


Bye

 +90 Points at most

Chapter 574 He Wants To Sleep With You Again

Helen's POV:

Even though I was initially a bit flustered after seeing George, I was able to manage myself and stay calm. After all, we only slept together once, and we were basically like total strangers.

Fortunately, he treated me like a stranger as well and didn't even bat an eyelash at me.

Perhaps this was for the best. It was the first time that Anya had included me in her project. I didn't want to lose this opportunity to learn more.

When I got off work and went home, I saw a tall man leaning against the door.

The sensor light in the corridor was flickering. The moment I saw who it was, I stopped in my tracks, unable to believe my own eyes. "George?"

He appeared to have been waiting there for a long time. When he heard my voice, he looked at my direction as he fiddled with his phone casually.

His intense gaze left me flustered. As I held the key in my hand, I was hesitant to go forward.

When I recalled how nonchalant he was in Zhester Technology today and what he said over the video call before, I couldn't understand why he'd suddenly show up in front of my apartment.

It was so quiet in the corridor that all I could hear was my own breathing and accelerated heartbeat.

"You don't want to go in?" George said abruptly.

"Of course, I do!" Thereafter, I opened the door with the key. However, I had no intention of inviting him in, so I stood at the door and asked, "What are you even doing here?"

George broke into laughter before saying,

"Are you mad at me?" ¹

Seeing as he saw through me, I straightened my back and looked into his eyes. "No, I'm not."

Suddenly, George ruffled my hair. "Did you block me on Instagram?"

His abrupt action confused me. But the moment his palm landed on my head, my mind went blank. It took me a few seconds before I gathered my composure.

During my time in Philly, I blocked an Instagram account named "G". It turned out that it really was him!

So, that was why he was waiting at my door tonight?

"I have no memories of this. I'm sure I didn't even follow you on Instagram." I averted my gaze from him and decided to play dumb.

To be fair, I wasn't sure whether the account belonged to him or not back then.

"Alright. Then follow me now. Gimme your phone." George opened his account and handed his phone to me. I reluctantly took

out my phone and began searching for his account.

Moments later, I removed his account from my blacklist while he watched me.

"I see, so this is you!" I pretended like I had only just found out.

"Yep." George looked at his phone and changed his username to "George".

After that, he remained at the door, showing no intention of leaving.

Out of politeness, I decided to open the door wide and invite him in.

I was expecting him to refuse my offer, but to my surprise, he went into my apartment like he owned the place. When he walked into the living room, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"What's the matter?" I asked. Following his gaze, I saw water flowing from the kitchen, and my entire dining room was flooded.

This was the first time that I had encountered something like this, so I had no idea how to fix it.

"Don't move. I'll handle it," George said as he rolled up his sleeves. Then, he stepped on the water and entered the kitchen.

One by one, he opened the cupboards. He then got under the kitchen counter in search of the water valve. Moments later, he found it under the sink.

As soon as he shut the water valve off, the water stopped gurgling out.

George was completely different from how he usually appeared. He was always like a sophisticated elite. But now, the sleeves of his white shirt had been rolled up, and there were several stains on his shirt. His trousers were also sopping wet.

But even so, it didn't diminish his good looks. Despite looking a bit disheveled, he still looked as elegant and noble as ever.

When he walked out of the kitchen, I felt embarrassed that I let him clean up the mess on his own. Thus, I attempted to help clean up.

But then, he stopped me. "My clothes are

already a mess, so just let me do this. You just stay there. I'll be done soon."

Pretty soon, he managed to clean up the dining room floor. Thereafter, he squatted beside the broken pipe and stared at it for a while. "You should call a pipe man to fix this tomorrow."

"Got it. Thank you."

It was lucky for me that he was around. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what to do.

"Anyway... I'll go take a shower first." George stood up and walked out of the kitchen towards the bathroom.

"Sure, go ahead." My heart skipped a beat. His words made me lost in various flights of fancy, especially because we had been intimate once.

Once he had closed the door, I took out my phone and sent Lucy a message. "If you had a one-night stand with this guy, and he suddenly came to visit. What does this mean?"

Pretty soon, I received a response from her. "He probably wants another night of sex."

Upon reading the message, my heart raced and I began to panic.

No... no way!

How could it be possible? I made myself believe that George probably had lots of beautiful women waiting to sleep with him.

Lucy then asked, "Wait, when did you sleep with someone? And who is he? Is it safe around him?"

I glanced at the bathroom and replied, "It's safe, but I'm really not that close with him."

"It's fine then. The key here is whether you want to sleep with him again or not. How did you feel last time? Like I said before, sleeping with an excellent man is always a good thing, even it's just a one-time thing," Lucy replied.

I covered my face and heaved an exasperated sigh. Right now, I was feeling very conflicted.

Truthfully, the problem wasn't whether I wanted to sleep with him again or not. George indeed had a great fascination for me. Just as Lucy told me, sleeping with someone as excellent as him was something you just

couldn't refuse. However, he had a special identity. If Anya were to take the Zhester Technology's case, it meant that I'd have to see George more frequently. I didn't think I'd have a heart strong enough to deal with a situation like that.

While I was lost in thought, I suddenly heard George speaking from inside the bathroom.

"Helen, please give me a bath towel."

"Okay!"

I got up, fetched a fresh towel for him, and knocked on the bathroom door.

Suddenly, the door opened and George's perfect figure appeared before my eyes. Amidst the mist, I swallowed hard.

This was a contest between adults, and I was utterly defeated.

Suddenly, George grinned and his eyes sharpened. He dragged me into the bathroom before I could gather my composure.

Water was dripping from the top of his head. Pretty soon, his well-toned six-pack abs were pressed against my body.

The clothes on my back became wet and they clung to my body, revealing the outline of my underwear.

In the narrow bathroom, the steamy air pervaded and got on my face. I wasn't sure where to look for a moment.

George had one hand on the wall, and the other was on my jaw. He then forced me to look him in the eye.

He leaned over and pressed his lips against mine. The overwhelming kiss, and his manly scent enveloped me.

My back became stiff and my mind went blank. I was dazed for so long that I didn't come to my senses until I felt a biting sting on my lip.

Frowning, he asked, "Why are you so distracted?"

"I... I wasn't," I retorted. Right after that, my lips were covered with his, and I couldn't finish the end of my sentence.

His hands began to travel along my body. Not a second later, he unbuttoned my shirt and

took off my clothes one piece after another.

I was so taken by his kiss. By the time I was able to think straight, I had almost been stripped naked. All but my underwear had been taken off. My panties were almost taken off and were hanging onto my legs.

Suddenly, George wrapped his arms around my waist and picked me up. He removed my panties and threw them to the floor. ①

As he held my legs around his waist, he pressed his huge hard cock against my pussy and rubbed them together.

The slightest movement sent a wave of pleasure to my nerves.

Because of that, I became so wet down there. Aroused and horny, I was eager for him to fuck me.

"Helen, can I do it?" George kissed my neck.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, nodding in agreement.

Pretty soon, his thick, hard cock went in.