

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

Chapter 20 Sister, Do You Want to Keep Me?

Hellen climbed up the rope ladder by the window and got back to the bedroom. She rolled it up, and stuffed it under the bed.

After she washed up and lay down in bed, she was already sleepy.

Her phone rang a few times. She glanced at it and saw that it was an unknown caller. She turned off the phone and went to sleep.

The next day.

Hellen has been busy. She picked up her phone after posting the video.

Five missed calls.

The number was familiar. Hellen worried it was the funeral home, so she called back.

"Hey." The voice was muffled and emotionless.

Hans Grant!

His voice was easily recognizable. Even through the phone, it sent her chills.

Hellen hung up the phone and put him on the blacklist.

Thinking about what happened last night, she was still a little angry.

Then, that younger one came to her mind.

They seemed to have friended each other on WeChat.

Hellen opened her phone and took a look. Sure enough, he had sent her two messages.

Luz: Sis, are you there?

System prompt: Luz Walker has transferred 9,950 to you.

Hellen frowned and replied, "Yes. Do you have time at around two in the afternoon?"

Luz instantly texted back: Yes!

Hellen sent him the coffeehouse she frequented. It was almost one. She freshened up, said goodbye to her mom, and drove to the cafe.

It wasn't far from the Jovano Building. When Hellen arrived, Luz was already there.

He was a bit upset, looking around.

When he saw her, his eyes lit up.

"Sis!" Luz jumped to his feet.

Hellen was amused. "I'm not your officer. Take a seat."

Hellen shook her phone, "The rental fee I transferred to you. Why did you give it back?"

"I stayed in a motel. It cost 100 bucks a night, and I still had 50 on me." Luz explained. "Thank you for your help."

Tempe City was a major city. Hellen didn't expect there to be a motel that cost just a hundred for one night.

She didn't see him clearly last night. Today, the sun was shining brightly outside the window, which emphasized his handsome features.

He had short curly hair, bright eyes, and an upright nose. His thin lips added a hint of sharpness to his originally harmless temperament.

He was a six-two, and skinny.

Too skinny.

Hellen still remembered what he said last night. "You mentioned your brother last night? Tell me more."

Luz lowered his head and told her about his family.

Hellen had always thought she was tough, but hearing his family situation, she couldn't but feel sorry for him.

The Walkers used to be wealthy, but his parents passed prematurely. Luz's elder brother worked hard and became a professor at Temple University. Somehow, he committed suicide by jumping off the highest building. He didn't die, but became a vegetable.

He had to live on medical equipment for the rest of his life. A day in ICU cost a few thousand bucks.

Luz was still in his junior year, and he used up all of the family fortunes for his brother. There was nothing left, so he became an escort under the recommendation of his classmates.

Hellen thought for a while and asked, "Did the doctors tell you about his injury?"

Usually, it was in the brain.

Luz said in a sad voice, "They say it's brain hemorrhage. It's too soon to tell. He could wake up, or not."

Hellen got the size of it. She asked, "You're a photography major, aren't you? Do you want to take a part-time job?"

Part-time job?

Luz clenched his fists under the table, summoned up courage, and asked, "Do you want to keep me?"

Hellen's eyelids twitched. "That's not what I want."

Luz breathed a sigh of relief. "Then what do you mean by 'part-time job'?"

Hellen fished out her phone. "I've been shooting makeup videos recently, and I have a few accounts. But I know nothing about photography. Sometimes the lighting isn't good, so it can't show the real effect. Are you willing to be my assistant?"

"Yes!" Luz nodded firmly.

Hellen was surprised at his reaction. "Aren't you going to ask about your salary?"

"You're a good person. I trust you!"

Hellen was worried for him. "You're too trusting. But since you agree, come to my house tomorrow. Three days' probation. If you pass, I'll cover the hospital expenses for your brother, and I'll give you three thousand bucks every month."

Luz was stunned and nodded excitedly. Then he bit his lips and shook his head.

"Sister, you may not know this, but my brother is in the hospital and costs a few thousand bucks a day..."

"I know."

"You could find a professional photographer with less cost."

Hellen smiled and said, "Luz, anyone could have a rough patch, when they are stuck at rock bottom. In the darkness, grab the only light and don't let go. It's not the time to worry about bothering me."

"If you think I've given you too much, how about working for me for free after your brother recovers?" Hellen laughed gently.

Luz clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned pale.

"Deal!"

His sister had given him a ray of light in a time of desperation. He would follow her anywhere.

Hellen gave him 100,000 bucks in advance for the hospital fee. She also sent him her address.

At the same time, she asked which room his brother was in.

"Sis, I'll go to class then. I'll be there on time tomorrow." Luz stood up. He had classes in the afternoon.

Hellen waved him goodbye.

Hellen sat in the coffeehouse by herself. She picked up her mobile and entered another system.

She quickly contacted the dean of Tempe Hospital.

Harlan: Hi, I heard that there is a patient called Matt Walker. I'd like to see his medical record.

The dean replied right away: I'll send it to you right now.

After that, he inquired, "Harlan, are you free lately? There are a lot of new doctors who have studied abroad. Do you have time to give a lecture..."

Hellen began typing.

Harlan: I've been a little busy recently. I'm sorry.

Matt's medical record was quickly sent over, and the dean sent an old-fashioned emoji: "If you are busy, you must be conducting some secret medical research, right? I understand, no problem!"

Hellen didn't want to say. She's been working on makeup.

However, since the dean provided her with a good reason, she said yes and read the medical record.

It was very tricky, but not too big of a problem.

Hellen figured much. She closed it and switched back to the usual system.