

## **Warning 861**

### [Chapter 861 Polly Was Looked Down Upon](#)

Erin's POV:

Helen's nastiness irritated me. She refused to bring the kids to see me. But since I was in Burlington, I decided to see them anyway before going back. I had my own ways of seeing the kids, against their mother's wishes.

I had sent my trusted confidant to find out the name of the kindergarten that the two children went to. Although I had now retired, I had worked in the education department for decades. Hence I had notched up some good connections.

I was pleasantly surprised to discover that the principal was my former acquaintance. I immediately made a call to her and informed her that I wanted to present some gifts to the children at her kindergarten. She agreed without a moment's hesitation.

### [Chapter 862 The Twins Were Expelled From School](#)

Helen's POV:

As I was heading back to the law firm after meeting with a client, I received a call from the kindergarten. The teacher's voice was cold and stern. She rebuked, "Miss Dewar, please come to the kindergarten immediately."

I was shocked. My first reaction was that something had happened to my children. I became as anxious as a mother bear whose cubs had strayed away. "What happened?"

"Come over now and we will discuss it." The teacher hung up the phone without offering an explanation.

She left me guessing so I sped to the kindergarten. I kept visualizing that something bad had happened to the children. My nervousness got the better of me but I still drove as fast as I could.

When I entered the principal's office, I was met by her icy glare. Luis and Polly were standing to one side with their heads bowed. Polly's eyes were red and swollen and she was still sobbing. She seemed to have suffered a lot. Luis was holding Polly's hand and his lips were pursed. He didn't utter a word.

### [Chapter 863 Platt's Pursuer](#)

Platt's POV:

My heart raced when I noticed a black car tailing us.

After thinking for a while, I turned to Helen and urgently said, "Something just came up. Just pull over somewhere and let me off. You take the children home. Do not go anywhere else, okay? Just stay at

home."

"Why? What happened?" Helen asked with confusion written all over her face.

I could not tell her the truth, so I made up a lie. "I'm fine. But the car behind us is Troy's. You should go home with the children. I'll go talk to him."

"Why is he following you? Do you want me to come with you?" Helen anxiously asked.

I firmly shook my head in refusal. "No. I can handle it by myself."

Just like I said, Helen soon stopped the car. With my crutch in hand, I got out of the car and waved at her, beckoning her to leave this instant.

Once she was driving away, I turned around to look at the black car getting closer to me.

A few seconds later, the car came to a halt in front of me. The window in the passenger seat rolled down, revealing two unfamiliar faces.

"I'm impressed, Mr. Thompson. I must admit, finding you wasn't easy," said the man sitting on the driver's seat. His voice was rough, and there was a menacing scar across his face. One could tell at a glance that this man was not a good person.

Meanwhile, the man in the backseat was wearing a well-tailored suit. His eyes alone were menacing. I stared at him, wondering who he was. But then, my gaze fell on his wrist, and everything fell into pieces when I saw his tattoo.

The man in front of me was Clarence.

#### [Chapter 864 The Twins Were Under Surveillance](#)

Helen's POV:

I had been looking feverishly for a new kindergarten for the children today. I was afraid that they wouldn't adapt to the new environment, so I had been extra careful to choose one similar to the last one.

Platt helped me find two of the best kindergartens in Burlington, which I visited today. They had a good environment and atmosphere, but I still needed to think about it carefully before taking a decision.

As soon as I returned to the law firm, I saw George sitting inside and chatting with Ruben. It was indeed a weird scene to see the overbearing and noble George in this small and shabby law firm.

#### [Chapter 865 George Was Jealous](#)

Helen's POV:

George denied with a serious look in his eyes, "No! What happened to the kids?"

"Lettie said that someone was watching the children. Was it not you? Was it Erin, then?" Thinking of what my kids suffered simply because of their appearance, I pitied them and became furious.

George's expression turned dark and gloomy as he picked up his phone and called Erin, who answered quickly.

"Did you send someone to keep an eye on the kids?" he roared as soon as the call was connected.

"No. How could I have done that?"

George put her on speaker, and after listening to her voice, I could tell that she was also confused and did not know what had happened, which made me somehow believe she really had nothing to do with it.

#### [Chapter 866 Break Up With Platt](#)

Helen's POV:

Platt was dead silent. He sat on the sofa and played half-heartedly with the children. He appeared to be in a very bad mood.

After a while, he waved at me and then limped to the balcony with his crutch.

I was disturbed about the matter regarding the two men in black. I wanted to ask him if he was in any way connected to those men. I was pleased that he had taken the initiative to talk to me so I quickly followed him to the balcony and closed the door behind me.

Platt wore a devastatingly sad look on his face. His usually bright eyes darkened like storm clouds. Although he was silent for a while, I could detect his bad mood.

I ventured. "There were two men in black spying on Lettie and the children at the playground today. Do you know about that?"

"Yes."

"Who the hell are they? Were they sent by Troy?"

#### [Chapter 867 Go Back To New York With George](#)

Helen's POV:

Lettie had already ushered the children into their bedroom. George was the only one left standing in the

living room. He stared at me, unblinking. The balcony door was transparent and the sound insulation was poor so George must have heard my conversation with Platt.

Platt and I had just broken up. Why did George have to always be around when embarrassing things happened to me? He seemed to have a habit of appearing whenever I was in a difficult position.

I had thought that he would snigger at my 'misfortune' but, as always, he was calm. His eyes were emotionless so I could not tell what he was actually thinking.

He pushed the door open and came to the balcony. "When are you going to start packing? Do you need help?"

#### [Chapter 868 Go Home With Dad](#)

Helen's POV:

Luis and I were sitting together on the plane while Polly sat with George. The kids did not know where we were going, but they were both very well-behaved.

A while later, one of the stewardesses brought some snacks for the kids. She turned to Polly and asked, "What's your name, sweetie?"

"I'm Polly!" Polly replied in her usual cheerful, sweet voice.

The stewardess smiled at her and asked, "What are you going to do in New York?"

Polly thought for a while and answered, "Well, I am going home with Dad!"

She then pointed to George, who was sitting beside her, and whispered to the stewardess, "He is my Dad."

Stunned, I looked at my daughter in disbelief because I had never mentioned it to her or Luis that George was indeed their father, but she had figured it out herself! Was it the power of blood?

#### [Chapter 869 We Slept Together](#)

George's POV:

My son and daughter loved the food I cooked for them. They kept praising my cooking skills as they ate. "Dad, the food you made is so delicious! You're awesome!"

An inexplicable sense of joy filled my heart. When I was a kid, I lived in a cold household with no love or warmth. My parents were always out on business, and I never really saw them all year round. I thought I did not care for familial affection, but when I saw my kids, that longing for love from family rose from the bottom of my heart.

I really wanted to give them the best the world had to offer and make it up to them for not being there with them the past few years.

#### [Chapter 870 Only Have Feelings For George](#)

Helen's POV:

I didn't remember when I fell asleep. When I woke up, it was around midnight. Looking around the pitch black room, I was scared.

I had a nightmare where Platt was standing behind me, soaked in blood, as he roared at me, "Run, Helen! And don't look back!"

I held the children and ran forward. I heard Platt's painful screams coming from behind me. Flustered, I wanted to look back, but I missed a step and fell off the cliff, which woke me up. I was so startled and horrified that I was gasping for air.

In the dark bedroom, I felt that I was in a warm and familiar embrace. Someone was holding me tightly from behind, and the person moved when I did. It was George. He gently patted my head, as though he was trying to comfort me.

I gradually came to my senses and realized that George was holding me in his arms. Wasn't he sleeping on the other side of the bed with the kids? When did he come to me? Where are the kids?