

Warning 671

[Chapter 671 Deliberately Irritate Him](#)

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.

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[Chapter 672 Tell George The Truth](#)

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.

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[Chapter 673 You Can Only Choose One](#)

Helen's POV:

"Helen..."

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In a trance, I seemed to hear someone calling my name. The person sounded anxious and worried as my name was repeated again and again.

My eyes snapped open and locked on George's anxious gaze.

It took a moment for me to orient my current situation. After blinking a few times, I finally realized that I was in bed and George had just woke me up after I fell asleep. It had been years since I last had a nightmare. It had been so long since the last one that I had deluded myself into thinking it would never torture me again. But tonight, the nightmares had tormented me once again. Despite the fact that my whole body -and even my hair- was drenched in sweat, I was burning up. I huffed for breath and tried to think past the simultaneous heat and cold.

Jane's return was like a switch. All the nightmares I had successfully locked away were turned back on with a vengeance.

"You have a high fever. I'll take you to the hospital." Without giving me a chance to refuse, George picked me up and took me to the emergency room of the hospital.

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[Chapter 674 Revenge](#)

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."

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[Chapter 675 Opposing Sides](#)

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.

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[Chapter 676 Would George Deal With Me](#)

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."

[Chapter 677 Jane's Provocation](#)

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.

[Chapter 678 Why Should I Make A Sacrifice](#)

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 torn 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.

"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.

[Chapter 679 George's Love](#)

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.

[Chapter 680 He Kissed Me In My Sleep](#)

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.

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.