

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 611: GET EVEN WITH HER

List chapter

Helen's POV: I woke up in the middle of the night, feeling thirsty. I got up from the bed, still dazed, intending to go to the kitchen to get a glass of water. When I passed by the living room, I noticed someone sleeping on the sofa. George was too tall for the sofa, so he had to curl up to fit himself into it. The weather had grown cold lately, and all he had was a thin blanket to cover himself. He looked pitiful. In the end, I didn't have the heart to leave him like that. Thus, I went back to my room to grab a quilt and used it to cover him up. Once I had tucked him in and was ready to leave, he suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me closer. I staggered back to the sofa and fell into his arms. Slowly, he opened his eyes. He had one hand on my wrist and the other holding my waist. unwilling to let me leave. "Do you care about me?" Somehow, his gruff voice sounded happy. His eyes were surprisingly bright amidst the darkness. Because he was holding me, I couldn't move. Our faces were so close to each other that they were almost pressed together. When I looked into his eyes, I was lost in thought, and I kept on staring at him. Fortunately, I was able to pull myself together. I told myself that I should compose myself and I should never let myself be deceived again. This man wasn't suitable for me! I struggled to get up and said, "It's just if you freeze to death in my house, I'll be held accountable for it." George chuckle at my remark. "You don't have to do this. I chose to be here." "Suit yourself." Flustered, I ran back to my room and locked the door behind me. As I lay on my bed, my heart raced, and I became restless. The next morning, after getting dressed, I walked out of the room, only to find that George was still there. "What are you still doing here?" I shot him a glare, grabbed the document on the table, and paced towards the door. "I can't give you the file yet. I still have to use it." George took the document from my hand and added, "Let's go to the company together.

I'll buy you some breakfast along the way. You're already an adult, and yet you seem so clueless on living." The way he spoke to me as he walked ahead of me sounded like he was rebuking me but was also concerned. It was as if he had completely forgotten that I told him that we should never speak to each other again. Our interaction made it seem like we didn't even have a huge fight a few days ago. But I, on the other hand, couldn't pretend like nothing happened. Despite the fact that he refused to face them, those problems still existed. Even if we could pretend like nothing happened, Jane was and would still remain a problem between me and George. As long as that bitch remained in my life, I would never be able to move on. By then, maybe George and I would just blow up again amidst all the accumulated conflicts, and if that were to happen, our relationship would become irredeemable. I forced myself to calm down. As I stood by the door, I looked into his eyes and asked, "Are you sure you won't see or contact Jane anymore?" It was such a simple choice. All he had to do was to choose between me and Jane. George frowned, falling silent for a long time. He didn't answer my question. All throughout our relationship, he had never clearly expressed his love for me. No matter how nervous I was, I knew that if I truly loved someone, I would definitely tell him. The truth was, he just didn't love me. Perhaps he was infatuated with me at some point or something, but that feeling wouldn't be enough to make him give up on Jane. It was clear enough, wasn't it? In all honesty, all of my attempts were unnecessary. I knew that his answer wasn't what I wanted to hear. Why did I keep asking him over and over? Now that I had realized that, I wanted to free myself of those messy thoughts. I just wanted to get the document from him. "Give me the document. I need it, too." "Just leave it to me for now. I really need it." George walked out along with the document. I went after him and furrowed my brows. "Are you really going to tell Anya that I lost this document yesterday?" Aside from that, I had no clue what he'd use the document for. "It's possible," George replied. What he said only pissed me off. He knew how serious the impact would be on my career if my boss found out about this, but he intended on telling on me. Even though I knew he was actually doing the right thing, it still made me feel sad when he said he'd do it. I was so angry that I walked out. When I passed by his car, I didn't bother to go in and even kicked the door out of frustration. The car didn't move an inch, but my foot got hurt pretty bad. "How childish." George laughed from behind me, closed the door, and followed me to the subway station. Upon our arrival at the Zhester Technology building, Phil approached us with a stern expression. "Helen, did you lose

Smart Technology's company constitution?" "How did you know that?" I asked in surprise. I didn't expect the news to spread so fast. If Phil knew about it, Anya probably knew about it, too. It seemed that George really planned to make a big fuss about this. "Anya is here as well. You made a big mistake this time. Why are you so careless? Listen, I'll try to keep this issue under wraps and make sure it doesn't spread. Otherwise, it'll be difficult for you to gain a foothold in the law industry in the future!" Although Phil was disappointed in me, I could tell that he really cared about me. He looked even more anxious than I was. I was just a newcomer. If this issue were to spread out, my reputation would be ruined and I would never find a job as a lawyer ever again. Nobody would be willing to employ a lawyer who lost their client's important document. "Thank you, Phil," I said with all the sincerity and gratitude I could muster. "Don't thank me so soon. George is the one who informed Anya to be in the company today. In all honesty, he is the CEO and he wouldn't usually care about something this trivial. But this time, he contacted Anya without even informing Soren. Needless to say, he's pissed," Phil explained. George was the one who asked Anya to be here? Was he planning to humiliate me in public? Why was he making such a big fuss about it? Was he trying to get even with me by getting me fired?

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 612: THE SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE

List chapter

Helen's POV The executives of Zhester Technology were already seated in the meeting room. Jane was also there. Just then, Anya walked in with the other M&A lawyers. Apparently, George was set to make a big announcement. Would our entire team get dismissed because of my mistake? I was deeply saddened by this turn of events, I did not wish to incriminate my colleagues. If George insisted that we should accept

accountability, I was ready to take full blame for the blunder squarely on my shoulders and withdraw from the case. I sat next to Phil. Under the table, I was clenching my fists nervously. I was ready for Anya to unleash her tirade on me. Instead, she consoled me. She told me calmly, "It's not a big deal. Don't hit yourself over the head about it." "Miss Pierce, does that mean that you believe me?" I asked her in pleasant surprise. "You are part of my team, Helen And I personally trained you. Would I let you stay on in the team if I did not trust you?" Anya stated firmly, indicating her attitude. I knew she trusted and believed in me. My heavy heart was suddenly relieved and filled with gratitude. I unclenched my fists. George walked in and threw the document on the table. "Who can offer an explanation to me?" he asked icily. Usually, nobody would kick up such a fuss for mislaying one document of the client company. I was sure George was making a mountain out of a molehill to get me to apologize in front of everyone. I felt inconsolably sad and a sharp pain struck across my heart. I remembered Jane said George always separated business interests from personal affairs. Then why did he have to humiliate me publicly today? I silently stood up, ready to take responsibility. After all, it was true that I had lost that very document, and it was also true that George wanted to teach me a lesson. However, as soon as I stood up. Anya grabbed me by the skirt and pulled me back to the seat before I could utter a word. "Mr. Affleck, I'm so sorry. We will be more standardized in the future," she said. What I really admired about my boss was that although she was very strict, she always protected her subordinates in a crisis. She was a compassionate person under all that sternness. I was so touched that tears welled up in my eyes. "More standardized in the future?" George questioned firmly, casting a cold glance at Anya and me. "So in your opinion, throwing the document in a trash can is because you are not standardized enough? How does that even make any logical sense?" "Throwing the document in a trash can?" Both Anya and Phil almost fell off their seats with shock. They stared askance at each other but no words came out of their open mouths. It was clear that George did not tell them that he had found the document in the trash can. Anya glared at me, and then her eyes fell on Mattie. By her own quick mental deductions, she became suspicious of Mattie. But Mattie guiltily bowed her head, deliberately avoiding her gaze. "You haven't answered my question. Who can offer me a plausible explanation on what happened here?" George repeated impatiently. Before Anya and I could say anything, Mattie suddenly stood up. "I can explain. I went with Helen to get all the documents yesterday," she said. "After Helen checked them, I am

sure that I put them into the box. I think she can explain to you how this specific document ended up in the trash can.” “What are you insinuating?” I asked harshly, looking at her with cold eyes. How could Mattie stoop so low? She was slandering me in front of the clients and our colleagues. Right then and there, she was causing infighting and bringing absolute shame to our law firm before all executives of Zhester Technology. It was hard to imagine that such a well-educated woman could be so disloyal and insidious. Anya wanted to bury her head in the sand like an ostrich. But she just braced her forehead with one hand and forced an embarrassed smile. Phil flared his nostrils at Mattie, disappointed in what she had done. “So are you saying that it was Helen who deliberately threw the document in the trash can?” George interrogated further. “Yes! I have no doubt. Because I put the document in the box she was holding and she was standing beside the trash can outside the office building of Smart Technology Company while we were waiting for a taxi. I’m sure that was when she threw it away!” Mattie assured George with unflinching confidence. She raised her chin condescendingly and looked at me defiantly. “Oh! Is that so? How did you know that I found the document in the trash can outside the office building of Smart Technology Company and not here in the trash can of Zhester Technology?” George asked, poker-faced. His elenchus turned all eyes on Mattie. Everyone was under the impression that George had found the document at Zhester Technology, not at Smart Technology Company. It was self-evident that Mattie was the criminal. Besides George and me, no one else knew where the document had been found. “This is just my speculation!” Mattie explained hastily after she realized she had been caught out in her own lies. “Helen and I had been together all day. She only got an opportunity to throw away the document when we were waiting for the taxi outside the office building of Smart Technology Company. I was wondering why she stood so close to the trash can.” Mattie’s explanation was powerless. I needed the document to work with. What motivation would I have to throw it away? Her game was up. Phil narrowed his eyes and looked at her with disgust. So did all the other colleagues. Not a single soul seemed to be on her side. “I don’t trust speculation. Like you lawyers, I only believe in evidence and facts. So let’s look at some scientific proof. I’ve asked the security department of Smart Technology Company to bring me the surveillance footage outside the office building of yesterday. Miss Pierce, would you like to watch the footage with me?” George asked, still maintaining his emotionless tone of earlier. He played the video on the big white screen for all in the meeting room to see. The surveillance video

was very clear and the camera angle focused on Mattie and me. Lo and behold! The video distinctly showed Mattie standing beside the trash can. When I was looking away, she threw the document into the trash can without hesitation. Thereafter, she got into the taxi with me as if nothing had happened. George replayed the scene where Mattie threw the document into the trash can once again in slow motion so that no one had any doubts about who the perpetrator was. When the video ended, the meeting room was as silent as a morgue. No one dared to say a word. All eyes fell on Mattie, who sat there with her tail between her legs. “Miss Pierce, I give you the ugly task of dealing with this matter in the most effective way known to you. I don’t mind if I have an unskilled cooperative lawyer working here, but I will not tolerate any flaws in the moral fiber of any person. It is shameful and unforgivable to harm the interests of the client company and to slander one’s colleague for personal gain.” George stipulated, without looking at Mattie. George deliberately played the surveillance footage before the executives of Zhester Technology and the colleagues of our law firm. He had stripped Mattie of all dignity. If George had not exposed her in this way, then Anya probably would have secretly managed the matter by condoning Mattie’s behavior and making excuses for her. In that way, she would still have Mattie’s father in her good books. But now there was no room for compromise. . Anya was stuck with Hobson’s choice. “I agree with you, Mr. Affleck. Mattie should be sternly punished,” Anya said sincerely, giving Mattie a cold stare. “Don’t let me see her face again.” George finished his words and walked out of the meeting room. Only now did I finally realize that George had been helping me all along. I was so wrong about him. What a man!

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 613: SEEKING A MOMENT OF EASE

List chapter

Jane's POV: After George exited the meeting room, Boswell and I also stepped out and walked alongside him. Both Boswell and I were a little confused. It was just a trivial matter. Even if the document was lost, it had nothing to do with Zhester Technology. At most, it amounted to a dereliction of duty of the law firm. I couldn't understand why George had blown the whole matter out of proportion. This was not George's style of handling matters. I didn't realize it until I saw Lucy walking past us and towards Helen in the meeting room. It appeared to me that George had created a fuss to help Lucy's best friend, Helen, to get justice. It was about Lucy, not Helen. George was using public office for private gain. He was pampering Lucy too much. Boswell whispered in my ear, "Is he really serious this time?" "How would I know?" I looked at the tall, stone figure walking in front of me and felt a little confused. I had known George for so many years, but I had never seen him behaving so irrationally. He had always been particular about separating public matters from private interests, and he never brought his personal emotions to work. But ever since my return, I had noticed George breaching his own principles for Lucy several times. Was he so in love with Lucy? Helen and Lucy walked out of the meeting room arm in arm. I could vaguely hear them whispering about what had transpired in the meeting room. "I told you a long time ago that you should not befriend someone like Mattie. She is a back stabber. You should have taken revenge on her when you came back from Philly last time. Do you know why she always sets you up? It is because you are an easy target!" "Oh! I see." "If George hadn't bailed you out this time, you would have taken the blame again." At that moment I was positive that George had supported Helen for Lucy's sake. The two of them walked past us, talking. Lucy greeted us with a smile and then walked off with Helen. They were still walking arm in arm like inseparable friends. "Don't the two of you have work to do?" I asked in an icy tone. Lucy and Helen stopped abruptly and turned to look at me. Lucy pointed at herself and asked as if uncertain, "Are you asking us?" Helen even replied rudely. "I'm sorry. We're not employees of Zhester Technology." The implication was that they were free to do as they pleased and I had no right to interfere. I had never been insulted like this in the workplace before. I always had the floor. I was always in charge I didn't expect Lucy and Helen to embarrass me in public. Boswell, who was standing next to me, seemed more offended than I was. He said in a soft voice, "Lucy! Helen! Since you both work in Zhester Technology's office building, you need to abide by the rules and regulations of Zhester Technology. As business partners of Zhester Technology, if you can't even abide

by the most basic rules and regulations of our company, it forces me to question your work ethic.” “Forget it. Let’s go.” I snubbed their arrogant behavior. Boswell continued to walk alongside me. “Sometimes, you are too damn tolerant. No one in Zhester Technology can compare with you. Not even George’s girlfriend.” Boswell was angry and reprimanded them on my behalf. Then he consoled me. “Jane, don’t take it to heart. George is under tremendous pressure to expand the domestic market. You see, Lucy then came into the picture and she is lively and open minded. I’m sure it’s just a fling. George isn’t really serious with her. At the end of the day, he knows clearly which is more important.” I shook my head with a smile. “George has changed a lot recently. It seems like his whole world revolves around Lucy.” At first, I also thought that George was just passing time with Lucy and that he was not serious about her. But today, I finally realized that George cared very much about Lucy. His feelings for Lucy might run deeper than I envisaged. In addition, George had been intentionally avoiding me recently. We only talked about business related matters, nothing personal. I got the strange feeling that he was trying to keep distance with me. Lucy’s POV: Around lunch time, George suddenly sent me a message, “Let’s have lunch together.” This man was so funny. He didn’t dare to invite Helen directly, so he used me as an excuse. I took a look at Helen and felt a little awkward. Helen was angry with George because of Jane, and she wanted to make a clean break with him. But since he had helped Helen clear her name today, I decided I owed him one. After all, I knew that Helen was more than infatuated with George. Holding Helen’s arm, I silently slipped my phone away and suggested, “I’m so hungry. Let’s go and grab a bite at Zhester Technology’s canteen.” I dragged her to the staff canteen of Zhester Technology. When we arrived, George was already sitting in his exclusive seat and had already ordered for us. When Helen saw George, she stopped and pulled back, but then she finally followed me. I was the one to ease the tense atmosphere during our lunch break. George had his eyes constantly fixed on Helen She responded by lowering her head and didn’t look at George. In fact, she didn’t say a word while we were waiting to be served. Then at long last she uttered, “Thank you.” It sounded reluctant “You don’t sound sincere,” George replied, but his expression was always calm. Her indifference didn’t bother him. When all the dishes were served, Helen picked up her fork and began to eat with half interest George looked at her resignedly. “I bought you breakfast this morning, but you chose not to eat it. You deserve to be hungry now” Helen ignored his quip and continued to eat silently. I started eating too. In the eyes of the

employees of Zhester Technology. George was enjoying lunch with me, his girlfriend. But in fact, I was the real third wheel at this table. I sighed in my heart that I had sacrificed too much for my best friend. I wished for nothing but her happiness after all. Just then, Jane and Boswell also came to the staff canteen for lunch. When they saw George, they were drawn to him like bees to honey. But I felt really unhappy. Why did they have to come and join us at our table? They were so annoying. Pests! The moment Helen saw Jane, she put down her fork, and she stopped eating. This woman clearly made my friend lose her appetite. Helen's face became ashen. Well, it wasn't surprising that she would be upset when she saw someone she didn't like. However, it seemed that Boswell and Jane didn't care about our presence at all. They sat next to George, ignoring us. Jane ate elegantly and calmly. She was wearing a French style shirt, revealing her beautiful collarbone. Even the outline of her shoulders and neck was gorgeous. She was one classy woman I couldn't help sighing. She was absolutely stunning. Not only was she beautiful, but she was also very fierce and intelligent. She talked to George as if we did not exist. Although their conversation seemed casual, there was no denying that there was a special relationship between them. It almost felt like she was rubbing it in our face that she and George went way back. What an awesome woman! If she was not Helen's sworn enemy, I would have made friends with her. After all, I always liked to have friends who had beauty and brains.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 614: HOW COULD I COMPETE WITH JANE

List chapter

Lucy's POV Half way through the lunch, Jane seemed to remember something she turned to George and said, "I'd like to borrow one of your employees. The engineer that I've been trying to reach out to has recently returned to Florida. I'm going there to meet

with him. Didn't Lucy just come back from there? I'd like to ask for her assistance. After all, this is her expertise of course, even if the other party refuses to cooperate with us, we can still pay her a commission. A smaller one though." I immediately shook my head in protest. I just got back from Florida, and there was no way I'd go back to that place right away. Going on a business trip was never easy for me, let alone going with Jane.

Obviously, she had an ulterior motive about this. Thus, I winked at George and shook my head to express that I didn't want to go. But to my chagrin, he nodded in response. "Sure. You're welcome to take her there." Was he abandoning me now that he had no use for me? Earlier, he used me to invite Helen out for lunch. And now that he didn't need me anymore, he disposed of me by pushing me into Jane's trap. God, what an annoying asshole! I was so angry that I gritted my teeth. Then, I turned to Helen and let out a sigh. Honestly, I had done too much for my best friend. Jane looked at George in shock. Clearly, she didn't expect him to agree so readily. Helen's face turned grim. I could tell that she was worried that Jane was plotting something against me and that I'd be suffering under that bitch's grubby hands again. In order to comfort Helen, I held her hand and gave her a reassuring look. While staring at our interlocked hands, George remarked, "Dyer is over there. You'll have to talk to him and persuade him to come to New York." "Got it. Remember, you promised me that as long as he comes to New York to see you, whether he agrees to work with you or not, you'll pay me a commission. The same goes for you, Jane. Once we finish these two tasks, I'll complete my goal for the entire year." As a matter of fact, I'd be able to exceed my goal. As a professional manager, Dyer was paid a high annual salary. The engineer that Jane planned to meet in person must be well-paid as well. Once I managed to help recruit those two, I'd definitely exceed my goal of the year. Therefore, my commission would be considerable. After lunch, Helen and I left the staff canteen. I said to her, "Don't worry. I don't really care what they're planning. The most important thing for me is to make money. If Jane dares to act against me, I'm going to make her pay for it! Don't you know me well?" Helen nodded in a daze. She then went back to her office after telling me again to be more careful while I was away with Jane.

Helen's POV

Once I was back in our temporary office, I noticed that the atmosphere in the room was depressing. My colleagues were all looking at me with conflicted gazes. In their eyes, even though Mattie was the one who made mistakes, I failed to solve the problem internally. And instead, I used George to deal with her, regardless of the fact that we were colleagues. I was well aware that they

were prejudiced against me and had misconceptions about me. Needless to say, no matter how hard I tried to explain myself, they probably wouldn't hear me out, so I decided not to explain anymore. I heard that Anya took Mattie away after the meeting in the morning. She went to the human resources department to go through the resignation procedures. Anya had never procrastinated when it came to her work. Even though this issue wasn't that jarring, if word of it got out, it would not only affect Mattie's reputation, but also our law firm's reputation. After all, no client would be willing to trust a law firm whose employees weren't united and were engaged in internal strife. In order not to bring shame to Mattie and her family, the law firm announced that she took the initiative to resign instead of being fired. Suddenly, Phil approached me. "George is really good to your friend Lucy, asked him to help you solve the problem, didn't she?" "Actually, George and Lucy just work together. She didn't ask him for any help." I explained. Sadly for me, I couldn't provide any evidence to support my claims, so my explanation was unconvincing. Besides, I had no idea what George was thinking about. He neither admitted nor denied the rumors about him and Lucy. And as a result, the rumors had spread throughout the company. Even the people from our law firm believed that they were actually a couple. To my distress, Phil didn't believe me either. "If that were the case, then why did George make a fuss over such a small matter and even insisted on punishing Mattie?" "He's a man of principle. Maybe the fact that Mattie deliberately threw the client's documents away was something he would never tolerate," I answered after pondering for a moment. I figured this reasoning was something George might do. Still, Phil insisted on his perspective. "Even so, George didn't have to deal with this matter personally. The only reason he did it was probably for Lucy." When I saw how determined he was about his perspective, I lost the will to explain anything. Sure enough, people would only be willing to believe what they already believed. Once I got off work, I saw George's car outside my apartment building. And just as I had expected, I saw him standing at my door. What on earth did he want now? Had we not cleared things out before? "Open the door," he said. He didn't seem to care that I was giving him the cold shoulder, and it looked like he didn't mind the fact that I changed the lock to keep my distance from him. I stood before him, glaring at him and refusing to open the door. "I bought groceries." George waved the shopping bags he had in hand, acting like nothing happened between us. I tried to calm myself down and thought that it was better to talk to him once again. Thus, I opened the door and let him in. George made a beeline for the

kitchen. He then took out everything he bought and put them orderly into the fridge. While looking at the full fridge, he nodded with satisfaction. "I knew you wouldn't be eating well without me." He let out an exasperated sigh at the end of his sentence. "George, we need to talk." I said, walking up to him and feeling conflicted. He rolled up his sleeves, ready to cook. "Sure, but you'll have to wait for a while. Once I'm done cooking, we'll talk while we're eating." Then, he just started cooking. My heart felt like it was about to burst, and I had nowhere to vent all my anger I couldn't understand him! George didn't care about my feelings at all, and he just did whatever he wanted to do. "There's no need for that. Let's talk about it right now." I was determined to make him talk. "Alright. Fine." George washed his hands and dried them. Afterwards, he sat in the living room and looked into my eyes. "What do you wanna talk about?" "I want to thank you for helping me find the document last night, and for solving the issue about Mattie this morning. But, George, I also want to clarify again that we should stop seeing each other. I admit that I had feelings for you before and wanted to be with you. But just as I had said, you need to choose between me and Jane." I sat in front of him and told him all the things I wanted to say. "Helen, I think this is my fault. I never explicitly expressed that I like you." "So, I have to compromise for you just because you like me? I have to bear all the bullshit that Jane did to me? George, I'm begging you. Please stop doing these things to hurt me. Being around you just hurts me even more!" His very existence only reminded me of my father's love for Jane. There was this voice in my head that kept telling me that my dad never loved me with all his heart. And it recently started whispering to me things about George as well. . What I wanted was for someone to love me wholeheartedly. If he couldn't give me that, I'd rather be alone! George listened to my ramblings intently, creasing his eyebrows. "Helen, is that how bad I am in your eyes? Is that what I am to you? An annoyance? Do you really hate me that much?" I pursed my lips and fell silent. I could tell that his pride was shattered by my words. In all honesty, I didn't mean to hurt him. I knew in my heart that George had done nothing wrong. And in truth, it was all my fault. It was because I couldn't let go of my grudge against Jane and her mother. Moreover, because of my father, I couldn't believe in love. It was hard for me to believe that someone would actually love me. Besides, he had Jane by his side. George slowly calmed down and stood up from the sofa. "I see. In that case, I won't badger you ever again. I truly hope you'll be happy. With or without me." He spoke in a calm demeanor, but I noticed that his eyes were slightly red. Thereafter, he strode away.

He slammed the door shut behind him. I knew in my heart that this time, he wouldn't come back anymore, and he would never talk to me again. The sound of the shutting door almost broke my heart. It hurt so bad that I could barely breathe. I had never been a coward. Even though I encountered so many traumatic incidents, I still stayed with my mother and supported her for all these years through thick and thin. I never escaped from any of my problems or even thought about giving up.. But when it came to love, I was cowardly. Now that I had faced Jane again, all I could feel was hatred brought by my past and an overwhelming inferiority complex. Jane was an excellent woman. Her educational background was beyond impressive, and her career was even more astonishing She and George were a perfect match. But what about me? I had no experience studying abroad, nor had I accomplished anything noteworthy. Aside from that, my mother had a mental illness and she had to stay in the hospital all year found How was I supposed to compete with Jane?

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 615: YOU DON'T DESERVE IT

List chapter

Helen's POV: Lucy and Jane went on a business trip to Florida. On her first night away, Lucy called me and said in a tone of admiration, "I have to say, Jane is really something." "Lucy, focus on your work. Don't let my problems with her affect your work," I replied. "It doesn't matter. But this woman frustrated me easily. She's right. Since I'm a headhunter, I shouldn't be confined to the same type of position. I know nothing about the technical posts of Zhester Technology I'll be totally screwed if I'll have to take over that part of the recruitment work." Lucy already began to praise Jane after spending less than 24 hours with her. Indeed, Jane's existence could make people doubt their own abilities, Some people were born with extraordinary intelligence. Their mere existence was a kind

of pressure for others. Jane was such a person, and so was George. Therefore, they were a perfect match. Simply put, Jane was miles out of my league and I couldn't even hope to compete with her. Even a fool would choose Jane over me. My head was nearly split in two from the force of my headache. For most of the night, I had thought that I heard a sound. It was the bang the door made when George slammed it. For some reason, I kept getting the feeling that the door was not closed. Several times during the night, I got up to confirm that it was indeed close. Sleep eluded me and I kept tossing and turning. I clutched the phone in my hand tighter and tried to suppress the pain threatening to split my heart in two. "Lucy, I think I made a mistake. I should never have slept with George. Things would have been a lot easier if I hadn't," I complained in low voice. On the other end of the phone, Lucy sighed and tried to comfort me, "Now that it has happened, you don't have any choice than to face it. Stop dwelling on it and just concentrate on your work. Once the case is wrapped up, you won't have any reason to see him again." "Okay" I answered sulkily.

Jane's POV: In the evening when we were back in the hotel room, I initiated a video call to George and we discussed business. When I booked the room, I had specifically chosen a standard room so that I could get to observe Lucy. On the other side of the video, George's face was extremely sullen. "Are you sick?" I asked in concern. "No. Do you have anything else to say?" George's voice was low but not cold. He looked weak. And he was a little absent-minded. I glanced at Lucy who was lying on the bed and was about to go to sleep. I suppressed my irritation and plastered a small smile on my face. "Lucy is right here. Do you want to speak with her?" "No." His answer was curt and riddled with impatience. It was the first time I had seen such a negative expression on George's face when we talked about business. Stunned by his attitude, I couldn't help but mutter, "You should go home and rest. Don't stay up late." George mumbled some sort of answer and hung up the call. The second the words were out of my mouth I put away my phone and looked at Lucy. "Did the two of you fight?" George was not in a good mood right now. He looked sad and a bit down. In the span of the years since I had known George, I had only seen him like this once before. It was when he just traveled abroad. He was in low spirits for half a semester. Back then, I had simply assumed it was the culture shock of living in a foreign country, but I found out later that that was not the case. Back then, George looked like he had lost his soul. After a while, he became engrossed in the hectic schedule of his studies and participating in different competitions. He also started a business not long after. Gradually, he had regained his spirit. So many years had

passed and the memory was almost forgotten, but now I saw him look just like that again As if he had lost his soul.I thought about it for a long while, but I couldn't figure out the reason for this change. Before I came to Florida, he was fine. The company developed smoothly, and there was no sudden change in his life.He shouldn't have been like this.I turned to Lucy and asked again, "Did you quarrel with George?" "Quarrel? He and I? There is no reason for us to quarrel." Lucy was clearly confused by my question.She tucked herself in and closed her eyes, ready to sleep. The careless reaction ignited my anger. What did George see in such a woman? When I booked the room. I deliberately chose a double bed so that I could be close to Lucy. I needed to see first hand the type of charm she had. Why was George so obsessed with her? After getting along with her today, I was even more confused. Lucy knew how close I was to George, but she always acted as if she didn't care about it at all. Even when I made a video call with George in front of her just now, she didn't care. Was this really what a normal girlfriend should do? Besides, Lucy should be aware of the relationship between Helen and I yet she hadn't mentioned anything about Helen I looked at her and thought that she was either an expert at scheming or she was simply very confident in George's love for her I couldn't see through her It was the first time that I couldn't see through a person completely "Did Helen say anything about me?" I asked tentatively Lucy's eyes sprang open She sat up and stared at me unhappily "She told me that you were her father's daughter with another woman My face darkened I didn't expect her to be so straightforward So she knew everything was simply pretending to be polite to me Swallowing thickly. I suppressed my anger and pressed once again, "Have you ever told George about this?" "You don't deserve it" Lucy looked straight into my eyes and declared frankly before she lay back in bed, No one had ever made a mockery of me in years But again, I bottled up my anger and continued with my line of questioning "How long have you been with George? Did the two of you start dating only recently or it happened right after he came back from abroad? Since I couldn't figure it out on my own, I thought it was more efficient to ask her directly I didn't want to waste my time on this woman anymore than I had to She harrumphed loudly and glared at me "Jane, you are annoying I don't care about George at all, okay? If you want to pursue him, then go ahead and confess your love to him. Don't do all these useless things behind his back. The two of you have been friends for so many years and you even started a business together Obviously, the two of you share a deep relationship. Shouldn't that be enough reason to be able to confess your

love? Stop loving him from a distance just express your love!" Lucy rushed out in a single breath and Mopped back into bed dramatically she turned her back on me and was out like a light. My teeth ground in anger as I stared at her back She was showing off and I couldn't stand the very thought of it. In all my years abroad, I had never once come across such a person. For a moment, all I felt was disbelief and then a deep sense of frustration

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 616: WIN THE BET

List chapter

Lucy's POV Last night, I was able to get some good sleep. So, today. I woke up in a good mood, I went with Jane to see Brian Jensen, the engineer she wanted to recruit Jane was mainly responsible for negotiating with him regarding the future developments of Zhester Technology, as well as informing him of his position and job description in the company . On the other hand, I was tasked to inform him of the details that Jane wasn't authorized to tell him, such as the salary and benefits package I was well aware of Zhester Technology's bottom line, so I soon found out Brian's needs and expectations. He was actually optimistic about the company's future and was more than willing to join However, there were already two incredible figures in Zhester Technology The company had developed to astronomical heights thanks to Jane and Boswell. They were in charge of the lab and product development of the company Any newcomer that would join the company would likely find it difficult to gain authority and power I turned to Jane and observed her It was her task to deal with Brian's worries While they were negotiating she asked me to leave because most of what they would talk about involved responsibilities and job functions. Thus, I went to the coffee shop next door to grab a drink. While I was feeling bored, I noticed that Dyer was here, too. There was a laptop in front of him, and

he was typing something attentively "Mr Coleman, what a coincidence!" I walked up to him to greet him. Then, I sat across him, thinking this was a good chance to talk to him. I had to use this opportunity to persuade him to meet George in New York at the soonest possible date. Dyer just shot me an indifferent glance and sneered, "I sat here first. Did I give you permission to sit with me?" Just as I had expected, his temper was as terrible as ever. But, I had to keep my complaints in my head. I stood up, bowed to him, and asked politely, "May I sit with you, sir?" "No, you may not." Dyer, merciless as usual, refused me. I was about to sit down, but when he said that, I quickly bolted upright. Even though I was practically cursing him in my head, I still put on a smile and decided to sit at the table next to him. "Mr Coleman, I set up an appointment with you last week to meet Mr Affleck in New York sometime soon. When do you think you'd have the time to do that? I'd be happy to book the flight ticket for you. Mr Affleck is cordially inviting you for a discussion. It's up to you to decide if you're willing to join Zhester Technology or not. But at the very least, you should give each other a chance. I think it would be nice if you could at least befriend him. He's a great man." Right after I sat down, I began persuading him to join Zhester Technology. The company he was working for right now was Zhester Technology's rival in business. Needless to say, George probably asked me to meet Dyer with an ulterior motive in mind. The reason he wanted to poach Dyer was to destroy his competitor's company and throw it into disarray. And once he had caused damage to his rival, he probably wouldn't put Dyer in an important position. I wasn't some business genius and even I could figure this out, so Dyer probably had an idea as well. While I was speaking, I noticed that he just kept on working. He didn't even bother to look at me. I spoke so much that I began to feel thirsty. I was starting to lose confidence, but I had to complete my task. Thus, I pushed on. "I believe that meeting with Mr Affleck will be a mutually beneficial deal for you." "How much commission did they offer you? I'll pay you twice what they can pay." Dyer was suddenly staring at me intently. "Huh?" His abrupt question caught me by surprise. Dyer pointed at the person standing outside the window. "Can you help me convince her to join my company?" I looked at the direction he was pointing at and saw Jane standing there. She had just finished talking with Brian. And from the looks of it, they had a good time. "Are you talking about Jane Campbell?" I asked. "I am." Dyer nodded firmly. "Are you kidding? She will never betray our company." Jane was one of the founding members of Zhester Technology. Just like George, there was no way she could be poached easily. It was easy to tell that Dyer was just giving me a

hard time! "Is that so? I guess that's the limit of your abilities in that case, don't bother me ever again." Dyer scoffed, shut down his laptop, stood up, and left the cafe. At first I couldn't understand why he would make an outrageous request such as asking me to poach Jane. But when I saw Brian and Jane chatting happily, something suddenly dawned on me. The reason Brian came back to Florida this time was probably to see Dyer. But then, Jane and I foiled that plan. No wonder he was so infuriated with me! I trotted outside to catch up to him and fortunately, he hadn't driven away yet when I arrived at the parking lot, I saw that he had started his car and was slowly making his way outside. I quickly ran in front of the car to stop him. Dyer stepped on the brake, honking at me repeatedly to show his impatience. Even so, I remained in front of the car, refusing to surrender. "Mr. Coleman, please give me one last chance. Why don't we have a serious discussion first? I didn't stop Dyer because of my professional etiquette. I stopped him because I could get a huge commission if I managed to succeed in dealing with him. As long as I could get him to meet with George, the latter would pay me my commission, regardless of whether Dyer joined Zhester Technology in the end or not. Dyer's annual salary would easily amount to ten million dollars, and I'd get a commission of at least two million dollars. That amount of money was my annual income already! Why on earth would I give up the opportunity to make an insane amount of money so easily? Annoyed, Dyer rolled down his window, poked out his head, and shouted, "If you don't get out of my way, I'm calling the cops." "Be my guest," I countered. I was certain that he wouldn't call the police for something this trivial. He probably just wanted to scare me away. Dyer scoffed again, released the brake, and slowly drove the car towards me. When I saw the car drawing closer and closer, I pretended like I wasn't scared, when in reality, I was ready to cave in and run away. Fortunately, I was able to pull myself together and remain standing. I closed my eyes, waiting for him to make a decision. He could either talk to me again or run me over with his car. I heard him curse and stop the car. The moment I opened my eyes and saw the car was only inches away from me, I knew that I had won the bet. I trotted to the other side of the car, sat in the passenger seat, and smiled. "Mr. Coleman, I am so sorry for the inconvenience, but this is my job. All you need to do is to go to New York and meet with Mr. Affleck. That's it. It won't hurt, will it?" I took out my phone to search for the nearest flight. "Look! There's a flight this afternoon and it's first class. I'll book it for you." ** "Christ, where did George find a weirdo like you? It's a waste

that you became a headhunter " Dyer pulled a long face, but he acquiesced to letting me book him a ticket

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 617: I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME

List chapter

Helen's POV The due diligence of the Smart Technology Company had entered a crucial period. As a result, a lot of verifications needed to be done to coordinate with other organizations and agencies My main responsibility was to act as a liaison and give legal advice to those who needed it Being busy was a good thing for me. When I was occupied with work, I had no time and energy to think about George and Jane. I occasionally ran into George in the staff canteen, though. Even so, I would just pass by him without even saying hello. It was as if we were just complete strangers and had not seen each other naked It was not much of a problem as George was busy as well. Every day at noon, he would have a light lunch at the staff canteen and go back to the office afterward Anya came twice a week to inspect our work and talk with Soren about the case's progress Whenever she came over, we usually had lunch together at the staff canteen of Zhester Technology One time, we happened to meet George, Boswell, and Soren together Anya warmly greeted them and invited them to join us I happened to sit opposite George To be frank, we had not been this close for a long time His eyes were colder than they were before He did not even spare me a glance as we ate He would just nod or grunt whenever he was mentioned in the conversation I did not say a word, and I kept my head down the whole time as they talked, I just listened to Phil and the other lawyers' conversation As usual, Anya was in the spotlight She always took good care of her subordinates Although she was strict with us in the workplace, she was not stingy when it came to praising us in front of the clients "Helen may look timid, but she's hardworking and accountable. Every

report she hands can be used as a template. She's no less than a senior lawyer" Anya suddenly praised me, which made my cheeks blush. "I agree Miss Dewar is indeed the most diligent girl I've ever met. I saw her stay up late several times at the company to work she just slept at her desk for one or two hours in the morning and continued to work the next day." Soren remarked I had no idea how the conversation suddenly turned to me. But, of course, I was thankful as they thought so highly of me "I just did what I had to do. I'm not as good as you say You're the ones who take work seriously I still have a lot to learn from you." To be frank, I was not working as hard as they said because I was diligent. I could not sleep at home, so I decided to do work in the company that way, my being awake would not be in vain. As a human, I needed rest too, so I would take a nap when I got tired To be honest, I felt a little guilty because of their compliments I felt that I was not worthy of them "I've told you not to work too late. You don't even eat breakfast or dinner You'll end up burned out. From now on, you must leave work on time I'll drive you home "Mr. Mason, we also work late and eat irregularly Aren't you worried we might get sick?" a co-worker of ours joked before I could politely decline Phil's offer "That's right. Why don't you drive me home? We go in the same direction anyway." another one interjected "Don't be silly." Phil replied defiantly "Come on, guys Mr Mason finally found an excuse to pick Helen up from workTM Everyone laughed and looked at Phil and me with meaningful gazes Suddenly. Soren's face lit up. It was as if he had just been enlightened "I get it now! Mr Mason wants to pursue Miss Dewar' That's great Colleagues have a lot in common and can adapt to each other's life pace This results in a lesser family conflicts in the future Miss Pierce, I take your law firm has no problem with office romances, isn't that right?" "Of course not We're open-minded. Besides, Phil and Helen are a good match I'll be happy for them if they end up together," Anya said with a smile I lowered my head even more, with no idea how to refute their words I could only hope that this topic would soon end. I sneaked a glance at George, who had been eating his meal slowly as if he did not hear their conversation He looked so cold and distant Anyway, we had nothing to do with each other anymore. Why would he care about who I would be with? "Helen, you'd better have more," Phil urged while ladling me some soup "You've been eating so little lately that you've lost weight You look vulnerable" I stared at the bowl of soup in front of me This was the first time that Phil had shown his concern for me in public Now that his secret was known to all, he no longer made an attempt to hide his feelings for me His behavior added fuel to the fire

And now, our colleagues teased us even more, but Phil just smiled and did not deny anything. As the two of us were colleagues, I did not want to embarrass him by rejecting him in front of so many people. So, I decided to thank him instead. I did not drink the soup, though I respected and appreciated Phil, but I had no romantic feelings for him. We finally finished eating a few moments later and returned to the office to resume our work. My stomach ached, but not because of Phil but George. I did not remember what or how much food I ate. My body was numb and felt like in auto-pilot.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 618: BLACKLISTED

List chapter

Jane's POV. As soon as Lucy and I returned from Florida, we went to George's office to report on our work. George listened indifferently and remained silent the whole time. I instinctively sensed that something was bothering George, so I stopped talking and gave him an intense glance. However, Lucy was oblivious of his mood. She was always outspoken and fearless because George had given her too much of rope. She asked George in a serious tone, "Dyer is in New York. What time will you be able to see him today?" George replied without even looking at her, "Arrange a meeting for tomorrow." "No! That won't do. He specifically flew to New York to see you. He has no other reason to be here. Once he meets you, he will head back to Florida. He has booked a flight to go back later this evening. If you really want to hire him, you will have to hold up your end of the bargain and display your sincerity." Lucy was very straightforward in her view. George thought for a while and then nodded. "Okay! Arrange for him to come to the company now." I had been standing back and observing the interaction between the two of them. George was very business-like with her and his eyes were devoid of any feelings for her. Did they really have a terrible quarrel? Lucy immediately called up Dyer and sent him

the company's address After making all the necessary arrangements, she reminded George. "You promised to pay me a commission as long as I brought Dyer to you, irrespective of whether he accepts your offer or not " Lucy smiled coquettishly and stared at George with her fiery eyes. Her tone sounded like a spoiled child I was getting more and more confused. It didn't appear as if Lucy and George had quarreled Then why was George still pulling a long face? "Go to the human resources department and file for the commission. They will apply for the money from the financial department " George's tone was still indifferent, but his words shocked Boswell and me We had never heard of the CEO paying fees to someone merely for securing a meeting with a potential employee! Even if he loved his girlfriend, he shouldn't indulge her to such an extent. "Thank you!" Lucy got what she wanted and left with a big smile to arrange the meeting with Dyer I couldn't help but remind him. "George, this is not in accordance with the company's rules and procedures On what basis will the financial department authorize such a payment?" "Transfer the money from my personal account" He was gone totally insane He was not like the man I knew at all I questioned him in a stern voice, "Is Lucy really worth giving up all your principles? George. you have always been scrupulous about separating public and private interests What magic does Lucy have that makes you bow down to her?" "I have nothing to do with Lucy." George stated emphatically and then ordered his assistant to make his stand clear "Write a public statement to clarify the scandals between me and Lucy Besides, from now on, she is not allowed to enter my office without my permission." Boswell and I were dumbfounded. It seemed that they really did have a quarrel No wonder George was so depressed over the past few days But Lucy, on the other hand, was still as heartlessly carefree as before It seemed as if she was not emotionally affected at all Lucy's POV I was so excited to go to the human resources department to apply for the headhunting commission However, when the people of the human resources department saw me, they were not at all co-operative "I regret to inform you that this is not how the policy works. It does not meet the application standard. We only pay out a part of the fee once the employee is hired and the rest after the period of probation expires Presently, we are clearly still negotiating with the candidate for this position. The candidate has neither received an offer nor been hired by the company The application for the commission is therefore not in accordance with our rules This was totally different from what George had said. Perhaps it was because he hadn't informed the human resources department yet? I suppressed the doubts in my heart and explained

in a soft voice, "The circumstances surrounding this application are very special Mr Affleck just approved it barely five minutes ago." "Do you have any special documents purporting to your claim? Or Was it just a verbal agreement?" They were determined to follow policy and I had no special approval document George hadn't told me that it was such a complicated process to get the commission "Just a verbal agreement," I answered honestly, As George held such a high position, I had never doubted the authenticity of his verbal agreement He was the CEO of Zhester Technology. How could he withhold the money from an ordinary employee like me? "Sorry, we only work with the documents written in black and white." "Wait a minute.I'll ask Mr.Affleck to speak to you." I immediately sent a message to George, but it was rejected. Had George blacklisted me? If so, then when did he blacklist me? Why did he do that? It suddenly dawned upon me that George's promise to me was as empty as a church on a weekday. He had no intention of fulfilling his promise at all. And he even blacklisted me just for this expense.I couldn't hold back my anger anymore and hurried back towards George's office.I didn't understand why he did that. He was not that kind of deceitful person. George's assistant saw me and hurried out to stop me.He stood in front of the office door with his arms stretched sideways.He refused to allow me access to George's office. "Mr.Affleck has given strict instructions that no one is to be allowed into his office without his permission.Lucy, please don't make things difficult for me, okay? Besides, it's not a pretty scene when you barge in there and quarrel with him for all and sundry to hear," the assistant pleaded. It was the first time in my life that I had been so angry and aggrieved.I never dreamed that I would have to swallow my grievances in silence, It was the first time that I'd failed to judge a person correctly.I never expected George to be such a big liar! .

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 619: HELEN WAS THE ONE GEORGE LOVED

List chapter

Helen's POV The next morning, Lucy and I traveled to work together. She complained endlessly about George's ruthlessness all the way "I've never met such a scoundrel in my life! Before I went to Florida, he promised me that I would receive a handsome commission as long as I would bring Dyer to him. Now that I made it and Dyer came to New York, he had broken his promise! If he didn't want to pay me the commission, he could have told me fat out. But no! He had to send me on a wild goose chase to the human resource and finance departments. They threw their policies in my face and laughed behind my back! What a fool I was to trust George! Damn it! He is a hypocrite. A utilitarian like him cannot be trusted! I've never been wrong before! I'll take this encounter with George as a serious lesson about trust. Helen, you should applaud yourself for breaking up with that cheat It's the best decision you've made. He can never honor his word!" Lucy was in a frenzy all the way until we got out of the subway I'd been listening to her complaints quietly, but my heart was a raging river George had no reason to treat Lucy so badly Obviously, he did so just to embarrass me. It was a private matter between George and me Why did he have to drag Lucy into it? Why was he being so mean to her? The more I thought about it, the more depressed I felt. As soon as I arrived at Zhester Technology, I went directly to George's office. On seeing me, George's assistant rushed to stop me. "Miss Dewar! Mr Arfleck is in a meeting right now. On no account can he be disturbed If there is anything you need, let me know and I'll convey your message to him." She looked comedic trying to block my way with her outstretched hands I brushed past her. "No, thanks I will wait in his office" I openly defied George's assistant and pushed open the door. In fact, I was only putting on a brave front. I was nervous, but I had to do what was right in my heart for Lucy "Miss Dewar! You can't go in without an appointment!" George's exasperated assistant followed me and tried to stop me again. However, I ignored her instruction and barged in. George was indeed having a meeting He was engaged with Jane and Boswell around the small meeting table. As I entered, they all looked up at me, disturbed. "George, is your office accessible to just anyone right now?" Jane asked coldly George frowned but didn't answer her Boswell however, greeted me with a gentle look "Miss Dewar, what do you want to see George so urgently about? We are in an important meeting If you're not in a hurry, you could come back when we're done" I nodded apologetically "I apologize for my intrusion I'll wait outside When I was about to leave, George addressed me "What do

you want? With a frown, he suspended the meeting, got up, walked to his desk and invited me in I felt it was inappropriate to discuss Lucy's matter in front of Jane and Boswell, so I flinched "I didn't mean to bother you. I can come back some other time" I had suddenly lost the confidence I had rushed in with I admitted I was a bit impulsive, and I regretted it the moment I barged in But I had no choice. I had to talk to George "Helen, I'm very busy Tell me what you need." He looked at me emotionless Even so, he still sat back down at his desk and waited patiently for me to explain my urgency I clenched my fists and plucked up the courage "If you are upset about what happened between us, I am ready to apologize to you I think you know how difficult it was for Lucy to finally get Dyer to New York from Florida The task was fraught with challenges yet she succeeded in her assignment." George looked at me, confused. "What exactly do you want to say "I mean that although things didn't work out between us, that does not mean that you should take it out on Lucy She has dedicated a lot to this position and has worked extremely hard Why haven't you held up your end of the bargain and paid her the commission she is duly entitled to? Besides, Lucy is very persistent She will definitely hound Dyer until he joins Zhester Technology." I said firmly All of a sudden, George burst out into a horrendous laugh that left me shocked. It was filled with cold haughtiness. "Do you honestly think that I instructed them to make life difficult for Lucy?" Had I misunderstood him? Why would they treat Lucy so rudely if George hadn't instructed them to? I subconsciously wanted to argue back, but when I saw the anger on his face, I held back my words. I looked at him sharply with my head high in an unyielding manner. "Who are you to barge into my office and question me?" George asked reproachfully staring at me "Do you think I am the genie who will fulfill your every command?" I was stunned by George's words. Why was I so confident before I came in? I had assumed that George had a soft spot for me and would give in to my demands. Hence, my gatecrashing his office.. His stern questioning made me suddenly ashamed of myself for having crossed the line. "I'm sorry for my impulsiveness. I just wanted to seek justice for Lucy." I said to George, trying really hard to keep calm "I know that Lucy will get Dyer into the company. I sincerely hope you will deliver on your promise." After finishing my words, I left his office without looking back. I ran away as fast as my legs would carry me the moment I closed the door. I had committed a terrible mistake. Although George and I were never in a serious relationship, we were close for a while As a result of that, I was probably looking at the current situation with rose tinted glasses. George was absolutely

right. It was not within my rights to question him. Jane's POV I took a look at the closed door and then at George, my eyes shouting in silence Although he pretended to be fine, I could still see widespread sadness and loneliness in his eyes Before I could recover from the shock, I saw George make internal calls to the human resource and the finance departments to confirm payment of Lucy's commission "Yes. Pay her from my personal account. Do it now!" There was no hesitation or strain in his voice Because of a woman, he had once again broken the principles that he had adhered to for years "What was that all about?" Boswell asked curiously "Let's continue with the meeting." George deliberately changed the subject. He sat back down at the meeting table, without offering any kind of explanation Boswell and I looked at each other and realized that it was Helen whom George really loved Lucy was just a smoke screen. How on earth could it be Helen? Why did George love her? Why her of all people? I kept running these questions in my mind. The nightmare of my youth suddenly swept over me, and I was caught off guard.. After work, I called my mother "Did you have a quarrel with George?" my mother asked before I could say anything My mother and I were more like best friends than mother and daughter. She could always read right through me. "No," I denied "I haven't seen George for a long time I am planning to come there next week. Is that okay with you?" my mother said softly. – "Mom, what makes you want to come back so suddenly?" I asked in surprise. My mother had not come back even once since we moved abroad. "You've gone back. What's the point of me living abroad alone? I'm lonely here. I've been abroad for too long. No matter how good the life here is, there's no place like home," my mother replied.

Bye, My Irresistible Love

CHAPTER 620: COMING TO SEE HER SON-IN-LAW

List chapter

Helen's POV It was one of the rare occasions when I managed to get off work early this evening I left the office building of Zhester Technology with Lucy On the way out, Lucy suddenly received a text message She read it and immediately her cries of joy rang in the air. Without a moment's hesitation, she handed her phone to me. She said, bubbling with excitement, "George has paid me my commission as promised. He really transferred the money into my account!" I touched the tip of my nose and praised him sincerely. "He is actually a very good soul A rare find." But George and I were not meant to be together After all, the matter concerning Jane had driven a wedge between us Lucy guffawed and took back her phone she couldn't get over how many zeroes appeared after the whole number She looked at her phone and murmured, "Yes, he is a good man but he is just not suitable for you By the way, if you have time, you can do a web search on the Affleck family in Washington." "The Affleck family?" It seemed that I didn't know George's complete identity. I had not paid much attention to him when I was in high school in Philly After we met again, we simply had a casual sexual relationship for a period of time. But we both felt that our relationship hadn't evolved sufficiently to get to know each other's families "Yes, George is the only son of the Affleck family Since he hails from such a noble and prestigious family, obviously he will marry a woman of the same social standing Don't worry Jane does not stand a chance with him. It's impossible for an illegitimate daughter like Jane to marry into such a noble family she has no legs to stand on" "If you say so," I answered absent mindedly I had never been interested in his family background before, and now that I had nothing to do with him anymore. I couldn't care less Lucy held my hand and said in a whisper, "I'm going to pay off the bond on the house first Then, I'll find a better hospital for your mother so that you can visit her any time you please" "No, that's not necessary. The hospital she is in is good enough. When I save enough money. I will move her to another hospital." I refused on the spot. I didn't want to become a financial burden to Lucy. "And when will you have enough money to move her to another hospital? Do you ever have more than ten thousand in your bank account? You don't have money left over at the end of the month to save. I know you live from paycheck to paycheck. How can you turn down my sincere offer? Besides, I'm not giving it to you as a gift. You have to pay me back when you are in a position to do so. I'll keep a record of this loan then you can pay me back with interest." As Lucy spoke, she began to transfer money from the banking app on her phone Within seconds, I received the message that the money had been transferred into my account I looked down at the

amount indicated in the message Tears flowed freely from my eyes as my heart overflowed with gratitude How could I be blessed with a friend like Lucy? "Thank you, dearest Lucy My mother's hospital was a private one with good facilities. However, the hospital did not allow random visits. You had to have an urgent reason to pay the patient a visit This suited neither my mother nor I .I needed to see my mother often. But sadly for now, I could only get feedback on her condition from the consulting doctor I was going to apply for a transfer, but I hadn't decided which hospital to transfer her to because of my financial constraints, Now with Lucy's loan, many problems would just disappear. Over the next few days I was very busy at work.I had little time to look for a suitable hospital. Some private hospitals were charging exorbitant rates.I had to be selective After finalizing the hospital, I especially requested an afternoon's leave to help my mother complete the transfer procedure She was feeling much better now Then she held my hand and asked, "Helen, can I go home with you?" "Mom, the doctor and I agreed that you can come home every weekend." The doctor had made this recommendation and I supported it. My mother had been recuperating in a psychiatric hospital for so many years. If she suddenly left the hospital, we were afraid that she would not be able to adapt to the outside environment easily Most importantly, I couldn't take care of her at home 24 hours a day Nor could I afford a caregiver at this point. My mother nodded silently in reply. The new hospital and ward were much better than the previous one. My mother's activities were not restricted she could walk around freely in the garden accompanied by a nurse Her mental health was much stronger too. It seemed that she was making substantial progress My work went well. In the next two weeks, I could finish all the preparatory work Pretty soon, the negotiation and transaction including the final delivery between Zhester Technology and Smart Technology Company would be completed with the assistance of Anya and Phil My work would be completed As long as this case was completed, there would probably be no reason to see George and Jane again My life would be back on track soon I was so looking forward to that day But to my surprise, Libby re-entered my life When I saw her, she was in the staff canteen of Zhester Technology. Libby and Jane were seated in George's exclusive dining area, having a meal with him and Boswell. As I was waiting in the queue for food in the staff canteen, I overheard someone whisper, "Is that Jane's mother? It must be.They look so alike.What a graceful lady!" "I heard she was living abroad and only just returned." "Did you notice how extra respectful George is towards her? She must be here to meet her son-in-law My

heart skipped two beats. I couldn't help but turn in Libby's direction and look at her. It was true what they said. She looked elegant and beautiful, as if time had not left its mark on her face. She could easily pass off for Jane's sister. Somehow, my nose twitched irritably. Only a few days ago, I had helped transfer my mother to the new hospital. She had been languishing in the hospital all year round. Her skin was sallow and dull, punctuated with wrinkles. She looked a decade older than she was. Compared to Libby, my mother seemed to be from another generation. What a cruel contrast! What would my father think if he were still alive? Suddenly, my eyes moistened and my vision became a blur. I could feel deeply buried painful emotions beginning to surface. So I quickly made up an excuse and said to Phil, "Sorry, I forgot to put away an important document. I have to go back to my office now." When I turned around, Libby also turned around and caught my eye. A flash of unpleasant surprise crossed her eyes. She probably wasn't expecting to see me at Zhester Technology. Time seemed to stand still for a moment. All sounds around me drowned and it seemed as if just the two of us were in the canteen. My mind drew a blank and my heart froze in my chest. I looked at her with disgust and I honestly felt like throwing up. It once again reminded me of my father's funeral when Libby came uninvited and wanted everyone to know Jane was my father's daughter. After seeing me, Libby assumed an arrogant posture. She looked at me with disdain and then snubbed me. She turned around as if she did not know me. She continued to laugh and joke with George and Boswell even more boisterously. I took a deep breath and calmed myself down. I would not allow Libby or Jane to affect me anymore. I would distance myself from them and resume a normal life. So after taking a deep breath, I remained in the canteen and faced my demons instead of running away and hiding in my office. Even if the sky fell, I had to eat. After lunch, Phil and I walked out together. As luck would have it, I couldn't avoid them, so we met. Phil was oblivious of my history with them. He went ahead and greeted them cheerfully. "Mr Affleck! Miss Campbell! What a lovely coincidence!" George nodded at him in response, and his eyes turned to me. I looked up at him, and then at Libby and Jane beside him. My heart felt as if a heavy rock had been lodged within it. As for Libby and her wonderful daughter, they completely ignored me. "George, I have a couple of errands to run this afternoon, so I'll be leaving you now. Thank you for your great hospitality today." When Libby spoke to George, she feigned elegance and kindness. "Well, let me see you off," George said politely, and accompanied Jane to see Libby off. The two of them stood side by side, merrily chatting and laughing.

with Libby As people had said, it indeed looked like Libby had come to have lunch with her daughter and future son-in-law. I withdrew my gaze, smiled bitterly in my heart, and secretly chided myself for being disappointed I kept telling myself to ignore George, but my eyes were magnetized by him What's more, all my thoughts centered around him. But I still felt that I had made tremendous progress. At least when I saw Libby today. I didn't lose control of myself and become an emotional wreck like I had when I saw Jane again after so many years. After returning to the office, I quickly replaced my vulnerabilities with solid work Currently, nothing was more important to me than working hard and making money, wasn't it? My life was also moving in the right direction. I could now take my mother home for the weekend and she could finally leave the hospital when she got better. As long as I thought that I could live with my mother in the future, I was not afraid of anything I didn't need anyone else After work, I redecorated the spare room and transformed it the way my mother would like I had to learn to cook healthy meals as well.I couldn't let her eat takeout foods all the time. But cooking was such a challenge for me. No matter how closely I followed the recipes and no matter how many times I watched the videos, I still couldn't get it right. The weekend was approaching, so I was forced to buy frozen meals from a grocery store. All I had to do when I got home was to heat the meals. That made life much more easier for me