

Chapter 576 Pursuer

Helen's POV:

Anya came in, carrying a laptop bag in one hand and a small suitcase in the other. She looked like she was going on a business trip.

The second she entered the office, she ordered, "Everyone, set aside your work, and go to the conference room at once."

She breezed through the progress of all ongoing projects.

And at the end of the meeting, she gave me a special assignment, asking me to collect all relevant information I could get about Zhester Technology.

Before leaving, she told everyone, "I'm going abroad for two weeks. If you have any questions, you can either send me an email or ask Phil."

"Yes, ma'am!" Everyone nodded.

Anya had many projects that she personally

handled, and she was the legal counselor of several listed companies. Almost all year round, she went on business trips across the world. We had no idea which project she was handling that needed her to go abroad this time.

Before leaving the meeting room, Phil approached me and whispered, "Boswell, and another designer named Jane have developed a product concept, but unfortunately, a competitor plagiarized it. They're now engaging in a lawsuit and Anya is their acting lawyer. The headquarters of Zhester Technology is abroad, so she has to go on a business trip with George."

I looked at Phil in shock. It was no wonder Anya went all the way to Philly just to meet with Boswell. It turned out that she just wanted to take an indirect path into reaching her goal.

Instead of directly talking about the merger and acquisition case, she decided to take on a small case to start with. Once she had gained the trust of Boswell and the

company's legal department, she'd soon earn George's trust.

Now that I had heard that, I admired Anya even more. She was truly dependable!

Phil said to me, "You should learn from Anya. You have potential, tenacity, and you know when to think ahead. In our industry, professional knowledge is a gateway to success. But the chance to achieve long-term career growth depends on one's dedication to the job, attention to detail, and sense of responsibility."

I nodded eagerly and replied, "I'll make sure to work even harder! Thanks for the advice, Phil!"

Phil chuckled at my response. "Got any other way to thank me?"

"Well, let me treat you to lunch then! Are you available later this noon?"

"I am. Let's have lunch in the restaurant across the street," Phil agreed happily.

Once it was lunchtime, I went to the restaurant along with him.

And the second we entered the restaurant, I ran into Lucy.

She was wearing a well-tailored suit jacket along with a black camisole underneath with a plunging neckline. Her long curly hair was casually scattered, and the ends of her hair were dyed light blue. From her neatly done eyebrows, down to her pumps, she was a sight to behold.

She walked over to me, held my arm, and smirked with eyes filled with mischief. "What a coincidence that we ran into each other during lunch break! Tell me, who is this handsome guy?"

"Phil, this is my best friend, Lucy. And Lucy, this is my colleague, Phil." I glared at Lucy in secret, warning her not to take it too far.

"It's nice to finally meet you, Phil. I've heard a lot about you from Helen. Thank you for taking care of her."

Lucy was always such a sweet talker. In truth, I'd never mentioned Phil to her, not even once.

Phil shook Lucy's hand graciously. Once he had taken a seat, he began chatting with Lucy.

When the dishes were finally served, we chatted while eating.

Moments later, Phil's phone rang. The client he was supposed to meet this afternoon had arrived at the law firm ahead of schedule, so he had to go back immediately.

After he left, Lucy whispered to my ears, "I think Phil has a crush on you."

I almost choked on the juice I was drinking when I heard her. I coughed and firmly replied, "That's impossible! Phil is only concerned about work."

Lucy patted me on the back and continued, "Trust me. He likes you. But, he looks like a realist. He probably wants a girlfriend who's on par with him. I can tell that he likes you, but it doesn't seem like he wants to make any further commitments anytime soon. Which is why he's helping you out. On the one hand, he can win your favor. And on the

other hand, he can observe if you have room to grow and you're qualified to be with a guy like him." She was analyzing the guy so solemnly.

I rolled my eyes at her and said, "If I didn't know him better, I would've believed your nonsense!"

Suddenly, Lucy held my chin and eyed me up and down. "Honey, you know nothing about your charms. It's a waste of your talents!"

Not wanting to continue with this subject, I asked, "You said that you had good news to tell me, right? What was it?"

"Oh! I almost forgot. I got the job offer from Zhester Technology! The HR director has asked me to sign the contract tomorrow. I'll be responsible for anything related to recruitment for their technology department for a year." Lucy wrapped her arms around my neck, visibly excited.

"Whoa! It went that well?" I looked at her in surprise.

Lucy explained, "Actually, I have George to

thank for this. Even though he refused me and said that it wasn't within his jurisdiction, he recommended me to their HR director. Think about it. The CEO personally recommended me. How can the HR Director not think highly of me?"

Upon hearing George's name, I felt kind of guilty. "That's great, Lucy. I wish you success!"

Lucy put down her cutlery and let out a sigh.

"I didn't expect that I'd be able to get the job offer from Zhester Technology. I can finally brag to my fans that I'm a strong independent woman even in the workplace!"

Just as we were about to say goodbye, she habitually held my arm, took a selfie, and posted it on Instagram.

By the time I arrived at the law firm, Lucy had received lots of likes for the post.

She and I had many mutual friends, and Cece was one of them.

Cece commented, "Babe, you really should stop introducing men to Helen."

"What made you say that?" replied Lucy.

Cece answered, "There are three sets of cutlery on the table behind you. It's probably for some guy."

Lucy remarked, "You have sharp eyes. You're right. There was a man with us today, but I didn't introduce him to Helen. He's already Helen's admirer. And BTW, he's handsome!"

The two of them exchanged more than ten comments in the comments section, which was enough to occupy the whole page.

I had gotten used to this. Besides, I was preoccupied with work, so I just ignored them.

The three of us often chatted in the comments section like that. Not many people would care to see our conversations anyway.

But this time, I sensed that something was wrong. When I finished my work, something dawned on me.

George was also following Lucy's Instagram, so he could see the comments and interaction between her and Cece in the comments section.

I quickly checked Instagram and found that

they were still talking.

Lucy's latest reply read, "Helen said that she was very pleased with her first time. Based on what she told me, she seemed to have had a fantastic experience."

Upon reading that, my hand trembled and I almost couldn't hold my phone.

I immediately called Lucy to ask her to delete her vile comment.

However, she refused my request. "It's the most popular comment I have to date. I'm not gonna delete it just because you said so."

"Please, Lucy. Can you delete all your comments with Cece?" I pleaded.

"Why should I delete them? There is no secret between us."

"George follows both you and Cece. He can probably see what you two are talking about!"

I was so anxious that I gripped my phone tightly, silently praying that George wouldn't find this wretched post.

"Fuck! I forgot about that. Okay. I'll delete the

comments right away!" Lucy deleted the comment and comforted me. "It's going to be fine, bestie. There's no need to be so nervous. George is a busy man. He probably won't be idle enough to check my Instagram page, right? And even if he sees it, he's not gonna care. It's not like he's friends with us or something."

I leaned against the chair, feeling like weeping, but I had no tears to shed.

Lucy had no idea that George was my first man. ¹

After the phone call, I prayed hard in my head that he didn't see that stupid post and all those comments.