

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 13

"I'd rather die than have this chance!"

It has been said that men in the upper classes regard women as a plaything. Thate that, and I hate the idea of women as playthings. I feel that Harrison is regarding me as a joke. After a long period of silence, Harrison speaks again, "What I said last time still counts." "What?" I look at him angrily. He said so much last time, how do I know which one he meant?

He smiles. "Call me if you need my help."

Another time, another person, I might have had a different answer, but right now I just want to get away from him. Before I get out of the car, I say, "We are now even. I hope we will not meet again." After that, I close the car door and walk to my home. I feel exceptionally relaxed. My house is in total darkness. I can't help but wonder. My mother used to watch TV in the living room when I was away. Why did she go to bed so early today? I go into the bedroom but find no one. She's not at home! Panic fills my heart and I try to call her, but her cell phone rings in the living room. When I'm gonna call the police, my phone rings. The number doesn't come up with a name, but I know who it belongs to. It's Callen, my ex-husband. "What's up?" I get straight to the point. Callen thinks for a moment and says, "Your mother is in the operating room. Come here now." I don't remember how I rushed to the hospital. I stand at the door of the closed operating room, and the light inside is on all the time... Callen and Maisy are both sitting in the chairs. Callen wants to say something several times, but he stops and stands in front of me. I ignore him and turn my head to the other side. A nurse tells me to pay the bill. I realize I was in such a hurry to get out of the house that I didn't bring my bag. "Leave it to me," Callen speaks when I'm at a loss. He takes the bill. I open my mouth and then close it. At this time, I can't say no to him. I can't go home and get the money when my mother's in surgery. Before I can thank him, Maisy walks over and glares at him with dissatisfaction. "This is her mother, not yours. Why are you paying for her?!" "Enough." Callen looks at me and stops her in a low voice. "Enough?" Maisy rolls her eyes and sneers at me. "Chelsea, I thought you didn't like us? Why didn't you say no when he offered to pay it for you? And I didn't agree to lend you any money!" "Where's your arrogant new boyfriend? Why don't you turn to him? Have he already dumped you?" Her sarcastic words are like needles in my heart. If it were in the past, I would have quarreled with her. However, the most important thing for me right now is the safety of my mother. I look at Callen and say seriously, "Thank you. I will pay you back as soon as possible."

"Heh! Is that an excuse to get close to your ex-husband? Let me tell you, Callen is mine. Don't even think about him!"

"Enough!" Callen reprimands her. "If it weren't for us, her mom..." At this time, the door of the operating room opened and the doctor comes out. I rush up to ask him about the situation. The doctor looks at me seriously. "The patient suffered a sudden cerebral hemorrhage leading to intracranial hemorrhage. She's in critical condition. We're doing everything we can, but you need to be prepared..." "Doctor, please save my mother. I

can do anything for you. Please..." "We'll try our best, but we can't promise you..." The doctor sighs helplessly and leaves. A few minutes later, the chiefs of Neurosurgery and internal Neuromedicine show up at the same time. My first reaction is that my mother's operation has failed. I'm so anxious that I want to rush into the operating room. They stop me and tell me to calm down. I fall to the floor after the doctors leave. I can't help but weep at the thought of my mother's hard work in raising me. After waiting for a long time, the operating room finally opened. A doctor tells me that the operation was very successful, but my mom had to spend 48 hours in the intensive care unit. After that, she could be transferred to the general ward. I thank him with sobs of joy, "Thank you, thank you so much. I can't live without my mom. Thank you for saving her life!" "It is what we should do." The doctor looks at the two people behind me and adds, "The patient has a heart condition. Please don't stimulate her any more." "Stimulate her?" The doctor nods. "She is your sister, isn't she? Tell her not to piss your mom off again. Surgery doesn't always work out."