

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

Chapter 6 Candid Photos of the Past

While she was deep in thought, Eddie said, 'Missy, I didn't know that you were married!' Hellen sneered. 'I'm going to be a divorced woman soon. Mr. Eddie, I'm leaving now! Eddie smiled when he saw her walk out of the private room and stare at her slender, straight back.

Hellen walked out of the private room and took a deep breath. She put the matter of today behind her and called Darcy to get her position.

When she found Darcy, she was drinking.

'Let's go. Hellen waved toward her.

Darcy stood up shakily. 'Are you leaving so soon?'

Hellen, seeing that her face was completely red, knew that she had drunk too much. Hellen thought that she was unlucky and stepped forward to support her. 'Why didn't you tell me that I'm still married?'

Darcy said in a daze, 'Ah? I thought you knew.

She hugged Hellen's neck. 'Your brother didn't tell you?'

Hellen cursed Everet once more in his heart.

He had told her that Hans Grant was a fu*ckboy, but he had not told her that she was married to him?!

Darcy was very drunk and Hellen brought her straight back to the Jovano family.

As soon as they entered, they saw Everet sitting cross-legged on the sofa with an unfriendly look on his face.

Hearing the noise, Everet raised her head. 'You still re- member to come back?'

When he raised his head, he saw that it was Darcy who was being supported by Hellen. He was stunned.

sofa.

'Why is she here too?'

'What's wrong?' Hellen panted and threw Darcy onto the

Darcy slowly turned around and bumped into Everet, frowning.

Everet's body went stiff. He stretched out a finger and pushed Darcy's head to the other side.

Hellen went to the table and poured a large cup of water. She ordered Everet, 'Take her to the guest room.'

'You...

He hadn't even finished speaking when Hellen suddenly turned around and said coldly, 'I'm not done with you yet!'

!..?'

Everet immediately shut his mouth.

Although he didn't know what it was, it was wise not to speak at this time.

He turned his head and kicked the tip of Darcy's foot. 'Hey, can you stand up?'

Darcy did not respond. Her eyes were closed and she looked like she was about to fall asleep.

Everet stood in front of her and looked down at her for a long time. In the end, he let out a deep breath, bent down, and picked her up.

Even after Everett carried Darcy into the room, Hellen was still stunned on the spot.

After a long while, she returned to her senses and smiled.

It seemed that she had lost her memory of what had happened between the two in the past two years.

She also went back to her room. After taking a shower and lying down on the bed to sleep, she suddenly remembered the man she met in the bar.

He could even be considered as her husband now.

At this time, she suddenly remembered her previous mobile phone.

After the car accident, she changed into a new phone. She didn't throw the previous one away but put it in the drawer of her room.

She opened the lamp on the bedside table, got out of bed, and found the old phone.

There was no important information on the phone because she did not like writing diaries.

But she liked taking pictures.

When Hellen clicked into the album, her fingers immediately froze on the screen.

They were all photos related to daily life.

There were photos that she made a table full of dishes. There were photos of her waiting for someone, some photos of the room she was not familiar with, and most of them were photos of Hans Grant.

His profile, his back...

But it was obvious that those photos were secretly taken, and some of them were even very vague because of a guilty conscience.

Hellen clutched her phone tightly. When she saw these photos, although she didn't remember anything, she still felt an inexplicable sense of discomfort in her heart.

However, in the next moment, she fixed her eyes on the last photo.

It was a photo of a woman hugging Hans.

The uncomfortable feeling in Hellen's heart instantly vanished without a trace, and she was instantly filled with rage.

'He really is a f*ckboy!'

he created on me!' she thought.

The next day, Hellen woke up early and went straight to the Department of Civil Affairs. Hans was there, too.

He was wearing a white shirt, and his figure was tall and slender. In the sun, his face was incredibly handsome.

But his expression and temperament were extremely different.

Hellen thought that she married him because of his good looks.

'You're punctual today! However, when Hans opened his mouth, his cold and piercing tone made Hellen very unhappy.

She glanced at him indifferently and said, 'Don't talk nonsense. Hurry up!'

After saying that, she walked into the Department of Civil Affairs.

Hans looked at her back and frowned slightly.

Last night, he had asked his assistant to check, but there was no medical record of Hellen in all the hospitals, not even any information about the car accident.

'Thus, the amnesia that she spoke of, is it true or false?'

But if it's fake, she suddenly became so determined, and he seems to be a little suspicious...

After pausing on the spot for a while, Hans finally ignored