

## **Warning 771**

### [Chapter 771 The Scent Of Her Body](#)

Clare's POV:

By the time Helen and Platt came, the kids' situation was already stable. My parents and I were right beside the kids, not even daring to relax for a moment.

Since visitors were not allowed to stay in the children's wards after the visiting hours, the vice president of the hospital made a little exception for us and got the kids moved to a private ward so we could finally stay.

Helen's clothes and her hair was soaking wet, and she seemed like a real mess. It was evident that she had gotten wet in the rain.

Although the kids were still having a fever, they felt much better now, and were fast asleep. Helen rushed to their bedside to look at them. Only after seeing that they were fine did she heave a sigh of relief. She then thanked me and my parents repeatedly.

I could not help feeling guilty and sorry for her when I saw how haggard she was.

I had promised her that I would take care of the kids before she had left, but then I had failed.

### [Chapter 772 Platt's Help](#)

Helen's POV:

I took my luggage upstairs by myself. Clare, who was in the ward, was surprised to see me in a dress. "Helen, you're so stunning. You look better than when you're wearing a business suit. You should wear that more often."

"Are the kids getting better?" I asked in a low voice. I then walked to the bedside and felt their temperature on the back of my hand. I was relieved to know that their fever was not as high as it was earlier.

"Much better. The doctor says it's normal for children to get sick from time to time, so don't worry too much," Clare reassured me.

I nodded in understanding and turned to look at her parents. I was very grateful to them.

If it were not for them, the children would not have been taken proper care of in such a short time.

"Helen, did you work as a merge and acquisition lawyer at Hesmor Law Firm in New York before?" Clare curiously asked.

I was taken aback by her question, but I answered her truthfully. "Yes."

#### [Chapter 773 Helen Acquiesced In Platt's Pursui](#)

Platt's POV:

I walked out of the ward cuddling Polly in my arms. I paced back and forth in the corridor, comforting the poor little thing.

To cheer her up, I even made her sit safely on my shoulders and carried her around the hospital corridor, attracting the attention of everyone, from doctors and nurses to patients and their families.

Polly eventually stopped crying. She held on to me tightly with her little hands, afraid of falling, but reluctant to get off my shoulders.

"Polly sweetheart, do you like ice cream?" I asked.

"Yes!" Polly answered, smacking her lips.

Her voice was so sweet and endearing.

"Let's make a deal. If you listen to the doctor, I will get you an ice cream castle when you come out."

"What is an ice cream castle?" she asked innocently.

"It's a big, beautiful castle made of ice cream. It has many colors and delicious flavors. You and Luis can play and eat in it," I explained carefully after thinking for a while.

"Can mom go in with us?" My concept of the ice cream castle intrigued her and her voice was full of expectation.

"Of course she can!" Who else do you want to invite into the ice cream castle?" I asked with a smile.

"I want to invite you, Uncle Platt!" she answered sincerely.

"All right! Thank you! I will go in with you!" I readily accepted her invitation.

#### [Chapter 774 The Rich Woman Who Kept Platt Came To Visi](#)

Helen's POV:

Lettie smiled happily when she heard the voice of the rich lady.

Now I knew that my hunch was true. Lettie was indeed the maid of that rich woman!

Platt said, "I just want to borrow Lettie for a few days. Don't you have a dozen other maids at home? Find one of them to replace Lettie for the time being."

"Why should I have to make do with them? I need Lettie." Platt, is it because I don't give you enough money? I can give you more. You can hire your own maid. Why did you have to take Lettie away? She has been taking care of me for over twenty years. Don't you know that I can't live without her? There are so many maids at home. Why take her away? Are you trying to annoy me?"

I looked at them from the side and felt that Platt was being too reckless. How could he invite the maid of his sugar mommy to my home?

I frowned and thought about how to handle the current situation. However, Lettie was not at all flustered. Instead, she comforted me. "Don't worry. He can handle it."

#### [Chapter 775 Helen Had To Go Back To New York](#)

Platt's POV:

Right after dinner, my mother glared at me and said, "Give Lettie back to me at once. Find Helen a different nanny for her kids!"

My mother had become dependent on Lettie, because Lettie was quite responsible and showed more attention to detail than all the other maids. Those reasons were actually why I brought her to Helen.

I pointed at Luis and Polly and said to my mother, "Mom, look at those two adorable kids. If you take Lettie back, no one's gonna take good care of them in the future. They may not be able to eat or sleep well anymore. Do you really have the heart to let them suffer like that?"

Even though my mother acted like she disliked me at times, she actually had a kind heart. One glance at the kids, and she gritted her teeth and agreed to let Lettie remain.

Before leaving, she said to me, "God, how did I end up with a stingy son like you? You need to work even harder!"

"What are you implying?" I asked in confusion.

My mother scoffed, "Are you really that desperate to have Helen that you won't even bother to look for other women? Is it because of those kids?"

Annoyed, I growled back, "Mom, do you really think that I decided to be with Helen because of the kids?"

#### [Chapter 776 Back To The Previous Apartmen](#)

Helen's POV:

Looking at Clare, I asked coldly, "You spoke too much today, didn't you? If you're that curious about Soren, then why don't I introduce you to him? You can ask him to let you work in Zhester Technology."

Clare shook her head and replied, "No. I just want to work with you."

"Then mind your own business and stop being too nosy!" With that, I leaned back on my seat and closed my eyes, not wanting to talk to her anymore.

I felt like it would be a wrong move to take her out now.

Coincidentally, the place where Callum was detained was very close to my old apartment. Although I was not that familiar with New York, that place was well-known to me because I had lived in the area for a long time.

It did not seem much different from what I remembered. The streets and the buildings were all still familiar to me, almost giving me the illusion that I had never left the place. It felt like everything had happened only a day ago, which made me fall into a strange trance.

#### [Chapter 777 Helen Had Been Here](#)

George's POV:

Later that night, I drove to Helen's apartment. I didn't come by here that often. Occasionally, I would just ask someone to clean it up and open the windows to let the fresh air in. That was pretty much all I could do for Helen.

Every time I was here, I would sit quietly on the living room sofa, staring at the empty apartment and reminiscing about my life with Helen.

We had our own special little life together. This was where our paths crossed and where we eventually ended our relationship. And from then on, I never heard from her again.

I couldn't bring myself to see her. All I could do now was to reminisce about our time together.

Just then, I received a message from Kendal. "Jane took the bait. She has set an appointment with Foley Swain from Highlight Investment tonight."

After reading the message, I casually put my phone aside. Truthfully, I anticipated this would happen.

My plan would ensure that Jane would have no way to escape. She had been investing her own savings into Synrad Vision. And without her support, the company wouldn't have survived this far.

#### [Chapter 778 Platt Brought The Kids To New York](#)

Cece's POV:

I couldn't get back to my feet even weeks after my return to New York. Helen's mother's death upset me no end. I was so close to her at one point. I was overwhelmed with regret and guilt and her death forced me to do a reality check. It took me a long time to recover.

New York was a concrete jungle. I gave up my successful career in Philly to come here just because of Kendal. I had something to prove to him. In my heart, I just could not let go of him. I wanted to initiate a chance for us to be together. Another reason I was unwilling to stay in Philly was that I wanted to build a career in New York.

However, when I summoned up all my courage to confess my love to Kendal, he rejected me. Had I left it for too late?

#### [Chapter 779 A Girl Who Looked Like Helen](#)

George's POV:

I was at the airport to pick up Chana. I went to the washroom to wash my hands when I saw a little boy trying hard to unbutton his pants. He seemed really embarrassed as his face was red, because he could not unbutton his pants.

Although I was not a very warm and kind man, I was worried about the boy because I could not find his parents around.

His pants were indeed beautiful and fashionable, but the buttons were too small, so it was not convenient for a child like him to undo them on his own. I felt that his parents were irresponsible for leaving him alone like that.

After walking up to him, I helped him unbutton his pants, and he looked at me with a smile as he said, "Thank you, sir."

I found his face strangely familiar, but I couldn't figure out why.

Standing by the sink, I waited for him to finish his business, and once he was done, I buttoned his pants for him.

#### [Chapter 780 A Call From Phil](#)

Platt's POV:

As Polly rested in my arms, she whispered to my ears, "Uncle Platt, I saw my Dad just now!"

My hands stiffened with what I had just heard. Based on what I had learned, Helen's husband passed away long ago. How could Polly see her father?

Out of curiosity, I asked, "Where did you see him?"

"I saw a picture of him, right behind Grandma's picture. I accidentally knocked down her photo frame and saw another picture hidden behind. Even though Mom didn't tell me who the man was, I knew that he must be our Dad," Polly answered seriously. "The man in the picture looks just like the man who helped Luis."

I felt sorry for the kids. Perhaps Helen hid that photo because she didn't want them to see their father.