

Chapter 580 Inborn Dullness

Helen's POV:

After turning off my phone, I didn't leave Zhester Technology right away. I was planning to have lunch with Lucy, so I waited on the first floor hall.

"Miss Dewar?"

While I was waiting, I heard someone call out my name from the other side. I followed the voice and saw Soren Sugden. He was a lawyer and the director of Zhester Technology's legal department. Standing next to him was George, who claimed just minutes ago that he had a hectic schedule and had no time to talk to me.

"Mr. Sugden, Mr. Afflect, it's nice to see you today." I was angry at George, but I still had to greet him politely in public. Somehow, it made me feel like I also had a split

lawyer and the director of Zhester Technology's legal department. Standing next to him was George, who claimed just minutes ago that he had a hectic schedule and had no time to talk to me.

"Mr. Sugden, Mr. Afflect, it's nice to see you today." I was angry at George, but I still had to greet him politely in public. Somehow, it made me feel like I also had a split personality or something. Even though I was furious at him, I had to pretend to be respectful.

Soren approached me and smiled. "Miss Dewar, why didn't you go upstairs? Miss Pierce informed me that you were dropping by to hand in a report."

I handed the report to Soren without even glancing at George.

Suddenly, I heard another voice coming from the elevator banks. Pretty soon, Lucy rushed over and hugged me. She was as lively and energetic as usual.

"I didn't have breakfast this morning. I'm

starving, babe! Let's go!"

Right after she finished talking, she realized that there were people standing next to her. She immediately removed her hands from me and greeted them respectfully.

Soren looked at me and Lucy and suggested, "Since you're hungry, why don't you drop by our staff cafeteria? The chefs of our cafeteria are hired from five-star hotels."

I wanted to refuse, because I preferred not to have lunch with George. After all, the bastard refused to see me earlier. Having lunch together would only make things awkward.

But to my distress, Lucy agreed readily. She held my hand and walked beside Soren.

"Great! I've heard that the food in Zhester Technology's cafeteria is sensational. I've long wanted to visit it, but unfortunately, outsiders like me don't have employee IDs."

"Won't be a problem. I'll ask the executive department to issue one for you."

Lucy had already agreed without giving me a chance to decline.

I wanted to tell her to behave herself, but when I looked up, I realized that there was a different person standing beside me.

It was George. I had no idea when he walked next to me.

There was a private dining room reserved for George in the staff cafeteria. Soren urged us to sit down, while George ordered several dishes.

Lucy exclaimed, "Mr. Affleck, how did you know what kind of food we like? All the dishes you ordered are our favorite food!"

George didn't answer. He just silently put the tableware in front of me.

Then, I passed the tableware to Lucy.

Suddenly, a knowing smirk appeared on Soren's lips. "Did you both graduate from NYU? In that case, we're schoolmates. I was an exchange student at NYU for a year. People say that there are lots of beautiful women in NYU. You two were probably goddesses of the campus, weren't you?"

Lucy became talkative right away, and she

began chatting with Soren. "Oh, that's very true! Especially for Helen. You have no idea how many boys had a crush on her during our time in college. But, unfortunately for them, their love for her was unrequited, because she's an emotionless study machine. She's pretty dull."

Soren was now in high spirits. He asked with a smile, "Is that so?"

"Yup! Back when we were sophomores, this really funny thing happened. There was a senior who was so infatuated with Helen that he'd always save her a seat in the library and buy coffee for her every single day. He did all those things for her for an entire year. And before he graduated, he plucked up the courage to confess his love to Helen. Guess what she said?"

"What did she say?" Soren asked.

George suddenly looked at me, waiting for the answer.

I was so embarrassed that I just wanted to dig a hole and hide in there forever. I pulled

the hem of Lucy's clothes, implying that she should shut up.

Obviously, she didn't pick up on my hint. She even held my arm and bantered, "She said, 'Excuse me but who are you?' So many similar things happened. As time went by, nobody pursued her anymore. Even until now, she's still single. I have no idea who'd be lucky enough to have her someday."

Soren smiled and said, "It's going to be fine. Ask George to introduce some guys to Helen in the future. Everyone around him are capable, dependable young men."

Lucy nodded at once. "Mr. Affleck, on behalf of Helen, I'd like to thank you first."

In an indifferent voice, George answered, "Do I look like I have that much free time? Let's just finish lunch and go back to work!"

The atmosphere became tense right away. Soren was merely kidding, but George took it seriously.

However, I had gotten accustomed to George's erratic behavior and sudden mood

swings.

After lunch, we walked out of the canteen. There was a small step by the door, and it almost caused me to stumble down. Fortunately, George managed to hold my arm. "Watch your step. You should be more careful," he said in a steady voice.

He didn't loosen his grip on me until I was able to stand straight.

"Thank you." I looked down, visibly awkward as I hurriedly backed away from him.

George shot me a glance before leaving with Soren without another word.

That afternoon, when I returned to the law firm, Anya called a meeting. Our main topic was to discuss Zhester Technology's M&A case.

"Helen, I heard you had lunch with George and Soren today," Anya suddenly said while I was jotting down notes.

My mind went blank for a moment. Something dawned on me. How did Anya find out who I had lunch with? Even so, I still

answered, "Yes, I did."

"Did either of them tell you anything?" Kody Payne asked. He was the one responsible for asset reorganization analysis.

"Not a word." While we were having lunch, all Lucy talked about were stories involving me in the university. We didn't really talk about anything serious.

Kody sighed in disappointment. He then turned to Anya and said, "Anya, I think we should let Mattie do it. Helen is far too obedient and timid for the job. It worries me that she might not be able to speak eloquently in front of George."

Upon hearing her own name, Mattie came to her senses and said, "Miss Pierce, I can do it! This time, I won't let you down. I'll certainly be more careful."

After the mishap regarding the Vlibert Company's case, I began to dislike Mattie.

In all honesty, working with her was the last thing I wanted to happen. If she were to join the Zhester Technology case, I might have to

pick up the slack for her in the future.

Anya glanced at me and Mattie back and forth. After a moment of pondering, she made a decision. "I see. Well, from now on, Mattie will take responsibility for external relations and other related tasks. Helen will handle relevant reports, contract review, and similar task. I hope you two can learn to cooperate well with each other."

Mattie was blissful. She thanked Anya right away, while the other lawyers kept congratulating her.


Everyone present seemed to have forgotten about me, and nobody paid attention to me anymore. This decision definitely knocked me down a peg. ①


Lost in thought and feeling defeated, I went back to my desk after the meeting.


Even though the arrangement was reasonable, it still dampened my motivation. I even began to doubt my capabilities as a professional.

I wasn't that good with social contact, and I

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 +90 Points at most

wasn't as good as getting along with others quickly like Mattie. Was I really suited for this job? 

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