

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

Chapter 8 You're Quite Amazing Now

Hearing that Hellen was going to return and will carry on with her work, the chief was very happy. 'That's great! We're currently recruiting people. And as you know, there aren't many people applying for this job.

Hellen was very happy as well. 'Then can I apply for entry now?'

'Of course, I'm just afraid that colleagues will gossip about you...

'I'm not afraid.'

She had heard a lot just now, and she believed that with her workability, these gossips would disappear soon.

Thus, Hellen directly completed the paperwork for entry.

The chief gave her a new office. Hellen spent an after-noon packing up her things.

When she returned to the office with a pile of books, she saw the honor list on the wall. Shockingly, she was on the list.

Hellen looked at her in the photo that still seemed slightly immature, and she couldn't help but smile.

Even though she hadn't worked for two years, she believed that she could do better.

By the time she finished packing, it was already getting dark.

She stretched herself a little tiredly, picked up the suit jacket hanging on the side, hung it in her arm, and walked out lazily.

A pitch-black Bugatti was parked by the side of the road. Hellen casually swept it with her gaze before turning away indifferently.

Just as she was walking to the side, she heard a respectful voice call out, 'Madam.'

There wasn't another woman around, so the 'Madam' could only refer to her.

Hellen frowned and saw a bespectacled man smiling at her. 'Madam, My master has something to discuss with you. He hopes that you can return to the old mansion with him today!

The window slowly rolled down, and the man's flawless profile appeared in front of Hellen. He looked at her with cold eyes.

It was as if he was not asking her for a favor.

Hellen sneered and said stiffly, 'First, don't call me Madam. Second, if there's anything your master need, he'll have to come down himself and ask me.

The assistant was suddenly at a loss. When he turned around and wanted to say something to Hans, he had already opened the door and got out of the car.

'You're quite amazing now. Hans looked at her.

Hellen glanced at him and was about to say something

when Hans continued, 'But I'm not asking you to do anything. Granny wants you to go back and see her!

Noticing Hellen's slight bewilderment, he added indifferently, 'Granny is old, so I didn't tell her that we're divorced. She really likes you!

One of Hellen's strong points was filial piety.
Especially the elders of the previous generation.
Especially those who liked her.
Hans seemed to be sure that she would go.
Although she felt a little wronged, she would never suffer losses.
"Alright, I'll go. Hellen raised her chin slightly. 'Have your assistant drive my car away. Otherwise, I won't be able to go to work tomorrow.
Hans narrowed his eyes.
When his assistant went to drive her car, his car could only be driven by himself.
She was asking him to be her driver.
Hellen's plan was very clever.
Hellen stared at him.
She did not believe that he would not agree.
As expected, Hans raised his chin at his assistant.
Hellen smiled as she took out the key and threw it to the assistant. 'White Land Rover, thank you!
side.
Next, she opened the back door of the Bugatti and sat in-
The assistant held the key and said, 'Mr. Grant...
Hans's face was expressionless and his tone was very calm as he said, 'Go ahead.
At this time, Hellen stuck her head out again and told her assistant her address.
Of course, she was not stupid enough to tell him the address of the Jovano family and only told him the address of her small apartment.
After that, Hellen smiled and raised her eyebrows at Hans. 'Let's go.'
Immediately, the window closed and the side of her face disappeared from his sight.
Hans let out a faint laugh from his chest and sat in the driver's seat.
Hellen was in a wonderful mood as she crossed her legs.
She had finally forced this jerk to submit.
Along the way, Hellen briefly explained to her what she had to do in the past. Hearing Hans's words, the impatient Hellen waved her hand and said, 'I know how to be filial to the
Hans was really afraid that she would expose herself. After all, she was very different from before.
However, it was only when he saw Hellen run up to his grandmother with a warm smile on her face and intimately address her as 'Granny' that he realized that he had thought too much about it.
Hellen made the old lady laugh so hard that he couldn't hide her love for Hellen.
Hellen beamed merrily as she thought, 'Granny is so cute. She's much better than her grandson.
me?"
'Hellen hasn't come to see me for so long. Don't you miss
'Nonsense, Granny, I've been too busy lately, Hellen replied.
The old lady flicked Hellen's head gently with her finger and said, 'Here, the fruit has just been cut. Go and have some. We won't have dinner until a while later!

'Okay!

Hellen had just stretched out her hand when she heard a displeased voice from the side, sharp and mocking.

'Eating without washing your hands. Where did you form such a bad habit?'