

Warning 781

[Chapter 781 Helen Went To Zhester Technology](#)

Helen's POV:

All these years, I had been struggling on my own in a completely new city, so I had led myself to believe that I was strong enough now. Never did I expect that merely hearing Phil's voice would make me lose my composure.

I clenched my phone, gnashed my teeth, and dared not make a sound, fearing that I might sob while speaking.

"Helen, where are you right now? I'd love to see you again. I haven't been able to speak to you ever since you resigned. How have you been all these years? Tell me your new social media account, so we can follow each other!" Phil exclaimed.

"Listen, Phil, let's do that some other time. I'm at the airport right now, and the plane will take off soon. Goodbye." After making up an excuse, I ended the phone call. Honestly, I had no idea what to tell him if I met up with him. I didn't want my old acquaintances to know about my kids or to dig up all the pain I had been repressing all these years.

Clare listened to my lie with an embarrassed yet reticent expression.

[Chapter 782 Confirming The Relationship](#)

Helen's POV:

Before I could stop her, Chana had already grabbed the microphone and announced, "Warren Blake, please drop by the information desk as soon as possible. Your sister is looking for you."

She repeated it three times in a row. Thanks to the loudspeaker, her announcement was heard throughout the venue, and everyone looked in my direction.

Being noticed by so many people only made me feel uncomfortable. I lowered my head, praying that people would just stop looking at me.

After making the announcement, Chana continued with her work. I felt even more embarrassed standing here alone.

Fortunately, Warren heard the broadcast and ran over quickly. While running, he exclaimed, "Oh, thank God, you're here, Helen! Otherwise, I'll be sleeping on the streets tonight!"

It seemed like Ruben didn't need to worry, because Warren looked like he wasn't even sad about losing his phone, nor was he that worried about not having a place to sleep.

In actuality, he was just happy to see me.

I took out three thousand dollars from my bag and gave it to him. "Go home immediately once the competition is over. Your father is worried sick about you."

[Chapter 783 Roses From Pla](#)

Helen's POV:

I could sense that Platt was nervous. His mother had let slip that he seldom pursued girls so he was a little ill prepared in that department.

He held my hand and walked out of the airport. I could feel his sweaty palm, but he did a good job of trying to appear calm and composed.

I was amused but had the decency to play along.

I noticed his sports car parked outside and readily walked towards it.

He became even more nervous and grabbed me around the waist to pull me back before I could reach the car. "Helen! Why don't we take a taxi back?"

"Didn't you drive here? Isn't this your sports car? Then why should we have to take a taxi?" His nervous behavior had already made me suspicious. Now I was convinced that something was amiss.

He hemmed and hawed, unable to speak coherently. His tight grip on my hand indicated that he had summoned up the courage to walk to the car. Then he pressed the button on the remote and unlocked the car.

The car door and sunroof opened simultaneously. I was blown away when I saw a million red, white and gold balloons float out and waft up into the sky! What a spectacular sight! The gorgeous helium balloons beautified the sky, attracting the attention of everyone around.

[Chapter 784 You Don't Deserve To Say You Love Her](#)

George's POV:

That morning, I got to the company earlier than usual. By the time I arrived, Chana had already prepared my breakfast and coffee. Although it was my assistant who used to do those things for me before, Chana started to do it after she returned.

After I finished breakfast, she handed me the list of winners of our teen robotics competition this year. "Warren Blake is this year's champion, and I have also found him to be extremely talented. He does not want to take the prize money, and instead, he wants an internship opportunity at Zhester Technology. He seems like a really earnest lad. I will send you the video of the competition later."

"Okay. I'll leave it to you to handle." I trusted Chana because she was very capable. She and Boswell had always been in charge of the robotics competition, and I only had to wait for the results from them.

While we were talking, all of a sudden Lucy pushed the door open and rushed in.

[Chapter 785 George Visited Helen's Mother's Grave](#)

George's POV:

I could not point out the emotion that I was experiencing. Was it guilt, or was it just heart-shattering sorrow? I felt the pain creeping all over my body, leaving me to experience spasms.

"George, you look terrible. Let me take you to the hospital." Chana was so worried when she saw the miserable state I was in.

Shaking my head, I told her, "Leave me alone, okay?"

I did not want to go anywhere. In fact, I just wanted to let the pain crush me. That was the only way for me to feel any better.

After all, the pain that I was experiencing now was nothing compared to the pain that Helen had gone through.

I ordered Chana to go out and shut myself in the office, not wanting to talk to anyone. I needed time to process things and to punish myself.

I did not step out of my office until dawn next morning.

Chana was still waiting for me outside, and when she saw me, there was an undisguised look of concern in her eyes.

"George, are you okay?"

I waved my hand to indicate her that I was fine before I said, "Book me a ticket to Philly."

[Chapter 786 Did You Save Them](#)

George's POV:

I stared at the familiar figure on the screen in disbelief. For a moment, the blood in my body seemed to freeze, and my mind went blank.

It was Helen.

She was standing in the audience. She looked different than she was a few years ago. Now, she was wearing a black business suit and a pair of black-rimmed glasses. Her long hair had also been cut short.

She was staring at the winner on the stage with awe.

Although she used to be gentle and quiet, she liked dressing up with fashionable clothes. And even when she had to wear formal business attire in some special occasions, she would choose those with elegant style and pair them with exquisite high-heeled shoes. But now, she looked old-fashioned. It was as if she was deliberately hiding her true beauty.

If I had not known her like the back of my hand, I would not have recognized her at a glance.

For fear of missing out on anything, my eyes were glued to her image on the screen.

[Chapter 787 Go To New York Again](#)

Helen's POV:

Platt told me about his past. He grew up in a rich and loving family. He had a great, carefree life, and he rarely encountered any setbacks. His parents loved him very much and gave him everything he wanted and needed. They never forced him to do anything he disliked.

Perhaps due to his mundane, peaceful life, he had become interested in thrilling and exciting activities since childhood, hoping to live a much more adventurous and colorful life.

Back when he was in college, he formed a team of six to explore mountains and jungles near the city during weekends. They also went to the border to hike and explore the wilderness. Their team had encountered so many natural disasters and even poachers along the way. In a way, they did experience exciting adventures together.

It was then that I found something weird. If there were supposedly six members of their team, why was there only five of them now?

Why had they stopped their great adventures? And why were they living in different cities with different lives now?

"Have you rescued them before?" I asked him once again.

[Chapter 788 Ask About Helen](#)

George's POV:

I sensed that Warren was nervous because he kept twiddling his thumbs. So I tried my utmost to help him feel more relaxed and comfortable. After he was seated opposite me, I pointed at the video of the robotics competition and asked him, "Was this your original idea that you came up with in the competition?"

"Yes." He nodded his head heavily with a stiff expression on his face.

"I think that your idea is brilliant! With your permission, I'd like to speak to the members of the research and development department and ask them to perfect the design of this robot and then we can put it into production." I honestly appreciated Warren's idea. Besides, I knew that he had a good relationship with Helen, so I struck up a friendly conversation with him.

Although Warren's design wasn't that matured and flawless yet, it showed a creative mind at work. The research and development department would be able to easily perfect it and put it into production.

Warren smiled shyly but here was uncontrollable joy and excitement in his eyes. He stuttered, "Have I heard right?" Would you seriously consider it for production?"

[Chapter 789 Chatting With Helen Online](#)

Helen's POV:

I said to Platt, "I promised Ruben that I would attend the meeting only because I wanted to learn something new from the discussion. I didn't expect Marco to just hand the case over to me!"

The most famous and highly respected lawyers from all over country were in attendance. They had won a record number of lawsuits, had a wealth of experience and inimitable professional skills. I went with the notion that one of the top lawyers would be assigned the case. I didn't have the slightest inkling that I would be assigned to handle the case. I had not prepared for it. But in the end, the mess fell into my plate.

Platt asked, "So what do you think? Are you really so against taking this case?"

[Chapter 790 What Does George Wan](#)

Helen's POV:

At night, I always put my phone beside my pillow in case someone called me in an emergency.

I was a light sleeper, so the beep of my phone immediately woke me up.

I picked it up feeling mildly annoyed, only to find that it was from the same person who messaged me with a short greeting and nothing else. The mild annoyance quickly dissipated into anger.

What on earth did this person want? Why did he always bother me at night and send useless messages?

I then decided that from eleven o'clock in the evening to seven o'clock in the morning, I'd set my phone to do no disturb mode so that I wouldn't receive any messages.

I opened the chat history to find out what nonsense he sent this time, only to instantly regret it. I was growing angrier upon seeing his stupid question, but I still patiently replied, "A minor at and above the age of sixteen can be hired. It's not illegal."

He quickly replied, "Thank you, Miss Dewar. Good night."

"Next time you can just do a quick search online for some such common problems. Works better than taking to us lawyers," I reminded him.