook.com/my-baby-s-daddy-bd2216.htm> "I'm sorry. I'll pay more attention to how I deal with problems," George said in pitiful whisper and gently kissed my hair. His apology in that sincere, soft tone, weakened me again. In fact... He was not totally to blame. George and I grew up in backgrounds that were worlds apart, so our problem-solving approaches were very different. When people from diverse backgrounds planned to live together, there was bound to be conflict at first. It was not the stuff that fairytales were made of – and the prince and princess lived happily ever after. No, they needed to work hard on their relationship in order for them to be happy. Still, I did not forgive him so easily. Instead, I bombarded him with another accusation. "Forget about Jane. You permitted your PR team and Boswell to denigrate me on the Internet. They accused me of fabricating the whole story and blackmailing your company." Just thinking about it choked me with fury. George admitted his mistake at once and replied with sincerity, "It's my fault. I take full blame for that. I failed to keep an eye on them." I finally cooled down. "Forget it. They were merely doing their duty. What they were doing was saving the image and reputation of Zhester Technology. I understand." I was not an unreasonable person. From beginning to end, I just wanted him to be clear about everything from everyone's point of view. I hoped that no matter what the final outcome, George, as my husband, would support and protect me unconditionally. He would not allow anyone to bully or hurt me. I would not bare it if he was on the side of my opponents. As far as Jane was concerned, I would continue with the lawsuit. But I knew from the outset, that my case was unique. At present, there was no relevant law or precedence to define such criminal activities. Especially since my mental condition was now quite good and I hadn't suffered any substantial harm from the incident. It was almost impossible to convict Jane for attempted murder, even with Anya's and Phil's help. During the trial, Anya and Phil attended court together with me. Jane had Libby, Boswell, and a strong legal team that they had hired. As Anya anticipated, their legal team was very strong. Even in the face of our powerful evidence, they still looked very calm. They insisted that what Jane did was just a dereliction of duty, and she had no intention of harming the plaintiff. Of course, the experienced Anya had already seen this coming and was well prepared to erode it. She emphasized the strained relationship between Jane and me and highlighted our previous disputes in court. All these had been pre-approved by me. Now I could talk about our relationship

calmly, and I didn't mind people finding out about it anymore. My mother and I were victims of this complicated relationship. Jane and Libby should be the ones afraid of being exposed, not us. After all, they were the mistress and illegitimate child of my father. After Anya presented her defense, Jane looked weather beaten. Many people uttered words of shock. Their lawyers had conducted themselves as professionals they were. Even upon hearing the shocking news, they remained expressionless. They calmly objected to the judge that the information provided by Anya was not relevant to this case and that it should be overruled. After a discussion, the jury agreed to overrule citing that there was no effective evidence to support it. Then, their lawyers produced a report, which proved that Jane had no intention of harming anyone. It showed the code of Jane's improved version of the hypnosis program developed by Brian. Tone had adjusted the last bit of data on the basis of Brian's development, which would hallucinate the hypnotized, but not induce him or her to hurt themselves let alone commit suicide. This data had been professionally identified and was effective. It was also enough to prove that Jane did not intend to kill me. This evidence carried a lot of weight in court. Jane's lawyers proved that she had hypnotized me just for the purpose of her experiment, so she was only given a fine and asked to issue a public apology. It was within my expectation, and it was actually enough for me. Justice had been served. Jane no longer had a foothold in the industry, and she would have to publicly apologize to me. This was the perfect punishment for the proud and pompous Jane. When I walked out of the courthouse, I felt a whole weight off my chest. This matter would finally come to an end. I could finally put it behind me and concentrate on my work again. Jane and Libby followed me out. Libby caught up with me and foolishly raised her hand, trying to slap me, in full view of the public. When I saw how aggressively she was walking towards me, I prepared myself. When she tried to strike me, I caught her hand quickly and looked at her disdainfully. "Are you sure you want to hit me in public?" Libby had always been a proud and gentle woman in the eyes of the world. How could she let others perceive her as a shrew? She withdrew her hand resentfully. The expression on her face was no longer elegant and dignified. She sported the face of a ferocious tigress. "Helen, you are just like your mother; always pretending to be self-righteous.No wonder your father cheated on her.I'm telling you, I won't allow anyone to hurt Jane.Never!" "Yeah, bring it on!" I was not afraid of her. My mother and I had been cheated and bullied by them before. Our humanity was misconceived as weakness and we were taken advantage of. Well, no

more! From now on, I would be wary of malicious people like Jane and Libby so that I would never get hurt again.