

Warning 891

[Chapter 891 Being Alienated](#)

Helen's POV:

I hadn't slept well the night before, so I woke up with sore muscles. I was still sleepy and tired, but I went to work anyway. I had to. Unfortunately, I bumped into Lawson in the elevator again.

It seemed like he too had not slept well the night before and he kept yawning. It was very awkward, so I stood far away from him in silence, not knowing what to say.

"Helen, didn't you sleep well last night?" Lawson asked.

I replied in a hurry, "I went to bed very late because I was sorting out the documents I needed for this morning's client meeting."

I had to keep calm as I lied in order to maintain a positive image in front of my boss.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened all of a sudden, and Lawson stepped out. Before leaving, he turned and said to me, "Take your time with work, and don't work so hard."

[Chapter 892 Being Misunderstood](#)

Helen's POV:

Kendal took us to a French restaurant located near the law firm, and ordered La Romanee-Conti. He filled everyone's glasses and everyone was happy.

Kendal smiled and said, "Helen is very close to me and I care a lot for her, so please be nice to her."

There was an ambiguous look in his eyes when he said those words, making it easy for people to misunderstand our relationship. I gave him another silent warning to quiet him. Now I regretted asking him to come to the office to see me. Although he did manage to clear up the rumor of me stealing Anna's client, my colleagues were starting to suspect the nature of our relationship, and I did not want to become a topic of gossip in the company.

[Chapter 893 Dyer's Affair](#)

Helen's POV:

Upon hearing those words, my hand that was holding the steering wheel trembled, and I almost hit the green belt on the side of the road.

Where did that rumor even come from? Yes, Kendal had come to the law firm today. Did everyone really misunderstand our relationship? How could they assume I was his wife?

George's dark and glum face suddenly crossed my mind. I had no idea what he would do if he found out about it. Now that I thought about it, his reaction would probably be interesting. With this in mind, I gradually calmed down as I drove home.

When I got home, I immediately called Lucy and told her about my dilemma. "Should I wear ugly clothes to let people know I'm a mother of two children and not a single woman who hooks up with men at every chance she can?" I asked exasperatedly.

"Stop being so silly. Being beautiful is a gift. It's the best thing your parents have given you. Why would you hide it? Those imbeciles can say whatever they want to say. If you dress up like an old woman, George might take a fancy to someone else with better fashion taste. Your call," Lucy retorted.

"I don't think so. Knowing him, he wants me to hide so that he can have me to himself."

[Chapter 894 Compensation For Helen](#)

Helen's POV:

I honestly didn't want to take over the business deal with Zhester Technology. Firstly because Anna had been trying her best to work with Zhester Technology. I didn't want to compete with other people in the same group as I because I had been worried that history would repeat itself. If people made up rumors about me stealing clients again, I wouldn't know how to explain it. After all, my relationship with George wasn't purely professional.

After pondering on the matter, I said, "We have a lawyer named Anna Reed on our team, and she specializes in this type of case. Aside from that, she's the one handling Zhester Technology's case. Perhaps we should ask her to be your point person in Zhester Technology?"

Seemingly curious of my answer, George asked, "What's the matter? Is it because the great Helen isn't interested in handling Zhester Technology's small case that you'd rather have another lawyer deal with us?"

He sounded quite calm, but I was pretty sure that if I kept on refusing him, he'd be annoyed with me.

[Chapter 895 Cooperate With Anna](#)

Helen's POV:

George and I had a really good time in his office. After the children fell asleep that night however, George carried me to the guest bedroom and made love to me again until early in the morning. When I woke up the next morning, I felt sore all over and left to the law firm in a weak and weary state.

Soon after I sat down at my desk, Anna came to question me furiously, "Helen, you'd better give me a

good explanation as to why you're able to sign the contract with my client, Zhester Technology."

[Chapter 896 George Is My Ex-husband](#)

Helen's POV:

I looked in the direction that Clare was pointing to and saw George, holding the kids' hands and smiling at me.

My heart felt warm as I quickened my pace to walk towards them. The kids let go of George's hands, and ran to me while still carrying their school bags. They each hugged my leg and shouted, "Mommy!"

Clare had not seen them in a long time, so she squatted down and hugged them warmly. "You've gotten so big! Did you two miss me?"

The kids nodded firmly and said in unison, "Yes!"

Polly praised her sweetly, "You have become more beautiful, Clare!"

Clare chuckled and kissed Polly.

At the same time, Anna, Hulda, and my other colleagues were walking out of the building when they saw the scene. "Helen, are they your kids?" they asked in shock.

"Yeah," I replied with a smile. George suddenly walked over and stood in front of us with a warm look in his eyes.

[Chapter 897 Being Pushed Down](#)

Helen's POV:

When my work was done for the day, I suddenly thought of Bruce, so I decided to give him a call.

He answered the call just after a few rings. "Hey, Helen. What's up?"

He remained enthusiastic to me as if he did not know Platt and I had broken up.

"I saw you on the road today, but you've already gone far before I could say hi. Anyway, how are you doing?"

Bruce was silent as if he was contemplating whether or not to tell me the truth. After a moment, he sighed dejectedly and said, "I'm in big trouble, and that's what I'm going to settle today."

"What happened?" I asked in shock.

"Melvin Company invited our club to take part in a competition and promised to give us a bonus. We

cooperated with them to publicize the competition and everything, but now that the event is over, they've refused to pay us. They've left us with no choice. If only Platt was there, nobody would dare to break their word to us. I wish he'd come back soon, so those bastards wouldn't delay our payment any longer."

"Have you hired a lawyer?"

"No. To be honest, the money they've promised to give us is not enough to cover it. I'm just so mad right now. Since Platt isn't here, everyone thinks they can scam me."

[Chapter 898 A Minor Concussion](#)

Helen's POV:

Bruce and I left Melvin Company with a warning, "I'll give you three days to think about it. We can either settle this matter privately or do things the hard way, and I'll sue you for the medical bills."

I felt the throbbing in my head get stronger when I got inside the car. I closed my eyes, breathing in and out to alleviate my dizziness.

I heard Bruce's worried voice when he asked, "You don't look too good. Do you want to go the hospital to get checked?"

"No," I shook my head. Leaning back against the driver's seat, I continued, "It's nothing serious. Give me a minute, and I'll be fine."

A brief silence passed before Bruce spoke again. "I'll drive. You should just rest. I'll take you straight to the law firm."

[Chapter 899 Helen's Yearning](#)

George's POV:

I glanced at the sleeping Helen. Not wanting to wake her up, I crossed the room to the window and answered the phone there. "I'm fine. It's Helen who got into an accident. She fell down." I had deliberately lowered my voice as I spoke.

My mother's surprise was evident. She asked quickly, "If you're at the hospital with Helen, who's taking care of the kids?"

A frown creased on my forehead at her reaction. My voice came out cold with the next words, "Mom, shouldn't you be asking about Helen first?"

I felt wronged for Helen's sake. I knew my mother cherished her grandchildren, and she would do everything to protect them. I felt the same as their father. But Helen was also among those precious to

me. She was someone I loved deeply. My family and I never had the closeness that the word entailed, but I wanted them to care for Helen as well.

My mother seemed to have realized her mistake. "I'm sorry," she apologized, and then she asked, "How is Helen? Is it serious?"

[Chapter 900 Dyer Had An Affair](#)

Helen's POV:

I carefully stole glances at George, worried that he might still be angry. Holding his hand, I explained in a low voice, "Let me handle this, okay? I promise you that if I can't solve it, then I will immediately ask your help!"

I know that it is a piece of cake for you to help me, but I can't always rely on you, right? That would only make me feel useless. I want to prove myself as a capable lawyer. If you step in, then everything that I have done so far will become meaningless!"