

Warning 691

[Chapter 691 PDA](#)

Helen's POV:

I still went to see Lucy several times after the day we fought. Although we still cared about each other, there was now a crack in our relationship after she said those words. Our trust had been broken, and we gradually drifted apart from each other. And now, we seldom talked for fear that we would only hurt each other again.

Impressively, Lucy remained as light-hearted as before despite what the public thought of her and even though her colleagues were giving her strange gazes. She dressed up and went to work just as she usually did.

Just like all issues, the matter died down after a few days. People began to lose interest and started talking about something new.

As for me, I did not try to persuade her anymore. I knew that if I brought up the topic, we would only end up arguing again. It might even hurt our friendship further.

Meanwhile, the due diligence in Fantail Entertainment was drawing to an end. I was getting busier day by day, so I did not have time to worry about Lucy.

Fantail Entertainment was an entertainment company. Tens of thousands of people were watching the company all the time, so the company's qualifications, financial situation, and operation were perfectly in accordance with the law. As a result, it only took me a while to write these reports.

However, data collection work of the contracts, such as employment contracts, business contracts, and project contracts, was a little complicated. It took me quite a while to classify and sort them all out.

[Chapter 692 Their Relationship Was Exposed](#)

Velma's POV:

Early that morning, I was awoken by Erin's phone call. "Velma, how would you like to have a cup of coffee with me?"

Although I hated being woken up so early in the morning, I dared not take it out on Erin, nor could I ignore her request.

"Good morning, Mrs. Affleck. It's so nice to hear from you. Are you in New York?" I asked respectfully.

"Yes! I arrived last night. I'm at a cafe near your home. Come over and join me." Although Erin's voice sounded soft and gentle, I knew she wouldn't take "no" for an answer.

"Okay! I'll be there soon," I replied.

After hanging up the phone, I hurriedly got out of bed, took a quick shower, and then changed into a decent dress before going to the cafe to meet Erin.

I simply thought that she just wanted to meet me for coffee, because she used to often invite me to dinner and treat me like her own daughter.

No matter what a life Kendal and I led outside our homes, the moment we were to meet these elders, we were always polite and respectful. This was the lesson we had learnt and practiced since childhood.

[Chapter 693 Car Was Heavily Rear-Ended](#)

Helen's POV:

It was raining cats and dogs right before I got off work so I decided to leave the office late in order to avoid the traffic jams at rush hour in a raining day.

George had called me and said, "Wait for me at the law firm. I'll come and pick you up. It's not safe for you to drive in this heavy rain."

"No, I'll be fine. I'll be home before you arrive." It would take forever for him to negotiate the heavy traffic to get here.

There were just a few people still at the law firm when I left. As I drove away, I noticed that the rain had stopped and the darkness of the sky had given way to a little light as the clouds flittered away.

I drove forward slowly and cautiously. When the green light flashed, I turned left. I was now only two blocks away from home.

However, as soon as I turned my car onto the road with a few other cars, my car was heavily rear-ended.

I slammed on the brake and almost hit the steering wheel because of the impact. My head started buzzing.

[Chapter 694 Do You Need Help](#)

Helen's POV:

My car was taken away by the insurance company. And because of the huge dent at the back, it would take about two weeks for it to be repaired. I had no choice but to take George's offer. For two weeks, he would drive me to and from work every day.

Before learning to drive, I used to think that taking the subway was better. It was convenient, fast, and affordable. But now that I was used to driving my own car, I no longer had the patience to ride public

transportation.

What was more, the incident in the subway last time had traumatized me. Every time I thought of it, I would tremble all over.

George did not let me take the subway on my own for that same reason as well.

At this moment, while he was driving me to work, I sighed heavily and said, "It's really difficult to be extravagant and then be frugal the next day. Thanks for giving me a ride to work in the next two weeks."

George smiled. "I actually wish you'd ask me to do this every day. Besides, it's only right for the husband to drive his wife to work."

"Honey..."

This was the first time I called him this intimately. We rarely addressed each other using our endearment.

Holding the steering wheel with one hand, George squeezed my hand with the other.

After everything that happened, George and I had become much closer.

[Chapter 695 George's Surprise](#)

Erin's POV:

The other day, I deliberately rear-ended Helen's car to test her out and see what kind of person she really was.

To my utter disappointment, Helen turned out to be vulgar and uncouth. She was obviously an uneducated, mercenary little gold digger.

How could such a low life ever be good enough for my George?

I was all the more upset when I saw how concerned and anxious George was when he came to pick Helen up.

I'd never seen George fall so badly for a woman before. Obviously Helen had worked strategically on my unsuspecting son.

Now I understood why George got so angry with me when I introduced him to Josie when he was last in Washington. It was all because of Helen.

But I was actually more curious about who had sent me the photos exposing George's and Helen's relationship.

[Chapter 696 Helen's Initiative](#)

Helen's POV:

George took me to his study. Then, being in his computer for a while, he showed me something.

To my surprise, I saw, on the screen, my mother lying on a hospital bed.

I looked at George in surprise, wondering if this was what I thought it was.

He did not say anything, but he nodded firmly.

My heart pounded in my chest, and my nose suddenly became stuffy.

My mother was as stubborn as a mule. Ever since George and I got married, she had been adamant about disowning me. She even kept asking me to forget about her and move on with my new life with George.

Several times, George and I had gone to the hospital to pick her up, but she would refuse to see us, let alone go home with us.

I was furious, but there was nothing I could do about it.

At this moment, George took my phone and downloaded an application, which would connect my phone to the hospital ward security camera, allowing me to check in on my mother 24 hours a day.

[Chapter 697 The Strange Lady](#)

Helen's POV:

When I returned at the law firm, a woman was already inside the office, seemingly waiting for someone.

"Helen, do you remember the lady we met at the parking lot yesterday? She wants to talk to you. Go meet her."

I turned around to see who Phil was talking about. Sure enough, the woman from yesterday was there.

She had asked for my phone number yesterday, saying that she needed my help with a case. I did not expect her to turn up today.

"Hello," I greeted while keenly observing her.

It was rather dark at the parking lot yesterday and I was busy helping Phil change the tire, so I was unable to get a good look at her. At last, I could now see her face under the bright office lights.

The lady had a fair complexion. Except for the fine wrinkles around her eyes, she showed no signs of

aging.

What was more, she looked elegant as she sat at the conference table. Although she had not said a word yet, her aura was intimidating and commanding. She had a vibe that ordinary people did not have, and it could make anyone feel uneasy.

[Chapter 698 Clingy George](#)

Helen's POV:

I seldom discussed my work with George in detail. When I bagged the Leeson Holdings project, I understated the news to him by telling him that a female elder of Velma's helped me secure it.

George didn't request more details about the project either. He just joked, "So Velma finally did something good for you!"

From the first visit right up to signing the contract with Leeson Holdings, Anya and Phil accompanied me each time. They were both experienced lawyers and were kind enough to help me with advice and suggestions.

I also needed to tie up the loose ends of the negotiation between Fantail Entertainment and Spacetime Finance before diving headlong into my new project. Hence, I was very busy going back and forth between several companies every day.

Fortunately, the handover regarding Fantail Entertainment took place a week later and this project came to a happy end. Then I could finally fully concentrate on the project of Leeson Holdings.

[Chapter 699 The Relationship Was Almost Exposed](#)

Helen's POV:

My colleagues were smart enough to notice that something was off between us when George only greeted me.

Erick Walsh, the experienced senior lawyer among our group, stepped forward and greeted George. He asked him, "Are you also here on a business trip, Mr. Affleck?"

"Yes," George replied and smiled faintly. Even though he chose to be detached, he didn't want to make others uncomfortable, so he was polite.

Erick grinned and said excitedly. "What a coincidence! What floor do you stay on? Do you need me to show you the way?"

Looking down at the number written on his card key, George replied, "I'm staying in Room 1102."

I blinked in surprise and instantly felt bad about this.

Erick, as expected, clapped his hands together in excitement, smiled, and said, "This is amusing! We're staying on the same floor. Shall we go upstairs together?"

George nodded and joined us as we entered the elevator.

I was staying with Erick's assistant, Michelle Kelly, on the 11th floor. Our room was 1103, right next to George's room. As I followed, I kept wondering if George did that intentionally.

[Chapter 700 Having Secret Fun With George](#)

Helen's POV:

I sneaked out quietly and closed the door. It was midnight so there wasn't a soul in the corridor. I walked to George's room and knocked softly on the door.

George opened the door and stood sideways to let me in.

As soon as I entered the room, he quickly closed the door and hugged me tightly from behind. He rubbed his chin against my head ever so gently. He didn't say a word but I could feel his hungry yearning for me.

I turned around and stretched my arms out to hug him around his waist. Then I quietly snuggled my face against his heaving chest. When I felt the warmth of his sensual body, all my fatigue melted away.

After a little canoodling, he finally released me and led me to the table.

The dinner was heated up and set on the table. George handed the spoon to me.

"Are you tired?" I asked. "You always take care of me. You need to also take good care of yourself."

George came to New Jersey late at night after work and went back to New York early in the morning. He drove for hours just so he could see me. I felt sorry for him but was deeply touched by his genuine display of unadulterated love.