

Warning 701

[Chapter 701 Treat Helen Well From Now on](#)

George's POV:

While driving back to New York, I replayed the voice message Helen sent me over and over again. She said in the sweetest, gentlest, most adorable voice, "I love you." Listening to her loving voice, my heart was filled with incredible sweetness.

When I heard her express her love so sincerely, I felt it was worth it to drive back and forth between cities just to see her every day.

I parked my car in the garage and then took the elevator up. My phone beeped. It was my secretary, reminding me of the meeting scheduled that morning regarding the vacancy of CTO after Boswell's departure.

Boswell had volunteered to work in our headquarters abroad because of the situation with Jane. Before he left, he said to me, "You are also to blame for what happened. Can't you sense Jane's feelings for you? Even I can. You have always been aware of it. I'm certain of that. You are just so used to people looking up to you. If you don't tell them outright that you are not interested, then invariably you give them hope. You know something? Jane ended up like this mostly because of you. You allowed it to happen."

[Chapter 702 George's Uneasiness](#)

George's POV:

"Yes, I have." I ignored the sarcasm in Kendal's remark and nodded in agreement instead.

From the moment I fell in love with Helen, her name was indelibly imprinted in my heart. There was no room for anything else in my heart, but her.

"Seems like you are not here to have dinner with me but rather to show off your love life to me, right? I know you just got married. But is it necessary to shove your love life in my face all the time? How can you treat your single buddy like this?" Kendal shot me a resentful stare.

I abruptly ignored his comments and asked, "Where is Velma? Didn't I tell you to bring her along?"

[Chapter 703 Where Did The Photos Come From](#)

George's POV:

"Mrs. Affleck just showed up on her own and said she wanted to visit my father. I didn't bring her to Helen. She went to see her by herself. Don't worry. She didn't make things difficult for her," Velma blabbered in haste as I pressed her.

I couldn't find the slightest loophole in her words, but I knew my mother very well that she couldn't have gone to Velma's father for no reason.

Helen and I tried to be as careful as possible. How did my mother find out about us?

"Did she recommend Helen to Leeson Holdings?" I asked, holding myself back.

Why did she see Helen alone? How much did she know about our relationship? Why did she introduce new clients to Helen instead of telling her who she was?

A million questions burned at the back of my mind. I couldn't figure out what could be my mother's intention, leaving me at a loss.

[Chapter 704 Helen Is Undeserving Of Marrying Into The Affleck Family](#)

George's POV:

My mother turned on the computer and directed me to the mailbox from which she had received the photos. "I've had someone check it out but he came back empty handed."

"Let me try and hack it."

My mother stood up quickly and gave me her seat.

I sat in front of the computer and typed as fast as I could on the keyboard. I tried really hard to keep my anger under control.

"George, will you be able to trace the sender?" my mother asked, her voice much softer than before.

"Yes!" After all, I worked in the Internet industry. Finding out an IP address would take me under ten minutes.

As I expected, this mean act had Jane's name written all over it.

My mother asked with angst, "George, who sent it? Are they targeting our family?"

She had always put the family honor ahead of her own.

"No. It has nothing to do with our family. They're after me,"

I replied casually, while my attention was focused on those photos.

[Chapter 705 Jane's Revenge](#)

Jane's POV:

After I sent the photos out, I waited with bated breath for the conflict of the Affleck family to unleash. I impatiently waited for Erin to confront Helen with angry accusations and I even expected George to charge at me with a serious interrogation.

But alas! In the end, nothing spectacular happened. George didn't approach me.

Even when I almost literally collided into him in the elevator, he completely ignored me as if we were strangers. He didn't even stoop to look in my direction.

We had worked together so fruitfully for so many years, but all that changed when Helen entered the scene. He not only consciously distanced himself from me, but he also had the audacity to kick me out of the company.

Everything was peachy before we came back. Even if George and I were just friends, at least I had the honor of being the only woman who could get close to him. This kind of intimacy was rare.

But my applecart was upset when Helen catapulted into his life like a misguided meteorite.

[Chapter 706 No One Can Separate Us](#)

Helen's POV:

Fortunately my colleagues didn't go back to the hotel with me. I breathed a sigh of relief and walked steadily to the door of George's room without hesitation.

George had left the card key for me on the front desk, so I didn't knock on the door. I swiped the card key and opened the door directly.

The light in the room was on so I knew that George was inside.

I closed the door behind me as I walked in. George was standing on the balcony, looking out of the window, deep in thought. He was so caught up in his thoughts that he didn't seem to hear me enter.

I walked over quietly and wanted to frighten him, but I didn't expect him to suddenly turn around. Ironically, I was the one who ended up getting scared. I staggered and leaned backwards.

I was wearing stilettos. Lost my balance, I almost fell to the floor. Fortunately, George quickly reached out and held my waist to prevent me from falling. Then I regained my balance with his help.

[Chapter 707 Publicly Declare Our Relationship](#)

Helen's POV:

George seemed to have noticed my discomfort. He took me in his loving arms and said earnestly, "We will live happily together for the rest of our lives. We will nurture and sustain our relationship against all odds. Nothing can tear us apart."

"Okay. I'm willing to make that happen." I leaned my face against George's chest and nodded lightly.

Although my answer was easier to state than George's sincere confession and promise and it might seemed a bit unfair for him, I was actually so deeply moved at the level of my soul by his words.

At that moment, all previous doubts dissolved. I realized that I was his one and only choice. I had never felt so special before.

I stretched out my hands and drew his waist closer to me. After a long time, I eased into relaxation.

Then I raised my face from his chest and asked, seeking clarification. "Why do you want me to quit this project? Is there anything wrong with it?"

[Chapter 708 George's Mother](#)

Helen's POV:

When I heard that, I was so embarrassed that, for a moment, I wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide myself in it. Unlike me, George remained as calm as he usually was. He just stood at the door of his room and stared at me.

"Helen, I'm going to bed," Michelle hurriedly said.

Fearing George, she ran into the room and immediately shut the door behind her.

Erick and the others soon left as well, leaving only George and me in the corridor.

At this moment, he waved his hand at me, beckoning me to come over. "Come here."

I just stared at him, my face burning with embarrassment.

George raised his eyebrows at me and chuckled. "Do you want to stand in the corridor the whole night?"

Without thinking, I ran toward him, jumped into his arms, and clung to him like a koala.

George held me tight and pressed his forehead against mine. Then, while kissing me, he carried me into the room.

He closed the door with his foot. He then placed me onto the bed and pressed his body against mine. Impressively, he did all this without breaking the kiss.

I felt his warm breath on my face as we kissed. George sucked the tip of my tongue until I was out of breath. With my arms around his neck, I lay on the bed in a daze and went with the flow.

George stroked my cheek with one hand and fondled my breasts with the other. Although his kiss was gentle, I could feel his passion and eagerness.

[Chapter 709 Being Mocked By George's Mother](#)

Helen's POV:

I could feel that George was restraining his emotions so he wouldn't lose his temper on the spot.

Protecting me like this in front of his mother warmed my heart, but when I thought of what she had said, I couldn't help feeling a little unhappy.

I bought all the furniture and ornaments in the apartment. At this moment, I doubted she was really talking about them. She was only using them as an excuse to mock me and my "vulgar taste".

I had long expected that George's family didn't like my upbringing. But I had also believed that I could overcome anything, including such harsh words, as long as we were together.

Still, my heart was stung upon hearing her words.

[Chapter 710 Helen Is The Light Of My Life](#)

George's POV:

As my mother stormed off, I ran after her after giving Helen an apologetic look.

I knew my mother loathed Helen with all her guts and looked down upon her. But fortunately, she had managed to restrain herself today. If she knew that Helen and I were already married, she would have gone through the roof.

Recently, she hired some private eyes to secretly investigate Helen's family background, but I stopped them from doing so.

I knew it wouldn't solve the problem, but I would try my best to stall it. I didn't want Helen to get hurt.

I decided to take this opportunity to talk to my mother.

When we arrived at the garage, Velma opportunistically drove away in her own car, leaving my mother and me alone. I was having a tough time trying to control my temper. I pleaded, "Mom, I know that you are prejudiced against Helen for reasons I feel are unjustified. But apart from that, I want you to know that Helen is a kind, loving, caring person. If only you knew her the way I do! But I'm not asking you to become bosom buddies with her. All I'm asking is that you please not hurt her, okay?"

In the past few years, I had always been counting on myself. I had a poor concept of family unity since my parents were always too busy to make time for me. Before going abroad to study, I rarely saw them. I therefore did not have a close relationship with them. The only person I cared about was my grandfather.