

Warning 611

[Chapter 611 Get Even With Her](#)

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When I passed by the living room, I noticed someone sleeping on the sofa.

George was too tall for the sofa, so he had to curl up to fit himself into it. The weather had grown cold lately, and all he had was a thin blanket to cover himself. He looked pitiful.

In the end, I didn't have the heart to leave him like that. Thus, I went back to my room to grab a quilt and used it to cover him up.

Once I had tucked him in and was ready to leave, he suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me closer.

I staggered back to the sofa and fell into his arms.

Slowly, he opened his eyes. He had one hand on my wrist and the other holding my waist, unwilling to let me leave.

"Do you care about me?" Somehow, his gruff voice sounded happy. His eyes were surprisingly bright amidst the darkness.

Because he was holding me, I couldn't move. Our faces were so close to each other that they were almost pressed together. When I looked into his eyes, I was lost in thought, and I kept on staring at him.

Fortunately, I was able to pull myself together.

I told myself that I should compose myself and I should never let myself be deceived again. This man wasn't suitable for me!

I struggled to get up and said, "It's just if you freeze to death in my house, I'll be held accountable for it."

George chuckled at my remark. "You don't have to do this. I chose to be here."

"Suit yourself." Flustered, I ran back to my room and locked the door behind me. As I lay on my bed, my heart raced, and I became restless.

The next morning, after getting dressed, I walked out of the room, only to find that George was still there.

"What are you still doing here?" I shot him a glare, grabbed the document on the table, and paced towards the door.

"I can't give you the file yet. I still have to use it." George took the document from my hand and added, "Let's go to the company together. I'll buy you some breakfast along the way. You're already an adult, and yet you seem so clueless on living."

The way he spoke to me as he walked ahead of me sounded like he was rebuking me but was also concerned. It was as if he had completely forgotten that I told him that we should never speak to each other again.

Our interaction made it seem like we didn't even have a huge fight a few days ago.

But I, on the other hand, couldn't pretend like nothing happened. Despite the fact that he refused to face them, those problems still existed. Even if we could pretend like nothing happened, Jane was and would still remain a problem between me and George.

As long as that bitch remained in my life, I would never be able to move on.

By then, maybe George and I would just blow up again amidst all the accumulated conflicts. And if that were to happen, our relationship would become irredeemable.

I forced myself to calm down. As I stood by the door, I looked into his eyes and asked, "Are you sure you won't see or contact Jane anymore?"

It was such a simple choice. All he had to do was to choose between me and Jane.

George frowned, falling silent for a long time. He didn't answer my question.

All throughout our relationship, he had never clearly expressed his love for me. No matter how nervous I was, I knew that if I truly loved someone, I would definitely tell him.

The truth was, he just didn't love me. Perhaps he was infatuated with me at some point or something, but that feeling wouldn't be enough to make him give up on Jane.

It was clear enough, wasn't it?

In all honesty, all of my attempts were unnecessary.

I knew that his answer wasn't what I wanted to hear. Why did I keep asking him over and over?

Now that I had realized that, I wanted to free myself of those messy thoughts. I just wanted to get the document from him. "Give me the document. I need it, too."

"Just leave it to me for now. I really need it." George walked out along with the document.

I went after him and furrowed my brows. "Are you really going to tell Anya that I lost this document yesterday?"

Aside from that, I had no clue what he'd use the document for.

"It's possible," George replied.

What he said only pissed me off. He knew how serious the impact would be on my career if my boss found out about this, but he intended on telling on me.

Even though I knew he was actually doing the right thing, it still made me feel sad when he said he'd do it.

I was so angry that I walked out. When I passed by his car, I didn't bother to go in and even kicked the door out of frustration.

The car didn't move an inch, but my foot got hurt pretty bad.

"How childish." George laughed from behind me, closed the door, and followed me to the subway station.

Upon our arrival at the Zhester Technology building, Phil approached us with a stern expression. "Helen, did you lose Smart Technology's company constitution?"

"How did you know that?" I asked in surprise. I didn't expect the news to spread so fast. If Phil knew about it, Anya probably knew about it, too.

It seemed that George really planned to make a big fuss about this.

"Anya is here as well. You made a big mistake this time. Why are you so careless? Listen, I'll try to keep this issue under wraps and make sure it doesn't spread. Otherwise, it'll be difficult for you to gain a foothold in the law industry in the future!" Although Phil was disappointed in me, I could tell that he really cared about me. He looked even more anxious that I was.

I was just a newcomer. If this issue were to spread out, my reputation would be ruined and I would never find a job as a lawyer ever again.

Nobody would be willing to employ a lawyer who lost their client's important document.

"Thank you, Phil," I said with all the sincerity and gratitude I could muster.

"Don't thank me so soon. George is the one who informed Anya to be in the company today. In all honesty, he is the CEO and he wouldn't usually care about something this trivial. But this time, he contacted Anya without even informing Soren. Needless to say, he's pissed," Phil explained.

George was the one who asked Anya to be here?

Was he planning to humiliate me in public?

Why was he making such a big fuss about it? Was he trying to get even with me by getting me fired?

[Chapter 612 The Surveillance Footage](#)

Helen's POV:

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Apparently, George was set to make a big announcement.

Would our entire team get dismissed because of my mistake?

I was deeply saddened by this turn of events. I did not wish to incriminate my colleagues. If George insisted that we should accept accountability, I was ready to take full blame for the blunder squarely on my shoulders and withdraw from the case.

I sat next to Phil. Under the table, I was clenching my fists nervously.

I was ready for Anya to unleash her tirade on me. Instead, she consoled me. She told me calmly, "It's not a big deal. Don't hit yourself over the head about it."

"Miss Pierce, does that mean that you believe me?" I asked her in pleasant surprise.

"You are part of my team, Helen. And I personally trained you. Would I let you stay on in the team if I did not trust you?" Anya stated firmly, indicating her attitude.

I knew she trusted and believed in me.

My heavy heart was suddenly relieved and filled with gratitude. I unclenched my fists.

[Chapter 613 Seeking A Moment Of Ease](#)

Jane's POV:

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Both Boswell and I were a little confused. It was just a trivial matter. Even if the document was lost, it had nothing to do with Zhester Technology. At most, it amounted to a dereliction of duty of the law firm.

I couldn't understand why George had blown the whole matter out of proportion.

This was not George's style of handling matters.

I didn't realize it until I saw Lucy walking past us and towards Helen in the meeting room.

It appeared to me that George had created a fuss to help Lucy's best friend, Helen, to get justice. It was about Lucy, not Helen.

George was using public office for private gain. He was pampering Lucy too much.

Boswell whispered in my ear, "Is he really serious this time?"

"How would I know?" I looked at the tall, stone figure walking in front of me and felt a little confused.

I had known George for so many years, but I had never seen him behaving so irrationally.

[Chapter 614 How Could I Compete With Jane](#)

Lucy's POV:

Half way through the lunch, Jane seemed to remember something. She turned to George and said, "I'd like to borrow one of your employees. The engineer that I've been trying to reach out to has recently returned to Florida. I'm going there to meet with him. Didn't Lucy just come back from there? I'd like to ask for her assistance. After all, this is her expertise. Of course, even if the other party refuses to cooperate with us, we can still pay her a commission. A smaller one though."

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cooperate with us, we can still pay her a commission. A smaller one though."

I immediately shook my head in protest.

I just got back from Florida, and there was no way I'd go back to that place right away. Going on a business trip was never easy for me, let alone going with Jane.

Obviously, she had an ulterior motive about this.

Thus, I winked at George and shook my head to express that I didn't want to go.

But to my chagrin, he nodded in response. "Sure. You're welcome to take her there."

Was he abandoning me now that he had no use for me?

Earlier, he used me to invite Helen out for lunch. And now that he didn't need me anymore, he disposed of me by pushing me into Jane's trap.

God, what an annoying asshole!

I was so angry that I gritted my teeth. Then, I turned to Helen and let out a sigh. Honestly, I had done too much for my best friend.

Jane looked at George in shock. Clearly, she didn't expect him to agree so readily.

Helen's face turned grim.

[Chapter 615 You Don't Deserve I](#)

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"Lucy, focus on your work. Don't let my problems with her affect your work," I replied.

"It doesn't matter. But this woman frustrated me easily. She's right. Since I'm a headhunter, I shouldn't be confined to the same type of position. I know nothing about the technical posts of Zhester Technology. I'll be totally screwed if I'll have to take over that part of the recruitment work."

Lucy already began to praise Jane after spending less than 24 hours with her.

Indeed, Jane's existence could make people doubt their own abilities.

Some people were born with extraordinary intelligence. Their mere existence was a kind of pressure for others.

Jane was such a person, and so was George.

Therefore, they were a perfect match.

Simply put, Jane was miles out of my league and I couldn't even hope to compete with her. Even a fool would choose Jane over me.

[Chapter 616 Win The Be](#)

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Jane was mainly responsible for negotiating with him regarding the future developments of Zhester Technology, as well as informing him of his position and job description in the company.

I, on the other hand, was tasked to inform him of the details that Jane wasn't authorized to tell him, such as the salary and benefits package.

I was well-aware of Zhester Technology's bottom line, so I soon found out Brian's needs and expectations.

He was actually optimistic about the company's future and was more than willing to join. However, there were already two incredible figures in Zhester Technology. The company had developed to astronomical heights thanks to Jane and Boswell. They were in charge of the lab and product development of the company. Any newcomer that would join the company would likely find it difficult to gain authority and power.

[Chapter 617 I'll Drive You Home](#)

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My main responsibility was to act as a liaison and give legal advice to those who needed it.

Being busy was a good thing for me. When I was occupied with work, I had no time and energy to think about George and Jane.

I occasionally ran into George in the staff canteen, though. Even so, I would just pass by him without even saying hello. It was as if we were just complete strangers and had not seen each other naked.

It was not much of a problem as George was busy as well. Every day at noon, he would have a light lunch at the staff canteen and go back to the office afterward.

[Chapter 618 Blacklisted](#)

Jane's POV:

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George listened indifferently and remained silent the whole time.

I instinctively sensed that something was bothering George, so I stopped talking and gave him an intense glance.

However, Lucy was oblivious of his mood. She was always outspoken and fearless because George had given her too much of rope. She asked George in a serious tone, "Dyer is in New York. What time will you be able to see him today?"

George replied without even looking at her, "Arrange a meeting for tomorrow."

[Chapter 619 Helen Was The One George Loved](#)

Helen's POV:

The next morning, Lucy and I traveled to work together. She complained endlessly about George's ruthlessness all the way.

"I've never met such a scoundrel in my life! Before I went to Florida, he promised me that I would receive a handsome commission as long as I would bring Dyer to him. Now that I made it and Dyer came to New York, he had broken his promise! If he didn't want to pay me the commission, he could have told

me flat out. But no! He had to send me on a wild goose chase to the human resource and finance departments. They threw their policies in my face and laughed behind my back! What a fool I was to trust George! Damn it! He is a hypocrite. A utilitarian like him cannot be trusted! I've never been wrong before! I'll take this encounter with George as a serious lesson about trust. Helen, you should applaud yourself for breaking up with that cheat. It's the best decision you've made. He can never honor his word!"

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I'd been listening to her complaints quietly, but my heart was a raging river.

[Chapter 620 Coming To See Her Son-in-law](#)

Helen's POV:

It was one of the rare occasions when I managed to get off work early this evening. I left the office building of Zhester Technology with Lucy.

On the way out, Lucy suddenly received a text message.

She read it and immediately her cries of joy rang in the air. Without a moment's hesitation, she handed her phone to me. She said, bubbling with excitement, "George has paid me my commission as promised. He really transferred the money into my account!"

I touched the tip of my nose and praised him sincerely, "He is actually a very good soul. A rare find."

But George and I were not meant to be together. After all, the matter concerning Jane had driven a wedge between us.

Lucy guffawed and took back her phone. She couldn't get over how many zeroes appeared after the whole number.

She looked at her phone and murmured, "Yes, he is a good man but he is just not suitable for you. By the way, if you have time, you can do a web search on the Affleck family in Washington."

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"The Affleck family?" It seemed that I didn't know George's complete identity. I had not paid much attention to him when I was in high school in Philly.

After we met again, we simply had a casual sexual relationship for a period of time. But we both felt that our relationship hadn't evolved sufficiently to get to know each other's families.

