

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

Chapter 15

From the very first time Hellen met Natalie, she loathed her hypocrisy. Hellen poked her cover, 'There's no one else now. If you want to say something, just say it.'

Hearing this, Natalie's smile faded. She tilted her head and said, 'You know what I want to say. Since you're divorced, please stay away from Hans.'

She could feel that Hans had been looking in Hellen's way too much.

Hellen stood up, amused. 'Are you out of your mind?'

When did she get close to that bastard?

Natalie put on a show and looked like she was about to cry again. 'Sister Hellen, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have...'

As she spoke, she took a step forward.

Hellen saw through Natalie. She stepped aside and pushed Natalie into the water.

A huge splash was caused.

'Aah!' Natalie screamed out of shock.

She wanted to push Hellen in it!

The water in the fountain was freezing. Her face turned pale in an instant.

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People around them all looked at her. Natalie trembled and accused, 'Sister Hellen, why did you push me?'

Hellen looked on as this predictable show unfolded itself.

People inside were also drawn to the scene.

Hans hurried over to Natalie, and then he heard her accusation.

'Hans...' Natalie's eyes were teary when she saw Hans. She stretched out her arms toward him.

He pulled Natalie out of the ice-cold water and glared at Hellen.

Hellen looked him straight in the eye.

Hans frowned.

'Are you crazy?' he asked in disbelief, before hurrying past.

He really didn't have a brain.

Hellen crossed her arms in front of her chest, not caring one bit about the comments of those around her. She slowly walked inside.

'Did she push Natalie Susan into the water?'

'No way... She should know where she is.'

'Pushing someone into the water... that's a bit too much, isn't it?'

'Women are jealous creatures. You never know.'

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Hellen refrained from slapping them in the face.

Jealous? Who should she be jealous of?

None of them had a clue.

Hellen walked to the master control, when Lady Grant stopped her, 'What do you want now? Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?'

Hellen turned a deaf ear and connected her phone to the computer.

Just as Lady Grant was about to step forward, Eddie appeared out of nowhere and distracted her. 'Aunt.'

'You...'

Natalie had changed her clothes and she followed Hans downstairs.

She came to Hellen's side and whispered, 'Sister Hellen, did I do something wrong?'

Hellen's long lashes fluttered as she pressed her index finger against her soft, captivating red lips and let out a soft 'shush.'

'The show is starting. Let's enjoy it.'

Then, the big screen flashed and a video started to play.

Natalie froze.

The screen showed how Natalie intended to push Hellen and ended up falling.

The image clearly proved that Hellen never even

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lifted a finger.

All of a sudden, the crowd burst into an uproar.

'She did this all by herself? Natalie's so good at this.'

'I just recalled that Ms. Hellen was the wife! Natalie turns out to be the more arrogant one?'

'I want to eliminate homewreckers with a single slap.'

Natalie shook and shivered, as if she were about to faint.

Hans was also embarrassed to see the video. He pressed Hellen's hand and dictated, 'Enough.'

'Enough?' Hellen raised her eyebrows, stared at him, and asked, 'How is that enough?'

She really wanted to as: how could this compare to the two-year marriage life when she was forever the humble one?

But before she could say anything, Hellen suddenly felt a surge in her stomach.

Hellen didn't like what was coming.

She got rid of Hans' grip, covered her belly, and let out a loud and clear retching sound.

Hans was taken aback.

What was going on? Was he physically repulsive to his ex-wife?