

CHAPTER-6: Ugly past

Instinctively, Helena took a step back as fear clutched her senses. Everything she went through in the last seven years passed through her memory lane. The pain, the fear, the struggle, the humiliation and not to mention the baby she lost. They killed her baby and they did all this to snatch her mother's land from her.

"You?" Giovanni Rossi's eyes hardened, recognizing the girl standing in front of him. Although she had plastered thick makeup on her face, and her body too grew like a woman now, nothing could be hidden away from Giovanni's sharp eyes.

"Helena, is that you?" He asked in a grave tone. She averted her gaze from him, not responding as her legs turned weak suddenly. Was Evan really connected to Rossi?

Giovanni eyed her from head to toe. She was supposed to be dead so how come! Helena was wearing an ugly attire worn by waitresses here. "What are you doing here?"

Elijah told him that she was dead. But she was clearly not and this could be a problem for Giovanni as this girl wanted to create problems for him years ago.

Helena's face paled, his eyes were giving her a nasty glare. "I am sorry but I don't know you, Sir."

"But I know you very well, Helena and I remember the threat you gave to my son. Tsk! You know what, I don't forget my enemies, Dear," He snarled, grabbing her arm tightly making her gasp in raw fear. Helena pushed her body backward to escape him and once again she

bumped into someone and almost lost her balance.

Evan grabbed her thin waist and held her firmly, stopping her from stumbling on her footsteps. She looked up at him startled. Seeing Evan's knowing gaze on Giovanni she understood He was working for Rossis. That's why this bastard was here. And now she was caught. Helena was on the verge of crying in anger when Evan's cold voice sounded with his equally cold gaze settled on Giovanni.

"Hands off, Giovanni!"

Giovanni tightened his hold on Helena's arm for a second making her wince in pain and Evan's posture turned rigid hearing her painful whimper. He secured Helena to his side, making her snap her eyes at him in confusion.

However, Evan's eyes were fixed on Giovanni who gingerly left Helena's arm. The predator inside him was angry to leave his prey but the politician inside him knew when to back off.

Evan stepped forward hiding Helena's petite figure behind him. He fixed Giovanni with a pointed glare. "Next time you come to my place, Make sure you make an appointment, Giovanni," He ordered him and took a threatening step ahead, getting into his face. Evan's blue eyes gleamed and voice dropped a level low and tone darkened as he spoke, "And never ever try to threaten my people. Not under my roof and never outside it. They come under my protection and nobody knows better than you what I can do for my people, Giovanni."

Giovanni's nose flared and featured turned angry. His eyes were throwing daggers at Evan. He glanced at Helena with enraged eyes but she was completely hidden from his eyes. Evan was standing in front of her like a protector.

Giovanni didn't like that. He knew how dangerous this girl could be now that she was under Evan's protection who wasn't less than a bedbug to his blood.

"I came here for business, Evan," he said, taking a step back from Evan's intimidating figure.

"Your business was to threaten my people?" Evan demanded nodding towards Helena with his chin.

"You are misunderstanding, Evan. She is an old acquaintance," Giovanni said with a forced smile. "But leave her. Shall we discuss the business I came here for."

Evan squinted his eyes at him, doubting his words about Helena. "Speak."

Giovanni clenched his jaws at the insult Evan was throwing at him by not even inviting him to sit in his office for the business talk. He was embarrassed for being insulted in front of Helena. "I want this hotel, Evan. And whatever I want I get. Don't interfere in my business. Leave this hotel at the price you want and we won't have any problems in future."

A corner of Evan's lip stretched upwards before He chuckled. "I like getting problems, Giovanni. They make life interesting and thrilling, you know. You do whatever is in your hands but Evan Conann Hemsworth is not known to step away from problems. Forget this hotel. I bought it last night. It's mine now and nobody can take my things from me. Not even you, Giovanni Rossi."

Helena let out a deep breath hearing Evan's words as she recalled the

land Elijah snatched from her. Her mother's last gift and they seized it from her. Her eyes welled with tears and she fisted her hands tightly recalling everything she lost to their greed.

Giovanni literally fumed. Helena's presence behind Evan made this a matter of pride. He promised to teach Evan a lesson of not putting his nose in his business again.

But first, he needed to find out about Helena. How was this girl still alive and what had she been doing all these years?

He nodded at Evan stepping back while glancing at Helena who dared to slide aside and look at him. He knew what he had to do.

Giovanni Rossi never leaves his

enemies alive and Helena Gelati has become his enemy by falling under the category of Hemsworth's people.

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"Are you alright, Mom?" Liam asked when his mother came to take him from school early before her usual time. While other students were leaving with their parents he was leaving with his mother alone as usual.

"Bye Liam. See you tomorrow," Nia, one of Liam's classmates waved at him before leaving with her father. Liam looked at them wistfully. If it had been a regular day, Helena would have been saddened seeing her son's face.

But today she was lost in her thoughts of how to protect Liam and

herself. The pain of losing one baby was still afresh in her.

She didn't want any harm to come to Liam. She thought about calling her friend Isabel in Florence but decided against it. She was newly married, also Helena didn't want to involve her or anyone else in her fight. Especially when she knew how dangerous Giovanni was.

She thought about every option but only one felt reasonable. She needed to fly away from Milan. This city was not for her anymore.

"Mom," Liam tugged her hand to grab her attention who looked lost in her thoughts. Helena looked at her son, "What happened Liam why ..." She stopped when her eyes went to a man she was seeing after seven long years.

Gevin! Elijah's bodyguard and one of Giovanni's most trusted men. He still looked the same with rugged face and black hairs tied back into a small pony. Her face lost all the colour as the man walked near her and nodded at her. "Miss Gelati."

Helena hid her son behind her when she noticed Gevin's eyes on him. "Mom..." Liam called her but Helena squeezed his hand tightly to stop him from speaking further. Liam understood his mother's gesture and stopped talking.

"Mr Rossi wants to have a word with you. He is waiting in the car. I hope you know what's the right thing to do, now," he told her looking straight in her eyes.

Helena grabbed her son's arm protectively. The warning in Gevin's eyes alarmed her, but she was not a fool to go anywhere close to Giovanni with her son. She thought of some solution, running away was not an option.

Thankfully, she was still standing at the school gate among a bunch of children and their parents. She knew Giovanni wouldn't harm her or Liam here. He cared too much about his image to risk it by creating a scene here.

But why is he here?

"Miss Gelati, don't make me use other methods," Gevin warned her rigidly before stepping near her.

"Wait...."

Helena immediately spoke and gave him a slow nod before stepping back. Her eyes landed on Mr Whitman. One of Liam's friend's father.

She called him without thinking. "Oh hello, Miss Perez. How are you?"

Helena smiled while Gevin gave her a warning glare but She disregarded him for a minute. "I am fine, Mr Whitman but I need your help."

The man smiled eagerly. "Yes of course. I would be pleased to help you."

Helena's heart was beating rapidly in fear but she didn't care about anything. Survival instinct for her son's safety gave her courage. "Can you accompany Liam for a few minutes, please? I have to go with this gentleman for some important talk. A Business talk."

Mr Whitman's eyes gleamed. The bastard thought just because she works as a dancer in a bar, she would sleep with him for money. He even came to the club where she works but She never gave him any heed.



And today Helena knew he would be useful for her so she was talking to him sweetly. "Of course, Helena. After all, we all are friends here."

Helena thanked the lord and handed Liam's arm to Mr Whitmen. "I will be back soon, Champ," She kissed Liam's cheek whose eyebrows frowned in anger. "But Mom.."

"We will talk later, Liam!" Helena gave him a stern gaze and he once again stopped talking. Helena smiled at Mr Whitman before going with Gevin.

He directed her to the car where Giovanni was waiting for her. "Get in the car," Gevin ushered her to the car before opening the door.

Her eyes landed on Giovanni who was leisurely sitting inside. He smiled seeing her pale face. "Our talks were interrupted a few hours ago. Let's resume it now, Helena."

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