

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

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 You Can Have As Much Money As You Want

Late at night, Hellen had already fallen into a deep sleep, but she suddenly felt her clothes being ripped apart.

She opened her eyes in a panic.

It was Hans Grant, her husband in the legal sense.

His expression was as cold as ever. Even though he was doing something intimate with her at this time, he was still too lazy to even show a gentle expression to her.

He had been married for two years, but he had returned home less than ten times.



Hellen's face turned pale. As she recalled, her consciousness gradually faded away. In the end, she fainted under Hans's unrestrained 'plunder'.

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The next morning, sunlight shone through the gaps between the curtains on the bed.

Hellen slowly woke up, and as she felt the soreness and pain throughout her body, she smiled bitterly.

When she turned around, Hans was long gone.

She was used to it.

Hellen got up from the bed. The soreness and pain in her body slowed her movements. She picked up the clothes on the bed and put them on, then tidied up the messy bed.

Clatter~~~

There was a slight sound behind her.

Hellen turned around and saw Hans in his suit and tie pushing the door open and walking in.

Hans, who had been in a high position for a long time, always looked down with arrogance.

Hellen froze and said in surprise, 'You haven't gone to work yet?'

'Eat.' Hans ignored her question and handed over the things in his hand directly.

Hellen received it subconsciously, then lowered her head and turned around the box in her hand. Only now did she see the words on it clearly.

The birth control pills.

She subconsciously tightened her grip on the box. Lowering her head, she whispered, 'Hans, I don't want to eat it... I...'

'Eat.' Hans frowned and interrupted Hellen before she could finish.

He hated her submissive and humble look the most.

Hellen's eyes dimmed as she pursed her lips.

She opened the box and took out a pill. Then, she turned to pick up the cup beside the bed and swallowed the pill with the water left in the cup.

She didn't want to eat it.

She was allergic to contraceptives.

It would cause a rash on her body.

However, Hans had never known that.

He never cared about her, so what if she said it?

Hellen put down the cup. But before she could even straighten her body, she heard his cold voice once more...

'Hellen, let's divorce.'

The ear-piercing words entered Hellen's ears as she raised her head to look at him with disbelief, and she only asked with difficulty after quite some time had passed. 'Why is it now...'

Tomorrow... would be the anniversary of their two-year marriage.

Hans's voice was calm and indifferent. His words were straightforward and cruel as he said, 'Hellen, you know that I don't love you.'

'I married you because I need someone to marry, and you are very obedient. That's all.'

'Besides...'

'She's back.'

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She was back.

Actually, Hellen did not know this 'she'.

However, she had accidentally seen a photo in Hans's wallet and heard him mutter her name unconsciously at night.

Hellen's eyes were completely red. Subconsciously, she wanted to grab his cuffs.

Hans dodged her relentlessly and said bluntly, 'You can have as much money as you want.'

Hellen's hand froze in mid-air. She slowly said, 'Is this how you look at me?'

So, did he think that she married him just for money?

Hans frowned.

'Isn't that the case?'

He remembered that she was very happy when he gave her the bank card.

'The villas in the suburbs will also be transferred to your name. Pack up and go to the Department of Civil Affairs in the afternoon.' After saying that, his phone rang.

He quickly took out his phone and glanced at it. Picking it up, he said gently, '...It's already done. Good girl, I'll be right there.'

After hanging up the phone, he turned around and left without saying a word.

Hellen went downstairs like a zombie, going out.

The maid called out to her worriedly, 'Madam, what's wrong? Where are you going?'

Hellen's voice was hoarse. 'I'm going out for a stroll by myself. Don't worry.'

She wandered on the street unconsciously. She didn't know where to go, but she knew that if she stayed in that house any longer, she would suffocate!

At this moment, her phone vibrated.

Someone sent her an image.

Hellen subconsciously bit her lips.

In the photo, a slender woman was clinging to Hans. The two were hugging each other intimately.

Her heart was in so much pain that it felt like it was going to split.

She felt cold and trembling all over.

She looked absent-minded. For some reason, she started to walk toward the opposite end of the street.

Suddenly, a passer-by waiting for the traffic light shouted sharply, 'Watch out!'

Before she could react, she was hit by a speedy truck.