

## **Warning 801**

### [Chapter 801 We Can Still Be Friends After Divorce](#)

Helen's POV:

I sensed the vigilant look in Stevie's eyes and said, "I know a lot of psychiatrists. Maybe, I can refer one of them to you."

"Are you serious?" Although Stevie's expression softened a little, he still did not seem to fully trust me.

I gave him an affirmative nod and said, "Well, my mom suffered from mental illness, so I researched a lot of psychiatric hospitals in New York, and consulted many psychiatrists, so if you're really struggling to get proper treatment for your son, then maybe, I can help you."

Stevie finally agreed to talk to me, but he was not looking too hopeful. He sighed with a bitter smile and said, "It's useless. I have taken him to see many psychiatrists, but nothing has worked out for him. That's why I gave up on it completely. Besides, I don't have money to pay for his treatment now, even if you recommend me a good doctor."

### [Chapter 802 Go Home To Get Her Mother's Belongings](#)

Helen's POV:

Ever since we met again in New York, George had not done anything. He was always calm as usual, as though he had already forgotten about the past and was really just trying to be a friend.

However, I was trying my best to avoid him because I still dreamed of him at night with resentment towards those terrible days.

We had only met thrice after our divorce, and I was the one who could not be calm at all those times. My emotions were all over the place.

I kept silent and ignored him while he sat beside me without saying a word.

"Helen, your mother's belongings are still at home. If you have the time, you should go and collect them."

"My mother's things?" Knowing that he was talking about the apartment downtown, I was surprised.

He nodded in reply and said, "Yes, you did not take them with you at that time."

### [Chapter 803 Have Dinner With George](#)

Helen's POV:

When I heard George's words, I was confused. "Isn't this apartment in your name? Why do you want me

to deal with it?"

Fixing his gaze on me, George said in a serious tone, "It's yours, so you have to deal with it."

I suddenly remembered that he had indeed transferred the ownership to me, and had not taken it back after our divorce. I had only wanted to cut off all ties with him at that time, so I had moved out and had never come back.

Did he ask me to come here today because he wanted to take back the apartment from me?

I sneered, "I can transfer the ownership back to you anytime you want it!"

I did not want anything to do with him, or his apartment.

With a mocking smile on his lips, he said, "Do you really think of me as such a narrow-minded person? I am not taking back what I gave to you, so the apartment is yours and it'd remain yours. I'm not like some people who would want to take back the things that they had given to others."

Although he was not naming anyone, I knew that he was talking about me, and it was because I tried to take the pendant back the other day and broke it.

#### [Chapter 804 Reunion With Lucy](#)

Lucy's POV:

There was so much that Helen and I needed to talk about. I had a million questions for her. But before I could say anything more, I heard someone tell Helen that it was time to board the plane. So I had to cut my story short and said, "Helen, promise me that you will never blacklist me again. And don't ever disappear from my life again!"

It was with extreme difficulty that I managed to get Helen's new phone number. I couldn't have her do the disappearing act on me again.

Helen agreed and promised to message me as soon as she landed.

After hanging up the phone, I booked the next flight to Burlington. I was so impatient to see my long lost friend!

#### [Chapter 805 Have A Talk With Lucy](#)

Helen's POV:

I was so shocked when I saw Lucy. When she embraced me, and cried out of guilt and the longing she felt for me over the years, I began to realize it wasn't a dream and she really was here.

I was really surprised when I received a call from her. Even though I was mentally prepared before

coming to New York, I knew that I'd inevitably meet my old friends and acquaintances. I just didn't expect that Lucy would find out about my arrival in such a short time.

She hadn't changed one bit. Until now, she was still as beautiful as ever. I would even say that she became much more elegant and mature than before. But when she hugged me and cried, it felt like I was brought back to the past, many years ago.

Compared to Lucy, I was able to stay calm. Throughout these years, I experienced so much heartache and misery that I no longer cried as much as I used to. So, when I saw her, I was merely caught off-guard.

I gave her a gentle pat on the back, wiping away her tears and letting out a sigh. "Enough crying, Lucy. Your makeup is being ruined."

Lucy glared at me, visibly angry. "Why did you leave without even letting me know? Do you have any idea how much I've been worried about you all these years?"

Out of curiosity, Ruben and Clare were staring at us. It seemed as though they were eager to learn more about my relationship with Lucy.

#### [Chapter 806 Helen's New Boyfriend](#)

Lucy's POV:

I was curious as to why Platt would answer the question. After all, Helen had now always given everyone a gloomy feeling. They would probably think that she was not easy to get close to.

As her friend, I had the responsibility to check on the man pursuing her and see if he really deserved my best friend.

Platt turned his head to look at Helen and smiled. "I must admit, her beauty caught my eye. It was only after a while that I found out she also had an amazing personality. It didn't take long before I realized I was deeply attracted to her."

I nodded approvingly. "You have good taste. Helen is indeed a person worth loving and taking care of."

"You're right," Platt agreed, "I'm so lucky to have met her."

I was satisfied with his response. For me, Platt was so much better than George. He was not only a gentleman, but he was also sincere. What mattered most was that he seemed to love Helen with all his heart. He also did not mind that she had two children, which was a plus. He was a perfect boyfriend.

I was happy for my friend.

#### [Chapter 807 Stunning](#)

Platt's POV:

I was floored when I saw Helen and Lucy walking into the restaurant hand-in-hand. Helen looked so different that I almost didn't recognize her. I had never seen her dress so beautifully before.

She had discarded her serious black-framed glasses and her makeup was light and natural. Her hair was styled with a few bouncy curls that cascaded over her shoulders. She had never looked lovelier. Outlining her perfect figure, was a slim fitting, exquisite dress. Helen looked absolutely stunning!

I stood agog for a minute, my jaw dropping, admiring her fine beauty. I only rocked back to my senses when she walked up to me and called me.

Throughout dinner, I could not taste my food. I was totally distracted by Helen's allure. She looked amazing today. The beautiful smile on her rosy lips became bigger and broader. She chatted away merrily with Lucy in an animated fashion. Her dull, serious look of earlier had dissolved in Lucy's laughter.

#### [Chapter 808 Ran Into George](#)

Lucy's POV:

My three-day stay in Burlington was pregnant with joy. Helen and I chatted late into the night. During the day, I tagged along with her to the law firm and watched her busy at work.

I would have stayed longer and relished her company more had Dyer not kept calling me and urged me to return home as soon as possible. He was such a clingy husband.

Left with no choice, I packed my bags and prepared to leave. My parting from Helen was a sad one. I hugged her a hundred times and almost cried. "Helen, don't ever leave me again, okay?"

Helen also reached out lovingly to hug me and comforted me in a gentle whisper, "It's okay. I'll be in New York in a few days' time. We can meet again."

"Great! Remember to contact me when you arrive in New York."

Before I left, Helen warned sternly, "Lucy, please keep the secret of the two children. Don't let George find out."

"Don't worry. My lips are sealed!"

When I disembarked from the plane, I found Dyer waiting for me at the airport. I ran excitedly to him and he grabbed me into his arms. He held me for a long time before letting go of me.

#### [Chapter 809 Why Did You Leave](#)

Helen's POV:

In the evening, Lucy called me to complain about someone. "Helen, George is so mean to me. I'm glad you divorced him. He's so cold and heartless!"

"What did you expect? He's always been like that. You should've known that by now," I answered.

But when we met again in New York last time, George was not rude and was instead courteous to me. It seemed that he had moved on. Therefore when I heard his name now, I was not as flustered as I used to be.

Knowing him, he would not spare his time for those who had nothing to do with him.

When we divorced, even if we did not have proper closure, he cut off all forms of communication with me.

I must say, I was glad he did that. It was the easiest and most straightforward way to deal with our relationship once and for all.

Before the divorce, I had promised his mother I would leave New York as soon as the divorce had been finalized. I also swore not to contact him, no matter what. But when my mother was hospitalized, I was helpless. I wanted to ask someone for help. Out of desperation, I decided to send George a message.

#### [Chapter 810 Dinner With George](#)

Helen's POV:

I took Clare with me that evening. She was euphoric at the prospect of meeting Anya today.

On the way, she commented, "Anya is very famous. She is my idol, my role model. Helen, am I really going to meet Anya and have dinner with her? Tell me I'm not dreaming!"

I felt helpless but was amused. "You'll know if you're dreaming when we arrive there later."

When we reached, Anya was already sitting at the table waiting for us. She hadn't changed a bit. She was still as fierce as before. What a strong woman she was!

I greeted her with a broad smile and introduced Clare to her.