

# Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

## Chapter 15

In the end, I gave up turning to Harrison and decided to get through it alone. No matter how hard I feel, I keep working. I've been on leave for more than half a month because of my injury and my mother's illness, so I can't afford to make any more mistakes at work. My job is the only way out for me. Mom is still in a coma. In just a few days, I have tremendous financial pressure. And I fell into a suffering whirlpool that I had never experienced before. Coming home from the hospital at night, I see two men hanging around the front door of my house. I think they're bad guys so I want to call the police, but one of them calls me. "Chelsea Hodges?" I look at them in confusion and ask, "Who are you?" "Someone borrowed money from us two months ago and your mother was the guarantor. He was supposed to pay us back a month ago, but he disappeared. That's why we are here." "How is that possible?" I quickly deny. "Are you serious? My mother wouldn't be the guarantor." Hearing this, the man takes out an IOU from his bag. I clearly see my mother's signature on it and the amount of the loan: one million. I almost fall down. Why would my mother guarantee such a huge loan? "My mother is just the guarantor. Why don't you go to the guy who borrowed the money?" I ask. "I can't get in touch with him. We need the money now, so you'd better pay me back as soon as possible. Otherwise, you know what will happen." "I know." I beg in a low voice. "Sir, my mother's in the hospital in a coma with a brain hemorrhage. I spent all my money treating her. Can you give me some time or look for the guy who borrowed the money?"

The man becomes impatient. "I want my money back by the end of the month." There's less than a week before the end of this month. "Can you give me more time? I can't get so much..." "I don't care. If you refuse to pay me back, I'll see you in court!" The man says unhappily. "Women have more ways to make money than men. You know what I mean." After that, they left. I'm completely in a desperate situation. I lay in bed all night crying, and the next day my eyes are swollen like walnuts. I have no choice but to borrow money everywhere. My neighbors pretend they don't know me because of this. I try to call my relatives, but it doesn't work. When they found out I needed to borrow money, they just hung up on me and blocked me. In a society where money is king, the poor are treated like rats. I asked my lawyer for help, but he said there was nothing he could do. I thought about asking Sienna for a loan, but I gave it up. One million's too much for her, and I don't

want to get her involved this. I feel like I'm being pushed into a dead end. After work, I wonder whether I should go borrow money or go to the hospital to take care of my mother. At this time, I hear the cries of surprise all around me. Raising my head, I see a familiar figure.