

Hate Me If You Can by EUSTOMA Reyna

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Cold Shoulder

Another six years passed by, almost in the blink of an eye.

Raven was excited as she carefully chose a gift for Jordan for his graduation. Jordan was already a grown-up man now, he turned twenty-one and Raven wondered what a man of his age would love to receive as a gift. It was really challenging for her to choose a gift for him since Jordan already had almost everything.

In the end, she decided to buy him various neckties since he will soon be entering one of the biggest companies in their country, a multinational conglomerate. Over the next two decades, this group had diversified and entered the electronic industry, construction industry, and shipbuilding industries. These areas had driven its subsequent growth.

Their company had increasingly globalized its activities and its electronics; in particular, their mobile phones and semiconductors had become the most important source of income.

That company was founded by Senior Choi, her foster father.

Yes, she was a foster child and she was very grateful that Senior Choi was her foster father. He treated her well like his own daughter. Even better than Jordan and that was probably why Jordan hated her most of the time.

She came to know the truth when she was six years old. Jordan did not want to be called brother at all and clearly stated that she was not his sister.

As she grew up, she gradually understood the situation with the help of Nanny Rong.

She promised herself that she would return all the kindness and mercy of Senior Choi. She would be a good daughter to him and also a good sister to Jordan.

All she did was act like a daughter to Senior Choi and like a little sister to Jordan; carefree, easygoing, fun-loving, affectionate, and sociable, she loved to make them laugh. She remembered how Jordan was always there for her, protecting her from the bullies at school.

Everything actually went well in these past few years.

But lately, she felt Jordan became aloof towards her and she really didn't know why.

He rarely talked to her now. She could not remember when exactly it started but she was sure something was wrong.

She even tried recalling all events through her mind to double-check if she had done something to displease him. But there was nothing she could recall.

Upon her arrival at the house, she quickly greeted and kissed her father. Then she hurriedly went upstairs to her room. She got the sewing kit that she used at school. They were teaching them how to stitch properly at school and she was actually good at it.

She bought twelve neckties and stitched Jordan's initials beautifully on each ones' bottom.

Soon the Choi's ancestral mansion, where the party was held for Jordan's college graduation, was filled with guests

It was a grand party where all guests were from high societies and were wearing formal attires.

They all wanted to greet the only son of Senior Choi, heir to one of the most powerful

companies in the country.

Nanny Rong helped Raven to zip her dress for the party. She wore a halter high-neck long formal dress and mesh net overlay in blush pink with double slits that emphasized her creamy smooth skin and slender body.

At the age of twelve, she could stand out already among others because of her good physique and beautiful face. She was often teased by her classmates pertaining to a well-known figure of speech and a snippet of 17th-century poetry that refers to Helen of Troy. 'The face that launched a thousand ships.'

She only applied a little face powder and a lip balm. Nanny Rong stared at her after fixing her hair upward in a neat bun. "Wow, my child is really gorgeous. How much more pretty will you become when you reach the right age of being a woman!" Exclaimed Nanny Rong as she admired Raven's pretty face.

At the party, her father called her to introduce her to some friends. It was well known to others that she was a foster child but it was not a big deal at all. Besides, her real father David had a good reputation as a reliable Attorney in the country, he was also the former head of legal counsel for Senior Choi's group at that time.

When she saw that Jordan was alone, she excused herself from her father to walk towards Jordan.

"Hello. Congratulations." She handed him her gift and gave him a hug.

She was about to kiss him on the cheek when he suddenly moved backward and just smiled at her. "Thank You." He said and immediately went to entertain the visitors.

"You are welcome." Raven's face was crumpled as she said that into thin air.

She just focused on the food and ate to her heart's content.

"Slow down my little Raven." Senior Choi sat beside her grinning. Raven rolled her eyes.

"Father I am not little anymore. Can't you see how tall I am now?" She complained while she continued eating.

"You will always be my little Raven regardless of how big you become." Senior Choi humorously said pertaining to her eating a lot right now.

"What's wrong, why are you so worked up with the food? Can you even finish all that?" The old man said, pointing his nose at the plates on the table that were filled with various desserts and heavy meals.

"Hmmp, I will still be pretty even if I get bigger." She just blurted out while continuously eating the cake. Senior Choi just laughed. He will not beg to differ with that.

He wondered why his little Raven was in a sulky mood though.

Raven, on the other hand, kept on pouting and sighing. She would no longer stay quiet. Later, she would definitely ask Jordan if she happened to do something to offend him.

She missed the sweet Jordan who would always pinch her cheeks or make fun of her. It was way even better than him giving her a cold shoulder and having this nonchalant attitude towards her. It made her feel restless and think hard about what mistake could she have committed to deserve his cold treatment from him.