

Chapter 46

After dinner, Helen was in her room working on her homework as usual.

Midway through, she got a call from her aunt, Yelena Spencer.

Yelena asked, "Helen, what are you up to?"

"Just doing some homework," Helen replied.

Aunt Yelena couldn't believe her ears. "Since when does our Helen need to do homework?"

"Aunt Yelena..."

"Alright, sweetheart. Anyway, I'm at Miss Bar. How about you come and join me for a drink?"

Helen glanced at the time and promptly closed her textbook. "Sure, I'll be right there."

After hanging up, Helen tidied up her appearance. She checked that she looked as plain as usual before grabbing her bag to leave.

Helen took a taxi to Miss Bar.

The place was bustling with lights and loud music.

She searched around and finally found Yelena who was utterly drunk in the farthest corner.

"Aunt Yelena!"

Yelena groggily opened her eyes. She saw that it was Helen and quickly draped an arm around her.

Yelena exclaimed, "Helen, you made it! Come, have a drink with me."

"Aunt, I think you've had enough. Let's get you home."

But Yelena shrugged her off.

"No, I don't want to go back. I want to keep drinking..." she said while grabbing another bottle.

Helen realized she couldn't stop her and decided to let it be. The Yelena she knew was usually wise and free-spirited, but today, Yelena's mood was off.

Helen sat down and started drinking with Yelena. "Okay, Aunt. Let's drink then!"

Yelena smiled.

"That's my good girl, Helen. Cheers!"

They drank glass after glass of alcohol. Helen started to feel the alcohol kick in, but Yelena seemed unaffected.

Yelena pulled Helen onto the dance floor with a glass in hand, dancing without a care in the world. Helen, seizing the moment of anonymity, decided to join in.

Their dancing was perfectly in sync, which drew cheers and whistles from the crowd, attracting the attention of most of

the men there.

Of course, most of them were mesmerized by Yelena. As for Helen, her looks were enough to keep them at bay.

A man approached Yelena flirtatiously, "Hey beautiful, can I buy you a drink?"

If it were any other day, Yelena would have brushed him off. But today, she just smiled and said, "Sure!"

She let the man lead her away from the dance floor. Helen tried to follow but was quickly surrounded by several men.

"What do you want? Back off!"

"Ha, don't worry, we don't want anything from you. Just know your place and don't spoil the fun," they jeered.

Helen was pissed off. "Back off!"

One of the men teased, "Wow, didn't expect such a fiery temper from someone who looks so ugly. I like it."

Helen's face darkened. "I don't care about your preferences. Just get lost."

The men laughed mockingly, showing no intention of backing off.

With a cold huff, Helen kicked out at one of the men, swiftly bringing him to the ground.