

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

Chapter 7 Sister, You Don't Have to Curse Yourself

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The divorce procedures were completed quickly.

Not long after, Hellen walked out of the Department of Civil Affairs. She stared speechlessly at the divorce certificate in her hand.

She didn't expect that she would become a divorced girl.

It was really hard to predict what would happen in the world.

She was still sighing when Hans suddenly said coldly, 'Go back and move your belongings out later.'

His commanding tone seemed to be usual, but Hellen frowned unconsciously.

Seeing that Hellen did not respond, Hans squinted at her.

Hellen's expression was very cold and very indifferent, completely different from the gentle and obedient appearance he used to see.

But the only thing that didn't change was, no matter what expression she had, Hellen was still beautiful.

In the past, she was beautiful with no vitality. But now, she was full of personality and strength.

A few seconds later, she said indifferently, 'Throw them all away. I don't care.'

Just as Hans was about to speak, he suddenly heard a gentle and sweet voice calling out, 'Hans.'

time.

Hellen and Hans turned to look at the speaker at the same

A woman in a light blue gauzy dress was walking toward them. She had delicate features and a smile on her face. As she approached, she gently held Hans's arm and said, 'Are you done? Let's go.'

Hans's expression instantly became gentle. He agreed softly, 'Let's go!'

Hellen stood there, watching silently.

If she hadn't lost her memory, she didn't know how she would feel when she saw this scene.

Although she didn't know anything, she felt very sad.

'How could a man be intimate with a woman outside the Department of Civil Affairs as soon as he divorced?'

him.

Hellen couldn't help but feel grief for herself that married

Seeing Natalie Susan snuggling up to Hans, she snorted coldly and said, 'Aren't you ashamed of yourself?'

She spoke in a low voice and the two didn't hear her clearly, but their attention was attracted by her.

Natalie let go of Hans, walked up to Hellen, and said with a soft smile, 'Sister Hellen, I heard that you lost your memory.'

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Hellen couldn't explain the disgust she felt towards this

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woman in front of her.
But she didn't show it. She just replied, 'Yes.'
The smile on Natalie's face widened. She took a step forward and whispered into her ear, 'But he's still mine!
Hellen frowned.
She could tell that both the woman and Hans were sick.
Standing up straight, Natalie asked affectionately, as if nothing had happened, 'Sister Helen, you've put on so much makeup today. You know that I don't do it often. Can you help me put on one in the future?'
'Young lady, since you know that I've lost my memories, you should know that I don't know who you are. Even more so, I also don't know you don't wear makeup because you can't.'
Hellen had only applied light makeup today. Her beautiful eyes and brows had softened her aggressiveness, but her tone was still merciless.
After a pause, she smiled and said lightly, 'But you should know what I do.'
'I usually only do makeup for the deceased. Sister, you don't have to curse yourself like this, do you?'
Seeing that Natalie's expression had changed, but she still maintained a sweet and gentle demeanor in front of Hans, Hellen silently expressed her disgust for Natalie in her heart.
At this time, Hans was a little unhappy and said in a deep voice, 'Hellen.'
Hellen didn't look at them. Her tone was very cold. 'You two enjoy yourselves, I'm leaving.
After that, she turned around and left.
She usually only did makeup for the deceased.
Because she was an undertaker.
Simply put, it was putting makeup on the dead so that they could restore their appearances and shapes.
Having not worked for two years, Hellen had no choice. but to return to where she used to work. She wanted to ask if they were still recruiting people.
Upon entering the building, someone who knew her greeted her. 'Hellen? You're back?'
Hellen smiled and nodded.
However, apart from these, she also heard some gossip.
'Is that Hellen? The woman who quit her job after marrying into a wealthy family?'
'Yes, I heard that she is quite capable, but the family that she married into doesn't like her job and forced her to resign.'
'After such a long time. I wonder if she'll ever be able to work again?'.
'Naturally, Those wealthy families have many rules and taboos. Hellen's daily dealings with dead people will definitely have a negative impact on the family's atmosphere.'