

Chapter 584 Prying

Helen's POV:

I wasn't sure about the result, because George's attitude remained virtually the same from beginning until the end.

Mattie couldn't wait any longer. Upon our arrival at the restaurant where we would have lunch, she asked, "Boss, do you think we can win the bidding?"

Anya didn't answer. It seemed that she wasn't sure either.

Among all of us, Phil was the most relaxed. He noticed that Mattie was staring at Zhester Technology's building not too far away with gleeful eye. He smiled at her and asked, "Are you looking at George, Mattie?"

I followed his gaze and saw George, Boswell, and Soren coming out of the building and heading towards the restaurant.

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I followed his gaze and saw George, Boswell, and Soren coming out of the building and heading towards the restaurant.

George was wearing a black windbreaker. When he walked, the hem of his coat fluttered along with the breeze. It was a picturesque sight, making him look regal and dashing.

My heart skipped a beat. I immediately looked away before getting noticed.

"George is so dreamy. I bet no woman could take her eyes off him." Mattie continued staring at George. Based on how she was blushing and looking embarrassed, Phil was clearly correct.

Phil sighed and said, "Sadly, you'll have to

stick to fantasies, Mattie. Don't you see that beauty next to George? You're not his type."

I glanced at the group again and saw that following behind George, Lucy was walking side by side with Soren.

She looked so gorgeous today. Despite the slightly cold weather, she was wearing revealing clothes.

She and George were completely different. But now that they were standing together, they indeed looked like a good match.

When Mattie saw Lucy, she appeared to be disappointed. "George is from a wealthy family. He's dependable, talented, and incredibly amazing. You think he'll take a girl like that seriously? He's just keeping her around for fun."

"What kind of girl do you think she is?" I asked, casting Mattie a cold glance.

I wasn't going to let anyone badmouth Lucy. Mattie's harsh comment was filled with strong malice, which was utterly unacceptable for me.

Phil and Anya turned their gaze towards me

at the same time, visibly surprised.

Mattie pointed at Lucy who was approaching us, and remarked, "Just look at her! Does she look like a decent woman to you? It's so cold outside, and yet she's wearing a deep V-neck shirt. What? Is she worried that others won't know that she has big boobs? She probably just thinks of seducing men all the time, and that's her real job here. It's all because of people like her, women in the workplace have been suffering from prejudices."

I frowned at her and became more furious. "Mattie, why are you saying those things just because of her appearance? You're badmouthing others before you even know them. What does that make you, huh?"

Hearing her ridicule me was fine, but I wouldn't allow her to slander my best friend! Stunned by my question, Mattie retorted, "What does it even have to do with you? It's none of your damned business, Helen. Butt out!"

Anya shouted, "Shut up! Both of you, behave yourselves! You are professional lawyers, but you're acting like kids. Shut the hell up!"

Mattie and I clammed up. Her eyes turned red though, and it looked like she felt wronged.

To me, this was a ridiculous resolution. This bitch was the one who insulted Lucy, and yet she was acting like the victim.

But because Anya was around, I decided to just drop the argument.

When Lucy came in, she was still chatting with Soren. The moment she saw me, she excused herself from the Zhester Technology people and approached me. "What's up, girl? Why the long face?"

I was aware that Lucy had a short temper, so I didn't answer her question. "I'm fine. Just go ahead. Soren and the others are waiting for you. Let's talk about it at home tonight."

"Come with me! You know George and Soren anyway." Lucy held my hand and tried to lead me to George's table before I could say a word.

"Um... Lucy? You should go there by yourself. It's not appropriate for me to leave at the moment."

My boss and coworkers were still here, so I couldn't just leave.

Right after I refused Lucy's request, Anya said, "Helen, you should go." ①

Phil echoed the sentiment. "Yeah, you should. They're from Zhester Technology. Go and see if you can get any useful information out of them"

I pressed my hand against my forehead and let out a sigh. George always separated personal affairs from his work, and there were clear boundaries. He'd never disclose the result before it officially came out.

But when I saw the anticipation in their eyes, I swallowed my words and followed Lucy to another table.

"Oh, hey, it's Helen! Come; sit over here," said Soren.

I sat next to Lucy. I wasn't sure if it was a coincidence or not, but my seat was right next to George's.

He poured a glass of lemonade for me. I didn't think about it too much, and handed it to Lucy.

Then, he poured another glass of lemonade and put it in front of me.

Because of what Mattie said about Lucy earlier, I was in a bad mood. Aside from that, I was thinking about the result that would be announced this afternoon, so I wasn't in the mood to eat. After only taking a few bites, I put down my knife and fork and simply listened to their conversation.

"Not hungry?" George suddenly asked me.

"Yes, I'm already full." I was absent-minded, and all I'd been thinking about was how I could get information from Soren.

Would Zhester Technology be willing to work with Anya?

But before I could say anything, Lucy seemed to have read my mind and asked, "Hey, guys! Since you're all here, can I ask about the result of the bidding this morning? Have you reached a decision?"

I turned my attention to her. She was such a good friend! She knew me all too well.

Lucy winked at me.


Everyone else at the table quieted down.

Soren and Boswell turned to George, who had been silent this whole time.

No matter where he went, he was the focus of the crowd. Without looking at Lucy, he asked, "Do you want to know the result or does Helen want to know?"

Right after he said that, his eyes inadvertently glanced at me. Because of what he said, everyone else was now staring at me. Lucy smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Affleck, you did a good job in keeping it a secret," she said, deciding to drop her question.


Even I was speechless. However, I had gotten accustomed to George's behavior. If he were willing to leak that critical information, he wouldn't be the George I knew.

Just as I was starting to feel disappointed, he said, "Miss Pierce is a talented lawyer, and Helen is good at gathering information." 


It was a sarcastic remark.

At first, I felt a little guilty. But then, it occurred to me that when we were at my house at the time when I overheard his conversation with his people. It wasn't my

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 +90 Points at most

intention to eavesdrop, so naturally it wouldn't be my fault. Thinking about that, I was able to regain some confidence.

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