

CHAPTER-15: My Fiancée

The place was gleaming under the golden glow of chandeliers and lights as the hall was packed with all city elites. The charity auction was yet to start however the party was in full swing. People were interacting with each other and at the center of the room were standing her enemies. The Rossis!

But they were not alone. Helena tightened her hold on his arm as her face clenched tightly seeing people who didn't leave an inch to ruin her life. she was not expecting them there. Her stepsister and stepmother along with her father.

Evan felt her stiffened suddenly, with a frown He followed her line of vision and found Helena's family along with Rossis. "Showing off your emotions is the biggest error one could make, Helena. Do not let anyone plague your thoughts, Be the puzzle no one could solve. It will defeat them mentally."

Helene glanced at him and his charming smile put her at ease even though it was not a sincere one but His words motivated Helena to calm her features. Evan gave her waist a firm squeeze before moving forward in the hall. Wherever they passed, people stopped talking and stared at them with broadened eyes. Everyone was stunned seeing Evan Conan Hemsworth with a companion which never happened before. He always attends functions alone. Soon they snatched the limelight and became the topic of discussion.

Victoria and her mother Rita turned to see what the sudden commotion was all about and were stunned seeing Helena there. Not

alone but with the man they never imagined seeing her with. "Mom, is she...Helena and with... Mr Hemsworth?" Victoria asked dumbfounded.

"She is..." Rita whispered in the equally shocking tone. But the real shock was felt by Elijah Rossi who's eyes went as wide as saucers seeing Her with his father's most hated rival. Evan Conan Hemsworth!

Elijah literally growled, The fuck she was doing her. No wonder she had been declining his calls since morning.

He was enraged seeing Helena there with Evan. Shouldn't she be handing over his son to his men right now instead of attending the charity event with his father's number one enemy? He wondered what relation she had with this man.

"Mr Hemsworth. What a pleasant surprise to see you in person here. I thought you would be sending only a fat cheque like every time for the kids," the chairman of the charity even said, greeting Evan with a huge smile on his face. "We are delighted to have you here tonight. Thank you for coming."

Evan gave him a curt nod with a smile as He shook his hand with him. "The pleasure is all mine, Mr Brian," He said, Helena was standing beside him with a polite smile on her face and prideful features, just as He asked her.

"And may I know who this beautiful lady is with you, Mr Hemsworth," He asked, turning to Helena. Evan could sense the same question in the eyes of every single person in the event to find the answer to this question.

Helena's heartbeat quickened at the question. This was the moment when she would officially become his fiancée in front of the world. Evan gazed into Helena's big eyes, held her hand and kissed the back of her hand, before turning to Mr Brian again.

"Meet Helena Perez, my beautiful fiancée," He announced in a voice loud enough for everyone to listen. Helena smiled and moved closer to Evan acting like a woman in love. She could swear she heard the loud gasps all over around her.

Among the shocking faces of people there was one person whose face burned hearing Evan's declaration.

And that person was Giovanni Rossi!

"Congratulations to both of you, Mr Hemsworth, Miss Perez," Mr Brian said, stunned by the news. "I am delighted that you chose this event to introduce your fiancée to the world."

Evan's eyes for a moment shifted to the man whose burning eyes were fixed on him. And He squeezed Helena's hand before kissing her palm. The softness of his lips along with the tickling of his well-trimmed beard on her skin made her stomach flutter like a butterfly. His proximity left Helena speechless for a second and it took her a moment to gather herself.

"My Fiancée believes in philanthropy, Mr Brian. There was no way I would skip an event like this," He replied gazing into Helena's eyes whose cheeks filled with colour under his intense gaze.

"Please take a seat. Mr Hemsworth, Miss Perez. The auction is about

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to start," Mr Brian said gesturing at the VIP chairs reserved for Evan and his companion who turned out to be his fiancée.

Evan nodded at Mr Brian before He headed towards the sitting area with Helena. In a few minutes, The auctioneer seized the stage and the auction started.

Helena could feel the eyes of people on her but she didn't dare to look at her offenders. She became a more important topic to people than the auction. Helena was feeling a little jitter, she was in a crowd like this after seven long years. She lost her familiarity with an environment like this. However, Evan's warning cum advice about acting as if she owns the world sounded in her ears and she straightened in her seat.

Evan, who was watching her, took her hand and leaned to her so that to the world they would look like two people in love. "Those who hurt you are watching you closely, Helena," He whispered near her ear, his hot breath teasing her cheek but his words stiffened her.

She turned her head towards him and their lips almost touched. Helena's eyes widened at their closeness and she tried to pull back but the look Evan gave her stopped her. He could see Giovanni watching them sharply. Helena followed his gaze and looked at Giovanni who threw daggers at her with his gaze menacingly.

Evan ignored his enemy and focussed on his fiancée as their eyes met, her lips quivered, "Evan..." she whispered nervously, her gaze averted as she looked down, her hand numb in his hold.

"You are good at playing, Helena. I liked the way you are trying to demonstrate the world our love but your anxiety is betraying you,

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Sweetheart. Hold your head high because beside me, it's people who will get nervous in front of you."

Helena shifted in her chair. His words! His gaze! His closeness and everything about this man turned Helena's heart on a treadmill. How can this man affect her so badly. She couldn't imagine how these ten months would be with him. It had been only an hour and it already seemed a tough job for her to pretend as his woman. She blinked a few times to calm herself but couldn't, she needed a few minutes away from him to gather herself.

"Excuse me, I need to use the restroom," she whispered, taking her hand back politely as she got to her feet and walked away from Evan as soon as possible. Damn this man! It takes him merely three seconds to put her haywire.

As she was going to the restroom she bumped into someone in the hallway. Helena gasped, "I am so..." She stopped when her eyes landed on the woman stopping in front of her. The woman who was deeply involved in the crime committed against her seven years ago.

Her stepsister Victoria Gelati!

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