

Warning 641

[Chapter 641 Persecutory Delusion](#)

Helen's POV:

After visiting Korbin, it was time to get off work. Phil asked me, "My mother would like to invite you for dinner at our home. Are you free tonight?"

Lately, Mrs. Mason had been inviting me to have dinner at her house for days on end. However, I was too busy with the case to spare some time.

If it weren't for Phil's help today, I wouldn't have been able to deal with Korbin. I shouldn't refuse his invitation.

Coincidentally, our homes were along the same direction, so I agreed.

Ever since my first visit, I had been here several times. And each visit, Mrs. Mason would prepare a big meal for me earnestly.

I was kind of used to it.

[Chapter 642 Nightmare](#)

Helen's POV:

"No!"

Despite my refusal, George insisted on walking me home. "Are you sure you'd rather stand there all the time?"

With no other choice, I decided to let him escort me home.

When I opened the door, he was left stupefied by what he saw. "What's going on? Where's all your furniture?"

Ignoring him, I turned on the lights in the apartment.

My apartment had become empty. The sofa, coffee table, TV cabinet, and the dining table and chairs in the living room had all gone.

Since there wasn't any furniture, it looked like I had just finished renovating the place and hadn't started living here yet.

"Helen, where's your stuff?" George asked with a stern expression.

"Keeping the furniture here is pointless, so I sold them." I decided to tell him the truth.

In truth, when there were still furniture in my apartment, I always felt like there was a blind spot that I couldn't see. I never felt safe in my own apartment because of that. And whenever I was home alone, I'd feel like someone was staring at me from a corner that I couldn't see.

[Chapter 643 Ask Kendal For Help](#)

Helen's POV:

I whirled around and looked out the window. But there was no one on the rooftop of the building across the street. Lights on many floors were still on. It was a stark difference from the darkness I saw in my dream.

I took in a few calming breaths and faced George with the most serene expression I could manage. "I'm sorry. I think I sleepwalked."

George didn't reply verbally. He grabbed my arm and walked me back to the bedroom. When we got inside, he turned me around gently and enveloped me in a hug.

It didn't even occur to me to resist the hug. Safe within George's protective arms, I finally relaxed and my heart rate slowed as he rubbed soothing circles on my back.

It was my father. The man in my nightmares lately turned out to be no one else but my father.

I had never dreamt of him since he passed away.

To be exact, I didn't see my father in my dream but as an illusion.

Thanks to my own very vivid imaginations, I didn't sleep a wink the rest of that night.

When I caught sight of the first ray of dawn, I quickly got out of bed and abandoned any pretense of sleep.

[Chapter 644 Make Use Of The Resources Around Me](#)

Helen's POV:

This was the first time I was seriously taking a good look at Kendal, and it suddenly dawned on me that I didn't really know much about him. The only thing I knew about him in high school was that he and George joined our school because their fathers had been transferred to Philly. George was introverted and focused on being an achiever while Kendal was an extrovert. He made all the girls laugh, although he only had eyes for Cece.

The duo rarely talked about their parents, so it was through Cece that I heard Kendal came from a rich

family.

I still didn't know what he did for a living. He just seemed like a wanderer who enjoyed engaging in debauchery.

According to Cece, Kendal was lucky to have been born with a silver spoon because he wasn't doing much.

Kendal rebutted that he did indeed have a proper job. He didn't think it was fair that he was mocked because he didn't have a nine-to-five job like most people.

[Chapter 645 Are You Ashamed Of Me](#)

Helen's POV:

"Shall we go? I'll drive you home." Phil had sensibly made up his mind not to pursue me anymore. And in the process, he had always been open and aboveboard so things didn't get awkward between us.

He told everyone frankly that I didn't want to be his girlfriend because it just didn't work out between us as a couple.

As a result, our friendship now was not misunderstood by others and we didn't have to feel awkward with each other.

"Helen, why don't you accept a free ride home?" Others laughed and joked about it, but I took it in the right spirit.

"No, thanks. It's okay. I've already arranged a lift to pick me up." I refused kindly with a smile.

I had just received several messages from George. He said that he would pick me up. His car was now parked one block away from the restaurant.

"You've arranged for someone else to pick you up? Who is this lucky person?" Phil didn't believe me and thought that I was just trying to be polite.

"Helen, have you finished?"

Suddenly, George walked towards us and glared at Phil in an unfriendly manner.

Chapter 646

Helen's POV:

Lucy needed to vent so she called me to complain. Recently, she had been recruiting talents for Zhester Technology. She had to often fly all around the country to meet candidates and now she was feeling tired and had lost some weight both from not eating on time and from the stress of the job.

[Chapter 647 Jumping Into The Tracks](#)

Helen's POV:

All of a sudden, I felt like my body was hurtling through the air and I was falling at breakneck speed. Darkness swarmed my sight, blocking my view. Terror gripped me. I came back to my senses, to find myself sitting on cold train tracks. Horrified, I turned around to find a train speeding towards me, its bright headlights blinding as it approached. I thought that my life was over.

The next second, a scream came from the platform. I raised my head to find a tall figure dashing towards me. The next moment, I was lifted off the tracks and thrown onto the platform. The train was already very close. My heart was in my mouth! He was going to get crushed! At the last second, he pushed himself up with his hands and climbed into the platform.

He had just climbed up when the train whizzed by, right where he had been a second ago.

The people standing around were so shocked, no one could react for a few seconds.

I lay on the floor, my body completely stiff. My back broke out in a sweat and I couldn't utter a word. By the time the subway staff got to where I was, the onlookers had already started cursing at me.

[Chapter 648 Take George To See Her Mother](#)

George's POV:

I followed the GPS in the car and drove all the way to a private psychiatric hospital in the suburb.

Was Helen's mother hospitalized here?

I got out of the car and followed Helen into the hospital. She seemed familiar with the layout here. She quickly located the doctor's office and talked to him at length about her mother's condition. I leaned against the door and felt a severe heartache.

At that moment, I realized that I didn't know much about the real Helen. In fact, I felt as if I didn't know her at all.

After I graduated from high school, I went abroad and lost touch with her. I would find an occasional update about her on her social media account. I had asked Kendal about her on a few occasions, but he hardly had anything to share.

When we met again after I returned home, we just engaged in a casual sexual relationship with no strings attached. So I did not get a chance to know her.

I felt like a complete jerk. I was familiar with every inch of Helen's body yet I knew nothing else about her life.

I still remembered her and her family as the way they were when we were in high school. I had no idea what happened later.

[Chapter 649 Data Privacy Breach](#)

Helen's POV:

Perhaps due to the change of environment or perhaps because of how terrified I was this morning, all the tension escaped my body and I began to feel drowsy. That night, I drifted into an intermittent slumber. I wasn't as flustered and terrified as I was at home.

It had been so long since I slept properly, so I didn't want to get up the next morning.

George was lying beside me. When I woke up, he was also awake, seemingly a little tired.

Each time I woke up last night, I felt a gentle hand patting my back and comforting me in silence.

And pretty soon, I'd fall asleep again.

He probably didn't rest properly last night, considering how I woke up several times in the middle of the night.

While we were having breakfast, he asked me, "Do you still want to ask for leave today? Why don't you take another day off?"

"No, I've made an appointment with Mr. Wilson from Spacetime Finance. I can't reschedule again."

[Chapter 650 Just Friends](#)

Helen's POV:

After my meeting with Korbin, Kendal insisted on driving me back to the law firm. He kept pestering me until I gave in. When we arrived at the gate of the law firm, he didn't drive off when I got out. Instead, he got off his car and insisted on saying hello to Anya before leaving.

My brows furrowed in confusion as I stared at him. Anya didn't even know who he was, so why would he need to greet her?

While I was still pondering the odd statement, Kendal had already walked into the building. I hurried after him and found him in Anya's office introducing himself. "It's nice to meet you, Miss Pierce. My name is Kendal; Helen and I, well, we're family. I wanna thank you in person for helping her in her career."

It was rare to see a trace of surprise on Anya's serious and expressionless face.

I touched my forehead helplessly and wondered when he became my family. Why wasn't I informed?

A second later, Anya's face became expressionless again and she greeted Kendal politely before motioning for him to sit down.