

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

Chapter 19 You"re Hurting Me

Hellen was just patting the younger one on his shoulder.

Now that Hans provoked her, she held him by the waist.

"What else could I be doing?"

Hans stared at her hand and replied, "Miss Jovano"s acting is top-notch. I"ve never seen you so unrestrained before!"

Hellen pinched the younger man at the waist and had a bright smile.

"So many things you didn"t see. After all, you don"t have a very good eye!"

She held the younger one and intended to leave.

She had wasted two years of her youth for nothing! For Hans Grant!

The younger one was frozen at this scene. Hellen simply took him and he followed.

As she walked past Hans, her wrist felt tight.

She looked up and saw Hans grabbing her. He asked, "What did you do with him in there?"

Hellen frowned and struggled to break free, but he held a firm grip!

She narrowed her eyes and turned to the younger one. "You go back first and wait for me."

He hesitated and did what she asked.

Hellen watched him go, and look at Hans. "I"ll give you one last chance. Let go!"

No response.

Very well.

Hellen sneered and stopped struggling. She used his grip to her own advantage and dodged.

She slid over and grabbed his hand. She found the right spot and threw him over her back.

Quick and easy.

Hans fell to the ground and for a moment, there was nothing but darkness in his sight.

He was extremely skilled in martial arts, but he had never intended to use it on a woman. After all, he never thought Hellen knew self-defense. But now!

Hellen was ready to leave.

She had just taken a step when Hans grabbed her ankle. He said in a slightly choked voice, "Very good. You"re quite good at this!"

Hellen lifted her other foot, prepared to deal a blow to him.

Ruthless and cunning.

Hans saw this coming, and he dodged. He immediately got up and pressed Hellen against the wall.

The man was tall and solid. He would not allow himself to be trampled upon.

Hellen was just about to bend her knee to add a hit when Hans pressed his knee against hers.

No room for her legs to move anymore. They looked pretty intimate together, but in fact they were hostile.

Hans was taller than Hellen by a head and he looked down.

"Want some more?"

His face was close to hers, and his perfume was mixed with his body scent.

Hellen tried to resist, but she was no match to him at this.

A thought flashed through her mind.

In the twinkling of an eye, her pair of bright eyes welled up with tears.

"You"re hurting me." Her voice was light like a feather.

He knew she was up to something, but he involuntarily loosened his grip.

Hellen picked up the vase by the sink and smashed it down.

She still remembered that the man was the President of the Grant Group, so she aimed for the back instead of the head.

After that one strike, Hellen darted towards the private room.

The man was tough for her to deal with.

The smart thing to do was to run.

Hellen fled all the way back to the room. Although the club was in Temple City, it was way too close to the Grant family"s turf.

She set him up, so there could be trouble.

She beckoned to all the men in the room. "Leave. All of you!"

She turned to the trembling younger one in the corner and said, "You, carry her on your back!"

He did so, and followed Hellen out of the club.

It was late at night, and they didn"t drive. At present, there was no taxi nearby.

As Hellen started to worry, a black Hummer stopped in front of them.

Eddie rested one arm on the steering wheel and the other on the window.

"Missy, what a coincidence."

Hellen ignored him and told the younger one to put Darcy in the back seat.

Eddie didn"t know how to react.

Hellen got in the front passenger seat.

Eddie looked at her.

Hellen turned to the younger one.

Hans could be revengeful and lashed out at him.

"You. Get in the car!"

He did so.

Eddie glared at her. "Missy, what are you doing? Are you kidnapping her?"

Hellen didn"t bother to look at him.

"Drive!"

Eddie glanced at the familiar figure chasing out of the clubhouse. He smiled and agreed, "Okay. I"ll take half the ransom!"

The black Hummer went on the road right away.

Hellen breathed a sigh of relief.

Eddie slowed to normal speed and declared, "Missy, you owe me a big one."

Hellen rested her eyes, fighting the discomfort in her stomach.

He drove too fast, so she didn"t feel like talking.

Eddie smiled. "How about buying me a late-night dinner?"

Darcy threw up.

Eddie was furious. "Get her head out of the window!"

The younger one replied, "Too late."

The car screeched to a halt. Eddie turned around and yelled, "No! I have mysophobia! Get her away!"

Hellen could no longer hold it. She retched.

Eddie stared at her in horror. "Missy, don"t do it!"

It took Hellen a while to recover. The smell in the car was pungent.

Eddie threw packs of wet wipes and tissues to the back, and the younger one tended to the vomit.

The car windows were opened for ventilation. None of them had the appetite for a late-night meal.

He had to drive Darcy back home, and then Hellen.

Before leaving, his voice was feeble, "Missy, you still owe me one!"

In front of her home, Hellen and the younger one exchanged looks.

His eyes were honest and bright.

Hellen rubbed her forehead, "What is your name?"

He replied, "Sister, my name is Luz Walker!

"How did you become an escort?"

Luz Walker explained awkwardly, "Sis, it"s my first occasion today. My classmate introduced me. He said that I could earn a month"s allowances just by drinking."

Hellen frowned. What naive thinking.

Luckily, he met Darcy and her, so it was indeed just drinking. If he fell into the hands of others, he would probably lose such innocence forever.

She said sternly, "You"re more than 20 years old, aren"t you? Don"t you know what might happen there? Do you really believe what your classmate said? Which university are you at?"

Luz was flustered. He said, "Tempe University. I had no other way. I"m short of money. My brother is sick."

A renowned university. And it was for family.

Hellen softened. She friended him on WeChat and transferred 10,000 bucks to him.

"Find a place to spend the night. I"ll contact you tomorrow. We"ll talk then."

Luz wondered if she wanted to keep him. He had his principles!

On the other hand, she was so kind and so cool.

Plus, he seemed to have fallen for her!

Luz held his phone and struggled inside.