

# Bye, My Irresistible Love

## CHAPTER 631: WHY DID YOU APOLOGIZE

### List chapter

Helen's POV In all honesty, I wanted to refuse, because apologizing to them was the last thing I wanted to do. I just wanted to stay away from them. Unable to restrain her anger, Anya shot me a look of disappointment "Didn't you hear what I just said, Helen? You have to apologize!" "Miss Pierce, I'm aware that my behavior has caused a negative impact on you and the law firm, but I'm sure that I didn't do anything wrong, nor do I feel guilty for that reason, I will not apologize to them!" Anya broke into laughter due to anger. "Oh, you didn't do anything wrong, huh? Do you still think that you're right to cause a fuss in Zhester Technology in front of all those people? If you're harboring a personal grudge, solve it privately. You are absolutely wrong for making a scene as a lawyer of Hesmor Law Firm. Your behavior in Zhester Technology was appalling!" I knew what Anya meant. She didn't want Zhester Technology to harbor prejudices against our law firm because of me. However, the mere thought of apologizing to George and Jane felt like throwing my pride to the ground and trampling over it several times, shattering it into pieces "Helen, it's easy to quit and run away from your responsibility. But the only way you can truly mature is by being brave enough to face your problems head on and solving them. Think about it carefully." Having said that, Anya walked away. Phil let out a sigh and followed her out. The only one left in the office was me. It was so quiet that the only thing I could hear was the sound of my breathing. Gradually, I was able to calm down and contemplate on Anya's advice. Was self-esteem really so important? Was it so important that I'd give up this hard-earned job? How would I be able to support myself without a job? How could I afford to pay for my mother's treatment by then? Most of all, I wanted to become an excellent lawyer and succeed in my career path. To do that, I must be true to myself. As long as I could face

George and Jane bravely. I believed that everything would be fine and I would no longer be afraid of anything from then on. On the other hand, if I chose to escape, it meant admitting defeat to those two and being irresponsible to myself. After making up my mind, I walked out of the office and told Anya. "I'll go to Zhester Technology with you and personally apologize to George and Jane." I wasn't really apologizing to them in truth, I was merely apologizing to Zhester Technology as a lawyer. Along the way to their office building, I had explained the reason why I hit Jane to Anya. However, I didn't explain my relationship to that woman in detail. Having heard my story, Anya's anger dissipated. "Helen, you should strive hard for yourself. The world we live in is cold and cruel, and the more you grow up, the more it will torment you. Only when you become strong enough can you truly protect yourself and those you love." "I understand, thanks for the advice, Miss Pierce." I shot her a grateful look. To show the sincerity of our law firm and mend our relationship with Zhester Technology, Anya went to a place with many people, which was the conference room where George was holding a meeting with a group of senior executives. Before we came here, Anya had already set an appointment with George's assistant. With his permission, we entered the meeting room. As we walked in, the whole room fell silent and they all turned to us. Those who were about to leave stopped in their tracks, staring at us in confusion. I could see how livid Jane was. Anya said apologetically. "Miss Affleck, Miss Campbell, yesterday, Helen acted too impulsively. She has realized her mistake, so she's here today to apologize to you. We're willing to take responsibility for all the negative impact this matter has caused. I sincerely hope that you can forgive her." As soon as she finished speaking, she winked at me. Though I was mentally prepared to be here, when it was time to finally do it, my heart still ached. However, Anya humbled herself just to help me. I couldn't just run away and betray her faith and expectations in me again. I kept comforting myself with the thought that after overcoming this hurdle, everything would be fine. I lowered my head before George and Jane, and said, "I apologize for what happened. My behavior was unbecoming of my job, and I hope you can forgive me." My heart felt like it weighed a thousand pounds. I could even feel the joints of my neck tracking. The way I lowered my head in shame and apologized crushed my very pride, filling me with grief and resentment. However, I was able to suppress the surging negative emotions. Helen, why are you apologizing? George roared. He was visibly tense, and he had a stern look on his face! Everyone looked at him as he strode out of the room, slamming the door shut. The sound of the slamming door

startled me and my mind went blank for a moment. When I finally came to my senses, I met Jane's cold gaze. She was acting so calm as if she didn't know who I was. When she passed by me, she said in a voice that only I could hear, "I must admit, I underestimated you. You acted so vulnerable just to gain some sympathy. You've grown a lot since we were little." At this moment, I had an epiphany. It wasn't worth it losing my composure for someone as horrible as Jane. Once I was back to our temporary office inside Zhester Technology, I had completely adjusted my state of mind. For so many years, the mere mention of Jane's name brought an indescribable pain in my heart. But just now, all those feelings disappeared into thin air. It turned out that facing my problems head on wasn't as difficult as I believed. For me, Jane was now no longer a hurdle that I could never overcome. I no longer had to escape. I felt much more relaxed, and all the grief in my heart was gone. That evening, I worked overtime as usual. When I got off work, I was the only one left in the office. Just as I walked out of Zhester Technology's building, I saw George talking to someone over the phone. It seemed as though he had just gotten off work, too. Upon seeing me, he was stunned. I withdrew my gaze from him, deciding to ignore him and walk away. However, George hung up the phone and walked towards me. "Kendal called me to ask me out for dinner. Shall we go together?" He was speaking as though nothing happened. "No, thanks," I answered decisively. Without even bothering to smile at him, I turned around and went to the subway station. "Helen!" George stopped me. I stopped in my tracks to look back at him. "What is it?" "Are we still friends?" he asked cautiously, gazing into my eyes. "Yes, we are." I nodded and continued walking to the subway station. "Friends?" I murmured to myself, chuckling sardonically. Lucy and Cece were my only friends. I was merely being polite to other people. In the world of adults, completely severing ties with someone wasn't that easy. But one thing was for sure. It was impossible for us to be as intimate as we were before.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 632: TAKE AWAY THE PERSON SHE CARES ABOUT**

**List chapter**

Helen's POV When I reached home, I was surprised to see Cece standing at the front door of my apartment building and waving excitedly. "Helen..." I thought my eyes were deceiving me. I had to blink several times to make sure it was not an illusion. "What? Don't you recognize me?" Cece flung her arms open, waiting for me to rush to her and receive her warm embrace. I couldn't believe my eyes. Still, I dashed towards her and gave her a giant hug. No wonder she was one of my best friends. There seemed to be a tangible connection between us. I was just thinking about her on the subway minutes ago, and here she was, in the flesh, right in front of me! Talk about the powers of manifestation! The universe did have a superior intelligence! "Cece, what brings you here?" "I'm here to see who is bullying you so I can put a stop to it!" When I heard her words, the raw wounds of the last few days opened up again. The grief and sadness that I had suppressed, resurfaced and I broke into a flood of tears. Just then a sprightly figure popped out and shouted at the two of us. "Hey, you two! Come and help me carry these heavy bags. Don't just stand there and get so emotional. You can go inside and talk once the hard work is done." It was Lucy. Obviously! With bags of food in her arms and a carton of beer on the ground, she shouted at us to help her. We could barely see her face as the food parcels were stacked so high. She was struggling to carry such a heavy load. "Come on! Help me! Quickly! Before everything falls!" "What on earth possessed you to buy so much of stuff?" I rushed over and picked up the carton of beer from the ground. Cece took some of the food parcels from her arms. Lucy glanced at Cece and said, "It wasn't a rare occasion for this woman to come to New York. We will have a girls' night tonight. Let's get hammered!" After entering the elevator, I looked at my two best friends and my heart melted. It felt like the morning rays of sunshine had arrived to melt the ice in my pathway and clear the road ahead for me. How blessed was I to meet such wonderful friends who were more like family than friends to me? When I saw the two of them waiting for me downstairs, I suddenly had a new take on life. It was not so bad if you had friends who would keep you company and take care of you. As long as I had these two precious souls and my dear mother with me. I would be just fine. Once we got inside my apartment and laid out the food, we eagerly started chatting. Cece put her arm around my shoulder, took a sip of beer and sighed, "Our little Helen has finally grown up. She is no

longer the little girl who always cried and ran away when something happened." "Cece, I'm glad that you could come. I can always be my true self in front of you guys" I leaned on Cece's shoulder and clinked my can of beer with her, smiling, I was surrounded by good food, great friends and excellent beer. What more could a girl ask for? I was content with my life. "Yes, you don't need to grow up. I'm here to protect you!" Lucy also came over and hugged us. What a beautiful group hug that was! "Come on. Jane would definitely have been held accountable for what happened at that time. But you gave her a good thump and made Helen seem like the troublemaker. Now she even has to apologize to that bitch. You had good intentions, but your actions have actually created more problems." Cece had always been more prudent than us. After carefully analyzing the situation at that time, she blamed Lucy. Lucy didn't think she had done anything wrong. "Did you expect me to sit back while Helen got beaten? I had to protect her honor. Sorry! I just have to do this!" Lucy and Cece always handled problems in two different ways. Lucy was straightforward in both words and deeds; However, Cece was more diplomatic. I was probably somewhere in between. So there was a reason that the three of us were such good friends. Cece rolled her eyes at Lucy and said, "Well, both you and Helen did something wrong. And two wrongs don't make a right. No matter how upset you were with Jane, you shouldn't have slapped her in public. What's the way forward? You were caught on the spot and suffered a great loss." "How else are we supposed to do?" "Of course we should give her a taste of her own medicine. We have to hit her where it hurts most. What does she value most in life? Let's figure out what it is and then deprive her of it! Do you remember how she stole your father in the past? Now it's your turn to take away the person she cares most about!" Cece said cunningly, yet emphatically. I shook my head. "No! Forget it. If I do that, how would that make me different from her? I would never stoop that low. It's not worth breaking my principles for a bitch like her." Both Lucy and Cece stared at me. After a while, Cece asked, "Helen, to be honest, don't you feel as if you have changed?" "In what way?" I asked, not being able to put my finger on what they meant. "Well, you are able to talk about Jane calmly. It means that she does not bug you anymore. At least not that much." After they reminded me, I realized that what they said was true. I didn't hate Jane as much as I used to. In the past, the mere mention of Jane's name would drive me into a wild frenzy. But now I was able to talk about her calmly. It meant that with time, the trauma that she had caused me was beginning to die off. "That's right. Jane used to be a time bomb in your heart. You were always ready to

explode when she was mentioned. You have become stronger now. Helen, you have your whole life ahead of you. You shouldn't allow Jane to ruin it. Is she that important to you? No! The most important thing is to live a happy, peaceful life," Cece advised patiently. What she said made sense. Libby and her daughter had appeared at my father's funeral all of a sudden and arrogantly declared Jane as my father's daughter. At that time, I felt that my whole world had come crumbling down. My mother and I seemed to have been blown into the air by a hurricane, floating helplessly without any destination. And now they were back. Although they still created negative vibes in my life, the wounds in my heart had slowly healed. The dark psychic impressions that had been suppressed within me had gradually dissolved with time and I felt better. Later, the three of us drank so much, we were unable to stand. I for one was as drunk as a skunk. Then we looked at each other and laughed like hyenas. Then suddenly Cece started crying sadly. Lucy and I looked at each other and then at Cece blankly. I had known Cece for so many years. This was the first time that I had seen her crying so sadly. It disturbed me.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 633: TAKE REVENGE**

#### **List chapter**

Helen's POV: Lucy and I asked Cece, "What happened?" We didn't get a verbal response. Cece only cried harder and louder. Several minutes later, she thankfully ran out of tears. After dabbing at her eyes so she could see clearly, she took out her mobile phone and switched it on with a furious glint in her eye. The next second, what we heard was, "Kendal, you are a bastard! A bastard!" She yelled furiously before placing her phone on the table face up so that we could see her phone's screen. On the screen, it showed that the voice message she just sent wasn't delivered. It would appear that Kendal had blocked Cece from his social media account. Although Kendal was outgoing, he was devoted and



faithful. He had been chasing after Cece since high school. After getting her social media account, he even reported his schedule to her every single day, and said good night to her before sleep. Kendal had been doing this for at least five years. It didn't matter whether Cece replied or not. He just never missed a single day. But such a faithful man had unfriended Cece. Gaze narrowing, Lucy asked, "Did he fall in love with someone else?" Cece suddenly sat up straight and scowled at Lucy. "Why are you looking at me like that? I already told you a long time ago to stop acting indifferent if you really do like him. Look at the two of you now. Because you were playing hard to get you ended up losing him to another girl. Are you happy now?" Cece's scowl deepened. "He said he loves me. Why can't he wait a little longer? How could he fall in love with another woman while he is supposed to be obsessed with me?" Cece's statement ignited Lucy's anger and she shot to her feet. "Hasn't he been patient enough with you? Helen and I have seen everything he has done for you over the years." Cece's arrogance instantly fled at Lucy's reprimand. When she spoke again, her voice turned lower with each word. "I just wanted to wait until my career develops, okay? You know his family background and their status in society. All these years, I've been doing everything I can to excel in my career so that I can finally be on the same level with him. I thought that when I became very successful, then I could agree to be in a relationship with him." This was the first time that Cece was coming clean about her feelings for Kendal and the reason for her attitude. Before today, she never once showed any inclination of reciprocating Kendal's feelings. I sat beside her quietly as my mind pieced together a clearer picture of what had happened. It had been about a month now since Kendal last contacted Cece. It seemed that he had finally decided to give up on her and start a new relationship. But Cece loved Kendal. Since that was the case, it was wrong to let Kendal continue to believe that his love was unrequited. When I saw Cece burst into tears once again, I was very sad for her. It was obvious that the two of them loved each other very deeply. It wasn't right for them to be apart. Making a snap decision, I took out my phone and dialed Kendal's number. The phone was answered as soon as it rang. "Where are you, Kendal?" It was so quiet on the other end of the phone that I could hear the sound of his breathing. "Helen, it's me, George. Kendal is drunk and he just fell asleep." The sound of George's voice stunned me into silence. All of a sudden, it occurred to me that when we got off work, George had indeed mentioned that Kendal wanted to have dinner with him later in the evening. "What's up? I can convey the message for you," George added. His words jolted me back to reality and I

remembered that I was still on the phone with George. Since I had no interest in discussing Kendal and Cece's relationship with him, I decided to end the call. "No, that's not necessary. I'll call him another day." "Helen..." George called out my name in an anxious tone. My heart ached uncontrollably and my fingers tightened around the phone. "Anything else?" I asked stiffly. "Is Cece with you?" "Yes," I answered quietly as I looked at the woman in question. She was now drunk and sobbing into Lucy's shoulder. "I need a favor from you. Can you please take her out to dinner tomorrow? Kendal was in great pain the whole night. I don't think he can continue like this. It would be better if the two of them saw each other face to face and cleared the air." If he had made such a request in the past, I would have refused without hesitation. After all, this was Cece's personal matter and I didn't want to get involved. However, a few moments ago, Cece had expressed her feelings for Kendal. George was right. If they didn't make things clear, the two of them couldn't be together. At the very least, I could help create a chance for them to meet and talk this out. "Okay, I'll ask her out to dinner." Then I hung up the phone. Cece's POV: The next morning, I got up and made plans to return to Philly. Helen was the reason for my trip to New York this time around. Now that I had seen for myself that she was fine, I was very relieved. There was nothing else for me to do here, so I decided to return to Philly. However, Helen refused to let me leave. "Tomorrow is Saturday. Why are you in such a hurry to go back? Can't you stay for the weekend?" "I'm very busy with my work. Real estate industry has no weekends, honey." It had taken years of hard work and dedication for me to get to my current position at such a young age. As the planning director in the real estate company I worked for, I was indeed very busy. There was a very important and lucrative building that would be on the market soon, so I really did have lots of work to do. "Just stay with me for one more day. You are already here anyway." Helen hugged me tightly and kept persuading me to stay. "Are you sure you want me to stay here and keep you company? You are even busier than me. Did you stay up all night?" Last night, when I woke up to get myself some water, I found that the light in her bedroom was still on. As Helen explained, she changed her clothes in preparation for work. "I have a lot of work piled up, so I had to work late into the night to clear off most of my workload. You can spend the day resting at my apartment and later in the evening, we will go out for dinner. I'm sure it won't make a difference if you decide to postpone your trip until tomorrow." Helen didn't wear a business suit. Instead, she took out a dress and a beige windbreaker from a corner of the wardrobe. She was a



naturally beautiful woman, and after she dolled herself up, she became even more charming. When she wasn't looking in my direction, I rolled my eyes and sighed helplessly. Did Helen really think I couldn't see through her? I knew exactly what she was planning. She must have invited Kendal out to dinner and was trying to coerce me into going so that I could meet with him. After Helen left, I had nothing to do and I was feeling a bit bored in the apartment. So I dressed up and took a taxi to Zhester Technology. Once I arrived at Zhester Technology, I went straight to Jane's office. Jane and I graduated from the same high school. Back then, everyone in the school had been aware that Kendal was chasing after me. Since she and Kendal were both George's friends, she knew exactly who I was. "You've changed a lot. I almost didn't recognize you," Jane murmured with a smile as she inspected me from head to toe. "We haven't seen each other for so many years. It's normal that you don't recognize me. You've also changed a lot. You've become more confident, more intellectual, and more successful. You're a good example for us." I was good at telling lies with a straight face. It was a result of my years in the real estate business. Jane smiled and asked, "Why brings you to New York? Last time when I had dinner together with Kendal, he said you were always busy and didn't have time to talk to him." "Are you not aware that George and Helen are fighting? It's gotten to the point that I think that they might break up. That's why I'm here to see them. I am literally worrying my ass off for these two. You should know that George has had a crush on Helen since high school. I just can't believe he was able to hide it for years. Even though he loves her so much, he still hasn't worked up the courage to confess his feelings to her. And by some miracle, they became involved in a relationship after years of pining for each other. And now they are fighting. Can you imagine that?" My tone and expression were very natural and unassuming. Even though I affected a tone of innocence, my words were firm, sharp and straight to the jugular. Without a doubt, it must have hit Jane square in the chest and there was no way my words wouldn't upset her. As expected, the look on Jane's face changed. The smile on her face was exchanged for a curiously blank and hard stare. "Really? They have only been together for a short while. If they are quarreling so much, it can only be because they are not destined to be together, just like you and Kendal," she replied in a clipped voice. I inhaled sharply but managed to keep the smile on my face. Lucy had told me that this woman was scheming and cunning. She told me that Helen was no match for her. Right at this very moment, I couldn't help but acknowledge the fact that Lucy had been spot on

in her assessment With a wide smile, I twisted the knife I had lodged in Jane's heart with my earlier words. "You are right. But at least, George loved Helen for so many years. It's better than unrequited love, isn't it?" Jane's eyes blazed with anger and it was all she could do not to curse me out. Smiling thinly, she quickly changed the topic. "I heard from Kendal that you are now a planning director in a real estate company. Is that correct?" "What a blabbermouth he is. Do you want to buy a house? You can call me if you do. For the sake of our friendship, I will give you a special discount." I handed her the leaflets of the new apartment buildings and houses we were working on. "Coincidentally, I'm going to buy one in Philly." Jane said as she looked through the leaflets. "Really? Are you going to settle down here in the future?" I thought she was just making conversation. I hadn't really expected that she was serious about it. When I realized that she really meant it, a happy smile spread across my face. What could I say? Getting a new client always made me happy. I arranged the leaflets and took my time to recommend several high-end communities to her. "This one is very suitable for you. It's a good place to live in alone and also has the space to accommodate your family. If you like it, I can call the sales department and ask them to reserve the best one for you..." A short while later, I left Jane's office feeling very pleased with myself. It didn't matter that Jane was so angry she could spit nails. The more I thought about it, the more I admired myself. I not only upset Jane beyond words, I also got her money. Jane looked like she had swallowed a fly that went down the wrong way. The longer I thought about her expression, the happier I became. It was a pity that there was no way I could have taken her picture without her knowing. Otherwise I would have taken it and sent it to Helen and Lucy so that the two of them could learn from me on how to deal with a bitch like Jane.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 634: TRIED HIS BEST TO GET CLOSE TO HELEN**

**List chapter**

Cece's POV: After leaving Jane's office, I casually walked into George's office. When George saw me, he displayed an indifferent attitude. Although he still maintained basic politeness, I could sense his impatience with me. "George, you seem to come down with a headache the minute you see me." I sat opposite him and grimaced in an unfriendly manner. "You are right about that." George made no bones about how he felt about me. I stared directly into his eyes and asked aggressively, "Why? Is it because your guilty conscience is pricking you?" "What are you faffing about?" George looked up at me and asked coldly. "George, you and I both know how many times you used me. I've helped you many times. Is this how you pay back your benefactor?" George knitted his eyebrows and asked, "What do you mean?" "Let's forget about what happened in high school. That's history already. Let's talk about what happened recently. When I was on a business trip in New York a few months ago, you asked Kendal to invite our high school friends for a get together in my name, so Helen would agree to come. Then you used the opportunity to send Helen back after the party. Last night, you used fixing my relationship with Kendal as an excuse to invite Helen to dinner. In order to get close to Helen, you have put in a lot of effort. All at my expense!" George wasn't annoyed that I had called a spade a spade. Instead, he asked nonchalantly, "So what?" "It's okay you use me. I don't mind as long as it's for Helen's good. I'm willing to cooperate. If you still think I can be of use to you, then feel free to continue..." I held my chin, narrowed my eyes and waited patiently for his response. I was a hundred percent sure that he was serious about Helen, hence I had the courage to blurt that out. Helen, that naive girl, even wanted to help Kendal and me with our troubled relationship. But when it came to her own relationship, she had no idea how to handle it. I was in awe of George's sudden serious smile and response. He said, "Tell me. What do you want from me?" "Now we're talking the same language! I love having intelligent acquaintances! I'm here to cooperate with you. We are planning a new high-end community with exquisite decoration. The company plans to introduce a whole set of intelligent household equipment to enhance our competitive power in the market. I've researched the products of several companies and found that the products of Zhester Technology are by far the best. 'To cut a long story short, I just wanted to know if you would give me a special discount.'" Actually, I didn't just want a special discount; I wanted it to be a virtual giveaway to me. Obviously the price should be much lower than the market price to secure our profit. "All products of Zhester

Technology have a pricing system.I can't break the pricing system and market rules for you.Otherwise, shareholders and agents at all levels will be up in arms." George had always been a man of principle, so I was expecting that answer.I replied with a smile, "Don't worry.This community is for high-society circles.So there won't be much demand in the market.It won't break your market rules.And I am not saying that I won't pay you.I have helped you so many times.It's payback time now, don't you think?" In the end, George approved my request by way of compromise.I could buy the main products at factory price and the rest of the marginal products were written off as gifts. After the deal was settled, George duly signed his name on the contract I was so excited that I looked through the contract several times and then put it into my bag for safe keeping. Before leaving, I reminded him, "George, whether you mean it or not, your behavior has caused unimaginable pain to Helen.She is like a stubborn mule.Once she really makes up her mind, you will have no chance at all.So, if you really care about her, get your act together." The whole morning.I not only took revenge on Jane, but also managed to sign a contract with George.It felt so invigorating! But I didn't want to see Kendal. Now that he had deleted my social media account, he had made his standpoint adequately clear.He no longer wanted to chase me.He wanted to start a new chapter of his life without me. Well, then, the civil thing to do was to shower my blessings upon him.However, I couldn't help getting angry. What a lowlife Kendal was! He had been chasing me for so many years that I became used to it.But then he suddenly stopped chasing me and I could not readily adapt. For a whole month, I subconsciously checked on my phone from time to time, hoping to see a message from him. But nothing came through Fumbling through my phone waiting for Kendal's messages 'had become a new part of my life. But now, not only had I never received a message from me, he even deleted me! Looking at the messages that I had sent him but couldn't be delivered, I felt a hole in my heart I always thought that as long as I was given enough time, I would be better and stronger, and then I would finally be good enough for an outstanding man like Kendal. I thought he would wait for me, but... I didn't tell Helen that I was leaving for Philly.I took a taxi to the airport.But when I arrived at the waiting hall, I was surprised to see Kendal there. "I knew you wouldn't go to the dinner tonight, and that you would sneak off to Philly earlier than expected," said Kendal, sitting opposite me. "Who are you? Do I know you? Have we met before?" When I saw him, the anger that I had been suppressing, came up like a jack-in-the-box.Now that he was in the waiting hall, it meant that he had also

bought a ticket to Philly on the same flight as me. It was the usual story. Every time he made me angry, he would try to make up by coming to Philly to cajole me and beg for my forgiveness. But this time my forgiveness came with a price tag. How dare he delete my account and flirt with other wanton girls? Damn him! However, this time, instead of pacifying me, Kendal asked seriously, "Cece, I have been badgering you shamelessly in the past few years. You must be fed up by now, right? In fact, I shouldn't have come here today. But after pondering about it for a while, I reckoned that even if I decided to give up on us, I shouldn't have just deleted your account so rudely and sever contact with you. I think it's better to talk to you in person." Give up? Sever contact? So he didn't come to apologize to me? Was he really breaking all ties with me? I stared at him blankly, and suddenly felt my heart sink. "Cece, I have never regretted pursuing you these years. But now, I hope you will be happy in your life in the future." When I came to my senses, I was so angry and heartbroken that I laughed haughtily at his words. I asked, "So you booked the ticket just so you could talk nonsense with me in the waiting hall?" "Yes. I knew that you won't listen to me if I tell you outside," he explained, lowering his head. "Thank you for your kind consideration. I will pay for your air ticket. Thank you for not pestering me in the future. You can get out now." I took out a stack of cash from my bag and flung it into his shocked face. Stop pestering me? It was just a lame excuse for him to fall in love with some floozy. I hid one important fact from everyone. When I flew into New York yesterday and was waiting in the car park of the airport, I spied Kendal hugging an unknown female intimately. Then they got into the car and he left with her. I didn't have to be a rocket scientist to deduce what was happening. From that moment on, I knew that chances of us ever being together were zilch. Therefore I skipped the appointment today and decided to go straight back to Philly. But never did I expect to meet him at the airport! And under such hurtful circumstances. Anyway I could understand his actions. He must have got tired of the unrequited love. He had been pursuing me for years and I kept giving him the run around. I needed more time. I guess he finally got tired. Well, I would slowly adapt to a life without him. From now on, I would erase him from my mind..

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

**CHAPTER 635: I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU IN HIGH SCHOOL**

## List chapter

Helen's POV In the evening. I arrived at the appointed restaurant at the designated time, but neither Cece nor Kendal showed up. At that moment, George was sitting opposite me. He stared at me the whole time with his deep eyes, without saying a word. The atmosphere was becoming more and more tense. I felt really awkward and prayed that those two would come early. I sent several messages to Cece, and she finally replied, "Sorry, I'm on my way back to Philly. I'll see you the next time I come to New York." This woman... Why didn't she tell me earlier? What was wrong with her? I had been waiting here for so long, hoping to dine with her and Kendal. Since the protagonist wasn't coming, there was no need for me to stay. I picked up my bag and was about to leave. But George stood up and stopped me. "Helen." "What do you want?" I tilted my head upwards and looked at him icily. "Can we have dinner first?" George blocked my way with his tall and slender figure. He was extremely close to me. When he spoke, he lowered his head and I got a whiff of his fresh, minty breath. I took a step back to keep my distance from him. He was now no different from a total stranger to me. "I'm sorry. I have something else to do. Maybe some other time." "Then let me give you a ride." He followed me with no intention of giving up. "No, thanks." I left without looking back and walked quickly to the subway station. George followed me six feet behind and got onto the subway with me. He was in the same car as me and I could sense that he was determined to talk to me. I asked impatiently, "George, are you stalking me?" "No! It's so late. It's not safe for you to go home alone." It was Friday night and the subway was crowded with people. The tall figure of George stood beside me and protected me from colliding with other passengers. I frowned and turned around to ignore him. Why? Why did he pretend to be so humble and caring in front of me? The moment he grabbed my hand and allowed Jane to slap me, was a jarring moment for me. I was so deeply hurt that it would take a lifetime to recover from that incident. I lived in the suburb in half an hour we had reached



George continued to follow me like a puppy. "Anything else?" I stopped and turned to look at him. I was emotionless. Was he going to follow me all the way home? George, who had been silent all the way, suddenly said, "Helen, I called you when we graduated from high school. The third day after the graduation party that Kendal had organized." High school graduation party? That was years earlier. Why was he bringing that up? I stopped walking when I heard him talking about the past. The third day after the party was my father's funeral. That day was registered in my mind as clear as crystal. But I didn't know why he suddenly brought it up. "In fact, I should have said something to you at the party that night. But you were a good distance away from me and there was a big group of people between us. I slowly managed to change seats with them and finally came to your side, but you had fallen asleep. You slept soundly. Your head was on my shoulder and later you just hugged me like I was a stuffed animal or something. I didn't dare to move for fear of disturbing your restful sleep. I just stared at you for the whole night." I was stunned. I thought I had held him to sleep for the whole night, and he knew nothing about it. George kept saying, "I just sat there motionless for the whole night, gazing at you. Later, I was so tired that I fell asleep too. It was almost dawn. When I woke up, you had already left. I had called you for three consecutive days, but you didn't answer. Then when you finally did..." I stood under the street lamp and listened quietly. The more I listened, the more I felt that this was probably not going to go well. "You finally answered the phone on the third day. I was so happy that I wanted to express my love to you, but you just lashed out at me so boisterously. Maybe you were really annoyed with me." George smiled with self-mockery and looked so sad. The George I knew had always been proud and relentless. He seldom showed such a forlorn expression. What he said brought me back to our high school graduation. In fact, I had no recollection of any call from George. At that time, I had just learnt about my father's affair and I was summing. The appearance of Libby and Jane had thrown me into a dark pit. My whole world was shrouded in despair and darkness. At that time, there was only sadness and indignation in my heart. I was in a terrible space. Bitterness and hatred were surging in my heart. So when George's call came, I must have reacted with an angry outburst. No matter who called, my reaction would be the same. I looked at him with mixed feelings and explained in a whimper, "Sorry, I didn't mean to be so rude. Something terrible had happened to my family during that time." In fact, as far as I could remember, George and I didn't know each other very well when we were in high school. If it weren't for the reunion organized

by Kendal and Cece, I would have probably forgotten that this man existed. After all, there was almost no interaction between us. Maybe George and I were never meant to be together. We weren't able to be with each other in high school. Although we met again when we grew up in the end, we still couldn't escape the fate of being separated "It doesn't matter now. It's all over. My only regret is that I didn't get a chance to express my love to you earlier. When I came back from abroad, I wanted to meet you again. I wanted to pursue you step by step in the most romantic way I could. But when we finally met, we ended up having a one night stand and you said you just wanted us to be friends with benefits. That kind of ruined all my plans. I couldn't find a chance to explain to you later, because no matter what I said, you would probably think that it was an excuse for me to keep a sexual relationship with you" I was dumbfounded by what he said. I couldn't reply to him. Many things started to make sense now. Why did George offer to drive me to my hotel that night? Why did he get angry when I said we were just in a casual sexual relationship? Why was he so considerate that no matter how busy he was, he would cook for me? And why did he even know about my favorite dishes? Turned out it was all because he liked me! George stepped forward and his deep eyes pierced into my soul. He looked at me seriously and said, "I don't know if it will make any difference to tell you now, but I had a crush on you from our school days and I still have a crush on you till today. I also know that I tend to be arrogant and self-righteous and didn't make a concerted effort to get to know the real you. Therefore our relationship is at a crossroads. Helen, can you please give me one more chance to make everything right?" My eyes widened with shock. I couldn't believe what I had just heard. Did he really mean that he had had a crush on me since high school? George said, "Do you still remember the song you played at the freshmen welcome party? From that moment on, your face has been deeply engraved in my heart and I can never forget it." It was the first time that George had confided so much in me. He had always been cold and different except during sex. And now he even looked at me with such affectionate and gentle eyes. My face was transfixed in that part of soulful eyes of his under the street lamp. Perhaps no one in the world could refuse his confession. He sounded so girly and But it was too late. If he had spoken these words to me earlier, even if it was just a week earlier, I might have been moved and would have given him another chance. But now it was too late. Everything was meaningless. Too much had happened in the interim. I took a step back and kept a distance from him. "Thank you; that was a beautiful speech. I have to admit that I am

flattered and grateful to you for loving me for so long. But it just doesn't change anything, and your declaration now only makes me feel sick. I think you and Jane are perfectly matched for each other. You see, you have known each other for so many years, and you are also business partners. You're just made for each other. Maybe you like Jane, but you haven't realized it yet. Love will follow. Remember when you grabbed my wrist and let Jane hit me? That was really manly of you!" I was not as forgiving as I thought. I'd been depressed alone for so long. Now I seized the opportunity to satirize him. After saying what I had to, I turned around and continued to walk away. As soon as I took two steps forward, George suddenly caught my wrist. "Helen, Jane and I are just friends. And I didn't know that she would slap you that day." I stopped, looked back at him and smiled with relief. "It doesn't matter anymore." Whether he did it on purpose or not, from that moment on, George and his stories were no longer important to me..

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 636: INSTALLATION OF THE INTELLIGENT SYSTEM**

#### **List chapter**

Helen's POV: Zhester Technology's M&A case finally drew to an end. During this period, although I worked at Zhester Technology, I was always busy from morning to evening so I rarely even left the office. I intentionally did not go to the staff canteen so there was no chance of me running into George and Jane. As soon as the case was over, we went back to the Hesmor Law Firm. It was a great relief that I would probably never see George and Jane again. When I arrived at the law firm the next morning, Anya was in a jolly mood. "I have good news, everyone. Zhester Technology will be giving each of you a free set of intelligent system and equipment, which are their latest products, to show their gratitude to you. Record your home addresses and send it to me later. Zhester Technology will set up appointments with you and send their workers over to install the

equipment in your homes." When Anya finished her announcement, everyone cheered and applauded excitedly. "Zhester Technology is indeed very generous! This is the best thank-you gift ever! A whole set of the latest intelligent system and equipment costs at least one hundred thousand dollars. Zhester Technology really takes good care of its employees!" "We can also enjoy the life of the elite. In the future, instead of personally doing our chores, we can control all our appliances at home just with our words!" My colleagues huddled together, talking animatedly, their faces full of joy and gratitude. They immediately forwarded their addresses to Anya. Some of them even planned to have designers rearrange the layout of their houses and modify the electrical wiring to maximize the function of the intelligent products. When asked about my address and specific needs, I refused to share it. I lived alone, and I was accustomed to doing housework. I didn't need a robot to close my curtains for me. It was a waste to install these intelligent products in my house. "Helen, let me explain something to you. They're high-tech products and worth experiencing. The intelligent products of Zhester Technology are full-featured, and can perform difficult household chores, not just close curtains. Besides, it's free! It's a gift! Let me put it this way. They can do anything for you that you can imagine, from being a house-sitter to being a soul mate. Their services are endless." One of my colleagues gave me a long, passionate introduction to the uses of the intelligent products. He spoke with such conviction and confidence, I was almost sold. I was wondering if he was job-hopping from the sales department of Zhester Technology. But I was still retired. Because I didn't want to have anything to do with Zhester Technology anymore, I didn't need their gifts. It happened to pass by and overheard my refusal. "Helen, don't waste this great opportunity. Just think about this. When your mother is discharged from the hospital and you are at work, the intelligent devices will keep her company. You won't have to worry about her being alone." Now why hadn't I thought about that? Phil had a point. When my mother was released from the hospital and if she was alone at home, I would be stressing all the time. This provided a wonderful solution. Well, then, maybe the devices would actually come in handy. I immediately filled in my home address and the details that were required in order for the workers to install the devices accurately. The day of installation fell on a weekend, so I was at home and was able to monitor the installation progress. It was not easy to install all these devices. It required a lot of work and skill. Some places even needed to be rewired. Fortunately the workers were professionals and managed to install the devices properly. They rearranged the

wires, repaired the walls and repainted them. The work proceeded smoothly. But the apartment was still in a mess and it would take me some time to clean up. George suddenly showed up in the middle of the installation. Why wasn't I surprised? "Mr. Affleck, what brings you here?" The workers greeted George and immediately stopped working at the sight of him. They treated him with utmost respect "Please go on with your work. I am just doing a routine inspection," George replied. The workers thought that he was here to examine the quality of their work, so they worked harder and more carefully. Besides, George also gave them detailed instructions. When the installation of hardware and software was completed, the set of equipment looked very humanized and adaptable for household chores. Everything was perfect. I was glad Phil had talked me into having it installed. The installation took a whole day. The engineers and workers only left in the late afternoon. Finally, it was just George and me in the house. I looked at him askance, wondering why he hadn't left yet. Didn't I make myself abundantly clear the other night? George answered the question that was in my mind. "Let me help you clean up the place." I looked around and found that the place was indeed dirty. The furniture was covered in dust because of the new electrical wires buried in many places. The curtains also needed to be removed and washed. Although my apartment was not big. It still required a lot of time and effort to clean up. "No, thanks I'll ask the cleaner to come tomorrow and clean up." I refused flatly "Where will you stay tonight? George asked, instead of insisting. "I'll crash with Lucy tonight," I replied. I had a key to Lucy's place. I would let her know before I went over. She had been on a business trip to Florida recently to persuade Dyer to join Zhester Technology. She was very persistent. She said that since George had paid her such a handsome commission, she would definitely see it through "Okay, I'll drive you there later. Give me your phone. I'll help you download an app," said George. I hesitated and then handed him my phone. Zhester Technology's products adopted the most advanced technology and had their own ecosystem. The application acted as a smart housekeeper and could operate all household devices at the click of a button. It made life so much easier. "Come here. Let me show you how to use it," said George after he had downloaded the app I didn't need his help to show me how to use it. I wasn't so dumb. I could read the manual and understand everything. When George observed that I had not moved from my spot, he raised his eyebrows and sighed. "It will only take me ten minutes to explain all the functions to you. You could pretty well read the manual, but how long will that take? At least an hour

or two." I was easily influenced by him and walked over reluctantly. I'd always believed that time is money. George knew that I believed in that philosophy. George, like a store clerk, was very dedicated to guiding me from the smart door lock, to the bathroom, to the kitchen, to the living room, the bedroom... Anyway, he covered all aspects of how the equipment functioned. In short, I could operate all the home appliances using this app, which was very convenient for me. "If you have any questions, feel free to call the customer services or me," George said patiently. "Let's have dinner now. After that, I'll drive you over to Lucy's place." I was going to say no, because I was fed up of him imposing himself on me all the time. But he would not take no for an answer. So we had a quiet dinner and then he drove me to Lucy's apartment. It was getting dark when we reached the neighborhood. "let me walk you to the door." George followed me and insisted on walking me to Lucy's. There was nothing that I could do to stop him. I'd texted Lucy and informed her that I would stay at her place tonight. Since she hadn't replied to my message, I directly used my key to open the door. As soon as I opened the door, I regretted my action and stood awkwardly where I was. I was literally rooted to the spot. We were greeted by a shocking sight. Lucy was having sex with a man in the living room. They were both in their birthday suits, wrestling on the couch. The two were still groping each other's private parts when they suddenly turned to face me. They were more aghast than me.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 637: COMPETE FAIRLY**

#### **List chapter**

Helen's POV What the hell?! Why did I have to witness such a scene? "What's wrong?" George, who was behind me, asked in confusion. "Nothing." I declared and quickly shut the door. Without looking at George in the eye, I grabbed his arm and awkwardly



dragged him towards the elevator. All of a sudden, my cheeks flamed. The only thing I wanted was to scrub the scene I just witnessed from my memory. But George was persistent in his quest to know why we were leaving in such a hurry. "Is Lucy at home?" "Yes." I leaned against the elevator wall and patted my chest, trying to push my heart back into its spot. George watched me silently for a while. I think he figured out what was going on inside because he stretched out his hand and stroked my hair. "It's fine." Truthfully speaking, what I saw just now wasn't really a big deal. I had seen Lucy naked before today. And besides, I only got a vague impression of their entwined bodies since the light wasn't on. However, been aware that it wasn't a big deal didn't stop me from feeling embarrassed about walking in on my friend having sex. George and I walked out of the community where Lucy's apartment was located and stood on the road, not knowing where to go. I sweated a lot. Now I just wanted to find a place to take a shower and then sleep. Since I just needed a place to shower and rest for the night, then a hotel was the best option for me right now. Tomorrow, I would ask the cleaner to clean up my place and I would be able to go home. But George was overbearing. He called the staff of the hotel he usually stayed at and arranged a suite for me. "Wait for me here. I'll give you a ride," he announced before walking towards his car which was parked not far away from here. As I watched him go, a frown creased my brows. We had nothing to do with each other, so why should I listen to him? When his back disappeared from view, I turned around and walked in another direction. As I meandered along the road, I took out my phone and searched for the nearest hotel. But these hotels didn't seem to be reliable, so I had to continue walking forward. George chose this moment to drive his car over. He parked the car in front of me, rolled down the window and called out, "Helen, get in the car." I glanced at George beneath my lashes and debated my next course of action. Eventually, I heaved out a breath and got into the car. The second I was in the car, I rattled off the address of the hotel I just found. "You can just take me there, thank you." My tone was polite and formal, further emphasizing the lack of relationship between us. George turned his head towards me and murmured softly, "Let's go back to the hotel I lived in. It will be more convenient for you to go to work from there tomorrow morning. Don't worry. The room I booked for you is not on the same floor as mine. I won't disturb you." Finally, I had no choice but to give up struggling and let him drive me to that hotel. I found it hard to figure out what George was thinking. I already made myself clear to him. It was meaningless for him to act like this. After all, we were not even

friends. As soon as I arrived at the hotel and got the room card, I immediately walked toward the elevator. But George stopped me before I could leave. "Helen, I'm going back to the headquarters in a few days. It may take a while before I return." I sneered at him. "You don't need to report your schedule to me." It had nothing to do with me where he went and how long he stayed in another place. All of a sudden, George stepped forward and grabbed my shoulders, forcing me to look up at him. His eyes were wide and pleading "Since you are refusing to give me a chance, can you promise me that you will treat other men in the same manner? At least give me a chance to compete fairly with others. That Phil may not be suitable for you, and I'm no worse than him." Scowling at him, I pushed his hands away from my shoulders and stepped back from him. His request was so ridiculous that I barely stopped myself from laughing in his face. Whether he did it intentionally or not, once my feelings were hurt, they would never be healed. The gap between us was destined to grow bigger and bigger. Standing here and listening to him calmly was the biggest concession I could make to him. My entire life, I had always been a coward. I had been hurt, my heart was shattered and crushed into pieces, and now I didn't dare to take a step forward bravely because I was scared. I was afraid that even if I endured all the hurt and continued pushing forward, I would still end up hurt in the end. I couldn't bear to end up with the wrong guy and experience what my mother had gone through years ago. It took everything I had to get out of the abyss I had fallen into and I refused to fall into another one. Once in a lifetime was one time too many to experience the feeling of being surrounded by cold and endless darkness, as if I had been abandoned by the whole world. "George, whether I fall in love with someone else or not is none of your business." Gripping the room card in my hand tightly, I turned around and left without looking back. After that night, I didn't see George for a very long time, especially now that the M&A case had ended. George and Jane seemed to have disappeared from my life all of a sudden. I only received messages from George occasionally, which were nothing more than greetings and pleasantries. Lucy didn't mention much about the man I ran into at her apartment. But she did send me a name later that night. "Dyer Coleman" It turned out that he was the man in her apartment. I was surprised when I saw his name, but I didn't ask for details about their relationship. After all, it was Lucy's private affair. Later, Dyer finally accepted the offer from Zhester Technology and worked as the general manager of the intelligent medicine and education department. However, Lucy was no longer on duty in the human resources department of

Zhester Technology. She had signed a long-term talent hunting contract with Zhester Technology. With the help of the Zhester Technology, Lucy soon stood out. Lucy and I were quite happy with this sudden phase in our life. We went to work, got off work and hung out together regularly. But we were much busier at work than ever. After working for Zhester Technology and being personally mentored by Anya, I soon caught up with the lawyers at the medium level and above in the team. I could handle a case on my own now. The first independent case I took over was about the Spacetime Finance. It was going to enter the entertainment industry, so it planned to acquire the Fantail Entertainment. The reason why Anya assigned this case to me was that the bid was not big, so it was a chance for me to practice. The other reason was that she felt that I was too much of an introvert and afraid of other people's attention, so she wanted me to become the focus of attention and force me out of my comfort zone. This particular case was different from the previous cases of the Vlibert Company and Zhester Technology because Anya asked me to be in charge of the work and to complete the task alone. It was crystal clear to me that Anya had given me this case because she wanted me to gain more experience. I was moved by her kind gesture and vowed to work harder than before. During this period of time, Phil became more and more enthusiastic to me. His eyes became more and more passionate when he looked at me. I was at a loss what to do.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 638: VISIT THE MASON FAMILY**

#### **List chapter**

Helen's POV: A few hours before I closed for the day, Phil suddenly walked up to me and announced, "Helen, my mother has asked me to invite you to dinner at our house. Please help me. I can't stand her nagging anymore." An embarrassed flush heated my cheeks at the words, but I had no choice but to refuse his request once again. "It

would be better if I didn't go. It won't be good if your mother misunderstands our relationship." "She won't, I promise. Just see this as a visit to your friend's house. And my mother is a really good cook. You won't regret having dinner with us." Phil winked at me, a small smile on his face. In the end, I had no other choice but to acquiesce. Phil's mother had already invited me to dinner at their house several times and I had refused each time. If I declined once again, I would come off as discourteous. So after work, I bought some powers and went to Phil's parents' house with him. I had just sat down in the passenger seat of Phil's car when I suddenly remembered George's words before he left. "Don't fall in love with him. Phil is not suitable for you." I scoffed softly, mentally disregarding his words. George was so self-righteous. It didn't matter how he tried to spin it because the truth was that Phil was a great man, and in fact, George had no right to tell me what I should and shouldn't do. "You looked worn out. How's your case? If you are burning the midnight oil because of the Spacetime Finance, then I would like to suggest that you stop. All you can really do is try your best. Don't put yourself under too much stress," Phil murmured, undisguised concern in his eyes. "That's not the case at all. I just haven't slept well in the past few days, that's all. I'm fine." Feeling a bit self-conscious, I patted my face and leaned against the passenger seat wearily. I really couldn't explain the reason for my recent bout of insomnia. Even though I fell asleep at night, I always woke about two or so hours later. Since I didn't sleep well at night, I was usually very tired and exhausted during the day. "You are just under too much pressure. You shouldn't exert yourself to the extent where you are exhausted. You need to take time out to relax or the result won't be good. How will you enjoy the results of all your hard work if you end up sick or hospitalized?" Phil chattered while driving. I hummed in assent. What I failed to tell Phil was that my sleepless nights were not caused by pressure, but by my sudden fear of the dark. For some reason, I was convinced that there was someone lurking in my apartment. Each time I turned off the lights and my apartment was dark, my heart would race with fear, and no matter what I did, I couldn't shake the feeling that this unknown person was in the dark staring at me. My sleep would flee in an instant. Even after I eventually managed to force myself to go back to sleep, I would always wake up with a start. I knew quite well that my fear was irrational and the figure I saw was nothing but a figment of my imagination, but no matter what I did to convince myself that no one was in the room—even going as far as to search every inch of my apartment several times at night—I couldn't relax enough to sleep through the night. However, I fell asleep mere

moments after I sat in the passenger seat of Phil's car. Perhaps it was because there was someone next to me, but after several nights, I was finally at ease. I didn't rouse until Phil gently woke me up. I sat up and realized that we had arrived. Phil's mother rushed out of the house with a wide smile. She welcomed me with effusive hugs and a wide smile. We walked to the house arm in arm as she happily chattered away. In a sedate manner, Phil walked in behind us, content to watch his mother and I converse "Helen, you are more beautiful than in the photo." Never before had I been the recipient of such an enthusiastic and warm welcome. Even though I was not used to such level of familiarity, I managed to reply with a smile, "Thank you, Mrs. Mason. You are looking very young and beautiful as well." Phil's mother grinned from ear to ear when she heard my words. As soon as we entered the house, Phil's mother disengaged her arm from mine and went into the kitchen to complete her cooking. Only Phil and I were left in the living room. I sat on the sofa and breathed a sigh of relief. "I hope you don't mind my mother. She has always been like this," Phil muttered ruefully. His face flushed with embarrassment "She is very nice." I really thought that Phil's mother was a good person. Although I was slightly overwhelmed by her enthusiasm, I could clearly feel her love for me. Except for my own mother, I had never experienced such affection from elders before. After a while, Phil's mother and father came out of the kitchen and the table was full of delicious dishes. Phil's father was also a good man. He didn't talk much, but whatever Phil's mother said, he would agree with her with a smile. It was quite obvious that the couple truly loved each other. Phil's family were warm and friendly. Basking in the warmth of their friendliness, I gradually relaxed. Since graduated from high school and my father passed away, I rarely had the chance to have dinner with the elders. As I chatted away with Phil and his parents, I couldn't help but think that it felt like a lifetime ago since I had a nice homemade dinner with my own family like this. "Helen, if Phil ever troubles you, just let me know and I will teach him a lesson." Phil's mother served some food into my plate and stared at Phil with narrowed eyes. "Phil's very nice. He helps me a lot at work and always takes good care of newcomers," I explained with a smile. "Although he is professional and serious at work, when it comes to his private life, he is not good at sweet words and soft phrases. He's always making impromptu comic gestures and remarks to conceal his clumsiness. Helen, if he makes you unhappy, just scold him. You don't have to show him any mercy!" Phil's mother couldn't stop complaining about her son. Phil said with an awkward smile, "Mom, please don't embarrass me in front of my friend." We

chatted while eating, and soon the topic shifted to me. Phil's mother began to inquire about my family. This was my opportunity to tell them the truth about my family background. Most especially Phil's mother. I wanted to tell her as soon as the chance came up because it was the one thing guaranteed to make her give up on me. So, I seized the opportunity and told her the truth about my family. "My father passed away when I graduated from high school. My mother used to be an accountant in a local company in Philly. Sometime later, my mother was unable to cope with my father's death and it resulted in a mental issue for her. Now she lives in a hospital all year round" When I finished my recital, I raised my head and looked at the people I was having dinner with. Their warm smiles from earlier had disappeared and they all stared at me silently. My eyes found Phil's mother and the expression on her face shocked me. Her eyes were red with unshed tears. She reached out and held my hand tightly. Her expression was full of pity even though she managed a small smile. "Oh, you poor thing, How have you been able to cope all these years? It must have been very hard for you." Her reaction was totally different from what I expected. Every word she said was sincere, and I could tell that the love in her eyes was not fake. I felt like the softest spot in my heart was hit by something, and my eyes began to burn with tears. I thought Phil's mother would avoid me like the plague when she heard about my family background. This was the first time that someone asked me if those dark years had been hard for me, I suppressed the feeling of gratitude in my heart and shook my head with a smile. "It's all over now. Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Mason." "Good girl, you don't have to be so polite and formal to me. From now on, take this place as your own home and you can come here at any time if you want. As for your mother, you should take Phil along when you visit her. He can also help you find a better nurse to take care of her." Phil's mother touched my hair gently and looked at me lovingly. I was so moved that I couldn't speak. I felt like the luckiest girl in the world to have come across such kind-hearted people. The dinner had been forced on me in the beginning, but right now, I was grateful for Phil's persistence. And I really wanted to get to know Phil's mother better. After dinner, I went to the kitchen to help wash the dishes. But Phil's mother refused and pushed me out of the kitchen. "You don't have to do this. The kitchen is now equipped with all those smart products of Zhester Technology. It has made doing the chores easier and faster. You can sit and chat with Phil." Phil's mother's attitude was firm. I couldn't change her mind, so I had to give up. Phil seemed to have expected this result. He smiled and teased, "This is



the first time I've brought a girl home for dinner. My mother is very excited now." Even though he said the words casually, it sounded to me like he was trying to express his love in different words. I didn't know how to respond, so I stayed silent. When I was ready to leave, Phil's mother walked me to the car and made me promise ! | would come back again. I was touched by her enthusiasm and nodded unconsciously. From that day on, my relationship with Phil seemed to be different. Sometimes I wondered if I should try dating him.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 639: MYSTERY OF THE RINGING DOORBELL**

#### **List chapter**

Helen's POV: If truth be told, Phil and I were a very suitable match. We were compatible in all respects. Furthermore, I had made a good impression on his mother and vice versa. We got along like a house on fire. So being with Phil was more of a probability than a possibility. But I only allowed this liaison to drift through my mind casually. I was not yet ready to dive headlong into a new relationship. The bottom line was that although he seemed like a suitable boyfriend for me, I had no tender feelings for him. I admired him as a senior in the law firm and treated him as a friend. And there was nothing more Phil understood where I was coming from and was very patient. He didn't force or pressurize me to do anything. He continued to treat me as a student and friend. Whenever I needed guidance at work or help in other areas of my life, he was there for me. He never crossed the line and I felt very comfortable with him around. That came as a relief to me. Even a serious person like Anya began to match make between us, seeing the potential for a successful relationship. Perhaps Phil's attitude towards me was very clear to everyone now. Almost all the lawyers working together with us predicted that we would be together sooner rather than later. Lucy too came on board to persuade

me. "I've told you that Phil has a crush on you. You must be blind not to see it. If you don't give it a try, how will you know if you are made for each other?" "You can't always run away. I think Phil is a good man. He is perfect for you. Honey, be confident. It's time for you to move on with your life. Get a little serious." "What if we go out and find we are not right for each other? Won't it cost us our friendship?" I asked cautiously. Lucy was speechless. "I asked you to give it a try. Enjoy a good relationship. But you are calculating the cost here. He not only guides you in your career, but also helps you in your daily life. Even his parents have met you. It's obvious that he will end up losing more if this relationship fails, not you. What are you worried about?" I shut my mouth because what Lucy said made a helluva lot of sense. It was not I who would suffer losses in this relationship, but Phil. After a long while, Lucy asked, "Do you still have feelings for George?" "No!" I answered so quickly that she must have sensed my denial. I was not a masochist. George spelled bad luck for me. I had to make every effort to stay as far away from him as possible. Otherwise there was no telling what kind of bizarre trouble I would find myself in next. "You'd better deep cleanse that mind and heart of yours. Don't get swayed by lust. George is not suitable for you," Lucy reminded me seriously.. "Don't worry. I'm well aware of that." As for Phil's pursuit, for now I could say that I didn't reject him. I was willing to give us a chance. No one knew what would happen in the future. What if I did fall head-over-heels in love with him? But recently, I had no time to think about my personal relationships. I was working long hours on the acquisition case of Spacetime Finance. Hesmor Law Firm had never worked with Spacetime Finance before. This time we were probably co-opted to participate in the bidding just as a makeweight to fill out numbers. When I first visited the staff of Spacetime Finance, their attitude was very clear. Firstly, Mr. Wilson did not receive me. The person who received me was his assistant in the financial investment strategy department of Spacetime Finance. After listening to my self introduction with obvious disinterest, she was very perfunctory. Secondly, she spoke with the personality of a wet blanket. She was not keen to get to know a potential participant in the project. "Please leave the relevant documents here. I will submit them to Mr. Wilson later." "May I ask when Mr. Wilson will be available? Could you please set up a meeting with him as I wish to discuss his needs regarding this acquisition case?" And thirdly, she was full of excuses. "Mr. Wilson is not in the company presently. You can check for the necessary information online yourself. When the bidding date is finalized, I will inform your law

firm.” After stating these cold facts, the assistant left without looking back, leaving no chance for me to speak. I couldn’t get any useful information out of her so I had to devise my own way of getting in contact with the real person in charge, Korbin Wilson. When I got home, I immediately turned on the computer to search for the information. Thankfully I had installed a whole set of products from Zhester Technology which helped facilitate my life. The whole system was like a meticulous housekeeper that had recorded all the habits in my life. When I watched TV or turned on the computer to work, the light would automatically adjust to the brightness that would make me comfortable. When I took a shower, the water temperature and light would also automatically adjust itself. Before I went to bed that night, I saw a good night message from George. He didn’t say anything else. There was no accompanying emoji with the message either. I had heard something about Zhester Technology from Lucy. George also mentioned he’s gone back to the headquarters. He must have taken Jane and Boswell along. But I had no idea what their business there in the headquarters was, neither did Lucy. After all, Lucy was only responsible for hunting talents for the company. That was her job description Since George left, he had been sending me messages every day. I read them but I never replied. I had decided not to contact him anymore so there was no need for me to reply to his messages. When I put down my phone and was about to turn off the laptop and go to sleep, I suddenly heard the doorbell ringing. I became nervous. My body tensed and my heart raced. Who would come to my apartment at this ungodly hour? I quickly opened the surveillance video of the door on my mobile phone. But it showed that there was no one there. Then the doorbell rang again and again, as if someone was deliberately ringing it. In the quiet night, the loud ringing sound was very scary. My hair stood on end all over my body. I unconsciously held the phone tightly, and my body was stiff and I did not dare to move. In fact, this was not the first time that something like that had happened. It was the third time. Late at night, the doorbell rang for no reason, but there was no one outside. At first, I thought I had misheard, but now my mind was clear and I was not mistaken. Initially, I didn’t want to reply to George’s message. But at this moment, I was extremely panicky and immediately video called him. After only one ring, he answered it. It seemed like he was in a meeting. He whispered to me, “Just one moment.” Then he excused himself from the meeting and left the meeting room with his phone. “Why are you still awake at this late hour?” He held the phone in his hand. The camera was very close to him and his handsome face zoomed in. At the sight of him, the

fear in my heart subsided a little. While speaking, I tried to keep my voice calm. “I think there is something wrong with the smart door lock of your company. Something’s not right.” Subconsciously, I reasoned that there must be something wrong with the lock. After all, it was very late and no one in their right mind, would play pranks on me like this, right? “Is the lock broken?” George asked like a detective. “Yes. It always rings of its own accord these past few nights. I checked the surveillance camera but there was no one outside.” George was lost in thought and comforted me in a gentle voice, “Maybe there is something wrong with the lock. Please wait a moment. I’ll get the technology department to test it.” “It’s so late, and there’s no need to drag people out of their bed because of this. I can wait till tomorrow.” Now that I was assured that the lock was the problem, I was not that afraid. “No. We will attend to it now. The technology department is open 24/7 and someone is always on duty.” George insisted on sending someone to my apartment to check the problem. So he hung up the video call and called the technology department. I sat on the sofa with a pillow in my arms. It was so late and past my bedtime. I was very sleepy. Soon, George video called me again. I answered it immediately. “Don’t hang up the video call. I’ll speak to the staff of the technology department when they come.” “Okay.” I was comfortable with his company. But when the doorbell rang again, I felt a chill run down my spine. Subconsciously, I stood up and looked at the door.

## **Bye, My Irresistible Love**

### **CHAPTER 640: THE INHERITANCE OF MENTAL DISEASE**

#### **List chapter**

Helen’s POV: “Go open up, I believe the technicians are here.” George’s gentle voice on the phone finally relieved me a bit. When I opened the door, people from the technology department of Zhester Technology were really there. After handing the phone to them,

George told them what parts to check, and also asked them to switch the lock from smart mode to normal mode. I didn't know anything about what he was saying but hearing how seriously he was directing them put me at ease. When the technicians were done with their work, they left. I bade George goodnight and was about to hang up. However, George said, "Helen... if you still feel worried, you can just stay at a hotel. I'm not going to be back for two more weeks, so you can just stay in my suite. Actually you won't be spending so much time commuting if you stay there. You'll have more time to rest." I could hear the concern in his voice, but I still refused his proposal. "Thank you, but that won't be necessary. The lock is fixed now, so I'll be okay. I'm really grateful for your help tonight," I said. Then I hung up before he could reply. It was late, so I thought I would be tired and fall asleep quickly, but I couldn't fall asleep at all, and kept tossing and turning in bed for a long time. It was as though there was an antenna in my brain, desperately scrambling for information around me. The information filled my brain until it was about to burst. I'd been suffering from insomnia like this for weeks and it kept getting worse. At first, I found myself waking up in two-hour intervals, but it had gotten to the point where I barely even slept at all. I worked at the law firm during the day, so I didn't have time to think about any other things while working, but when I came home, it all came crashing down, and I would feel exhausted and scared. That was when I finally realized the severity of the matter. It seemed something was really wrong with me. My thoughts wandered to my mother's mental illness and I wondered if I had inherited it. It was common knowledge that mental illness could be hereditary. With this in the back of my mind, I couldn't delay any longer. I went to the hospital immediately. I used to come here with my mother for her treatment, so I knew how these visits went. I didn't hold anything back from the doctor, so he could diagnose me easily. "How long have you been experiencing these symptoms?" the doctor inquired. "I've been feeling like this for about two months." "Are you having any other problems apart from the insomnia?" "Yes. Every time I'm on my own, there's an overwhelming fear that someone is watching me. However, I know it's not real because I live alone." The doctor continued his line of questioning, "Did you experience anything significant two months ago?" "No, nothing that I can think of." George and I broke up two months ago, but I knew it couldn't make me feel like this even though it was sad. After all, I was the one who broke things off with him, and that was after I'd thought about it carefully. As for Jane, I'd gotten over what she did to me, so there was no way she could cause me this

much discomfort. The only other noticeable thing from two months ago was that I had some electric appliances removed from my home and replaced with Zhester Technology's intelligent system. However, that was normal. Surely, there was no way artificial intelligence could affect my mental health, right? So the only option I was left with was that I had mental problems. If that was the case, I was scared I wouldn't be able to take care of myself as it got worse. How then would I take care of my mother? That was my biggest concern. "I have gone through your mother's medical history and I don't think this is hereditary. Your mother was fine until you grew up, and even you said something horrible happened to your life that caused her mental breakdown, so it's highly unlikely that it has something to do with genes. We can easily rule out genetics." The doctor analyzed the situation carefully and recommended a consultation with a therapist. This relieved me a lot. I could deal with this as long as it wasn't hereditary. Then I was starting to think it might be happening because I'd been under a lot of pressure recently and my mind had been all over the place. The doctor reassured me and told me to keep myself calm and not push myself, regardless of whether it was a mental illness or not. As for his advice of talking to a therapist, I didn't think it was necessary yet. These days, everybody was under a lot of pressure, so I wasn't in that much of a hurry to see a therapist. I just wanted to relax as the doctor suggested and monitor my symptoms for a while. I hoped everything would be fine if I just poured all my energy into work and stopped worrying about nonsense. I hadn't told anyone about it, not even Lucy. Lucy's career was booming, and she was getting busier every day so the last thing I wanted was for her to worry about me. When I got to work on Monday, I immediately poured myself into the Spacetime Finance case. There wasn't enough information online and Korbin Wilson, who was in charge of the acquisition, didn't show up at all. Every time I went to Spacetime Finance, the assistant would be very flippant with me. She repeated the same things every time without giving me any useful information. She only said she would let me know when bidding began. Still, I didn't give up. I had never paid the assistant much attention before. I forgot that I needed to be cordial with her at least. It was always kind of tit-for-tat these days. After I figured that out, I went back to Spacetime Finance, but I didn't insist on seeing Korbin. I focused on the assistant this time and asked her out for dinner. The assistant rejected me several times, but I was unperturbed, and my persistence paid off because she finally agreed to have dinner with me. Initially, I only wanted to show her my position instead of prying into the company's affairs, so I said,



“No matter what the outcome is, we will still be friends.” We spent most of our time together as friends and talked about what we enjoyed doing apart from work. I kept my word and never crossed any boundaries. Spacetime Finance was going to acquire Fantail Entertainment, so I directed the conversation toward the entertainment industry on one of our dinner dates. That was when she told me the truth. “Mr. Wilson isn’t the one who makes the big decisions like this. It’s Mr. Collins, the CEO. Wanna know why he wants to make the purchase? It’s because his daughter, Velma Collins, wants to enter the industry.” There were many pop stars in Fantail Entertainment, as well as several high-budget movies and series in the works. If I could understand what my client really wanted, it would give me an advantage in the bidding. Immediately the conversation swerved towards the entertainment industry, the assistant’s lips loosened up, and she said, “I like a lot of the stars in Fantail Entertainment, especially Sanford Fuller. He is so handsome and talented. He’s one of my idols.” Sanford Fuller? I didn’t usually pay much attention to the entertainment industry, but I had gotten more into it because of the case. Regardless, those names and faces still confused me. However, I quickly remembered some of his works I’d read about, and I started talking about some of the characters he played. “I enjoyed watching him play the villain in the new movie.” Praising stars in front of their fans was one of the skills I learned from Lucy. As expected, when the assistant heard what I said about Sanford, she felt as if she had met a kindred spirit. “You must be busy as a lawyer. How do you have time to keep yourself updated with what goes on in the entertainment industry?” “I might be a lawyer, but it doesn’t make me any less human. I am allowed to enjoy these things in life,” I said with a smile. I noted what the assistant liked and disliked and when I got home, I checked online for what I could find on Sanford. I found out his birthday was coming the next month, and he was hosting a meet and greet for his fans. The tickets for the meet and greet would be sold on his official website. I immediately joined the waitlist for the ticket, so I could give it to the assistant. I held my phone in my hand well into the night as I waited for the tickets to be released. It was so funny because I had never done such a thing before. Still, I was happy. It felt good to go all out and strive for my goal, even if I had to push myself out of my comfort zone. I was working hard to make things work like a professional should. The tickets sold out almost as soon as they were released. I didn’t even stand a chance. I had no luck getting a ticket after several attempts, so I turned to Lucy for help. Lucy got the ticket on the second day and I had it sent to Korbin’s

assistant immediately. Even though I was only looking at her messages through a screen, I could feel her excitement as she expressed her gratitude over and over and insisted on taking me out to dinner. I gladly accepted because I knew I would be able to book an appointment with Korbin if I continued playing along. Just as I thought, she helped me get to Korbin. Anya singled me out at the department meeting and praised me, but just to be on the safe side, she arranged for Phil to go to Korbin's office with me. Phil's presence gave me a boost of confidence. He was more experienced than me, and he would be able to respond properly no matter what Korbin threw at us. After we finished talking about the acquisition case, we talked some more about the entertainment industry and the self-driving tour. No matter what we talked about, Phil had his contributions. Korbin was impressed with Phil throughout the meeting. The two of them were almost like instant best friends and in the end, Korbin even kindly saw us off to the elevator. "Korbin is a cunning fox. You have to keep an eye on him," Phil reminded me. "That can't be true! I thought he was very satisfied with us just now." I was confused and it showed on my face when I looked at Phil. Korbin had looked sincere, and the conversation went smoothly. "Not necessarily. You're a lawyer, so you know the rules. Don't trust words so easily unless they're in a contract." "I see. Thank you for the reminder, Phil." I reflected on myself and realized that Phil was right. I could be too trusting sometimes