

Chapter 22 Hellen's Conditions

It was the weekend, so Hellen slept until noon when she was woken up by Darcy's call.

"Darcy, what are you going to do?"

From the other side, a loud voice rang out. "Hellen, you're on trending!"

On Trending?

Before she could ask, she heard Mr. Lewis's angry roar.

"Darcy! Where is my teapot?"

Darcy's call was immediately hung up.

Hellen's heart was pounding. Why was she suddenly on trending?

When she opened Twitter, The trending topic related to her had ranked first. It had been hung up for a whole night and had begun to ferment on the Internet.

In the trending topic, the makeup video she had posted before had also been uploaded.

All kinds of praises kept coming.

- "This is a real beauty without makeup. It's no problem shooting so close!!"

- "I feel that Hellen is of high quality, and her words are gentle. I've followed her!"

- "Her short video platform is called Industrious Hellen? The name is so unadorned! Does anyone know her real name?"

Hellen covered her head and had a headache.

Although she hoped to expand the influence, she didn't want it to be so exaggerated on trending.

But when she thought of Luz's good intentions, Hellen puckered her lips and didn't remove the trending.

She got up and washed up. After lunch, she received a message from Luz.

[Hellen, did I cause you trouble?]

Hellen was studying the Prescriptions for All and casually replied: [No].

However, compared with her calmness, a large group of people couldn't sit still.

Hellen's fans on all kinds of short video platforms had skyrocketed. Many messages invited her to debut in the private letter, and some are platform invitations to sign up.

After taking a look, Hellen saw a familiar name.

Kenny Lee: Hello, Industrious Hellen. I'm Director

Lee. I saw your short video in the trending searches, and I want to invite you to audition for the female lead in Thousands of Miles.

Hellen laughed and replied: I don't want to debut, thanks for your invitation.

The Internet was bustling with noise. However, Hellen was at ease.

It was until the afternoon the comments on the Internet suddenly changed.

A large number of anti-fans poured into the hot search topic.

- Is this Industrious Hellen a scheming woman? She's buying trending topics?

- "Watching hot search is to see some current affairs. We should pay more attention to the people. Why can small Internet celebrities like her be found in the trending searches now?"

- "The video released by her makes me sick. Makeup video? It's an eye-catching gimmick!"

Hellen flips through the comments and slightly frowns.

She didn't mind one or two people, but these people obviously came prepared, just like marketing accounts.

In addition to those "justified" attacks, there were

even more unrealistic comments.

Some people came out to say that they were her high school classmates. They revealed the dark news about her. For example, she fell in love early and bullied her classmates.

Hellen flipped through the phone and her eyes narrowing slightly.

Someone was targeting her.

However, the number of people she had offended was limited. Those who could target her like this, and could buy anti-fans.

There was only one person left - Natalie.

She got up from the sofa and was about to go back to her room to investigate when Everet came back.

The handsome man's face was full of anger. "Hellen! When did you open a short video account? Didn't you say that the studio is used to improve your skills? So you're filming this?!"

Hellen laughed guiltily, "Listen to my excuses..."

As the miss of the Jovano family, She had "enjoyed" extraordinary protection since she was young. Other than a few people who had good relations with the Jovano family, not many people in Tempe City had seen her before.

There was no information about her on the Internet,

let alone photos.

Although she didn't understand the excessive protection of her mother and brother, Hellen still lived a low-key life for the family.

She explained to Everet and asked for forgiveness, which made Everet even angrier.

Hellen's eyes narrowed. "If you keep getting angry, I'll run away from home!"

Everet's eyes widened, choked, and began to scold the anti-fans on the Internet.

"Do you want me to remove the hot searches?"

"No. Let them curse."

The hot search could be withdrawn at first. But now, after a batch of anti-fans had poured in, it seemed that she was guilty of withdrawing it.

Halfway through their chat, Hellen's phone rang.

She glanced at it and found that it was another unknown number.

When she answered the phone, the voice on the other end was cold and deep. "Grandma wants to see you."

It was Hans.

This time he spoke directly.

Hellen's hand, which wanted to hang up, came to a

halt.

The last time they met, she had a good impression of Old Mrs. Grant. Although she had lost her memory, she could feel from her dotting look that she had been taken care of many times in the past two years.

She felt a sense of intimacy with that old lady.

However, judging from Hans' attitude, he probably thought that she was on call?

She narrowed her eyes and thought of the trending searches on the Internet.

"If I go, it's conditional." She took the phone and rubbed her nails. "Someone hacked me on the Internet.. Find out who is behind the scenes. I'll go to see grandma. How about that?"

The other end of the line was silent for a few seconds, and when her voice sounded again, it was colder. "Sure, David will pick you up in half an hour."

Who's David?

Hellen still wanted to ask, but the other end of the line had already hung up.

She clenched her teeth and wanted to swear, but when she turned around, she saw Evert staring at her suspiciously.

"Who called?"

"Hans." Hellen didn't plan to hide it.

Everet was furious when he heard the name. "Are you going to meet him?"

"It's not to see him, it's to see his grandmother." Thinking of the old man she had met last time, Hellen's voice softened. "No matter how bad Hans is, his grandmother should have been nice to me before. If the old lady wants to see me, I should go."

Evert was deeply worried, but she didn't think too much about it.

Twenty minutes later, the unknown number sent her a picture.

It was a chat record of a woman named Annie who bought anti-fans.

Half an hour later, the servant at the Jovano family's front door called, saying that there was a person named David who came to pick up Hellen.

Because she went to see the aged, Hellen dressed like a lady and left the Jovano family with her bag.

She got into David's car and headed for the Grant family.

The car was slow, and She noticed that David, who was driving in the front seat, would look at her through the rearview mirror from time to time.

She raised her lips and asked, "Are you Hans" assistant?"

David answered respectfully, "Yes." She even forgot about that?

As Hans" assistant, He had seen Hellen a few times before.

In his impression, She spoke in a soft voice and had always behaved like a good wife in front of Mr. Grant.

However, although this dressing style was the same as before, her eyes were bright and threatening. She leaned lazily on the back seat. Obviously, she was casual, but inexplicably made people feel a sense of nobility and oppression.

Hellen chatted with David all the way. She was very meticulous and casually talked about some past things.

The more she listened, the angrier she became.

In David"s opinion, Hans was like a deity.

If business was a big chessboard for killing, he was the God of Outside.

Oh god, Hans" external evaluation was really high!