

## **Warning 901**

### [Chapter 901 Lucy Wanted A Divorce](#)

Lucy's POV:

I could not forget about that woman's moan when I had called Dyer before. And the very thought of it felt like a knife stabbed into my heart.

I had always looked on the brighter side of things and had been open-minded. I never even imagined that I would end up like this one day. I was called a home-wrecker when I first met him, but I really had no clue about the truth at that time. Since Dyer and his ex-wife had only signed the divorce agreement and had not really completed the procedure, I was criticized by many for being the other woman. Even Helen and I were estranged for a while because of it.

In an attempt to give up on our relationship and free myself, I chose to leave New York to travel. But I still wasn't able to let him go. After he was officially divorced, I came back to him.

### [Chapter 902 Dyer Took Care Of His Ex-wife Without Telling Lucy](#)

Lucy's POV:

I did not want to listen to Dyer's words, so I hung up the phone. However, he soon made a video call to me, and I did not answer it. He kept calling me after that, and that made me really annoyed, so I had to pick up. "Aren't you done? Please leave me alone!"

Stunned, Dyer asked, "Are you drunk?"

"That's none of your concern! Did you not hear me? I told you that I want to divorce you!" I snapped.

To my surprise, he was calm and said, "Send me your location and I will come to you right away."

He seemed to have quickened his pace, because I was able to hear the sound of his suitcase being dragged along the road, his heavy gasps echoing in my ear. My heart raced and I couldn't help but hang up the phone with mixed feelings in my heart.

Instead of going to the house we bought together, I went to the old apartment where I lived before. I sobered up after taking a hot shower. When I picked up my phone, I saw that Dyer had called me ten more times, and Helen had also called me.

I immediately called Helen to ask her what happened, and as soon as the call was connected, she asked nervously, "Lucy, where are you? Dyer just called me and said that he was not able to find you. He sounded very worried and anxious."

### [Chapter 903 Rekindling The Relationship With His Ex-wife](#)

Helen's POV:

Early in the morning, someone from Melvin Company came to the hospital and apologized to me with all kinds of gifts and flowers. He was very sincere, different from the arrogant and condescending self he had been on that day at the Melvin Company.

"Miss Dewar, I'm really sorry. We didn't mean to push you down... It was just too chaotic and we were really blinded by anger and ended up hurting you. I hope you can forgive us."

#### [Chapter 904 Adopted The Daughter Of His Ex-wife](#)

Lucy's POV:

"I am going to divorce Dyer. You must help me when I file for the divorce, okay?"

I was determined. It wasn't worth crying over a man who was not even faithful to me. I had to end things with him as soon as possible.

Helen's answer was very perfunctory, making it clear that she did not believe that Dyer was an unfaithful husband to me. I immediately became angry, and just when I was about to tell her what had happened, I got a call.

"Lucy? Can you come to Florida?" Dyer's low voice came from the other end. He sounded tired.

I got up from the chair and roared in anger, "What the hell? Why should I go to Florida? To see you and your ex-wife show off your love in front of me?"

Dyer waited for a moment and said slowly, "Martha just passed away."

His words shocked me even more. My ears were buzzing and I did not know what to say. Did Martha really die? So he was not lying when he told that she was sick? Dyer didn't lie to me?

I was not able to accept it at all, and it was not because I had misunderstood him, but because I was in shock. After all, he did conceal it from me, which led me to think that he was having an affair.

#### [Chapter 905 Go Through The Adoption Procedure](#)

Lucy's POV:

Dyer answered with a sigh, "Well, Beth's father got remarried, and his family is not in a good situation. Martha didn't want Beth to live a miserable life with her biological father, so..."

I nodded in silence, knowing that as a mother, Martha would certainly have wanted for her daughter to live a good life.

Moreover, I also knew how much Martha had loved and trusted Dyer. If not, she would not have come to Zhester Technology back then to make trouble for me. She even threatened me with suicide at that time.

I stayed in Florida for a couple of days and finished Beth's adoption procedures with Dyer. As for whether I should divorce him or not, I just did not know.

#### [Chapter 906 Troy Is Dead](#)

George's POV:

After Helen was discharged from the hospital, she took a few days off to rest and recuperate before returning to work. I was worried that she might have an accident again, so I drove her to and from work every day. Our relationship was no longer a secret at her workplace, so there was no need for us to hide it anymore.

After dropping her off at the law firm today, I drove to Zhester Technology. Soon after I entered my office, Kendal called me. "I found the man, Troy, you asked me to investigate before, but it turned out that he had died a month ago."

Shocked, I asked nervously, "Oh, how did he die?"

Kendal explained, "Troy was an undercover police but his identity was discovered a month ago and he died miserably. In order to protect other undercover cops, they didn't even disclose his true identity, so even after he died, no one went to claim the body."

"Then how did you find out about it?"

"Well, the police brought his body back and made his personal details public only recently."

#### [Chapter 907 Whether Platt Is Alive Is Not Certain](#)

Helen's POV:

I called George upon reading the news. Thankfully, he answered the call just after a few rings.

"Helen, what's up?" he asked in a low and gentle voice.

"George, Troy is dead," I replied straight to the point. My mind was buzzing, and my voice trembled as I spoke.

George was silent for a moment. He did not seem surprised when I told him. He must have known about it already. At this moment, tears welled up in my eyes, and I choked, "Did something happen to Platt?"

"I haven't found anything about him. But with his ability and smarts, I believe he can protect himself well."

I hung up the call and burst into tears. What if Platt had really died? Because if not, how could the police make Troy's identity public?

#### [Chapter 908 Let's Get Remarried](#)

Helen's POV:

After ending the call, Maxton sent a photo with a message, "This is a photo of Clarence. You should be very careful if you ever meet him. If he is not able to find Platt, then he is likely to target those around Platt, and there is a high chance that he will come to you."

The man in the picture was dressed in a black suit and was wearing sunglasses. He looked like a businessman. However, if one looked carefully, they could notice the rage hidden in his eyes under the sunglasses.

I glanced at him and turned to George. "I've seen him before. He was the one who was following me back in Burlington!"

#### [Chapter 909 Platt Is Still Alive](#)

Helen's POV:

Bruce called me several times after I returned to New York. He constantly pestered me about news concerning Platt. I could only tell him that I knew nothing. I didn't let slip anything about what Maxton had told me in confidence.

Where could Platt possibly be? I was aware that George had sent his men out to search for him.

Maxton was also tasked with locating Platt, but he didn't dare make that public.

It seemed that after Troy's death, everything came to a dead end. Nobody was able to find a new direction in which to move.

I asked George earnestly, "Do you think we will never find Platt?"

"No. I'm sure he will come back."

We sat uncomfortably in the silent, spacious living room. The lively sounds of the children's chatter were absent, making me even more uneasy.

"I'm sorry to burden you with this." Platt had relatively nothing to do with George, and yet George had to go all out to help me find him.

#### [Chapter 910 Helen's Dilemma](#)

Helen's POV:

George opened the door and carried me to his car. He then held me in his warm embrace and asked with concern, "Are you alright? Are you scared?"

His warmth calmed me down and eased my worries. With a gentle smile, I shook my head and assured him, "I'm fine."

Clarence had appeared unexpectedly. What was more, I saw that photo of Platt tied up, his body covered with bruises. I was terrified out of my wits.

"Was it really Clarence who followed you just now?" George worriedly asked.

"I'm not sure," I lied. I could not tell George the truth. I was told that if I wanted Platt to live, I had to go to Floyd Hotel on my own and that I could not tell anyone about this, especially George.

I pondered about it for a long time. Since Clarence had mentioned George, it meant that he knew my relationship with him. That also implied he knew George's background and identity. If I told George about the message, would his business also be affected, or worse, ruined?

Yes, he had come from a rich and powerful family. But he was just a businessman. If he and Clarence fought, George might not stand a chance against his opponent because he had more to lose. Besides, if Clarence had found out that George got involved in the matter, would he hurt Platt?