Chapter 585 I've Got You Now!

Helen's POV:

Right after lunch break, it was finally time to announce the result, so Anya took us back to Zhester Technology.

The representatives of other law firms had arrived as well. This time, George, Boswell, and the others didn't show up. Only Soren was here to announce the result.

Anya and Phil were experienced lawyers and had gotten accustomed to an event like this one, so they were rather calm. I, on the other hand, felt nervous.

This had been my first formal project since I worked for Hesmor Law firm. It was such a big case that it could affect the entire trajectory of my career as a lawyer.

Seeing that I was nervous, Phil attempted to comfort me. "Whether we win the bidding or not, Anya has already witnessed and acknowledged your hard work and abilities.

There's no need for you to worry."

"I see. Thank you, Phil." I looked at him gratefully before turning my gaze back to the stage.

feeling tense the whole time, when he finally announced "Hesmor Law Firm", I breathed a deep sigh of relief.

We had won the bidding!

Later on, Anya and Soren talked about the details of the M&A case, while I took notes intently.

Suddenly, Soren raised his head. "Mr. Affleck wants a lawyer from Hesmor Law Firm to be stationed in Zhester Technology, so that it will be more convenient for both parties to communicate with each other. Helen has worked for the legal department of an enterprise before, and she's skilled at internal communications. With that said, I'd like you to consider assigning Helen to Zhester Technology, Miss Pierce."

He wanted me to come work in Zhester,

Technology?

I paused from taking notes, too stunned to move a muscle. I couldn't believe what I just heard.

Anya glanced at me before saying yes to Soren's request.

After a brief discussion of other details, the two parties finally drew up the contract and signed it on the spot. At last, we would be formally representing Zhester Technology for the M&A case.

Though it wasn't exactly a thrilling day, this was my first time going through a bidding for a case, so I learned a lot. When I went home that night, I still felt so damn excited.

I was in a good mood. And when I saw George at my home yet again, I even thought he was more handsome and attractive than before.

He ruffled my hair and grinned. "You look like you're in a good mood."

"Of course!" I nodded and looked at him.
"Were you the one who decided to work with
my boss before?"

"Not really, but this was a joint decision made by several department directors of my company today," he answered.

Not wanting to give up, I adjusted my sitting position and looked into his eyes intently. "Was it your idea to let me work in Zhester Technology?"

"Nah. It was Soren's choice," George replied flatly.

While we were talking, he put his arms around my waist. We cuddled, and he answered all of my questions patiently.

"George, you're a man of principles. You can't win over a girl's heart like that. You're gonna be alone for the rest of your life," I remarked.

He lowered his head and looked at me with a piercing gaze. Seconds later, he asked sincerely, "If I abandon my principles, do you think I'd have a chance?"

After giving it some thought, I answered, "Not necessarily. It still depends on the kind of woman you're trying to pursue."

"How about you?" He tightened his grip on

my waist, staring at me as though he was trying to peer into my soul.

For a moment, I was confused. Me? Would I like a man of principles or not?

I had never thought about this before. I was merely joking with him.

I seldom thought about my love life, and I'd never imagined what my future lover would be like. Just as Lucy had said, I was dull and careless in that regard.

George let out an inconspicuous sigh. His other hand moved to the back of my head and he kissed me passionately.

His passionate, aggressive kiss drew me in. He sucked the tip of my tongue and it sent waves of pleasure to my body, causing my toes to curl up.

I wrapped my arms around his shoulders and kissed him back. By now, I had adapted to his rhythm.

He bent over, picked me up, and walked towards the bedroom while eagerly making out with me.

By the time we got to the bedroom, both of

us were naked already.

Gently, he put me on the bed. And before I could get ahold of myself, he spread my legs and shoved his cock into my wet pussy, slowly moving in and out.

He didn't speed up until I was able to adapt to it.

Now that the whole Zhester Technology thing had been settled, the heavy burden had been lifted from my heart. Tightly, I held his neck and kissed him back. "Faster, George! I want you to fuck me faster."

"Okay, baby. I'm going to make you feel so good." George's eyes lit up when he heard me. His kiss got more intense, and so did his breathing. The sound of our privates pounding against each other resonated in my ears.

As waves of pleasure engulfed me, my body trembled. Despite how shy I felt at this moment, I was completely immersed in his tenderness.

Pretty soon, it was midnight. Because I was too exhausted, I wasn't sure if everything

that happened was just a dream or something. I felt that Lucy had come to my house, and I seemed to hear her knocking at the bedroom door. I still had some consciousness in me, but I couldn't move a muscle.

"Go to sleep." Someone whispered in my ear and patted me on the back.

Perhaps it really was just a dream. Moments later, I drifted into slumber.

Lucy's POV:

I had a few drinks with my friends and got drunk. By the time I left the bar, I remembered that Helen just won the bidding today. Wanting to celebrate with her, I decided to drop by her apartment.

Even after ringing the doorbell a few times, nobody answered. Thus, I decided to use the spare key I had to open the door.

She and I gave spare keys to each other, so that we could use it in times of emergencies.

By now, I was already feeling dizzy. When I walked to the door of the bedroom, I found that the door was locked from the inside.

Because I was inebriated, I couldn't think straight. I leaned against the door and banged it while screaming, "Helen? Helen! Have you abandoned me? Open the door, bestie! I want to sleep with you."

Later on, when I got tired, I just sat with my back to the door, sobbing.

While I was in a daze, I felt the door open. Pretty soon, I felt like someone was dragging me across the living room and all the way to the sofa. Even though the person wasn't being violent, he wasn't exactly gentle.

I thought it was just a dream. But then, the next day, I woke up from thirst and I found myself lying on the sofa. I really did fall asleep here!

Although I was drunk, I could still recall some parts of what happened last night. A man seemed to have brought me to the sofa last night.

Since I was hammered last night, I couldn't remember everything perfectly. But now that I was awake, I realized that something was wrong about that incident.

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Suddenly, I heard footsteps coming from the bedroom. I turned my head and stared at the door in anticipation.

"I've got you now!" I muttered to myself.

Just then, the bedroom door open, letting out a bright light. George was wearing casual clothing, walking out against the light. He looked so devastatingly dashing.

I wanted to make fun of Helen's man, but when I saw George, I was too shocked to utter a word.

He walked out of the bedroom, casting me an indifferent glance before ignoring me and heading to the kitchen.

Compared to his apathetic attitude, Helen, on the other hand, appeared to be embarrassed. Her ears were blushing as she followed behind him closely.

"Fuck!" Finally snapping out of it, I screamed and almost jumped up from the sofa. 3