

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

11:58 

### Chapter 17

As soon as Hellen and Everet came out of the hall, they heard a voice from behind.

'Missy, wait for me...'

Everet blocked Eddie from approaching Hellen. 'Hey, what did you call her?'

Eddie explained, 'I think it suits her.'

Then, he walked up to Hellen and said, 'Missy, you're impressive. This is the first time I've seen someone aggravate Hans Grant and get out unscathed.'

Hellen glanced at him. 'You resent him? Why are you so cheerful?'

Eddie smiled and said, 'I don't resent him right now. Maybe I will.'

As he spoke, his starry eyes beamed at Hellen.

Hellen shuddered from his stare and said, 'Everet, let's go.'

It's better to stay away from Eddie.

Eddie wanted to get into the car as well, but Hellen quickly closed the door behind her.

Everet shut him off, too.

The car drove smoothly. They were on the way back to the family villa.

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Everet occasionally glanced at Hellen through the rear-view mirror.

'Hellen, are you feeling okay? I saw your face turned pale at the party.'

'I'm fine. My life has probably been irregular lately.' Hellen radiated a big, bright smile. 'Big brother, no need to worry.'

Ever since she woke up from the accident, she's been dragged by Darcy to all sorts of gatherings. She also got in touch with some old pals. Parties never ended.

'From now on, stay at home for the night,' Everet instructed.

She answered absent-mindedly and looked out of the window.

Everet and Darcy had told her about how she was fully committed to her marriage with Hans Grant, yet he cheated on her and dumped her.

They were full of indignation whenever this came up. But to her, it's like she woke up from a two-year dream.

That's two years of her life, gone.

When she thought of that bastard, Hellen would get swallowed by anger.

She comforted herself that she had lost her mind. From now on, she had to pick up her craft.

Since she couldn't go back to the funeral home yet,

she had plenty of time to explore new skills!

Hellen's mind was filled with her goals and plans for the future.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Grant family was suffocating.

Hans and Natalie were sitting on the sofa in the drawing room. Lady Grant walked down the spiral staircase and sat opposite them.

'Your grandmother is in bed. Now can you tell me about Hellen?'

Lady Grant lowered her voice but could not suppress her irritation. 'How did she become a Jovano? Did she lie to our face?'

Hans pondered. 'She... Hellen isn't that stupid.'

It was impossible to keep lying about this forever. There was indeed a Miss Jovano.

The Jovano family was very protective of her.

Tempe City knew of this young lady, but only by name. Her real appearance remained a secret.

Lady Grant was outraged, but she did not dare to wake Granny up.

'Then what did she mean? We have always been in competition with the Jovano Group! Was she after something by hiding her identity and marrying you?'

Natalie tried to console her. 'Aunt, don't worry. Even if Hellen wanted something, they are divorced already..!'

Her words provoked Lady Grant.

Lady Grant muttered to herself whether Hellen had stolen some confidential materials from the family biz.

Hans narrowed his eyes slightly and leaned back.

In the two years when they were married, Hellen never said a word about her identity.

She didn't mention an elder brother, let alone the fact she's a Jovano.

No wonder he couldn't find her after she went missing. Hospital records also got wiped out.

That's something the Jovanos could do.

Hans' forehead throbbed. When he thought of Hellen's attractive face and proud and unrestrained aura today, he felt as if something slipped out. It was lost.

He suddenly realized something.

Hellen didn't say anything, indeed. But he never asked, either.

He picked Hellen simply because Granny liked her.

He never had the desire to learn more about her.

Hellen, Jovano.

Hans tore those two words apart and chewed hard.

He was lost in his thought, when someone pulled at his coat.

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Natalie was looking at him, full of concern.

'Hans, let's go. Aunt needs her rest.'

Lady Grant warned her son, 'Be careful, that Hellen didn't come with good intentions!'

Hans got upset and flipped out, 'What intentions? She'd been in this family for two years! If she wanted something, she would've taken it already!'

'What's that supposed to mean?' Lady Grant inquired sternly.

Natalie tried to smooth things over. 'Hans, please understand. Hellen ruined Aunt's birthday party today.'

Her voice was warm and gentle.

Hans did not say anything else.

Hans drove Natalie to her residence.

She hesitated. 'Hans, I'll be alone tonight. Could you keep me company?'

Hans sat in silence. He didn't move.

Natalie reluctantly got out of the car.

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What happened at the party quickly made it across Temple City. It became known that Miss Jovano got divorced from Hans Grant.

By the time people learned about the marriage, the two had gone through their divorce.

Rumors began to spread.

'Beware of any potential homewrecker. Even if you were a Jovano, your husband could still cheat on you!'

Hellen was on home rest.

She'd been partying all night lately. Now that Everet ordered her not to go out at night, she used the time to pick up her craft.

In the bedroom, she set up a small camera to shoot the table.

There was a dazzling array of cosmetics. Hellen introduced their uses one by one, and she adjusted the camera to shoot herself.

'What I'm going to teach you today is special effects makeup. In movies and TV series, you sometimes see that an actor looks like he has put on dozens of kilograms.'

Hellen looked refreshing and delicate.

She picked up a box of faux-skin cream, showed it to the camera, and carefully pasted her face into that of a man.

After that, she introduced cosmetics one by one and applied bronze foundation. Finally, she glued on a beard and thick eyebrows.

A man with striking features appeared in the camera.

Hellen was gone, replaced by a rugged man.