

Warning 721

[Chapter 721 Honeymoon Trip](#)

Helen's POV:

After his mother left, George's face grew dim as he sat in the living room without saying a word.

I held his hand and comforted him. "It's okay. My mother can understand where she's coming from."

He reached out to stroke my hair gently. "I'm sorry," he said, his voice laced with guilt.

I shook my head and uttered, "It doesn't matter."

After all, I had already seen this coming, but hurdles hit me without warning. It had been overwhelming.

Although my relationship with my husband's mother seemed to be doing better, I could tell she still despised my roots. I realized we couldn't solve these conflicts soon, so I didn't expect her to accept me anymore. As long as we could maintain this peace like we currently did, that was enough.

The next day, we went to the airport early in the morning. While in the waiting area, George brought out his laptop to deal with emails sent to him.

Despite having business matters arranged for the next few days in advance, he still had a lot of urgent files to manage in person.

"Take some rest for now. I'll remind you when we have to board the plane."

[Chapter 722 Encounter With Josie](#)

Helen's POV:

I was more than a little confused, so I erased my smile and ignored her.

Shortly thereafter, George returned with the tray. Even though we were together every day and I had the privilege of admiring him all the time, I couldn't help but still sigh like a love-sick school girl when I saw him approaching us. He was so bloody handsome! Not only was he drop dead gorgeous, but he had a charming temperament too. With that deadly combination, he could knock the socks off anyone.

He was a real head turner but he didn't even notice it, nor did it bother him. The restaurant guests all looked at him in awe, mesmerized by his good looks. Had he not come directly and sat down next to me, I guess the single girls would have made a beeline for him. He was not distracted by anything and came calmly to me.

He set the cutlery and dishes well and took good care of me. Seeing his natural and skillful movements, endeared him to me even more. I felt pampered.

Just as we were about to dig in, the beautiful woman who was sitting at the next table, suddenly stood up and walked seductively up to our table.

[Chapter 723 Jane's Arrival](#)

Helen's POV:

After having lunch, I went back to the hotel room upstairs with George. I got up early this morning to catch the plane and learned how to swim when we arrived at the hotel. The day wasn't done, but I was already exhausted.

And now, I was full and yawning. I could barely keep my eyes open.

George chuckled. "Sleepy already?"

The next second, he lifted me up and carried me to bed as he whispered, "Let's go to sleep."

His voice sounded so soothing that I wrapped my hands around his neck, buried my face in his embrace, and drifted into sleep.

By the time I woke up again, it was already afternoon. George was working in the study. Even on vacation, he was still slaving away with work.

"Are you feeling better now?" He looked into my eyes and smiled.

"Yup!"

George turned off his laptop, stood up, and took me out to bask in the sunset. This was the first time that we strolled by the sea without thinking about work. Thus, we both relaxed ourselves.

We didn't go back to the hotel until it was dark. When we entered the hotel lobby, I saw Josie and Jane sitting together.

George took one glance at them before looking away. He placed his arm around my shoulder and led me upstairs.

[Chapter 724 The Truth Of Dad's Suicide](#)

Helen's POV:

I was not surprised at Jane's appearance. This hotel had been her residence, I presume, because of me. So I wondered what her purpose might be, given that she flew from New York.

When she sat next to me, I glanced at her casually. "What would you like to drink?"

Jane ordered the same juice I had and we both leisurely watched the fun by the sea.

[Chapter 725 The Answer To My Question](#)

Helen's POV:

"Why did you give the package to my mother? You should know, among all people, that she can't be stimulated."

"W-we didn't give it to your mother. She took it when we weren't looking. We strictly follow your order. We planned to call you first to confirm if we could give the package to your mother. If you say no, we won't hand it to her."

"We've sedated your mother, and she has calmed down. But I still hope you can come to the hospital as soon as possible."

I hung up the phone and rushed back to the hotel. Then, I went straight to George's study.

His meeting should be over by now. Thankfully, it was. When I walked in, he had just turned his computer off.

When he saw me standing there with worry and apprehension written all over my face, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"George, please book a flight to New York this instant. We have to go back there immediately."

"What happened? Don't worry. You can tell me anything." George took out his phone and booked the tickets as he spoke.

[Chapter 726 The Entanglement Between Two Generations](#)

Helen's POV:

The notebook in which my father had recorded the highlights of his love and career had turned yellow with age. I turned page by page and discovered my father's inner journey that spanned more than a decade.

This was the first time that I had peeked into his inner world. My parents used to be very strict with me. If I did something wrong, I would be disciplined immediately. Even if I excelled at something, I was never rewarded. So after his demise, it was inevitable for me to wonder about who was more important to him: Jane or me?

It was not until after reading snippets of his diary that I realized that my father had always loved my mother and me deeply. His love for us had not changed.

Years after my father passed away, I finally got the answer to the question that had been bothering me. I had some closure but I was still confused. How did Libby and Jane feature in our story? Did he also love them as much as he loved us?

Nothing appeared to be black and white. There were too many grey areas.

[Chapter 727 Divorce Him Before Tomorrow Morning](#)

Erin's POV:

Ever since I found out about Helen and that she was virtually one of the limbs of the Affleck family, I had been having restless nights. The way this vile woman wormed herself into our already complicated lives was untenable. So much had happened recently concerning Helen. We received one shock after another relating to her. I did not get a chance to breathe.

I figured they were just in a meaningless wham-bam-thank-you-maam relationship. I least expected George to marry that shrew and not even tell me about it. Then, to my consternation, I learned that Helen's mother was a psychiatric patient. Her mental disease could be inherited and very likely affect the bloodline of the Affleck family. How could I allow that?

Due to George's insistence and threat to expose his father's scandalous history, I had no choice but to change my attitude towards Helen. Even if I couldn't accept her as my daughter-in-law immediately, I was willing to keep the peace with her till the election.

But then I unearthed more secrets about her. Bob Dewar was her father.

[Chapter 728 Just Give Up](#)

Helen's POV:

After dropping a bombshell, George's mother turned around and left, leaving me no chance to respond.

As I watched her walk away, a cold feeling washed over me as if a bucket of ice water was poured onto me.

I had to admit, at first, I was hesitant about being in a relationship with George. But as time went by, I became headstrong. I did not let my fears and worries control me. It was difficult for the two of us to be together. Why would I let anyone separate us?

I did not have to think it through to know that I was in disagreement. I did not do anything wrong, did I? Why should I give up the happiness I had tried so hard to get?

Still, I was in a dilemma. I had never once thought of breaking up with George, but his mother's words got into me.

At this moment, a sense of powerlessness came over me, making me breathless.

As soon as I stepped out of the hospital, I found that Phil had not yet left. When he saw me, he started the engine and stopped in front of me.

[Chapter 729 Big Mistake](#)

Helen's POV:

I got my mother settled in comfortably but I still felt agitated

I'd only met George's mother a couple of times, so I didn't know her from a bar of soap. In fact, apart from the tight slap she gave me, she had not done anything out of the ordinary. So I had no idea what she had planned for me next.

My whole day was spent in anxious musing. At the close of the working day, Mr. Lamont Ramsey, the big boss of Hesmor Law Firm, arrived unexpectedly. He walked into Anya's office with a troubled face. It was clear that something untoward had happened.

He rarely showed up at the firm. As a matter of fact, I'd only seen him twice in all my time here.

There were hushed murmurings amongst the colleagues. "What is Mr. Ramsey doing here at this hour?"

"He looks very upset. I guess something massive is about to explode."

I looked at Anya's closed office door and all kinds of negative thoughts ran through my head. I was on edge.

[Chapter 730 Falling Into The Abyss](#)

Helen's POV:

Who would have the guts to falsify government documents just to lure me into a trap?

All of a sudden, George's mother's threat flashed through my mind. She told me that if I did not divorce George, I would have to pay the price.

I did not think that she was capable enough to pull this off. But if there was one thing I was sure of, it was not to underestimate the cunningness of an angry woman.

If something went wrong in the project, not only would my career be destroyed but also the reputation of the law firm.

"I'm going to Yeadon Real Estate," I said in a resolute tone.

I still had a glimmer of hope. I wanted to go to the Land Management Bureau in person as well to verify

what was wrong.

Without waiting for their response, I walked over to my desk, took my car key, and turned around to leave. But just as I was about to walk out of the door, Anya spoke.

"By the time you arrive at Princeton, it's already evening. You won't be able to do anything!"

Although the tone of her voice was cold, I could hear her concern. Looking at her, I could feel tears welling in my eyes