

Warning 831

[Chapter 831 In Her Name](#)

Erin's POV:

I did not expect that George would agree to let me go to the university with him. Because of this, tears welled up in my eyes. Although my excitement was through the roof, I forced myself to stay calm. "Okay. I'll call Rohan tonight and ask if he's free tomorrow."

My heart was pounding in excitement. If Chana were not here, I might have even cried.

George had always been cold and indifferent to me. I could not blame him, though. I was the reason why he and Helen broke up. For years, he refused to go back home. And even if he was here, he would just give me cold shoulder. He was my son, but we were more like strangers. This was the first time he had come to me for help.

When George started his own business, Morton and I never helped him. And even if we wanted to, George would shut us down in a heartbeat, making me feel useless and incapable. But at least, he let me do something for him. I wondered if he had forgiven me. After all, he was the one who took the initiative to reach out to me now.

When George started his own business, Morton and I never helped him. And even if we wanted to, George would shut us down in a heartbeat, making me feel useless and incapable. But at last, he let me do something for him. I wondered if he had forgiven me. After all, he was the one who took the initiative to reach out to me now.

[Chapter 832 The Disappearance Of Platt](#)

Helen's POV:

After the plane landed in Burlington, I did not leave the airport. Instead, I sent a text to Platt, informing him that I had arrived, and I waited for him.

I waited for almost four hours and it was getting pretty dark outside. Neither did he reply to me, nor did he show up. I tried calling him, but his phone was off, which made me feel really uneasy. I was worried that he might have gotten into an accident.

Although Platt liked to joke and prank at times, he never broke his promises. He had told me that he would be taking a flight back to Burlington tonight. If there was really some emergency, then he would have called and told me.

At that moment, Clere called me and asked, "Helen, why aren't you in the law firm yet? What happened?"

I had already given my flight details to her, so she knew that I was supposed to be at the law firm by afternoon. She had been waiting for me for hours now.

At that moment, Clare called me and asked, "Helen, why aren't you in the law firm yet? What happened?"

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[Chapter 833 Messages From Platt](#)

Helen's POV:

Soon after Bruce sent me Troy's number, I called him.

After just a few rings, the call was connected. Before Troy even said anything, I asked, "Troy, is Platt with you? Where are you now?"

Troy's cold reply came, "He's with me, but his phone is out of battery. He won't be going back anytime soon. I will ask him to contact you later."

After saying that, Troy hung up without even letting me hear Platt's voice.

However, I was relieved to know that he was fine. I was also a bit nervous because they were just two guys facing a gang of criminals who might possess firearms. What if something bad happened?

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[Chapter 834 Found Out About The Kids](#)

George's POV:

I tightened my grip on the steering wheel. I was so flustered and nervous that by the time I calmed down, Helen had already driven away.

I drove back to the hotel, turned on my computer, and hacked the system of that kindergarten. I wanted to know who those kids were to confirm if my hunch was true.

I soon found their class and their information in the system. I also saw their birthdays and then did the math, which led me to the conclusion that Helen got pregnant about two months before our divorce. The

children were mine.

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[Chapter 835 Fighting For Custody Of The Children](#)

George's POV:

Kendal took the first flight to Burlington in the morning and I picked him up from the airport. He asked me directly when he saw me, "So what do you plan to do now?"

After a moment's serious deliberation, I replied, "I haven't decided yet. I'm still trying to think about the best way forward instead of acting on impulse."

My love for Helen was unchanged. I still loved her with all my heart and soul. I was determined to make up with her and win her over again. That was why I went to Washington to deal with my parents in the first place. Before pursuing Helen again, I wanted to remove all the ugly obstacles that had torn us apart three years ago. I did not want a repetition of what had happened before, especially with my parents. But finding out about the existence of the children really blew me away. I was at a loose end as to what to do.

[Chapter 836 Meeting The Children](#)

George's POV:

Although I did not know what Kendal was planning, I nodded. Honestly, I wasn't there for the kids from the very beginning, so I had been trying to find an opportunity to get close to them. However, I was afraid that it might anger Helen if she found out about it.

It seemed like Kendal knew what I was worried about. He patted my back to comfort me and said, "Don't worry. I promise that no one will recognize you."

After we arrived at the kindergarten, he took out two cartoon costumes from the big suitcase. One was Mickey Mouse, and the other was Ultraman. I had seen someone wearing those kind of costumes on the streets to attract kids before, and it had always worked wonderfully for them, so I was also excited.

[Chapter 837 Platt Came Back](#)

Helen's POV:

I got a call from Platt before I got off work, and he told me that he was back and that he was at the airport.

I almost felt like crying when I heard his familiar voice. I hurriedly packed up my things, grabbed my car keys, and left my office. "Wait for me. I will come and pick you up."

"Okay, take your time. Don't rush." His low and soft voice managed to calm me down.

I had been worried sick about him ever since I found out that he had gone to find the poachers. I was so afraid that something bad might happen to him.

I had tried to call him, but then he had hung up on me, so I did not dare to call him after that, worried that I might disturb him. I was also afraid that my call might distract him at a critical moment, so I never called him. However, every day, I would think of him and become anxious.

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[Chapter 838 Would The Wounds Scare Them](#)

Helen's POV:

Looking at Platt brought back to mind the dream I had in New York. In the dream, George was holding me— my body heating up in his embrace as we made love the whole night. I woke up with a start. My breath came in deep gulps of air as my skin tingled with the sensation of his phantom touch. I knew then that I could never get over George.

The more I refused to acknowledge this reality, the more it would haunt me. I had made up my mind to tell Platt the truth when he came back, but seeing him lying wounded on the bed made my resolve crumble. I thought of how he had cared for me and my children. I couldn't bear to breathe a word of such cruelty.

[Chapter 839 Jealous Of Pla](#)

George's POV:

I was surrounded by a lot of children, all of whom wanted to be held by me. However, I just took off my clothes and got in the car to catch up with Helen.

Following her car, I drove all the way to the hospital.

I watched from a distance as she and the children got out of the car and entered the hospital. Without them noticing, I followed them until they entered a certain ward.

There was Platt, lying on the hospital bed. His body was covered with bandages, and he seemed to be in pain. Beside him, Helen raised the head of the hospital bed and gave him a warm smile.

The kids ran to the bedside and excitedly said, "Uncle Platt, you're back! We missed you!"

Platt then played games with the children. All of them chatted and laughed with one another, which made them seem like a perfect family. Meanwhile, Helen turned the laptop on and typed on the keyboard. She would look up at them from time to time and smile at herself.

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[Chapter 840 The New Monitoring System](#)

Helen's POV:

After I came home from the hospital, I saw Luis playing with a Lego sports car on the coffee table. I knew that someone in a mascot costume from the toy store gifted him that toy a couple of days ago. Lettie mentioned it was part of the store's promotion activity.

Judging from the outer packaging of the box, I could tell that it was a high-quality toy. Since I had bought Luis many Lego toys before, I knew that this one had to be expensive. It was definitely a lot better than the ones that I had bought for him, which slightly confused me.

I took the outer packaging and glanced at it before searching for its price online. When I saw that it cost \$5000, I was shocked.

I could not help but sigh. The Lego store was super generous to be giving such an expensive toy for free. In order to attract the kids, they seemed to be willing to spend a lot of money on the promotion activity. I was also curious as to if the store would really make money by spending so much on free gifts.

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