

## **Warning 751**

### [Chapter 751 The Last Wish Of George's Grandfather](#)

Helen's POV:

I thought I had completely let go the past and moved on, but when I heard the mention of Lucy's name, my heart began to ache and my eyes turned red.

After I transferred the money I owed her at that time, she asked me if I wanted to cut ties with her. However, her phone was off when I called her back.

I tried to reach out to her to see if Dyer could help transfer my mother to a different reliable hospital when my mother was seriously ill in Detroit, but she did not reply at all.

### [Chapter 752 George Came Back](#)

Chana's POV:

George's mother called him several times in succession, but he refused to answer her calls. He asked me sternly to hang up the phone. I tried to answer it and put the phone on the table, hoping he would say something, but he hung up directly.

He was silent from the beginning to end. After hanging up the phone, he went right back to his studies. He was stoic. No joy or anger was written on his face. His studies were his only source of interest. Absolutely nothing else intrigued him.

He had become like an empty shell. Although he had heard that his grandfather was lying on his deathbed, his expression did not change at all.

His mother was very anxious and called me dozens of times to persuade him to return home and see his grandfather one last time. But it was impossible to convince a man who had lost his soul.

I heard about George's divorce through Boswell. Not much information about the divorce was shared so I didn't know much. But I had heard the name Jane crop up.

### [Chapter 753 His Grandpa Has Passed Away](#)

George's POV:

I didn't get to see Grandpa in his last moments alive. I walked towards the ward, but right as I reached the door, I took a step back and didn't dare go forward.

My parents were inside the ward and the whole floor was full of relatives and family friends who came to visit. The atmosphere was very heavy. No one spoke.

After what seemed like forever, my mother emerged from the room. She staggered towards me, her eyes brimming with tears. "George, come in and see your grandfather," she sobbed.

Several relatives beside me suddenly burst into tears. Soon, the sound of sobbing spread to the corridor.

I entered the room and slowly strode across the floor towards Grandpa's bed. I bowed my head to him as he lay on the bed. I didn't say anything, for I didn't know what to say.

Grandpa's eyes were closed peacefully, as if he was asleep. In just three years, we had been separated forever.

#### [Chapter 754 Meeting The Twins](#)

Helen's POV:

Hoping to become the legal consultant of Platt's extreme sports gym, I still went to the hospital to visit him every day, even if the decoration dispute case was over. Because of this, the doctors and nurses all assumed that I was his girlfriend.

The nurses would make a conscious effort to leave the ward every time I visited, giving Platt and me a chance to be alone.

To be perfectly honest, I was a little embarrassed. But then again, I did not owe them an explanation, so I did not bother to explain myself.

When I got to the ward, Platt was lying on the bed talking with some rich woman on the phone.

"I'll be discharged this afternoon. Are you sure you won't come and pick me up?" Platt asked.

"I'm busy, honey. I have to do my hair this afternoon, remember? My hairdresser is always fully booked. If I miss an appointment, I'll have to wait a long time for a schedule to open up," the woman replied.

Platt was silent for a moment. Boy, being a toy boy was not easy.

#### [Chapter 755 Platt Likes The Twins](#)

Helen's POV:

Right after Polly stopped talking, an awkward tension could be felt inside the car. She enjoyed reading picture books, and through those books, she thought that heaven was a good place. Each time people asked her where her father was, she would tell them that he was in heaven.

I had actually never brought this up before, but one day I just realized that Polly was always asking me about her father. I didn't want to explain it over and over, so I came up with a small white lie. And now,

the entirety of her kindergarten knew about it.

Even Ruben and his wife believed that the lie I made up was true. For that reason, they all felt sorry for me when they saw me.

In a show of sympathy, Platt said, "I now understand that why you're always wearing black and why you rarely ever smile. Forgive me for my rudeness before. I shouldn't have just rudely asked you to wear something festive."

It was rare for him to be so solemn. Honestly, I didn't know how to respond, so I just ignored him.

#### [Chapter 756 Gain The Twins' Favor](#)

Platt's POV:

I was practically toying with Luis and Polly. Every time they made a guess, I would secretly move the object to the other side before showing them my hands. Once they had lost several times in a row, they got angry and disappointed. Seeing them like this made me laugh.

Each time I was done laughing, I would put my hands behind my back again. "So, left or right?"

"Right hand!"

Not to be fooled, Luis sensed that something was amiss. A few seconds of contemplation later, he said, "No, I think it's in your left hand."

The next few times, after Polly gave her answer, Luis would say the opposite one. Each round, one of them would win, and I was now on the losing end.

"Alright, that's enough."

I was starting to get bored, so I put the things in my hands down. Continuing with the game meant I wouldn't win anymore.

#### [Chapter 757 Lucy's Wedding Invitation](#)

Helen's POV:

"What a coincidence! I'm quite good at games that require accuracy. I don't even have to use my legs. I've opened a lot of shooting ranges, so shooting balloons is a piece of cake for me already."

Platt raised his chin, appearing to be confident in his abilities.

Luis and Polly stared at him with admiration. They stood beside his wheelchair; one on the left and the other on the right, cheering for him already.

The other parents had already begun shooting, but none of them could hit all of the targets, because they were too far away.

Fiddling with the toy gun, Platt declared to Polly and Luis, "Watch me closely!"

The kids stared at him with unblinking eyes. Pretty soon, they heard the sound of balloons popping one after another.

He shot all ten balloons in a row. The kids were so happy that they hopped and ran around him. Even though I was their mother, I had never received that kind of excitement from them.

The other parents were all praises and applause for Platt, too.

#### [Chapter 758 The Bridesmaid Is Not Helen](#)

Dyer's POV:

As much as I tried, I could not figure out what was on George's mind. He hadn't told me or Boswell anything in advance and just showed up at the company like that. I was caught off guard.

The very first day he returned to Zhester Technology, he shut himself in the office.

Several senior executives wanted to meet him but were unable to secure a meeting with him. His assistant stood outside the door with an embarrassed look. "Mr. Affleck is very busy. You may make an appointment to see him tomorrow.

People were doubtful and began to speculate. Inevitably, gossip about what had happened to George began to do the rounds privately.

#### [Chapter 759 Lucy Splashed Wine On George](#)

Lucy's POV:

It was a long and arduous journey before Dyer and I finally had the chance to get married today. Various rumors about us spread like wildfire and almost ruined my name. However, I had complete faith in Dyer, and not once had he ever disappointed me. We didn't get back together until we had finally dealt with all of our problems.

When my parents received word that I was going to marry Dyer, they strongly opposed our marriage. Even so, we never gave up on each other. We endured every battle that came our way. And now, we could finally get married.

Back when I was the one attending other people's weddings, I would always cry like a baby. Today, I was the one being wed, so I cried even harder. But, sadly, even on my happiest day, I still had one regret; my maid of honor wasn't Helen.

#### [Chapter 760 Platt Was Nervous](#)

Helen's POV:

I prepared the contract in advance before going to extreme sports club with Clare. Once there, I'd speak to Platt and ask him to sign the contract.

Now that the club was redecorated, it looked so much better. It now looked more modern and technological. I felt the vividness of the modern ambiance when I walked in, making me comfortable and curious.

Compared to the previous industrial style, I preferred the current one. Even Clare kept praising the excellent decoration. "Mr. Thompson, you have good taste. How much do you charge here? If the price isn't too high, I'll come back here with my friend one of these days."

"Our club charges per activity, and the prices are a little higher than average. But since you're Helen's colleague, I can give you a reasonable discount."

Clare's eyes lit up and a smile appeared on her lips. "You will? I'd love that!"

"I can give you one percent off."