

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

11:28 

Chapter 13

He didn't come alone. Natalie was there too, arm locked in his.

Hellen let out a sarcastic laugh.

She thought that Hans would at least be a little guarded against Natalie after the photo incident.

Looked like he was deeply in love.

Hellen had ascribed the picture to Hans. Even though she fought back, she loathed him all the same.

Unexpectedly, Natalie walked over.

'Sister Hellen, I've explained the photos to you before. I love Hans too much... I didn't mean to send them to you...' She appeared very guilty, eyelids drooping, as if she had been wronged.

Do all men like this style?

Hellen enjoyed her performance before answering, 'So what?'

'I said that I don't care about anything from the old place, including him.'

Hellen shrugged.

'Little sister, have you heard of a saying?' Hellen suddenly smiled. She asked, 'What matches with a stud?'

Natalie couldn't control her expression.

Hans gently patted the back of her head.

Natalie called out, 'Hans...'

Hans was forbidding and oppressive.

He had no intention of getting involved in their conversation. He turned to Eddie Levi, 'Now that the Levi Group will be yours, I wish for smooth cooperation between us.'

Eddie felt provoked.

They've had frequent business transactions since Eddie's brother joined the family biz, along with all sorts of clashes.

Hans was an experienced and merciless player. Every time they crossed paths, his younger brother was the losing one.

Eddie was bound to take over, but he was facing family trouble. The outside was on the watch.

If the Hans Group were to make a move at such a moment, Eddie wouldn't stand a chance.

Eddie pondered Hans' words.

Hellen considered various aspects before saying, 'Everet and I will be there for you.'

Hans had trouble placing Everet's relationship with Hellen.

Eddie rubbed Hellen's head. 'Thanks, Missy.'

His tone was incredibly intimate.

Hellen was taken aback, but then she figured that he might have done it on purpose to make Hans angry, so she didn't protest.

Hans didn't make any response.

Just as he was about to leave with Natalie, Natalie turned to Hellen, 'Sister Hellen, it's Auntie Grant's birthday next week. She asked me to invite some friends over. Would you like to come?'

She kept her fake smile, as if the two were close friends.

Hellen couldn't help but raise her eyebrows.

Auntie... She was referring to Lady Grant.

She certainly knew how to steal the show.

The Grant Group was bound to invite her family. She didn't need Natalie's invitation at all.

However, she didn't want Hans to know about her background for the time being.

Still, she was interested in what Natalie was up to.


Thus, Hellen forced a smile and nodded. 'Of course.'

...

Lady Grant's birthday banquet was to start.

Hellen drove there herself.

She wore a low-key black tulle dress and a pair of red high heels.

11:29 

Her strong presence attracted many.

'Who is this beauty? Shall I give it a try?'

'If I recognize correctly... is that Hellen Jovano?'

'Hans Grant's ex? Then how did she end up here? Isn't it embarrassing?'

'I just want to say she looks like a completely different person. It's true that divorced women grow more and more attractive.'

'She's feisty, not sure if she's here to make trouble.'

Hellen heard the gossip all around her.

But she was unaffected.

Not far from her, Natalie was exchanging with Lady Grant. Natalie looked up and spotted her.

Natalie asked softly, 'Aunt, Hans isn't here yet?'



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