

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

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Chapter 16

Hellen suppressed her nausea and noticed Hans' involuntary step away. She teased him, 'Mr. Grant, you'd better stay away from me. I'm allergic to scum.'

Repulsion surged up once more, and she turned pale.

Hans stared at Hellen gloomily. She's allergic to scum?

Ever since they got divorced, this woman has tried every means to infuriate him!

She used to be like a tame sheep, but now she flashed her sharp claws. She became really troublesome.

'Hellen, we're divorced,' Hans said coldly, 'you don't have to pull such a trick.'

What trick?!

Hellen's eyes widened. Did Hans Grant believe that she was drawing his attention?!

Where did he get all that confidence?

Her stomach turned. She didn't have the strength right now. She took a deep breath.

Everet appeared.

'Hellen, what's wrong?'

Everet has been looking for her since the surveillance video was released.

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Although it was satisfying, he was also afraid that she would be bullied. So he immediately rushed over to support her.

Everet supported Hellen. 'Hellen, are you feeling okay?'

Hellen patted her neck, 'I'm a little disgusted from seeing the ugly man!'

Hans took a step forward and said, 'Hellen, come here!'

What would it look like to be in a man's arms in public?

Even if he divorced her, she shouldn't be demeaning herself!

Everet anticipated his move and pulled her sister into his embrace.

He stared at Hans and said, 'Mr. Grant, you'd better stay away from her.'

He looked like he was ready for a fight.

Hans withdrew his hand.

'Hellen, I'm telling you to come.' Although his voice was soft, it sounded like an order.

Hellen glanced at him mockingly. Was it a habit for him to speak to her in this tone?

Since she woke up and met this jerk, he has been acting high and mighty.

This also made her understand how humble she used to be. When she regarded this scumbag as a god, she debased herself into nothing.

'Hans Grant, where does your confidence come from? Do you think that I can be summoned and ordered around as you please?' Hellen said. 'We're already divorced, so mind your attitude when you speak to me!'

Hans called her twice, but Hellen didn't budge. Is it because of Everet?

The Jovano Group had always been an opponent of the Grant Group.

Hans Grant was filled with rage. 'It's only been a few days since the divorce. First, there's Eddie. Now there's Everet. I really didn't know that you were so attractive in the past! When did your affair with Everet start?'

Hans did not know why he was so furious, but he could not suppress his anger.

His voice was not low, which attracted the attention of the people around him.

Natalie, who was on the verge of fainting, hobbled over to Hans.

She said in a 'weak' tone, 'Hans, I talked to Sister Hellen about this just now. I found out that she'd been having an affair with Mr. Everet in your marriage. I was eager to defend you, so I took action—'

Hellen was impressed that Natalie could keep a straight face in mixing the truth with lies.

She teased Natalie. 'Miss Natalie, it's better to think twice. You don't want to embarrass yourself all over again.'

Natalie defended herself with the perfect shield.

'Sister Hellen, I didn't want to do this. It doesn't matter what you do to me, but you shouldn't hurt Hans anymore.'

People talked amongst themselves.

'Is this the annual drama? A double twist?'

'What double twist? That Natalie is obviously a double-faced homewrecker. Can't reach any conclusion about that Hellen yet.'

A few people came to their senses, 'Hellen Jovano, Everet Jovano. Same last name...'

It's unlikely to be pure coincidence.

Hellen's nausea subsided, and she walked up to Natalie.

'My relationship with Everet started way before my marriage. In fact, our names have been in the same household register since the day I was born.'

The room silenced upon her casual words.

Everyone looked at each other, wondering if they heard it wrong.

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Hellen crossed her arms and stared at Natalie with disdain. 'Miss Natalie, are you accusing me of cheating with my own brother?'

So Hellen really is Everet's little sister!

Hellen dropped the bomb. Everyone was shocked.

'Hellen is from the Jovano family?'

'The cherished pearl of the Jovano family!'

'Geez! Hans Grant didn't know about this? Looks like He never bothered to learn anything about Hellen!'

Someone whispered, 'The Jovano Group was a fair match for the Grant Group. Was Hellen tricked into a marriage?'

A few bold playboys dared to ask, 'Miss Jovano, did you get any assets out of your divorce with Mr. Grant?'

Hellen crossed her arms. She glanced at Natalie and landed her gaze on Hans.

She said with composure, 'I don't care about the Grant family assets at all. Not to mention that Mr. Grant didn't offer me anything. Even if he did, I wouldn't take it!'

Hellen's smile was victorious and aggressive.

Hans stared at the woman, who has shown her true colors.

She had been a different person throughout their marriage!

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Everet pulled Hellen to his side and looked sharply at Natalie.

'Miss Natalie, what you said tonight is enough for us to press charges.'

'Your name doesn't deserve to appear next to my sister's, so I'll let it go. But if you dare to smear my sister again, we'll show no mercy.'

The two left. People made way for them.

Even after they disappeared, there were sighs among the guests, as if they had watched a movie.

Meanwhile, at the corner of the second floor, Eddie leaned against the banisters and quite enjoyed the show.

Missy had a sweeping win. Hans Grant couldn't be gloomier.

Eddie chased after Hellen.

The dinner party went on. Natalie held onto Hans' arm, her ears still ringing.

Hellen is a Jovano!

She had always been a regular woman. How come she's from such a prestigious background?

'Hans.' Natalie leaned close to Hans Grant. Her lips trembled as she opened her mouth, 'I didn't do it on purpose. She misled me. Maybe she hates us so much that she wants to embarrass us in public. Right?'

Hans had mixed feelings. He suppressed his anger for

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being lied to. Then he thought of Hellen, who looked so glamorous and feisty. He was disrupted.

Natalie was clawing his sleeve. Her grip was so tight that creases formed.



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