

Hate Me If You Can by EUSTOMA Reyna

Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Admission

Another five years passed...

"My child! The letter is here!" Nanny Rong excitedly shouted while she rushed to the garden.

Raven was playing chess with her father when Nanny Rong handed her the letter. Senior Choi looked at his little Raven who seemed to be oblivious of what it was and just stared at the letter unblinkingly.

"Come on, quickly open it." Nanny Rong said impatiently.

"Give it to me and I will read it first. Looks like our little Raven can't handle the suspense." Senior Choi slightly laughed, still looking at the sweet little girl in front of him. 'My little Raven looks tense.'

Nanny Rong immediately passed the letter to Senior Choi while Raven was still a little shocked and did not say a single word and just observed her father opening the letter. Senior Choi read it quietly.

"Master, is it good news?" asked Nanny Rong, who was getting restless and looked more eager than the other two people present.

Senior Choi showed an unpleasant face and exasperated lightly. Nanny Rong twitched her mouth. "Master, is it bad news then?" Nanny Rong asked again while holding her breath.

Senior Choi, who was sitting silent, looked at Raven and started speaking.

"As I've told you before little Raven, there are so many good schools here in our country. You don't have to study abroad. Why even bother yourself with the hardships of living alone and choose to leave your old man behind, alone?" Senior Choi looked intently at his little Raven.

It's true that he wanted her to stay with him, in the house where he had brought her when she was a child. He lost count of how many times he had tried to discourage her to study abroad when she opened up her intention to him. Little Raven wanted to pursue her studies at the top-ranked, world-class university.

She wanted to be independent, to learn to live without her father and the comfort she had been living in since childhood, and for that reason, she wanted to experience a few years staying in a foreign country, all by herself.

Senior Choi knew all that she had in her mind, he knew she loved him from the bottom of her heart yet wanted to explore her own life independently, and he did not disagree with the way she thought, as he wanted his little Raven to do what she thought was good for her future. Whatever her decisions were he would always support his little Raven.

After seeing her father's grim expressions and hearing his comments, Raven's shoulders dropped assuming that she was not accepted anywhere she had applied for abroad.

Senior Choi looked at the downcast face of Raven and when the excitement of nanny Rong fading with his words, he chuckled. This made both the women snap their heads towards him in surprise and they looked at him with questioning eyes. Seeing their probing gaze Senior Choi suddenly blurted out...

"Nanny Rong, what do you think our little Raven is? My little Raven of course passed. This letter is the confirmation of her admission to the university." Nanny Rong's mouth opened wide as she shook her head as she thought, 'The Old Master is still as naughty as ever.'

Then she looked at Raven who was jumping on her feet in excitement and then ran to approach Senior Choi.

"Really... father is that not another joke? Let me see!" Raven took the letter from his hands and scanned it, then suddenly hugged Senior Choi as tight as she could.

"I passed! Yeyyy! I made it!" She almost choked her father with her tight hug.

"Yeah you did it little Raven but please don't kill me until I see you getting married and have kids." Senior Choi jokingly said as he faked a coughing sound of choking.

Raven was so happy. It was her dream to get admission to that university ever since she came into junior high.

"We have to celebrate then. What do you want to do little Raven?"

"I'll treat you for dinner tonight, father. What would you like to eat?" Raven asked Senior Choi happily.

"Nanny Rong, call Jordan. Tell him to clear his schedule and be present at home for dinner on time as our little Raven is going to treat us to dinner tonight."

Raven almost forgot about Jordan. 'Well, it would be better if Jordan could make it for the dinner too', she thought.

She couldn't help but frown a bit when she thought about him. Ever since Jor

dan had started working at the company, she barely saw him at home. Most of the time, he would be home very late, and by that time all the people in the house would already be sleeping soundly.

It's been five years since he took the charge of the company... Being close with him as a brother became very difficult since Jordan had been so busy at the company and she couldn't get any chance to show him her sincerity as a sister at all.

But she did really try to pacify his hate towards her. She believed that Jordan disliked her because he thought of her as a competitor for sharing the company or his father's wealth. Although her first love was to study Business Administration and get involved in the company just to help her father and Jordan with business, she had never thought of taking any share or benefits from their company.

To clear any misunderstandings that Jordan had in his mind against her, she decided to quit her dream of business administration and she chose to apply for her second choice, Film and Visual Studies, to avoid any conflicts between Jordan and her.

She recalled how stiff the situation between them would be whenever they would see or run into each other, all that they would do when they met was just casually say their greetings.

Things just got awkward between them. Or maybe she felt that a little too much since she knew he hated her always.

Senior Choi, chose his favorite dine-in place, a well-known restaurant, and took his favorite seat there in the garden. The ambiance of the entire place was very cozy and good.

'Thank goodness she saved a lot from her allowances.' Raven thought as she scanned the prices on the menu. Senior Choi gave her an unlimited card to be used and her own savings account. But Raven never really spent that much from those accounts. She still kept a low profile and just bought things she usually needed and avoided spending on things that she wanted but were unnecessary.

The food was about to be served when a tall man in a dark blue suit entered the venue. His hair was combed back and though he was wearing a suit, you could still see how muscular the man was. He had a proud and very eye-catching aura. In short, he looked striking wherever he went and could easily make everyone recognize his presence.

"Here comes my workaholic kin."

Raven looked at Jordan who was walking with dignified steps towards them. She couldn't help but feel a little mesmerized by his handsome appearance

"There, you sit beside Raven," Senior Choi waved to Jordan. The latter obeyed. Senior Choi looked at them carefully then smiled with satisfaction.

"Raven is going to treat us since she's been accepted to her chosen college in a university abroad," Senior Choi continued.

"I see, that's good. Congratulations. When do you plan to leave?" Jordan asked her.

Raven: "...?..."

'What the heck? Of all the questions, why did he only ask her when she would leave? Does he want me to leave as early as possible to get me out of his sight sooner?' Raven would like to bet that Jordan would even celebrate on his own when she would leave the country.

"I will be leaving one month before the classes start so I can familiarize myself with the place and environment first." She replied and looked at him for some response but he kept all his attention only on his food and carefully cut his steak.

When she heard no response Raven looked at Senior Choi and said, "Father I will be going for a trip this summer with my close friends to celebrate. It's a four days stay. Would you like to come with me?" Raven asked while looking at Senior Choi then she shifted her gaze to Jordan.

"It would be great if you can join us. Getting stuck up in the office every time is not good for your health. You should also unwind some time." Raven told him sincerely.

"Okay, I will try." He replied and suddenly exchanged their plates and gave her his plate of meticulously cut steak instead.

"Take mine, you like it well done right. Mine was well done. I'll take yours. It looks just a medium cooked to me. I want mine that way."

Senior Choi who was just observing his son gave a meaningful grin as he cut his own steak...

'This brat! He doesn't even care or bother to help cut the steak for his own old man.'