

Warning 651

[Chapter 651 Are You Sleeping Together](#)

Helen's POV:

Early in the morning on the weekend, George drove me to the hospital to pick up my mother. I spoke with the doctor to see if I could take her home for recuperation.

The doctor thought it wasn't a good idea to discharge my mother from the hospital at this time. Although my mother had almost recovered, I still couldn't take her care lightly.

With the kind of mental disease that she had, she could relapse at any moment.

So I decided to just pick her up and take her home on weekends as we had planned before.

On the way home, my mother and I sat in the backseat while George drove.

My mom kept looking at George and then at me, seemingly lost in thought.

I hadn't figured out how to define the relationship that existed between me and George. I had once made my mind to break up with him, but because of my mental condition, he appeared again in my life, and I grew dependent on him.

It was hard for me to say what George and I were to each other. We were clearly way past being just friends, but at the same time, we were not lovers. In my opinion, we were not quite there yet.

My mother was being much calmer than I had anticipated. She was very quiet the entire trip. She didn't ask any questions or make any comments.

When we were about to reach our destination, my mother suddenly whispered in my ear, "Are Libby and Jane causing trouble for you?"

"No. Jane went abroad. Libby went to Philly to visit her family." I knew my mother was worried, so I answered honestly.

[Chapter 652 Willing To Marry Her](#)

Helen's POV:

After that, my mother suddenly stood up and hurried to my bedroom. She started rummaging through my wardrobe, pulling out drawers and yanking out what was in them to look for something.

She tossed all the clothes out and littered the floor with them. She even checked the drawers of my night stand.

Before long, my bedroom was a complete mess. It instantly turned into a wasteland of random things.

Mom's mood changed so fast that I didn't have time to react. When I snapped back to my senses, I saw her find a box of condoms in one of the drawers.

My mother's hands began to tremble uncontrollably. Her eyes were fixed on the box, and her face turned frighteningly gloomy.

I was dumbfounded as well. George used to keep a lot of condoms here when he was living here, but after he moved away, I threw them all out. I didn't know that I missed one box.

[Chapter 653 Love Can Be Learned](#)

Helen's POV:

I waited until George had left to take a few deep breaths to calm myself down. "Mom, George and I won't get married," I protested.

"How could you say so? I can tell he's gentle, considerate, and kind. He's everything a woman can ever ask for. He can take good care of you. As a mother, I want my daughter to marry a good man," my mother reasoned out. She really seemed to like George. She would praise him every time she talked about him.

I sighed in exasperation. "Mom, you've only met him twice! Do you seriously think that you already know him well? You don't know him at all. How can you be sure that he'll be a good husband?"

"Does that even matter?" my mother retorted.

I laughed sarcastically. "You're like this not because you want me to be happy but because you want to take revenge on Libby and her daughter. Libby took away your husband, so you want me to do the same thing to Jane. Am I right?"

This was the first time I had spoken to my mother in such a tone. I could not help it. I was livid.

I liked George, but I did not want to be with him for that reason.

If I were to marry him, it should be because I believed he could make me happy and not because I was forced to do so.

[Chapter 654 Warning Jane](#)

George's POV:

Upon our arrival at the destination, Helen hurriedly opened the door and got out of the car. "Don't leave right away after the lecture. Wait for me to pick you up," I told her.

"Sure." Helen waved at me and trotted inside.

Meanwhile, I stood beside the car, watching her walk away. I didn't go back to the car until she disappeared from my sight.

"Mrs. Dewar, I'm sorry but I need you to come with me to the company first. I still have to get my laptop, so that I can work from home."

I had planned to go back to the company to work overtime today, and I still had a few online meetings to attend. However, I had to change my plans for Helen's mother's sake.

"Got it." Helen's mother moved to the passenger seat, wearing a gentle smile.

Along the way, she remarked, "From now on, you should stop spoiling Helen too much. She's steadfastly stubborn. Try to criticize her when she makes mistakes. Otherwise, her temper will only get worse. She can be willful and foolhardy whenever she's surrounded by her friends and family; otherwise, she's still a bit of a coward."

[Chapter 655 Boyfriend](#)

Helen's POV:

After the lecture, Phil offered to give me a ride home. By the time I received George's text message, I was already on my way back. Figuring I was only minutes away from home, I decided not to send a reply.

Phil parked outside the apartment building and I was about to get out of the car when his question stopped me. "Would you like to have dinner at my place? For days now, my mother has been repeatedly asking of you. I feel as though my head will explode if I have to listen to her nag for another day."

Even though Phil and I were not in a relationship, his mother was still very nice and accommodating towards me. On several occasions, she had invited me to dinner in their home. Just as Phil had said, his mother treated me as if I was her own daughter.

"Thanks for the invitation, but I can't go today. Say hello to her on my behalf."

I got out of the car, waved goodbye to Phil, and then quickly walked into the building.

"Helen."

Just as I was about to enter the elevator, I heard my mother's voice from behind me.

I stopped in my tracks and turned around, only to find George and my mother standing behind me. They were probably talking a walk around the block.

[Chapter 656 The Diamond Ring](#)

Helen's POV:

The boldest and most impulsive act I had ever committed in my whole life was to marry George. Although it was just the act of registering our marriage in the City Hall and not a public wedding, it was one helluva decision that I spontaneously made. It all happened so fast that my head was still spinning.

I tossed and turned all night thinking about what George had said. After weighing the pros and cons of marrying George, I came to the final conclusion that the advantages far outweighed the disadvantages for me at this moment.

Subsequently, I said yes to George's proposal.

The procedures went through so fast that there was no room for me to rethink whether I'd made the right decision or not.

I was in a state of dwam when I walked out of building as a married woman.

I never thought that I would get married so soon.

Was I too impulsive in my actions?

When I looked up at George, I found that he was also staring back at me, his eyes unblinking and earnest.

He gazed at me without saying anything for a long time. I thought maybe he had changed his mind. If he did, we could get a divorce right away.

Suddenly, he raised his smiling eyes. "Let's have dinner tonight to celebrate this momentous occasion.

I was silent for a moment before I gladly nodded. "Okay."

[Chapter 657 Libby And Her Daughter](#)

Helen's POV:

"Okay, it's up to you." George nodded easily, his expression open.

"By the way, have you told your family about our marriage? Do you need my help to deal with them?"

I asked, suddenly recalling what George had told me earlier in the day. The other reason he wanted us to get married was so he could stop his family from setting him up with blind dates.

He had helped me on so many occasions, and this was my opportunity to repay him.

"Not yet. I'm waiting for a good opportunity. I will tell you when I need your help," George replied with a

smile.

"Okay."

Later that night, we both went to bed. Even though we slept in the same bed, George kept his distance from me. Instead of holding me as he usually did, he lay as far away from me as he could get.

The space between us was enough to accommodate two people, and that was not an exaggeration.

A small smile curved my lips as I touched the diamond ring on my finger. I was lost in the various fantasies my mind kept conjuring. After what felt like an eternity, I rolled over to his side and gently poked his shoulder with my finger. I felt his body tense up in an instant.

"Stop it," he said reproachfully with a stern voice.

His reaction amused me, so I poked him again.

He suddenly turned around and grabbed my hands to stop me from moving.



Helen's POV:

I stood confidently beside George, allowing him hold my hand as I looked at Libby and Jane calmly.

Now I could bravely face them without fear.

In the past, I was steeped in the pain and suffering they had brought upon me and I could not extricate myself. So when I met them again, all the hurtful memories of the past came flooding back and I felt flustered. I was afraid that the past trauma would resurface. I was also very afraid that they would once again take away from me everything that I presently owned.

But recently, I realized that my mother and I were innocent. It was Libby and Jane who should be guilty. Why should my mother and I have to feel ashamed when we had done nothing wrong?

After I had figured it out, I suddenly felt enlightened. I no longer had to act like a coward in front of them.

Libby and Jane also went to the club on the first floor to have breakfast, so the four of us went down together.

[Chapter 659 His Feelings For Helen](#)

George's POV:

At the next turn, we would arrive at the Hesmor Law Firm. As I was about to drive to the gate of the building, Helen requested me to pull over.

"It's only a short distance away. I can walk the rest of the way."

"Is it necessary?" After all, we are married and our relationship was legal and sanctioned by the law. Why do I feel like we're actually having an affair?"

Even so, I knew her stubbornness too well, so I slowly brought the car to a stop at the side of the road.

"It's normal working hours now. What if someone bumps into us?" Helen unfastened her seat belt and opened the door.

"Slow down and watch your steps!" I rolled down the window while talking to Helen's receding back.

But in her hurry she didn't hear me. She strutted off in her high heels, her laptop bag swaying on her side. I watched her till her figure disappeared from my sight.

I shook my head and smiled with self-mockery. It seemed as if I were a father concerned about the safety of his daughter.

Seeing her rush off in high heels, I was worried that she might sprain her ankle or not check the traffic lights before crossing the road. In short, I had endless worries when it came to her.

But I enjoyed such a life, caring about the woman I loved.

[Chapter 660 She Is Your Cousin-in-law](#)

Helen's POV:

I worked from day to night at the law firm. And by the time I got home, it was already evening. I wanted to buy something for the new apartment George bought for us, so I began shopping online.

All the furniture and other items in this apartment were bought by George on a whim, but we still have a lot of more to purchase if we were to live here.

One look at this place anyone could tell that he and I got married hastily.

While George was cooking in the kitchen, I felt at peace as I lay on the sofa, browsing about products that I want to buy online. Moments later, there dozens of goods in the shopping cart and the total price was astonishingly high!

I tried to remove some of them from the cart, but it didn't seem possible for me to do so, because I spent so much time picking them out, and I absolutely love every one of them.

George came out of the kitchen with plates of dishes in hand, smiling right at me. "What are you looking at? And why do you seem so absorbed?"