

**After losing her memory, she abandoned her husband who cheated on her.**

## Chapter 11

The comments on the Internet had an about-face in an instant.

A new post caught everyone's attention.

Eddie Levi: Missy is such a poor girl, being smeared like this.

Although he sounded like flirting, he made it clear that nothing happened between them that day.

[Of course, there's a surprise twist! The facade of Hans Grant, the National Dream Husband, collapsed right away!]

[Hapless Hellen! Left with nothing but scandal!]

[Will the Grant Group offer an explanation or not?]

[Spot on! Not a word has come from them. What's that supposed to mean?]

[Are rich people allowed to toy with people's feelings? She didn't want money or the guy, yet she still had to suffer slander?]

Hans Grant also saw the two posts.

He also noticed the dark headshot and the blank homepage. Only the post of clarification was there.

The above-the-fold post distanced her from Hans.

That picture of him and Natalie being intimate was a

flat explanation for their divorce.

After her memory loss, she sealed everything in that one post.

That was her way of closure.

He woke up to the fact that he didn't know her, not at all.

He wasn't aware of her identity or background, nor had he heard of her elder brother. He didn't even know anything about her profession.

Hans Grant frowned and his lips tightened.

He suddenly felt his chest stuffed and he had trouble breathing for a second.

An assistant rushed in, forehead covered with sweat. 'Mr. Grant, our partner withdrew their investment all of a sudden, despite the agreement we reached. Worse still, our stocks have been plummeting.'

The incident is taking a toll on the Grant Group.

Hans looked serious. 'Is the PR department on this?'

'All on duty already. The entire company is trying to help tide over.'

Hans was annoyed and tugged at his tie. Just before he opened his mouth, the door was pushed open.

Lady Grant walked in, high heels stomping on the floor.

She looked pretty troubled, and threw her bag on the

table. 'How dare she pushed The Grant Group to the center of this fray, even though you two are a former couple!'

She was furious and continued venting. 'There are reporters everywhere near the entrance. I had to sneak in from the back! Hans, why are you defending her? Tell her to delete that post right now!'

Her shrill voice gave Hans a headache. He gave the knot between his eyebrows a rub and said wearily, 'Mom, I didn't know anything about that photo.'

It could only have been taken by Natalie.

It's crystal clear how the picture ended up in Hellen's phone.

Hans was gravely reminiscent of Natalie's tricks from before.

'Natalie took it only because she's deeply in love with you.' Lady Grant came to see what was going on. She took Natalie's side and talked her up.

Hans' temples throbbed uncontrollably. He cut her off.

The assistant held up his phone and trod lightly, 'Mr. Grant, there's no way to get in touch with her.'

Hans looked grimmer than ever.

Lady Grant flipped out. 'Who exactly is she? Was she after something else when you got married?'

Hans thought of Hellen Jovano, who was always

waiting for him at home and kept him in her mind all the time. He felt his heart being squeezed.

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Hellen was seated on the swing in her garden, checking her latest work on the phone.

They barked up the wrong tree.

She was no pushover.

Darcy called. She cursed Hans Grant and then said, 'Your brother asked me and Eddie Levi to have dinner with you, to celebrate your victory. I'll text you the address.'

Hellen was confused.

Why was she the last to know about the celebration?

And how did Darcy know Eddie?

When Hellen arrived, Everet and Darcy were already there.

Darcy got impatient, 'Where's Eddie?'

Eddie helped her out on the Internet, so Hellen didn't think it a big deal. She casually said, 'Maybe he got held up. He could be here any minute now.'

However, it took Eddie forever to appear.

Hellen had a vague feeling that something was wrong. She said to Everet, 'Give him a call.'

Everet dialed the number. The phone had several rings before Eddie picked up.

11:23 

Everet looked serious.

After he hung up, Hellen asked, 'What happened?'

Everet got up, put on his jacket, and walked towards the door. 'Let's go to the hospital. Eddie's younger brother had a car accident.'

Darcy immediately stood up and pulled clueless Hellen out.

'Eddie's family is complicated. I'll tell you about it on the way.'



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