

Warning 731

[Chapter 731 A Trap Set In Advance](#)

Helen's POV:

George's mother was indeed cunning. She could not stomach the fact that I was with George and was unwilling to give up on our marriage. Hence she decided to drag me, together with my friends and colleagues through the gutter.

I have no recollection of how I left the Land Management Bureau. I sat in the car for a long time, nursing my bruised ego, heavy heart and hurtful destiny.

When I finally mustered the courage to drag myself back to the law firm, my colleagues informed me that Lamont had spoken to Anya several times already. Anya was the director of the program so he held her solely responsible for the disaster. Lamont did not care about who was in charge of the specific implementation. He was after Anya's hide. He blamed Anya for not managing her team well, thus the company suffered such a huge loss.

If this matter became public, Anya's reputation would suffer a severe blow. She would never be able to remain in the industry.

[Chapter 732 Chaotic Night Of The Affleck Family](#)

Helen's POV:

That night, without even consulting me, George booked flights for us to Washington. Once we disembarked from the plane, a taxi that was waiting outside the airport took us directly to the Affleck residence.

The driver halted outside the plush villa.

Throughout our journey, George hardly spoke because he was so consumed with anger. He pursed his lips together to restrain his anger.

I looked at him distressfully. "George, why did you bring me here?"

"You'll soon come to know." George held my hand, ushered me out of the car and we walked quickly to the living room.

His hands were bereft of warmth. I could only feel his cold, sweaty palms. I was well aware of the volume of anger he was carrying and that I could do nothing, so I grasped his hands tightly.

After greeting George, the maid rushed upstairs to call George's parents.

When they came down, George's mother raised her chin arrogantly, as if she was waiting for George and me to admit defeat, apologize and bow to them.

In fact, her attitude was so condescending, it may be assumed that she was sure we would surrender and beg for her forgiveness.

[Chapter 733 Divorce Agreements](#)

Helen's POV:

George was standing in the corridor of the hospital. His eyes were droopy and he looked exhausted. "Why didn't you answer my calls from earlier?" he asked, rubbing between his eyebrows.

"My phone was dead." I pulled out my phone to charge it. When I turned it on, I discovered to my amazement that there were more than a dozen missed calls from George.

"Then how did you reach home?" George asked with a frown. He was worried.

"I took a flight back." I sat on the bed and massaged my blistered feet. Even a gentle touch made me writhe in pain.

It felt like I would not be able to wear high-heeled shoes for a while.

George was stunned with disbelief. "Are you telling me that you walked to the airport?"

"Yes."

"You could have asked the security guard to call a cab for you," George sighed helplessly, probably thinking how foolish I was.

"It's okay. I haven't walked in a long time. The exercise was good for me. Besides, it gave me a chance to introspect."

George's face darkened instantly. He replied hurriedly, "Helen, please don't overthink. I will straighten everything out nicely. Trust me on this one, okay?"

[Chapter 734 Give Up](#)

Helen's POV:

George's mother agreed to allow the Leeson Holdings project to go ahead smoothly. But she also had one condition. "As long as you divorce George, I won't make life difficult for you. But after you divorce George, I want you to leave New York and never meet George again."

"Okay," I replied without a moment's hesitation. When I agreed, the bereavement in my heart choked

my breath away.

At that very moment, a tall, slender, beautiful woman came into the ward. I recognized her at first sight. She was the woman I met during my honeymoon on the island with George.

I quickly stuffed the divorce agreement into my bag before she could see it.

When Josie saw me, she looked surprised, but then haughtily ignored me and walked up to George's mother's bed. She greeted her, oozing warmth.

"Mrs. Affleck, are you feeling much better today?"

[Chapter 735 The Moment Of Truth](#)

Helen's POV:

George's mother had given me a strict deadline to divorce George within three days. Perhaps she was afraid that I would go back on my word.

If I didn't divorce George within three days, then she would ask Leeson Holdings to sue Hesmor Law Firm. I didn't have time to rethink my decision.

After George left, I sat there for a long time, crying my heart out. I only left when I saw the light in my mother's room turn off.

I walked for a while and found that George was waiting ahead for me.

He was handsome and graceful, as always. Even in the dim light at night, many passers-by turned their heads to admire him.

My heart bled. He was always so considerate. No matter how angry he was, he would never leave me in the lurch or stay away from me.

Although I had just told him about my decision to divorce him, he stilled his anger and waited for me.

My vision was blurred again. I vaguely saw a tall figure slowly moving towards me.

[Chapter 736 George Is Far Away From Me](#)

Helen's POV:

Anya stared at the resignation letter in my hand. She did not take it, nor did she say a word for a long time.

Phil, on the other hand, glared at me and angrily said, "What were you thinking? You've been with us for

a while now. Haven't that taught you anything, Helen? When something happens, the only thing you know is to escape. Do you honestly believe that your resignation will solve everything? If you resign, with your reputation, will you be able to find another job in the industry? I don't think so. It's better to learn how to be stronger and face the reality than be a coward."

Phil's words were like a sharp knife, stabbing into my heart. Of course, I never wanted to leave. But I had made up my mind. My conscience would not be able to bear it if I implicated them again.

I had caused a lot of trouble to Anya and Phil in the past two years. This time, I had almost ruined their career and reputation. Besides, I had promised George's mother that I would leave New York and not show up in front of her son again. I had to keep my promise, or else...

[Chapter 737 Blocked By George](#)

Helen's POV:

It was already late at night when I took my mother to the hospital. I was surprised that there were still so many people here even though it was so late. Following the nurse's instructions, I pushed the wheelchair behind the others in a line.

An hour later, my mother's cough became even worse. Her lower abdomen was cramping, she was almost choking from the pain, and her face was ghastly pale.

Worried about her health, I wheeled her into the doctor's office. "Doctor, my mother has been suffering from violent coughing and she's having a hard time breathing. Please take a look at her."

My mother's face was abnormally ruddy. She was barely able to breathe, her chest was heaving up and down, and she was coughing over and over like she was about to suffocate.

The doctor sprang to his feet and immediately conducted an examination on her. "How long has she been having these symptoms?" he asked. "Does she have any other symptoms?"

[Chapter 738 Health Is Deteriorating](#)

Helen's POV:

The doctor arranged for my mother to be admitted to the ICU. It was not just an ordinary cold. She was diagnosed with severe flu. I was not allowed to visit her because it might be contagious, so I had to keep asking the doctor for updates on her condition.

I thought my mother would recover soon after she was sent to the ICU, but the doctor told me, "Your mother's immunity is very low. Although she has been operated on, her condition is deteriorating rapidly. She cannot breathe easily on her own and may require a ventilator. It's now entirely in her hands whether she recovers or not."

The doctor's words sounded like a death sentence to me. I couldn't understand how a common flu could develop into a life threatening condition.

I was dumbfounded as I tried to digest the doctor's words.

[Chapter 739 Pregnant](#)

Helen's POV:

My mother was lying in a coma in the ICU with no signs of improvement. In fact she was getting worse.

The doctor issued the critically ill notice for three days in a row. When the last rescue came, I stood outside the operating room and prayed fervently to God. As long as my mother woke up, I was willing to do anything in return. What was the point of living if she died?

But my prayers fell on deaf ears. My mother passed away after a long battle with her illness. The doctor walked out of the operating room and apologized to me.

That news devastated me. I was inconsolable. Disregarding the doctor's objection, I rushed into the operating room and hugged my mother's lifeless body tightly.

Her body had turned stone cold. After wasting away in the ICU for a week, she had become even thinner.

I held her in my arms and kept begging tearfully, "Mom, please wake up and talk to me. You are all I have in this world."

There was still so much that I needed to talk to her about. But the disease had ravaged her so suddenly that I could not even get close to her. Now her eyes were closed forever.

[Chapter 740 A Pigeon Pair](#)

Helen's POV:

Three years later, I had a hectic matter to deal with at the legal aid center.

A lady was yelling at the top of her lungs regarding her divorce alimony. She grasped my legs and pleaded, "Miss Dewar, please help me. I'm going to sue this weasel!"

Her ex-husband's new wife was standing to the side. When she heard these words, she scolded, "You were guilty of infidelity so many times early in your marriage. How can you now demand such high alimony? Did you ever fulfill your duty as his wife after you married him? You were secretly fooling around with other men the whole time. Miss Dewar, we're going to sue again."

The lady bawled even louder. She stopped shouting, wiped her tears, and complained, "I had to take a

salary cut at work and now my income has been reduced. I am raising my daughter alone and the monthly expenditure is very high. I ask you to pay the alimony on time for the sake of the child."