

Warning 841

[Chapter 841 Consider Marrying Platt](#)

Helen's POV:

I left work, eager to rush off to the kindergarten and pick up my precious twins. Once I seated them safely in the car, I thought I'd take them to the hospital to visit Platt. But somehow, I noticed that they were in very low spirits. Their eyes were red as if they had been crying. My maternal instinct immediately kicked in. "What's wrong, my sweethearts? Did the other kids at kindergarten pick a fight with you?"

Polly burst into tears and asked me with a heavy heart, "Mom, is our dad really in heaven? Is it true that he will never come back to see us?"

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[Chapter 842 Provoking George On Purpose](#)

Lucy's POV:

After hanging up the phone, Dyer cautioned me. "I don't think you should just tell Helen what she should do. She ought to make up her mind on her own. Your suggestion may not be in her best interests. Furthermore, no matter how close friends you are with her, you should not interfere in her personal life."

"But if I don't help her, she won't really know what she wants."

I knew Helen only too well. Her childhood experiences had made her very cautious about love and everything. When it came to love, she preferred to stay realistic. She was too afraid of getting hurt again as well as of hurting others. But the more she exercised extreme caution, the more likely she was to make the wrong decision.

After some serious contemplation, I took out my phone and sent a message on my social account. I especially set it so that only George could see the message. "Dearest Helen, I just know you deserve to be the happiest bride in the whole world!"

I could imagine how livid George would be when he saw the message. A haughty laugh escaped my throat.

He deserved every bit of sorrow that was coming his way. He should have cherished Helen when he had her.

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[Chapter 843 Platt Wasn't Suitable For You](#)

Helen's POV:

While I was working at the law firm, I got a call from Lucy. "Helen, it looks like your boss' son, Warren, is somehow involved in a fraud case, and has been taken to the police station!"

I could not believe my ears when I heard that. "What? How could he possibly do something illegal? And where did you even hear about this?"

Lucy tried to comfort me, "The police just came to Zhester Technology, but George has taken someone to handle this matter. I believe that he will solve the problem, so don't worry."

How could I not worry? Warren was just a minor, and if he was convicted of fraud, then it would stay in his record for a lifetime. Moreover, Ruben and his wife had been really good to me over the past few years, so I thought of them as my family and cared about them a lot.

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[Chapter 844 Don't Drink](#)

Helen's POV:

Chana took us to Zhester Technology. She suddenly turned to me and said, "Helen, you should be familiar with Zhester Technology. Please escort Mr. and Mrs. Blake to the meeting room first. I'll inform George and Soren."

I was stunned for a moment, but I nodded in agreement. I had never mentioned my past to Ruben and his wife, so they did not know about my relationship with George. I was embarrassed when I was met by their confused looks. I did not know how to explain it to them. Without saying anything, I led them to the elevator and went to the meeting room.

[Chapter 845 My Body Is Honest](#)

Helen's POV:

Immediately after dinner, Anya and Phil left. George offered to give us a lift back to the hotel. I wanted to refuse but he said that he was staying at the same hotel so it would be convenient for us all.

The Blakes opened the door and sat in the back seat. I had no choice but to sit in the front passenger seat.

On the way, Ruben and his wife thanked George profusely for his assistance. George just responded with a few perfunctory words.

When we arrived at the hotel and entered the elevator, George asked Ruben, "Which floor are you staying on?"

Ruben replied with a smile, "We are staying on the tenth floor."

George nodded his head and pressed the elevator button for them. Then he asked, "Which floor are you staying on, Helen?"

[Chapter 846 Platt Proposed In Front Of George](#)

Helen's POV:

I wanted to refute George and explain to him in no uncertain terms that that night was a mistake. What happened then was an accident. But before I could justify or defend myself, my phone rang. It was a call from Platt.

When Platt's name came up, I wanted to cry. All my grievances and anger gushed forth. I pushed George away with all my strength and answered the phone.

I could sense that Platt was smiling. "Helen, how are you? Have you sorted out Warren's problem?"

I didn't want him to know that I was with George so I tried to speak as normally as possible. "It's almost sorted out now. Warren has been released from police custody and a court date has been set for the hearing."

As soon as I finished talking, George, whom I had pushed away, reappeared like a boomerang. He had the audacity to kiss me every time I said something.

I gave him a warning look to behave himself, but I didn't dare do anything startling to make Platt suspicious. I didn't want him to know.

Platt asked again, "Have they set the time for the trial? I don't mind coming to New York to keep you company if that's okay by you."

[Chapter 847 Share My Grievance With Him](#)

Helen's POV:

God alone knew how I found my way back to my room. George's words kept rebounding in my mind. It seemed that all my efforts to keep the children a secret from him turned out to be a joke. Who knew when he had found out about the children but did not breathe a word to me?

What I had feared most finally happened. Was George going to fight for custody of our children? I had no chance of winning against him at all. I had dealt with many divorce and custody battles. I knew that women were often in a weak position in this regard. Besides, my financial strength was far inferior to his. The jury would always likely award custody to the parent who was financially more secure. My mind became brittle as I thought about this potential disaster.

Platt suddenly sent me a message. "I'm sorry, Helen. I take back what I said just now. I don't mean to rush you. Take all the time you need to think about it. It's my fervent hope that you can let go of the past and embrace my love. I'm willing to wait for you as long as it takes. Please don't feel pressured."

[Chapter 848 Tell Platt The Truth](#)

Helen's POV:

I knew George only too well! He obviously did it on purpose. He promoted my air ticket to first class and then bought the air ticket next to me. I guessed that he had planned it when he was driving me to the airport. How shrewd!

I glared at him with fury. I still didn't know what his intention was. He glared past my angry look and stared attentively at the iPad screen in his hand.

I casually took a glance at his tablet screen and found him looking at a design drawing of a small robot. No doubt it looked very cute. I was attracted by the beauty of the robot so I looked at it more intently. I remembered that every time I took Polly and Luis shopping, they would ignore other toys and just look at these cute robots adoringly. They would be unwilling to leave and would beg me to buy it for them.

[Chapter 849 Wait For My Lawyer's Call](#)

Helen's POV:

"Since when did you know?" I asked while staring at Platt in disbelief.

He thought for a moment and answered, "I've known it longer than you think. I found out about it when I went to New York to look for you in Zhester Technology."

A wry smile tugged at my lips. It turned out that everyone could see that something was going on between George and me and that I was just in denial. All this time, I thought I had hidden it well. But right now, although I felt uncomfortable, I was relieved. Alas, there was no need for me to hide the truth anymore. My psychological burden had finally been alleviated. Now that Platt had found out about my deepest secret, I could be totally transparent to him.

"I've been trying my best to hide from George for fear he'll find out about the children. Obviously, my efforts are in vain. He now knows about them," I said with a hint of anxiety and apprehension in my voice.

"Why are you so afraid of him?" Platt asked straight to the point.

"I'm scared he'll take my children away from me. With his status and power, there's nothing I can do if he decides to fight for custody."

[Chapter 850 I Want To Marry Platt](#)

Helen's POV:

What George said really pissed me off. I was so angry that I couldn't stop shaking as if someone dumped a bucket of cold water on me.

How could he take my children away from me? Why did he want to take them away? Didn't he know how important my children were to me? Would he be satisfied only when he backed me to the corner?

I hadn't had such kind of feelings for a long time. I felt like my world had gone dark, and I couldn't find my way back. A few years ago, when I went through the most difficult time in my life, I had the same feelings every day. But at that time, I still had hope. My children motivated me to go on and persist. I told myself over and over that I couldn't give in and that I had to be strong. Otherwise, my children would have nowhere to turn to, and I wouldn't have that.

But now, I felt very, very drained of all my strength. If I went down this time, I might not be able to pick myself up again. George made me feel helpless. I didn't know what to do since I was unable to resist.