

Warning 811

[Chapter 811 Take George's Car Home](#)

Helen's POV:

After hanging up the phone, I intentionally stood outside the restaurant for a long time. I didn't wish to go in and deal with that lot. I would go in only when they were about done with dinner.

The night breeze was nippy so I tightened my coat. As I turned my head slightly, a familiar figure appeared nearby. It was George.

I didn't know how long he had been standing there. What if he had heard me talking to the children?

I suddenly felt nervous and looked at him suspiciously. I had just run out to take the call so that he did not find out about the children. But then I rested easy because his face was emotionless as usual.

I snubbed him and pretended to breathe some fresh air. But he dug his eyes into me and made me feel very uncomfortable.

After the dinner, Clare and I were about to take a taxi home. Just then Kendal stopped us. "Helen, give me your number so we can stay in touch."

"Okay."

[Chapter 812 George Wanted To Get Helen Back](#)

George's POV:

I stood back helplessly and watched Helen leave in a huff. She was obdurate and as cold as steel. A dull pain thieved through my heart.

Her cold reception toward me was a constant reminder that we had divorced. She didn't even leave room for us to be friends.

Her eyes were full of hatred for me.

The moment she jumped out of the moving car, I was so frightened that I forgot to breathe. My immediate reaction to her stupid, impulsive behavior was to snap at her. I shouldn't have.

Three hours later, I was still shaken by her look and actions. I was so badly affected by her recklessness and contempt.

I was still in a daze when I returned home. Kendal was waiting at my house for me. I knew that he was going to rub it in and laugh at me, so I really didn't feel like talking to him.

[Chapter 813 Bump Into George](#)

Helen's POV:

Clare and I got out of the car and walked over to my apartment. It had taken us more than thirty minutes to reach, and I was understandably exhausted.

We were dressed up and wearing high-heels, so the moment we were home, we took off our shoes and found blisters on our feet.

By the time we got home, my anger had dissipated, and I knew my anger wasn't towards George, but myself. I thought I had forgotten about the past and moved on, but after seeing George and my old friends in New York, all those memories that I had locked away came crashing and I just felt like I was losing it.

I hated losing control of my emotions, and I hated the fact that George could still cause a stir in my heart. I fell into a trance, almost feeling as if those three years when I had been away from New York were all a dream.

Clare slipped into some indoor slippers and asked after taking a careful look around my apartment, "Has no one been here in three years? If that's the case, then how come it is so clean? It's spotless, and there is no musty odor. It looks like someone has been regularly cleaning the place."

Hearing that, I suddenly realized that there were indeed some details that I hadn't paid attention to until now.

[Chapter 814 Helen Has A Boyfriend](#)

Helen's POV:

How I wished I could run away right away. But it was too late. Kendal, Dyer and George had already come over from the garage and made their presence felt.

Dyer strolled up to Lucy and asked joyfully, "Honey, are you here to pick me up?"

"Of course not. Helen and I came to have dinner and didn't expect to run into you here. Now my appetite is spoilt because I saw someone I didn't want to see," Lucy blurted out sarcastically, eyeing George, who was nearby, with disdain.

George was numb to her sarcastic remark. There was no change in his expression and he continued to stare at me.

Kendal's greeting me with a smile served to break the awkward atmosphere between us.

"Helen, what another amazing coincidence! You're also here for dinner. This is serendipitous! Shall we dine together?"

Subconsciously, I wanted to refuse, but before I could even open my mouth, Kendal nudged me into the restaurant.

[Chapter 815 Start Over](#)

Helen's POV:

I took a shower as soon as I got home and went to finish my work on the bed. While I was writing the needed materials on the laptop, my phone beeped.

I picked it up and found that George had sent me a message. Without reading it, I locked the phone screen, threw the phone aside, and continued working.

I had nothing to say to him. I had already said what I was supposed to say in the restaurant. At last, I told him that I had a boyfriend to draw a line between us and hope that he would not disturb my peace anymore.

A few moments later, my phone rang. I did not pick it up, thinking that George would eventually give up.

However, the relentless ringing irked me. With that, I answered the call and shouted, "George, I've had enough! I have nothing to say to you!"

After a long moment of silence, the person on the other end of the line slowly said, "Helen, it's me."

It was not George but Platt.

I was stunned. In an instant, the anger in my heart vanished.

I did not know what to say to save myself from the embarrassment. I could only take deep breaths to calm myself down.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to shout at you," I said in a low voice.

[Chapter 816 A Reunion Gift For Helen](#)

George's POV:

I did not know what to reply to Helen's message that night, and I was afraid that she might get upset if I said something wrong. However, I had already made up my mind to never give up on her again.

I used to be such a confident man, and I had always believed that Helen would never fall in love with another man, because I thought that there was no one better than me for her. However, when she admitted that she had a new boyfriend, my heart was crushed, and it hurt like never before.

My original plan was to pretend to be her friend just so that she would slowly let down her guard around me, but that night, I was completely out of my mind knowing that she had moved on. Hence, I decided to change my strategy, and even though I was not sure whether my new plan was right or not, I knew that I would never let her go.

I was worried that she might truly resent me if I push her any further, and I was really busy during the next week that I had no time to see her.

[Chapter 817 Meeting Helen's Boyfriend](#)

George's POV:

I arrived at the court pretty early on the day the case was finally permitted for a retrial. I saw Helen and Clare rushing to the courthouse, followed by a tall man.

Helen was flipping through the document in her hand while the man helped her straighten her clothes and whispered something in her ear. They were quite intimate, and Helen did not seem to mind it.

However, my heart was aching as though someone was squeezing it like a tube of toothpaste. I was almost out of breath, feeling flustered and helpless at the same time.

All the confidence I had disappeared into nothing.

As they approached closer, I got a better look at the man's face and was more shocked.

[Chapter 818 I'll Drive You Home](#)

George's POV:

I did not expect Lucy to be so shocked, and strangely even a bit frightened. I was not sure if she knew about the children, so I queried, "Does Helen know that Platt has two kids?"

Although the children were cute and obedient, I was worried that Helen was being taken advantage of.

She suffered a lot when we were together. I did not want her to suffer again in her new relationship

Lucy's face changed. She stared at me with a complicated look on her face. I could not understand why she was looking at me like that, and I was not in the mood to figure it out. I glanced at Helen again.

She looked happier than she was three years ago. And when she defended the client, she looked so fierce. Nobody, not even me, could take their eyes off her.

Helen deserved a better life, even if it was not from me.

"Did you really have Platt investigated? Why else do you know about the children?" Lucy curiously asked.

I shot her a cold glance and answered, "I met Mr. Thompson once at the airport and saw him with two kids."

Lucy nodded in understanding. "So you've seen each other before."

[Chapter 819 Kiss Her](#)

Helen's POV:

I wanted to refuse him, but Clare stumbled over, opened the car door, got in the backseat, and lay down.

She was occupying the entire backseat, so I had no choice but to sit down in the passenger seat in the front.

I noticed a hint of joy in George's eyes and glared at him, while thinking that I should probably never take Clare out with me again in the future, and even if I did, I should not let her drink again.

On our way back, George was focused on driving and did not say anything to me. I hesitated for a while before I said, "Thanks."

"You don't need to thank me. I am just dropping you home," George replied flatly.

"I am not thanking you for that. I just found out that you seem to know Marco and Benton for a long time. Did you have anything to do with the acceptance of the retrial?"

"Yes," George admitted frankly.

[Chapter 820 Jane Comes To Helen](#)

Helen's POV:

When I came back to Burlington, I caught a nasty cold and developed a high fever. My head ached and my throat was sore and dry. I had a nagging cough and was forced to have bed rest.

In the past few years, I rarely got sick. More correctly, I didn't allow myself to get sick. If I fell ill, who would take care of the children? So my health was always a priority. But last night, George's kiss disorientated me. My power to reason had vanished. I was unnerved by the extent of the desire that had arisen in me by his kiss.

I really regretted taking a cold shower last night and then rushing to Burlington. I was afraid of infecting the children so I went straight to my bedroom when I came home. I did not allow them near me. Lettie was the one who got them ready and took them to the kindergarten this morning.

I was feeling dizzy when my phone rang. It was Reuben. "Helen, I have received a contract fraud case in New York. The other party wants you to be the agent. Do you want to take on the job?"

It was New York again!