

Chapter 578 Split Personality

Helen's POV:

The next morning, I received a call from Phil, asking me to pick Anya up at the airport at nine o'clock sharp.

With that, I took a taxi and headed to the airport. There I saw that Phil had arrived earlier than me and was waiting for Anya to disembark.

He greeted me and handed me a sandwich and a cup of coffee.

I took the food and smiled at him gratefully.

"Thank you, Phil."

Phil soon wolfed down his sandwich. "Eat your breakfast quickly. When Anya arrives, I'm afraid there'll be a tough battle to fight," he reminded me while chewing.

"What happened?" I anxiously asked.

Based on George's tone last night, I could tell

that he was quite satisfied with Anya's ability and professionalism. Moreover, she had won the plagiarism case.

Phil shook his head glumly. "I don't know yet. Before boarding, Anya called me and told me something unexpected. George was supposed to go back on the same plane as her, but he changed his flight and returned ahead of time. Anya's worried that there'll be a change of plan. As far as I know, several law firms are bidding for Zhester Technology's case. They'd met three of them today. And among all our competitors, I'm afraid we have no advantage."

I could not help but feel nervous when I heard Phil's analysis of the situation.

To be honest, I really hoped we would win the case to represent Zhester Technology. Anya was mentoring me in person this time and I would definitely learn a lot from a merger case of this scale. Whichever way I looked at it, it would be a great stepping stone for my future career.

At this moment, Anya got off the plane. I rushed over to her and took her suitcase.

Phil took us to the parking lot and reported the latest progress of Zhester Technology.

"Let's go to Zhester Technology. Hurry," Anya ordered to Phil as soon as she got into the car.

When we arrived at the said company, several other law firms were already there. Zhester Technology's legal department was having a meeting with them.

Anya led us into the meeting room confidently as if she had been here a lot of times.

Not long after, she excused herself and left the meeting room to go to the restroom.

For some reason, she did not show up until the meeting was over. "Come with me. I'll take you to George," she said quite loudly.

I believed that everyone in the meeting room heard what she had said.

This must be because Anya wanted the other competitors to know that she knew George

better than everyone else. She wanted to put psychological pressure on her competitors.

This was the first time I had seen George working. He looked so serious, especially when he read the documents in his hand. It was like he was digesting every word on the report.

"Have a seat," George said curtly.

He looked different from what I remembered of him. Although I had only seen him a few times, he was always gentle to me and gave me a strong sense of security, regardless if we spoke or not.

Anya was well-prepared this time. Her presentation was logical and concise. First, she showed George her previous successful cases and then pointed out the case between Zhester Technology and Smart Technology was just her wheelhouse. She tried to prove to George that she was qualified for the merger case in terms of both ability and experience.

Her goal was clear. She did not say any

nonsense nor did she try to flatter him.

Meanwhile, George listened intently to what Anya had to say. Although he was expressionless throughout the presentation, he did not interrupt her but carefully read the materials she had prepared.

Once Anya had finished speaking, George pointed at a few pages of the report and asked, "Miss Pierce, did you make this report?"

"Helen did. Though, I agree that polishing is indeed needed," Anya replied.

"As far as I know, she's just an assistant lawyer. Miss Pierce, do you think that it's right to ask an assistant lawyer to deal with me?"

George did not even bat an eye at me. Judging from the tone of his voice, I could tell he was dissatisfied with the report I had made.

"Mr. Affleck, with all due respect, Helen was simply outlining the framework of this case here. If we are to cooperate in the future, we will be able to discuss the details thoroughly

and correct any mistakes. Besides, although Helen is only an assistant lawyer at present, she's hardworking and competent. I will have her make a more detailed report and send it to you if you don't mind."

I must admit, I was moved. I never expected that Anya would speak for me and even praise me in front of the clients.

George flipped through the report again. I thought he would criticize me again, but he did not. "Very well. I believe in your judgment, Miss Pierce."

For a second, I thought I had heard it wrong. Although indirectly, did he just acknowledge my work?

On the way back to the law firm, Phil heaved a heavy sigh and said, "George is such a cunning fox. If we weren't prepared, we probably wouldn't have been allowed to even talk to him, let alone impress him. But, how did he know that Helen was just an assistant lawyer? I'm impressed. He's so observant!"

I lowered my head in guilt.

As a lawyer, I had to be careful all the time. Back at our reunion party, I casually mentioned that I was an assistant lawyer. I did not expect that George would remember it.

"The more difficult the case is, the more meaningful it is. Helen, perfect the report as soon as possible and send it to George in person," Anya ordered.

"I-I have to send the report to him myself?" I stammered in disbelief. It took me a moment before Anya's words sank in.

Suddenly, what Anya had said crossed my mind. "I will have her make a more detailed report and send it to you..."

It turned out that Anya deliberately used my flawed risk assessment report, so we would have the opportunity to meet George again. For sure, this would deepen his impression of our law firm.

As we were still in the negotiation stage, the report was dispensable and would not affect the result. However, by doing so, it just

earned us another meeting with George!

As expected, Anya had everything calculated. It was not a coincidence or mere luck that she had those achievements.

I devoted myself to perfecting the report. When I got home, it was already 9 o'clock in the evening.

To my surprise, George was by the door, waiting for me. ¹

He was visibly angry when he left last night. And earlier today, he did not bat an eye at me and even criticized me for not being able to make a proper report. I thought he would not come to see me again, yet here he was.

"I bought food yesterday. It'll spoil if I don't cook it today," George explained without me asking. From the looks of him, he was waiting for me to open the door.

"I see..." I looked at him with narrowed eyes and wondered if he had a split personality.

He looked totally different now from when he was in the company. I was in awe of the way he separated his work and personal life.

It was a good thing, though. After all, we were just adults who had an intimate physical relationship but no emotional attachment. We only had to take what we needed, so there was no need for us to interfere with each other's life.

Right now, we could have sex if he was in the mood for it. We could vent our lust in our bodies as much as we wanted and then collapse in each other's arms afterward.

Truth be told, I'd always had trouble sleeping. But with him, I slept like a baby.

At the thought of this, I opened the door for him. The moment he stepped in, I stood on tiptoe and pressed him against the wall. Then, without warning, I raised my head and pressed my lips against his. 5