

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

Chapter 10 Doesn't She Know How To Behave Af- ter Marrying In  
'Divorce?' Mrs. Grant was stunned for a few seconds and then couldn't help celebrating.  
'When did this happen?'  
'A few days ago.  
Having received a delightful answer, Mrs. Grant no longer fussed about the photos.  
In fact, Hans did not care too much about the photos until the next day, the matter suddenly became known to all.  
[Cheating in Marriage?]  
[How can she cheat on her marriage with the president of The Grant Group? Is this woman out of her mind?]  
[At a glance, I can tell that this woman is not a good per- son. She keeps seducing men.]  
[Furthermore, she was photographed with another man at the bar. How shameless!]  
The negative comments of netizens flooded Hellen.  
Everet was used to reading the news on the phone when he had breakfast. That day, he took a sip of coffee with one hand and flipped through his phone with the other. Suddenly, he saw the message and was so shocked that he almost spat out a mouthful of coffee.  
's going on?"  
'How did Eddie know my sister?'  
Everet took out a piece of tissue and wiped his mouth. Then, he called Eddie Levi. After a long while, the call was picked up. Eddie's voice was still a little h\*\*a\*se. It was obvious that he was still in a dream. 'Hello?'  
'What's going on between you and my sister?' Everet shouted. 'How dare you!' Eddie was confused, but when he saw the photos on the Internet, he understood. He said casually, 'I haven't touched her yet.  
'Yet?'  
Everet immediately scolded him harshly. 'I won't let you. off if you dare touch my sister!' It had not been easy for her to escape from Hans's clutch- es. He could not allow her to fall into the hands of this s\*um- bag again.  
Hearing Everet's tone, Eddie smiled nonchalantly and suddenly remembered something.  
Before hanging up the phone, he casually said, 'I didn't expect your sister to be married, and I didn't expect her hus- band to be Hans Grant.  
'How did you know?' Everet was baffled. He hadn't told her about her marriage yet. 'I met him that day. Eddie yawned lazily. He was obviously still exhausted and hung up the phone after a few words.  
As for Everet, he charged directly into Hellen's room.  
'Hellen!'  
Hellen had already heard the sound of the door being opened, so she faintly frowned. Afterward, when she felt the restlessness of the person by her side, she slowly opened her

eyes.

'What's wrong?' Hellen asked in bewilderment when she saw Everet's serious expression.

Her ignorant expression made Everet very angry. He placed the phone in front of her and said, 'Take a look for yourself!'

Hellen instantly came to her senses.

The more she read, the gloomier her face became. Towards the end, she almost went crazy.

'Who posted it?'

Everet's eyes darkened. 'I don't know who it was, but it's obvious they're after you. Don't worry about it. I'll solve it.'

Hearing this, Hellen raised her eyes, her gaze very calm. 'No need, I can resolve it myself.'

Seeing how determined she was, Everet had no choice but to nod.

'Sure, come find me if you can't do it. I'm your brother after all.'

When he walked out of the room, he turned around and said worriedly, 'Eddie is not a good person!'

Hellen smiled. She got up and washed up. As she brushed her teeth and thought about the countermeasures, her phone rang again.

It was a call from the chief of her unit.

'Hellen, don't come to work recently. The gate of the unit is blocked by the crowd! The chief sounded a little anxious.'

After a pause, he asked, 'Are those photos on the Internet real?'

Hellen was silent for a few seconds before replying, 'It's true, but the angle was deliberately selected.'

What she meant was that she had indeed gotten along with a man in a bar, but those intimate contacts were fake.

The chief was also silent for a few seconds, not knowing how to answer. In the end, he could only say, 'Anyway, don't go out these days. Take care of yourself!'

Hellen agreed. 'I understand, I'll deal with it properly. I'm sorry for troubling all of you.'

After hanging up the phone, she looked up at herself in the mirror.

She looked indifferent and her eyes were very calm.

She had not expected Hans to be so extreme. To marry that woman as soon as possible, he had slandered her.

In this case, she would not stand at the ceremony.

After washing up, Hellen still went downstairs to have breakfast as usual, and she was unusually calm, causing reverence to arise in Everet's heart.

The calm before the storm is probably like this.

The situation on the Internet gradually deteriorated without a response from the protagonist. Some netizens even said:

[It is said that this woman took the initiative to get married. Now she is having an affair!]

[Doesn't she know how to behave after marrying into a wealthy family?]

That afternoon, Hellen turned on her old phone and up- loaded an image.  
After a long moment, an announcement was sent out.  
Hellen: 'At present, the president of the Grant Group, Hans Grant, and I are divorced.  
The person in the photo is my brother's good friend. The intimate contact is all due to  
the angle of shooting. I hope everyone can know the truth.  
There were a few pictures attached to the declaration.  
They were a divorce agreement stating that she did not want any assets, a divorce  
certificate, and an intimate photo of Hans and Natalie.