

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

Chapter 4 This Way of Hitting On Someone Is Too Old-fashion

Seeing Hans Grant walking toward the booth with a cold face, the man caught up with him and asked, 'Hans, aren't you going to look for your wife?'

'She's not my wife.

'Besides...

He stared coldly at the smiling Hellen.

He wanted to see what she was going to do today.

So they took their seats in the booth.

Hans was still looking at the confident and free Hellen. He felt that the woman on stage was very strange.

In the past two years, Hellen had always been obedient and docile in front of him. She had let loose a head of pitch-black long hair and she had also rarely applied any makeup.

She was beautiful, but also plain and tasteless.

But now, she was wearing gorgeous makeup and heavy lipstick. She was tapping on the drum kit with a vivid expression that he had never seen before.

Hans gulped down a glass of wine.

When Hellen finished beating the drums, she obtained the applause of everyone, and then she smiled before stretching

lazily to reveal a white and slender waist.

She looked around and saw that Darcy was dancing with a man intimately. It was estimated that she would not be able to get away for a while.

Hellen rose and descended the stage.

'Hey, beauty!' someone beside her called out softly.

Hellen didn't know if that person was calling out to her, but she still looked over.

A tall and slender man was leaning against the bar counter. Under the faint light, his features were handsome and his long and narrow eyes were flashing with a wild light.

The teasing in his gaze was too great, causing Hellen to feel extremely uncomfortable, and she unconsciously frowned. 'Sir, what's the matter?'

Eddie Levi studied her for a moment. 'You look familiar!

Hellen was a bit speechless. 'Sir, this way of hitting on someone is too old-fashioned.'

Eddie did not respond. He frowned and suddenly clapped his hands. 'I remember who you are!'

'You must be the girl from Everet's family, right?'

Hellen was somewhat surprised. 'You know my big broth-

Eddie laughed out loud. He stepped forward and wrapped his arm around Hellen's shoulder, bringing her to the private room. 'Name's Eddie. I'm one of your brother's buddies. Don't you recognize me?'

Hellen still wasn't used to others touching her.

She frowned awkwardly and patted his hand away. 'Even if you are my brother's buddy,

don't touch me

'Loos like this wild cat got sharp claws,' Eddie said.

'Come on, let's have a drink.'

Hellen wanted to decline, but before she could react, Eddie had already brought her into the private room.

'What's going on?'

She was still on her guard and secretly reached for her bag.

In the next second, Eddie called two more beauties over and held them in his arms.

!... Hellen looked at him coldly and suddenly asked after a long while, 'Is my big brother like you?'

When Eddie heard her finally speak, he raised his hand to dismiss the two beautiful women. Resting his elbows on his knees, he raised an eyebrow at her and said, 'Missy, do you want to know?'

He patted the seat next to him and said teasingly, 'Come here.'

Hellen instantly stood up coldly, staring down at him from above.

There was an indifferent expression on her face. 'If you insist on doing this, I will be leaving.'

Eddie smiled and spread out his hands. 'Okay, okay, okay, I was wrong. I won't do this, okay?'

There was a wild light in his eyes.

'This girl from the Everet's family is quite interesting, he thought.

'I don't know if your brother has someone in his heart or not, but...'

Before Eddie could finish his sentence, the door of the private room was kicked open. loud.

Hellen was shocked to the point she almost cursed out

Eddie frowned and rebuked with an unhappy expression, 'Who the hell are you?!'

At the door stood a tall, handsome man with a gloomy face.

Hellen was confused.

'What's going on? Is this uninvited guest looking for her?'

'You're quite capable. I haven't heard anything from you for so many days. Hans walked in and stopped in front of Hellen, his voice full of hostility.

Hellen was confused.

'Is he talking to me?'

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