

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

11:40 

### Chapter 14

Lady Grant replied, 'No. There's something he has to deal with at the company, but he should be here any minute now.'

Natalie felt relieved that Hans hasn't arrived. She looked again in Hellen's direction.

'Aunt, that's Hellen, right? Did you send her an invitation too?' Natalie pretended to be uninformed.

Lady Grant saw Hellen as well and questioned, 'Why is she here? No way I would send her an invitation.'

Lady Grant was still resenting her for messing with the Grant Group.

'Geez, did she sneak in without an invitation?' Natalie asked softly, 'Auntie...'

Lady Grant gave her permission, 'Nat, go ahead. As you like it.'

As long as Hellen got humiliated, nothing's off limit.

'I see.'

Everet and Hellen exchanged looks. He warned her not to make a scene.

She shrugged and saw Natalie walk up to her.

She didn't ask for trouble, but trouble came to her anyway.

11:46

'Sister Hellen, you don't have an invitation. How did you get in?'

Sure enough, Natalie drew attention from the room.

Hearing that Hellen invited herself, some saw her differently.

Everyone present was either dignitaries or business giants, so they frowned upon such behavior.

Discussion got heated again.

Natalie kept framing Hellen, 'Sister Hellen, if you really wanted to come, you could have told me.'

Hellen stayed nonchalant.

Natalie couldn't have been more idiotic, with her childish tricks.

Hellen held her head up high. She was graceful like a swan.

She was about to say something when a hand wrapped around her shoulder and pulled her into an embrace.

At the same time, a rather unruly voice rang out. 'She's here with me. Would you like to take a look at my invitation?'

The voice sounded familiar.

Sure enough, it was Eddie. He raised eyebrows at the troublemaker.

Natalie froze for a moment.

11:47 

She did not expect Eddie to be so right on time.

The whispering gradually died down.

Eddie was the hero of the gossip...

They certainly didn't bother to hide anything.

People talked behind their back, but considering it was Grant's banquet, no one dared to speak out loud.

Hans' voice pierced through and chimed in, 'Mr. Eddie Levi really turned the family biz around. Impressive.'

This week, the Grant Group launched a full-blown attack on the Levi Group. He presumed Eddie was just a playboy, yet Eddie saved the company from total collapse.

'Much obliged.' Eddie tried to be polite.

Hans walked slowly to Natalie, who wrapped her arm around his and said, 'Hans.'

Hellen sneered.

Hans glanced in her way.

Hellen met his eyes, unflinching.

His words pulled Natalie out of the awkward situation, but Hellen didn't want to let her off so easily.

When she was about to speak again, Natalie cut her off tenderly, 'Sister Hellen, I misunderstood you just now. Please forgive me.'

Hellen didn't respond, because she and Eddie were

going away.

By the dining table, Eddie handed her a glass of champagne. 'Isn't it beneath you to argue with that kind of a woman?'

Hellen took the glass but didn't take a sip. Hearing this, she gave the glass a swirl and said, 'More trouble is coming. Wanna bet?'

'Does she count as a threat to you, Missy?' Eddie smiled casually. He couldn't care less about what Natalie was up to.

Hellen didn't respond.

Although she didn't remember the details of the two-year marriage, she supposed she had given in, considering she was handed the divorce papers.

After a while, Eddie went to mingle, and Everet was exchanging conversations. Hellen got a little bored, so she went out to the backyard.

The fountain glistened, reflecting off street lamps.

Some guests were talking amongst themselves. Hellen sat down by the fountain and scrolled the screen of her phone.

In a few minutes, Natalie walked toward her, smiling caringly.

'Sister Hellen, why are you out here?'