

Warning 631

[Chapter 631 Why Did You Apologize](#)

Helen's POV:

In all honesty, I wanted to refuse, because apologizing to them was the last thing I wanted to do.

I just wanted to stay away from them.

Unable to restrain her anger, Anya shot me a look of disappointment. "Didn't you hear what I just said, Helen? You have to apologize!"

"Miss Pierce, I'm aware that my behavior has caused a negative impact on you and the law firm, but I'm sure that I didn't do anything wrong, nor do I feel guilty. For that reason, I will not apologize to them!"

Anya broke into laughter due to anger. "Oh, you didn't do anything wrong, huh? Do you still think that you're right to cause a fuss in Zhester Technology in front of all those people? If you're harboring a personal grudge, solve it privately. You are absolutely wrong for making a scene as a lawyer of Hesmor Law Firm. Your behavior in Zhester Technology was appalling!"

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[Chapter 632 Take Away The Person She Cares About](#)

Helen's POV:

When I reached home, I was surprised to see Cece standing at the front door of my apartment building and waving excitedly. "Helen..."

I thought my eyes were deceiving me. I had to blink several times to make sure it was not an illusion.

"What? Don't you recognize me?" Cece flung her arms open, waiting for me to rush to her and receive her warm embrace.

I couldn't believe my eyes. Still, I dashed towards her and gave her a giant hug.

No wonder she was one of my best friends. There seemed to be a tangible connection between us. I was just thinking about her on the subway minutes ago, and here she was, in the flesh, right in front of me! Talk about the powers of manifestation! The universe did have a superior intelligence!

"Cece, what brings you here?"

"I'm here to see who is bullying you so I can put a stop to it!"

[Chapter 633 Take Revenge](#)

Helen's POV:

Lucy and I asked Cece, "What happened?"

We didn't get a verbal response. Cece only cried harder and louder. Several minutes later, she thankfully ran out of tears. After dabbing at her eyes so she could see clearly, she took out her mobile phone and switched it on with a furious glint in her eye.

The next second, what we heard was, "Kendal, you are a bastard! A bastard!"

She yelled furiously before placing her phone on the table face up so that we could see her phone's screen.

On the screen, it showed that the voice message she just sent wasn't delivered. It would appear that Kendal had blocked Cece from his social media account.

Although Kendal was outgoing, he was devoted and faithful. He had been chasing after Cece since high school.

After getting her social media account, he even reported his schedule to her every single day, and said good night to her before sleep.

Kendal had been doing this for at least five years. It didn't matter whether Cece replied or not. He just never missed a single day.

But such a faithful man had un-friended Cece.

Gaze narrowing, Lucy asked, "Did he fall in love with someone else?"

Cece suddenly sat up straight and scowled at Lucy.

"Why are you looking at me like that? I already told you a long time ago to stop acting indifferent if you really do like him. Look at the two of you now. Because you were playing hard to get, you ended up losing him to another girl. Are you happy now?"

Cece's scowl deepened. "He said he loves me. Why can't he wait a little longer? How could he fall in love with another woman while he is supposed to be obsessed with me?"

[Chapter 634 Tried His Best To Get Close To Helen](#)

Cece's POV:

After leaving Jane's office, I casually walked into George's office.

When George saw me, he displayed an indifferent attitude. Although he still maintained basic politeness, I could sense his impatience with me.

"George, you seem to come down with a headache the minute you see me." I sat opposite him and grimaced in an unfriendly manner.

"You are right about that." George made no bones about how he felt about me.

I stared directly into his eyes and asked aggressively, "Why? Is it because your guilty conscience is pricking you?"

"What are you faffing about?" George looked up at me and asked coldly.

"George, you and I both know how many times you used me. I've helped you many times. Is this how you pay back your benefactor?"

George knitted his eyebrows and asked, "What do you mean?"

[Chapter 635 I Fell In Love With You In High School](#)

Helen's POV:

In the evening, I arrived at the appointed restaurant at the designated time, but neither Cece nor Kendal showed up.

At that moment, George was sitting opposite me. He stared at me the whole time with his deep eyes, without saying a word.

The atmosphere was becoming more and more tense. I felt really awkward and prayed that those two would come early.

I sent several messages to Cece, and she finally replied, "Sorry, I'm on my way back to Philly. I'll see you the next time I come to New York."

This woman... Why didn't she tell me earlier? What was wrong with her? I had been waiting here for so long, hoping to dine with her and Kendal.

Since the protagonist wasn't coming, there was no need for me to stay. I picked up my bag and was about to leave.

But George stood up and stopped me. "Helen."

"What do you want?" I tilted my head upwards and looked at him icily.

"Can we have dinner first?" George blocked my way with his tall and slender figure. He was extremely close to me. When he spoke, he lowered his head and I got a whiff of his fresh, minty breath.

I took a step back to keep my distance from him. He was now no different from a total stranger to me. "I'm sorry. I have something else to do. Maybe some other time."

"Then let me give you a ride." He followed me with no intention of giving up.

[Chapter 636 Installation Of The Intelligent System](#)

Helen's POV:

Zhester Technology's M&A case finally drew to an end.

During this period, although I worked at Zhester Technology, I was always busy from morning to evening so I rarely even left the office. I intentionally did not go to the staff canteen so there was no chance of me running into George and Jane.

As soon as the case was over, we went back to the Hesmor Law Firm. It was a great relief that I would probably never see George and Jane again.

When I arrived at the law firm the next morning, Anya was in a jolly mood. "I have good news, everyone. Zhester Technology will be giving each of you a free set of intelligent system and equipment, which are their latest products, to show their gratitude to you. Record your home addresses and send it to me later. Zhester Technology will set up appointments with you and send their workers over to install the equipment in your homes."

When Anya finished her announcement, everyone cheered and applauded excitedly.

"Zhester Technology is indeed very generous! This is the best thank-you gift ever! A whole set of the latest intelligent system and equipment costs at least one hundred thousand dollars. Zhester Technology really takes good care of its employees!"

[Chapter 637 Compete Fairly](#)

Helen's POV:

What the hell?! Why did I have to witness such a scene?

"What's wrong?" George, who was behind me, asked in confusion.

"Nothing," I declared and quickly shut the door. Without looking at George in the eye, I grabbed his arm and awkwardly dragged him towards the elevator. All of a sudden, my cheeks flamed.

The only thing I wanted was to scrub the scene I just witnessed from my memory. But George was persistent in his quest to know why we were leaving in such a hurry. "Is Lucy at home?"

"Yes." I leaned against the elevator wall and patted my chest, trying to push my heart back into its spot.

George watched me silently for a while. I think he figured out what was going on inside because he stretched out his hand and stroked my hair. "It's fine."

Truthfully speaking, what I saw just now wasn't really a big deal. I had seen Lucy naked before today. And besides, I only got a vague impression of their entwined bodies since the light wasn't on.

However, been aware that it wasn't a big deal didn't stop me from feeling embarrassed about walking in on my friend having sex.

[Chapter 638 Visit The Mason Family](#)

Helen's POV:

A few hours before I closed for the day, Phil suddenly walked up to me and announced, "Helen, my mother has asked me to invite you to dinner at our house. Please help me. I can't stand her nagging anymore."

An embarrassed flush heated my cheeks at the words, but I had no choice but to refuse his request once again. "It would be better if I didn't go. It won't be good if your mother misunderstands our relationship."

"She won't, I promise. Just see this as a visit to your friend's house. And my mother is a really good cook. You won't regret having dinner with us." Phil winked at me, a small smile on his face.

In the end, I had no other choice but to acquiesce. Phil's mother had already invited me to dinner at their house several times and I had refused each time. If I declined once again, I would come off as discourteous. So after work, I bought some flowers and went to Phil's parents' house with him.

I had just sat down in the passenger seat of Phil's car when I suddenly remembered George's words before he left. "Don't fall in love with him. Phil is not suitable for you."

I scoffed softly, mentally disregarding his words. George was so self-righteous. It didn't matter how he tried to spin it because the truth was that Phil was a great man, and in fact, George had no right to tell me what I should and shouldn't do.

[Chapter 639 Mystery Of The Ringing Doorbell](#)

Helen's POV:

If truth be told, Phil and I were a very suitable match. We were compatible in all respects. Furthermore, I had made a good impression on his mother and vice versa. We got along like a house on fire. So being with Phil was more of a probability than a possibility.

But I only allowed this liaison to drift through my mind casually. I was not yet ready to dive headlong into a new relationship. The bottom line was that although he seemed like a suitable boyfriend for me, I had no tender feelings for him.

I admired him as a senior in the law firm and treated him as a friend. And there was nothing more.

Phil understood where I was coming from and was very patient. He didn't force or pressurize me to do anything. He continued to treat me as a student and friend. Whenever I needed guidance at work or help in other areas of my life, he was there for me. He never crossed the line and I felt very comfortable with him around. That came as a relief to me.

Even a serious person like Anya began to match make between us, seeing the potential for a successful relationship. Perhaps Phil's attitude towards me was very clear to everyone now. Almost all the lawyers working together with us predicted that we would be together sooner rather than later.

[Chapter 640 The Inheritance Of Mental Disease](#)

Helen's POV:

"Go open up, I believe the technicians are here." George's gentle voice on the phone finally relieved me a bit.

When I opened the door, people from the technology department of Zhester Technology were really there. After handing the phone to them, George told them what parts to check, and also asked them to switch the lock from smart mode to normal mode.

I didn't know anything about what he was saying but hearing how seriously he was directing them put me at ease.

When the technicians were done with their work, they left. I bade George goodnight and was about to hang up. However, George said, "Helen... if you still feel worried, you can just stay at a hotel. I'm not going to be back for two more weeks, so you can just stay in my suite. Actually you won't be spending so much time commuting if you stay there. You'll have more time to rest."

I could hear the concern in his voice, but I still refused his proposal. "Thank you, but that won't be necessary. The lock is fixed now, so I'll be okay. I'm really grateful for your help tonight," I said. Then I hung up before he could reply.

It was late, so I thought I would be tired and fall asleep quickly, but I couldn't fall asleep at all, and kept tossing and turning in bed for a long time. It was as though there was an antenna in my brain, desperately scrambling for information around me. The information filled my brain until it was about to burst.