


Bye

 +90 Points at most

Chapter 577 A Fantastic Experience

Helen's POV:

During the evening, I had already forgotten about the matter. After taking a shower, I went to bed, leaned against the headboard, and started working on my laptop.

Just as I was about to go to sleep, George sent me a message. "Let's talk when I get back."

"Talk about what? Work?" I replied in confusion.

After an intense day of working, I was already exhausted and drowsy. Before he could respond to my message, I had already drifted into sleep.

The following day, I found an unread message on my phone when I woke up.

It was a message from George, which was sent three hours after his previous message.

"Focus more on your work rather than meeting guys."

He sounded exactly like my mother. She was always telling me to study hard and to not date at a young age.

Now, I was even more certain that he saw the interaction between Lucy and Cece on Instagram yesterday, along with Lucy's comment about my admirer.

How on earth would I be in the mood to find a boyfriend right now? Besides, whether I had one or not had nothing to do with him.

Instead of sending him a response, I decided to delete our chat logs. Once I was busy with my work, I had already forgotten about this whole episode.

A few days later, George showed up at my door.

He came in with several grocery bags in hand. It looked like he had gone shopping in the nearby supermarket just now. Thereafter, he filled my fridge with food and even sorted them out in an orderly fashion.

I was well-aware of why he came here uninvited yet again. But because I was exhausted with work, I wasn't in the mood to have sex. All I wanted to do was to pass out on my bed and drift into sleep.

"I'm kind of exhausted, George. Tonight isn't a good time for me." As I looked at him from the back, I established that nothing would happen between us tonight.

In all honesty, I had no idea what this guy was thinking. He and I were just fuck buddies, and yet he came into my house uninvited again. He was already breaking the rules.

Aside from that, he was always bringing stuff along whenever he came by. It didn't look like he came here to stay the night. In fact, it looked like he was just coming home.

George paused for a moment to look at me and say, "If you're tired, go to sleep. I'll help you organize your fridge, and then I'll go home."

I nodded in response and thanked him. I actually wanted to take a shower before



going to bed, but I decided not to because George was still around. Thus, I just went to my bedroom and changed into a set of more comfortable clothes.

He stood in the kitchen with his sleeves rolled up, revealing his muscular arms.

The way he cooked in the kitchen was so organized.

He cooked two bowls of noodles. The noodles had few vegetables, a poached egg, and some chopped green onions. Even though they were simple, they looked very delicious.

George handed one bowl to me and said, "You should change your habit of not having dinner."

Shocked by his remark, I looked at him and asked, "How do you know that I don't eat dinner?"

"Based on your kitchen and your fridge, it's easy to guess." George looked at me knowingly. Blushing, I began to eat my noodles.

He sat across me, ladled a bowl of noodles



for himself, and ate as well.

While eating, I asked tentatively, "Why did you come back ahead of time? Did Anya return with you?"

"I'm not sure. She's not obligated to tell me about her schedule," George replied in a flat voice.

Despite the setback, I gathered enough courage to ask, "How's the plagiarism case going?"

This time, George put down his bowl and put on a straight face. "Anya is looking to take over the merger and acquisition case of Zhester Technology, isn't she?"

Because he saw right through me, I touched the tip of my nose and chuckled. "Yes, she is." Honestly, I wanted to know how he felt about Anya.

George took out his phone and showed me a piece of news from the news channel's technology section. "It's already been settled."

The news was released this afternoon. Zhester Technology won the plagiarism case.

I was busy working on a PowerPoint presentation that I'd use for the bidding case later, so I missed this piece of news.

"You should learn from Anya," George remarked. I could tell from his words that he admired Anya's capabilities as a professional. Somehow, it made me feel relieved.

After we finished eating noodles, George stood up and cleaned up the table. Then, he turned around and went into the kitchen along with the tableware.

"I can wash the dishes."

I stood beside him and tried to get the bowls from his hands, but he dodged.

He turned on the tap, quickly washed the dishes, and put them back to the shelf.

Based on how methodical his movements were, I gleaned that this man enjoyed doing housework, even though it didn't match his personality.

Moreover, his hands were so smooth and soft. It didn't look like he often did household chores. This got me wondering how he was

able to do these trivial tasks in my house so easily. ¹

While I was lost in thought, George turned to me and said, "Let's talk." ¹

"Talk about what?" I looked back at him, visibly confused.

George took out his phone and pointed at a screenshot of Lucy's Instagram. Then, he slowly read through the comments. "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." After that, he looked at me and asked, "Aren't you going to explain this to me, Helen?"

The sound of his deep voice was tantalizing, and the look on his face was just as unreadable as his personality.

When I locked eyes with him, my mind went blank for a moment. I was so embarrassed that I just wanted to dig a hole for myself and hide there.

He did see it! He even got a screenshot of it!

As I looked at him, an absurd idea came to

my mind. Did he come here ahead of schedule just to ask me about this?

"I wasn't talking about you!" I explained in a hurry.

"Oh? Did you sleep with someone else?"

George raised his eyebrows and smirked.

"I didn't! What I meant was... Well actually... the experience wasn't that good..." I denied Lucy's comment, but I felt like he'd misunderstand me, so I had to figure out an excuse.

But when I did try to come up with an excuse, I realized that I had said something stupid. In the end, my voice trailed off.

I looked at George's face and saw that he appeared to be upset. ¹

"Helen, am I that bad?" Right after he said that, he picked up his coat from the sofa and left. He looked like his mood had turned sour. ⁶

I decided not to dwell on it, took a shower, and chatted with Lucy for a while before going to sleep. ²