

Warning 741

[Chapter 741 Our Dad Went To Heaven](#)

Helen's POV:

My two children had chubby baby fat, which made them look simply adorable and really cute. Their voices were so childish and musical that even strangers couldn't help but want to pinch their cheeks.

One parent asked them, "You are a pigeon pair. But why do you look so different?"

Polly was the lively, cheerful, and talkative one, so she said, "Because Luis looks like our dad and I look like our mom."

"Your parents must be very beautiful then, right?"

"Yes, my mom is the most beautiful person in the whole wide world!"

The teachers and parents couldn't help but laugh at how Polly innocently yet proudly praised me. She really was funny in her own cute little way.

"What about your dad?" someone asked curiously.

Polly replied innocently again, "Mom said Dad went to heaven. It would take a long time for him to come back."

After Luis and Polly went to the kindergarten, they noticed that other children had fathers who accompanied them and played with them. When they came home they asked me where their father was.

[Chapter 742 Teach Children To Be Independen](#)

Helen's POV:

"Mom, if you don't get up, you're going to be late," Polly said from outside my bedroom.

I woke up immediately and checked the time right away. I slept for less than five hours last night.

After tying my hair, I got up to wash up before helping Luis and Polly get ready for the day.

In all honesty, it wasn't easy to dress children. Just a little bit of dissatisfaction and they would make a big fuss. And if one of them cried, the other would, too. Eventually, they would make my eardrums burst.

I picked a dress for Polly, but she didn't like the color. She wasn't sure which color she preferred either,

so she just stood in front of the wardrobe and cried.

[Chapter 743 Avoid Everything About George](#)

Helen's POV:

I had come here to the law firm to deal with a rent dispute. I observed the cup of tea that Ruben Blake, a partner in the law firm, brought me.

It was not a large-scale law firm. The overall environment was somehow limited, very narrow and chaotic. Cabinets overflowed with all kinds of documents. Still, I had an indescribable sense of fulfillment working here.

Ruben was a middle-aged man who looked to be about 40 years old. He had a strong professional ability but his calm manner made him seem like he was not too career-minded. His main job consisted of drawing business and assigning them to his subordinates. He would only step up when other lawyers were at the ends of their ropes—or desperate, to put it bluntly.

He and I happened to be two very different kinds of people. I would never be caught being idle. When I had free time, I would feel empty and would long to be able to do something, anything. In addition, I had two children, so I had to constantly do all that I could to support them.

Despite everything, Ruben was a good man. Although his career ambition was quite lackluster, he supported me to take over cases. He had told me in private that when the time came and if I agreed to it, he wanted me to take charge of the law firm.

[Chapter 744 Badass](#)

Helen's POV:

I burst into laughter when I heard Clare's comment. It turned out that, in their eyes, I was a badass devil?

"Don't get me wrong, Helen. I admire you very much. When I first arrived at the law firm, I heard from the senior that you once went to court while heavily pregnant. Since then, I've always thought that you're powerful. You're literally my idol. I hope one day I can be as great and professional as you."

What Clare mentioned had happened a long time ago. I was pregnant and had nowhere to go at the time. Thankfully, I found Ruben. I then worked here and accepted cases for free, whether they were big or small. Although my due date was nearing, I did not rest and insisted on going to court to take on cases.

Not to mention, I was pregnant with twins, which made my pregnancy even harder than other women's. In one court hearing, my water happened to break, which scared the hell out of the judge and the

opposing counsel. The latter just stared at my belly with eyes wide in shock, too stunned to utter a comprehensible sentence.

[Chapter 745 Platt Was A Self-centered Person](#)

Helen's POV:

I had met all kinds of people in the past few years. Actually, Platt wasn't a miser. He just pretended to be stingy to bargain with me. Even his bargaining strategy was a little perfunctory. He probably just wanted to lower his offer even just a little in case he suffered any losses.

I knew a person like Platt didn't actually prioritize money. They just wanted the work done.

I made myself comfortable on the chair beside him and began to discuss the case with him. During our discussion, his face suddenly became pale and his voice became a strained whisper. He looked very weak.

I thought he was impatient with me so I sped up the process. "Mr. Thompson, could you please provide me with the original contract you signed with the decoration company and the design drawing? Also, please tell me what your request is."

[Chapter 746 What Is Divorce](#)

Helen's POV:

Although Platt seemed like a scrooge, he valued quality and was willing to spend money to get the best.

I believed my professional skill was befitting of the high agency fee I charged him.

On the way to pick up the children, I emailed the agency contract to him while waiting for the traffic lights to turn green.

Platt was a potential big client. The earlier he signed the contract, the better.

As if he was reading my mind, Platt messaged me with positive news. "Come to the hospital tomorrow and we can sign the contract."

"Great! See you tomorrow." I felt satisfied after replying and threw my phone into my bag. When the light turned green, I concentrated on my driving.

I arrived at the kindergarten uncharacteristically earlier than usual. The children were still busy with lessons. About ten minutes later, I finally saw a stampede of children running out one after another.

[Chapter 747 Platt Seemed To Be Kept By A Rich Woman](#)

Helen's POV:

"Since you are so enthusiastic and exuding so much of positive energy, come to the law firm an hour earlier than usual tomorrow morning," I teased.

"Hey, don't intrude on my sleeping time. You are so cruel! You are so good at everything you do but when it comes to everyday ordinary matters, you are too serious. You don't know a joke when you hear one. You are not much older than me yet you take life so seriously." Clare's wail sounded from the other end of the line.

Ignoring her complaints, I transferred a sum of money into her account and said, "I'll pay for your dinner."

Clare was an intern who had worked with the law firm for just a short period of time so she didn't earn much. She had recited the constitution as I asked in the company so late into the night that she probably didn't have time to eat at all.

When she received the money, she was over the moon. She immediately changed her tune, "Helen, I love you so much! I dare say that you are the most gentle and kindest boss in the whole wide world!"

[Chapter 748 I've Experienced A Lo](#)

Helen's POV:

Platt waved his hand, visibly getting impatient. "Why do you keep saying that? Didn't you already tell me about that before? Just tell them my request and see how they'll respond to it."

"Got it." Because it was the client's request, I had to cooperate. The reason I gave him that advice was because I was doing my duty as his lawyer.

Just before I left, Platt stopped me. "The next time you come to see me, don't wear black clothes. Honestly, it looks like you're attending a funeral and it makes me uncomfortable."

I stopped before I could even open the door, and I looked back at him.

Every time I went for work, I would normally wear a black suit and trousers. My hair had been cut short, and I now wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses. Clare often remarked that my sense of fashion was dull and that I gave off an aloof vibe that made people feel uneasy around me.

[Chapter 749 Vigorous Pla](#)

Helen's POV:

The look that Clare gave me reminded me of Platt. They both displayed an exuberance and vigour for life no matter what the circumstances. Although Platt was virtually confined to the hospital bed, he was still so energetic and eager to pursue his work. He didn't seem to allow anything to dampen his spirits.

Within a few days, I collated the information that Platt had provided and I was ready to call the members from the decoration company for a discussion.

Platt had emphasized that if the matter could be settled through negotiations then there would be no need to sue them.

[Chapter 750 Lucy Is Getting Married](#)

Helen's POV:

Platt always made sure he was comfortable. Although he was in the hospital right now, he regarded the place as his home.

Whenever I came to see him, I would see him lying on the bed with his phone in his hand. He would also have someone feed him, so he would not have to get up.

The director of the decoration company came to the hospital to visit Platt that afternoon. At the sight of the director, Platt, who was lying on the bed, asked his caregiver to fetch him some water.

He then pointed at his injured leg and miserably said, "My leg is broken, but I still went to court yesterday for you. It was painful and exhausting. You'd better settle the problem, or I'll make you pay an additional fee for emotional trauma."

The director got annoyed at Platt's arrogance. He thought that Platt was only taking advantage of the situation to get more than he should. "I won't heed your demands. Our company has paid most of the fees from early stages. We've lost a lot."

"What does it have to do with me? This would not have happened had you renovated the club according to my request."