

Warning 681

[Chapter 681 Apology](#)

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.

[Chapter 682 Revenge On Jane](#)

Helen's POV:

Once Libby and Jane were gone, Anya walked up to me and considerately said, "I'll give you a day off. Go home and rest. You deserve it."

"Thank God, it's over. But please, save us trouble in the future," Phil retorted. He was as sharp-tongued as ever. But even though he said such words, I knew he would help me when I needed it.

I looked at the two of them, moved. I was so lucky to have such good bosses.

"Thank you so much. I'm really sorry for inconveniencing you," I solemnly said. I did not know what else to say to express my gratitude.

The two did not say anything more and just drove away.

I went to the parking space on the other side. George had driven me here today. He had been waiting for me in the car for a while now.

Because of his identity, it was inconvenient for him to appear in the public gallery. Well, I did not intend to expose our relationship anyway. I had asked him to go back and wait for the news, but he insisted on

waiting for me. So, even though I was reluctant, I had to agree.

As soon as I stepped out of the courthouse, I received a message from George.

I walked toward his car. When I got near, the door on the driver's side opened.

George got out and, to my surprise, sat in the passenger seat. He did not ask about the verdict of the lawsuit and just said, "You drive."

[Chapter 683 Have The Apartment's Ownership Transferred](#)

Helen's POV:

George and I had wild, adventurous sex all afternoon. I felt so tired as if I had run a marathon.

I lost count of how many times we had a go at it. I only knew that he kept inserting his manhood deep into me as if he didn't know the meaning of fatigue.

We hopped around in the nude, experimenting with every pose mentioned in the kama sutra from the bedroom to the living room to the bathroom.

The apartment was full of traces of love juices and the scent of sex filled the whole place.

In the end, I had to beg for mercy as the insatiable George clamored for more. At long last, he finally stopped!

My body felt sore and weak. I covered myself with the quilt and didn't want to move.

George was still as frisky as a lamb and put his arms around me and the quilt in a tight embrace.

He gently stroked my face with his fingertips and joked. "You have poor physical strength. You need to exercise more. Then maybe we can have more fun together!"

"Get the hell out!" I yelled at him.

It was not that my physical strength was poor. It was he that was too strong. He would transform into an animal in heat every time we had sex. My throat was almost hoarse and I felt like I was going to fall apart, but he was still as energetic as a child set free to play outdoors.

[Chapter 684 George Was Scolded By His Parents](#)

Helen's POV:

After dinner, George took me downstairs for a walk. But he appeared to be lost in thoughts far away. I had no idea what he was thinking about.

I asked him a question with the sole objective of disturbing his thought pattern. "Do you have a legitimate wife at home?"

George was jolted back to reality and he snapped, "Bigamy is against the law." He accompanied his worn statement by flicking my forehead with his thumb.

"I'm glad you know that." I rubbed my forehead and couldn't stop laughing.

George also smiled at his own joke.

There was a big man-made lake near the apartment building. This was the first time that I had walked to the lake.

I sat lazily on the grass surrounding the lake and patted the seat beside me, indicating to George to join me.

It was unthought of for a sophisticated and noble man like George to sit on the ground and relax. So he was reluctant.

After being literally dragged down by me, he finally plonked himself next to me in an untidy heap.

We sat side by side, taking in the beautiful view of nature at its best. A gust of cool wind blew, refreshing us. I couldn't help but notice how handsome George looked as the wind blew through his hair, creating little waves.

[Chapter 685 George's Control Freak Mother](#)

Helen's POV:

"Did his parents reprimand him?" I asked, buzzing with curiosity.

George had never mentioned his parents to me. When Zhester Technology was in a crisis, he just dealt with everything by himself.

When he got home, he only told me that the problem had been resolved and asked me to rest assured.

Velma snorted scornfully. Her attitude towards George was full of contempt. "He deserves it! He always assumes an air of superiority, even to his parents. Why does he have to be so condescending? It was his mother who saved his hide when he was taken away by the police last time. She had to call in her contacts to help him out. But instead of feeling grateful, he accused his parents of interfering in his career and said that he could resolve it by himself. How could he say something like that to his parents? Even Kendal, who is generally so rude, is more grateful than him."

I couldn't help but secretly snigger after hearing what Velma said.

For some reason, she was biased against George. What she described was probably far from the truth.

[Chapter 686 Invite Lucy To The New Apartmen](#)

Helen's POV:

I looked out through the door seam as well, only to find that Velma was standing outside the door with her hands on her hips, looking angrily at Sanford. Obviously, he had run in to seek refuge from her.

Sanford felt quite embarrassed as if he had been caught with his pants down, and slowly pushed the door open.

"Sanford, you scoundrel!" How dare you run away after kissing me full on the lips?" Velma chided angrily.

Was she telling the truth?

I was stunned. Tina and Melissa also looked up in surprise and then leaned towards the door to take in more of the juicy gossip.

"What nonsense are you talking? I didn't kiss you," explained Sanford in his defense. "I just accidentally touched your lips when we were playing games last night."

However, Velma turned a deaf ear to his excuse. "Just tell me if your lips touched mine or not?"

Sanford was red faced in the light of her accusation, and small beads of perspiration began to appear on his handsome face. "Yes, but I didn't mean to kiss you. It was a pure accident."

"That was a kiss! You said so yourself. Many relationships start by accident. If everyone acted rationally, the human race would have been extinct long ago! You are in denial." Velma had her own reasoning and you could not argue with her so-called logic.

[Chapter 687 Lucy's Advice](#)

Helen's POV:

"Thank you."

I was aware that George had been dissatisfied with Lucy for a long time. The only reason that he did not lose his temper was that she was my best friend.

I knew better than to stay in the kitchen. So, when George was about to cook, I decided to leave and let him do the work.

I knew myself well enough. I would only make a mess if I stayed there.

But just as I was about to walk to the door, George turned his head and faced me. "Where are you going? Come here."

"What do you want?" I stopped in my tracks and looked at him confusedly.

"Help me roll up my sleeves," George politely asked. It turned out that while he was washing the vegetables in the sink, his rolled-up sleeves went loose and got wet.

"Oh. Okay." I walked over to him and carefully did as he requested. Once done, I raised my head and asked, "Is it okay now?"

George's deep-set eyes, along with his tantalizing smile, made my heart skip a beat. Without warning, he lowered his head and kissed me on the lips. "Yes. Thank you, darling," he said in a low and gentle voice.

My cheeks turned beet red. Embarrassed, I looked down, wiped my lips, and turned around to leave. But before I could take a step, he grabbed my wrist and pulled me close.

[Chapter 688 Was Lucy A Home-wrecker](#)

Helen's POV:

On Monday morning, I went back to the law firm to turn in my report to Anya. When I got out of the conference room after the meeting concluded, Phil pulled me aside.

In a voice that only the two of us could hear, he asked, "Have you spoken to Lucy lately?"

"We met up last week. But we haven't spoken to each other the past two days. What's up?" I asked.

Visibly conflicted, Phil handed me his phone. "Why don't you take a look at this?"

I stared at his phone's screen and saw that someone had exposed Lucy's social media account with millions of followers on the Internet.

I didn't take the news seriously at first. After all, Lucy was a very famous blogger, so chances were, someone did it out of envy.

But upon clicking on the post, I was stupefied.

Aside from Lucy's account, all her personal information had been exposed to the public.

"Lucy Clark took advantage of her position to hook up with a married man and broke up my family! I want Zhester Technology to give me a proper explanation."

The article described in detail how Lucy ruined someone's family, including the specific dates and time,

and screenshots of her chatting with this so-called married man. What surprised me the most was that the married man mentioned in the article was actually Dyer.

The article was written by a person claiming to be his wife Martha, and it was posted in the form of a letter.

She said she had been married to Dyer for many years, and they had a child together.

In the letter, Martha humbled herself. "I'm writing you this letter as a wife and a mother. I'm begging you, Miss Clark. Please give him back to me and my daughter."

It sounded like she was really desperate to get Dyer back.

[Chapter 689 Quarrel With Helen](#)

Lucy's POV:

After Helen left with the child, only Martha and I were left alone in the office.

I opened my mouth and spoke in a confident yet unemotional tone.

"Firstly, it's useless for you to come to me. If you want to solve the problem, you should confront Dyer. Secondly, you exposed all my personal information on the Internet without my consent. I will pursue a legal course of action against you. Thirdly, as far as I know, you and Dyer have been divorced for many years now. I am definitely not a home-wrecker as I only got to know him well after your divorce. I am done with what I wished to say, and I do not wish to meet you ever again. I hope that this is our first and last meeting."

I looked at the woman in front of me scornfully. Martha had been harassing me via text messages for a while, accusing me of being Dyer's mistress and ruining their relationship.

When I had had my fill of her, I blocked her number.

I thought she would stop pestering me, but I didn't expect her to slander me and even expose my personal information on the Internet. My blog account with millions of followers, which I had been operating for many years, was ruined as a result of this. Many business partners requested to terminate their contracts with me after this matter came to light.

I had been dealing with the termination of these contracts these days.

Seeing Martha's tear stained face and aggrieved look, I couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

[Chapter 690 Dyer's Love Confession](#)

Lucy's POV:

After leaving Zhester Technology, I walked aimlessly on the road like a wanderer for hours.

What happened today was so unexpected. I used to think that I was mentally strong, that I could weather any degree of pain and frustration and that nothing could bring me down. I was wrong!

When Martha came to confront me, armed with her daughter as her ammunition, my indestructible heart was pierced and crushed into a million pieces.

This was the first time in my life that I'd suffered loss of my pride and self-confidence because of a man.

After a while, I guided myself home and I turned on my phone to check my social media account.

There was a torrent of abuse online. Words like "mistress" and "home wrecker" were highlighted in bold font. Almost every comment echoed these words and disparaged me, casting aspersions on my character. A rising tide of madness swept over me.

I firmly believed that I had never been the other woman, and I wouldn't easily give up on Dyer.

Helen scolded me for being stubborn, claiming that Dyer was insensitive and not good enough for me. But I trusted my instinct. "It is true that I am dating Dyer, but our relationship is based on the premise that we are both single. So based on that, the question of destroying anyone's family or hurting anyone, does not arise." I posted that statement online. It felt as if I was arguing with Martha.

This was my way of handling such matters. I preferred toughness to clarification.