

## Chapter 571 Slept Together

## Helen's POV:

After work, I informed my friend Lucy that I would leave for Philadelphia soon.

So, she immediately called and asked me if we could have dinner before I left.

When I arrived at the restaurant, Lucy was talking to a waiter. Judging from the look on her face, she fancied him.

She must be flirting with him as his face was blushing in embarrassment. When he saw me, he sighed in relief and trotted away as if I were his savior.

I sat opposite Lucy and jokingly asked, "Did you ask for his number?"

"I did, but he said that servers aren't allowed to give their contact information to the customers," Lucy replied with a sigh, but it did not seem that she had taken my words seriously.

She liked handsome men. As long as a man

caught her eye, she would flirt with him no

matter where she was. Of course, she never

did anything out of line.

Although it was not obvious, she was a headhunter. In her workplace, she practiced utmost professionalism, so she was always favored by clients. But little did everyone know, she was also a relationship blogger who had millions of fans all over the country.

Therefore, she was forthright and decisive. She knew what she wanted and did not.

"He's lucky he managed to dodge the bullet," I jokingly said.

Lucy had just ended her relationship with a man. At first, I wanted to comfort her. But seeing that she was not sad and had even started flirting with men again, I could not help but make fun of her.

Well, she had always been carefree. She must have moved on already. She once said that men were like disposable products. The trick was to always ready to let go. If they were good, she would make use of them longer than she intended to. But if not, she would break up with them in a heartbeat. To her, the most important thing in her life would always be her own happiness.

"Are you sure you can go on a business trip to Philadelphia by yourself? Do you want me to go with you?" Lucy asked with concern.

"I'm good. A colleague and our boss will also come with me."

Lucy nodded, relieved. "That's good to hear. But just so you know, my phone will be on 24 hours a day. If you need anything, call me."

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen. Have you forgotten that I grew up there? Besides, Cece is there too."

At the mention of Cece's name, Lucy's face changed. "Don't even mention her! The last time she organized a get-together with your former high school friends, you guys didn't even call me!"

I swallowed the meat I was chewing and reasoned out, "We didn't go to the same high school. Besides, don't you hate alumni reunions?"

Lucy glared at me with dissatisfaction. But after a few seconds, her expression softened,

and she let out a sigh. "It depends. Had I known George would be there, I would've gatecrashed the party. I'd even crawl there if I had to. I'm dying to know more about him." George?

Upon hearing that name, I fell stunned and almost scalded my hand with soup.

"By the way, I heard from Cece that he drove you back after the dinner." Lucy put down the knife and fork and looked at me with a curious gaze.

"It's true," I answered as nonchalantly as I could. The way Lucy stared at me made me feel a little guilty. I was afraid if I said another word, she would see right through me. After all, her eyes were sharp and piercing.

Truth be told, I did not have to hide what had happened. I was sure she would be happy when she found out that my virginity was gone and that George was the one who had taken it.

But then again, since someone else was involved in the matter, I had to respect his All of a sudden, Lucy stood up and sat next to me. "Does he remember that you two once slept together?" she whispered in my ear.

"Ahem..." I choked on the juice and began coughing violently.

How the hell did she find out I had slept with him? Did she install cameras in my room? No way! I was staying in a hotel at that time!

My heart was in my throat. I could not look into Lucy's eyes for fear I would blurt out what had happened that night.

Lucy patted me on the back and reminded me, "I'm talking about the time when we just graduated from high school!"

"Oh, you were talking about that." I breathed a sigh of relief, and my tense nerves relaxed. She almost caught me.

What Lucy had said was actually just an inside joke.

Thanks to her, I suddenly remembered that I once had intimate contact with George after my high school graduation party.

On the night of the party, everyone got wasted. George and I were not an exception. When I awoke the next morning, I found that I had taken George, who was lying next to me, as my teddy bear. I was nestling on his chest and hugging him tightly.

Although nothing had happened between us, I could still remember his smell and the sound of his heartbeat.

Lucy looked at me with suspicion. "It's been a long time. Why are you still overreacting? Did anything happen that I don't know about?" "No!" I denied without a second thought.

Lucy narrowed her eyes and stared at me. My heart was in my throat for fear that she would find out something.

But then, she looked away, rested her chin on her hands, and sighed. "Never mind. If your love life has made progress, then there's no need for me to worry about you so much."

Guilty, I touched the tip of my nose and continued eating with my head down.

At this time, Lucy's phone suddenly vibrated. When she read the message, her face lit up in

190 Points at most

excitement. She must have noticed my curiosity as she showed me the message. "Look! In order to make it up to me, Cece sent me George's WhatsApp account. I had sent him friend requests a couple of times, but he only accepted it now."

"What do you want from him?" I asked dully while looking at the screen of her phone.

Why did I get the impression that the whole world was looking for him?

"You don't know it? It's been widely known in the industry that Zhester Technology is going to acquire the Smart Technology Company. If the acquisition is successful, Zhester Technology will have to recruit hundreds, if not thousands, of employees. If I can cooperate with them and take part in some of their businesses, I will not only have stellar performance at work in the next two years, but I'll most likely be promoted to a business partner."

Lucy's tone was full of hope.

I looked at her in surprise. "Your company also wants to cooperate with Zhester Technology?" I asked incredulously.

Lucy's company was engaged in real estate and had practically no previous experiences regarding electronic technology. If anything, they had a slim to none chance that the Zhester Technology would cooperate with them.

"Yes, it is quite tempting. But the thing is, many companies all over the country have been trying contact the to Zhester Technology. It took me a long time to get in touch with their Human department, but they just sent their assistant deal with me. Thus, I thought of contacting George directly." Lucy chuckled as she looked at George's WhatsApp account. Judging from the look on her face, she was confident she would land the deal.

It was safe to say that at the very least I knew George better than she did. So, I could not help but think that Lucy might have misunderstood him. He would not soften his attitude just because they used to be classmates, which in reality, they didn't even go to the same high school!

The embarrassing memory of when I called

him suddenly crossed my mind. "This is his work account. His assistant is the one managing this. It's very difficult to get close to him in person," I cautioned.

"Do you seriously think that I didn't know about that? How could I get his private number so easily? I'm just lucky enough to have his work account!"

Although Lucy was unable to get George's personal number, she was satisfied.

"Did he promise to help you?" I curiously asked.

"Well, not really. He said he's not in charge of this and asked me to contact his company's HR department. Honestly, that's fine with me. As long as he doesn't put me on the blacklist, I can work my way up," Lucy answered without an ounce of frustration.

Since she seemed resolute, there was nothing I could do but support her. "I'm sure you can make it."