

Warning 791

[Chapter 791 Meeting With George](#)

Helen's POV:

I waited at the entrance of the hotel. Several strange questions occupied my heavy mind and I felt listless.

George had made an exception and had offered Warren an internship on weekends at Zhester Technology. Why would he do that? Had he found out that I was connected to Warren in some way? Did he know about my children as well?

In the past few years, I had dealt with many custody battles following acrimonious divorces. I had seen firsthand how previously loving couples had become sworn enemies whilst seeking custody of their children.

If he knew about the existence of my twins, would he sue me for custody? If so, what were my chances of winning?

George was a scheming individual who always got his way. We had been divorced for several years now. There was no telling to what extent he had changed for the worse. He could not ever find out about the children. I was sure that he would fight me tooth and nail to gain custody of my children.

I stood there in a daze, allowing the worst case scenarios to flitter through my mind. A new type of fear took hold of me like a stranglehold. I was scared.

[Chapter 792 She Dreamed That Her Children Were Taken Away](#)

Helen's POV:

"Don't worry, Helen. I will never tell anyone about your private matters. My parents have been telling me to respect other people's privacy ever since I was just a kid. Besides, George is usually busy, so there is rarely a chance for me to meet him in person. Moreover, even if I did, I would rather spend my time asking him professional questions than to talk about personal matters."

Only after I got Warren's promise did I feel relieved.

I had been feeling uneasy ever since I met George at the hotel, but now, I was finally able to relax a bit.

I was sweating profoundly, so I went back to my room and took a hot shower. Lying on the bed later, I tried to calm down for a while, but I realized that my heart was still empty. I needed support.

[Chapter 793 Platt Takes Helen To Dinner With His Friends](#)

Helen's POV:

When I returned to the hotel, Platt suggested that we have a meal with his friends.

I asked in surprise, "Do you have friends in New York?"

Platt raised his eyebrows with pride and said, "I have friends all over the country. Does that surprise you?" Bruce is a native of New York. When he heard that I was in town, he came to see me today. He is the one who suggested that I bring you over for a little get together."

Platt had mentioned Bruce before, so I had a vague idea of who he was. If I remember correctly, he was a motorcycle racing driver who had won an international accolade.

Since we started dating, Platt had taken me to meet many of his friends. They were all successful people in different fields and shared his sense of loyalty. Although they were not constantly in touch, whenever Platt called them, they would immediately come to his side to assist.

Although Platt's friends often complained about him and liked to make fun of him, they all adored him. They were real friends.

[Chapter 794 Refuse To Have Intimate Contact With Pla](#)

Platt's POV:

Bruce was really drunk and he was talking about the past in a very emotional manner. He even tried to hold me and cry.

Disgusted by his sudden show of affection, I dodged him, so he ended up hugging Troy. I found it funny to see a thirty-year-old man crying like a baby, and still, I felt a little sorry for Bruce.

Actually, Bruce had been through a lot and made a life of his own, but it was not just because of my help, it was also because he was strong-willed.

While crying, he suddenly turned to Helen and said, "You're the first woman that Platt has introduced to us, which means that you're very important to him. You must treat him well. But if he ever dares to bully you, then you can always come up to us, and we will avenge you!"

"Why do you talk too much? Anyway, you can carry on. We're leaving." I was so anxious that I grabbed Helen's hand, intending to leave.

However, Helen seemed a little hesitant. "He's so drunk. Are we really going to leave him like that?"

I comforted her in a low voice, "Hey, his cousin is still there, so it's no problem! We don't need to take care of him."

[Chapter 795 George And Luis Look Alike](#)

Platt's POV:

Warren was already happily waiting at the gate for us when we reached Zhester Technology. Clare seemed unusually excited. We both alighted from the car and greeted him.

At the same time, a group of people came over led by George. A worried look appeared on Warren's face. He told me in a whisper, "I didn't tell them that I have invited Clare to visit the company. If Mr. Affleck finds out, I'm afraid he will reprimand me."

He seemed to be afraid of George, but Clare looked at George with admiration in her eyes. "Don't worry. Mr. Affleck is a real gentleman. He won't bother. He is so handsome and dignified. He is a cut above the rest. So gorgeous and charming!" Clare cooed.

[Chapter 796 Care About Helen As A Friend](#)

Clare's POV:

I had finally been given a grand tour of Zhester Technology. I was so pleased. I didn't expect a big shot like George to be so laid back. He even arranged for someone to show us around the company. I had learnt a tremendous amount from the tour.

After saying goodbye to Warren, I was going to hail a taxi to take me back to the hotel.

I didn't forget that I was on a business trip. I had had enough fun, but I still had a pile of work waiting for me.

As I reached the front gate of Zhester Technology, I met George. He was standing there with a dispassionate expression on his face. It was hard to say what was on his mind.

I was in awe of him but I also had a tinge of fear of him in my heart. Although he seemed gentle, he was unapproachable. He had a formidable aura.

I walked over nervously and said, "Mr. Affleck, thank you for allowing me to accompany Warren on the tour today. I've learnt so much."

George nodded his head indifferently and said, "I'll give you a ride back."

[Chapter 797 My Pendant](#)

Helen's POV:

George's words made me scoff. From the moment we got divorced, all our ties had been cut off.

He was unreachable when I needed him most. I was helpless, with nobody by my side. I even had to bear the pain of my mother's death alone.

What was more, instead of resting and expecting my baby at home, I had to make a living just so I could survive in a new city on my own. I even thought I would die on the operating table when I delivered my baby. Thankfully, I held on. But that was not the end of it. I worked my ass off to give my children the life they deserved. I did not dare to take a rest and spent every waking hour either taking care of them or working.

At my lowest, George was nowhere to be found.

And now, my life was slowly starting to get back on track. How ironic it was that he suddenly appeared and said he could take care of me as a friend.

At this moment, I looked at George coldly and said, "I don't need your care. Actually, I wish I don't see your face again."

All these years, whenever I felt that there was no hope in life, I blamed George for it.

[Chapter 798 Shatter The Pendants](#)

Helen's POV:

Furious, I pushed George away. I then took out the pendant from my pocket and threw it at him. "Fine! I am giving it back!"

However, I accidentally hit him too hard, which made the pendant fall to the ground and shatter into two pieces.

I heard a crisp sound, which almost felt like a sharp knife slicing my heart open.

That pendant was the only gift that I had given him. I had always thought that we would be together until the bitter end, but reality defeated us, and shattered my hopes.

Staring blankly at the broken pendant, my heart twisted into a knot, and I could not dare bring myself to look into his eyes.

In the end, I left without saying a word.

Clare was stunned and she quickly followed me out. Looking back, she said in a low voice, "Hey, George is picking up the broken pieces. He looks sad."

[Chapter 799 Remembering George](#)

Platt's POV:

I loved this woman so much, so naturally I wanted to be intimate with her.

As I held Helen's delicate hand, I had an irresistible urge to hold her in my arms and kiss her

passionately.

I visualized having wild sex with her countless times. I was not young anymore. It was normal for me to engage freely in sexual relations with others at my discretion, but I knew that Helen was not ready and I was willing to respect her feelings.

I withdrew my hand and carefully placed it on my chest. I could still feel her warmth in the palm of my hand.

I couldn't fall asleep partly because I had to get my horny desire under control. Another reason was that I went to see Troy that afternoon.

Although I had met Troy twice before, his deep, penetrative gaze unnerved me. Those eyes were too sharp. I would have been happy with less contact with him, but I kept thinking about what had happened in the Sonoran Desert. I was eager to hear what he had to share.

[Chapter 800 Initiate Sex](#)

Helen's POV:

Platt held me tenderly in his strong arms. He smelt so good! I heaved a deep sigh inwardly. I wonder what kind of life I'd have been living right now if I met Platt first.

But I knew that my idea was unrealistic since I could not go back in time and change anything.

Moreover, even if I met Platt first, we were not the same people then. Our life experiences had shaped our philosophy of life. A few years ago we may have been satisfied just being friends instead of lovers. I may not have even had any interaction with him. So whatever was happening presently was for the best.

I lay quietly in his arms. Although my body slowly relaxed, I still felt hesitant and didn't move. A nib of tension still permeated my body.

The single bed was a bit crowded for the two of us to lie on so I could clearly feel the warmth of his broad chest.