

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 16

He's just like the first time I saw him. He's well dressed, elegant and handsome, causing a lot of attention and discussion.

Filled with high spirits, he walks towards me step by step. "Why have you become so haggard?" Harrison stops and stands in front of me. The continual blows made me suffer from insomnia. How would I not be haggard? Compared to him, I'm like a pathetic clown. I turn my head away from him. "If you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go." "I hear you're not doing so well." "Who told you that?" I look up and ask. The thought of someone telling him about me makes me feel like I'm being watched. Anger and shame well up in my heart. Harrison looks at me for a while as if he was scared. "I just want to know if you need my help." His words make me stunned. I suddenly regret being irrational. To be honest, his helping hand is really tempting to me. I hadn't called him before because I wasn't desperate, but a one million debt came down from the sky and I'm now on the verge of collapse. I really want to say yes, but I can't. I'm afraid that his help will send me to hell. I can't afford to play the field like him. I take a deep breath and answer in a low voice, "No, thank you." Ignoring his reaction, I walk past him and leave without looking back. None of my relatives or friends are willing to lend me money. I guess I'll just have to turn to the one I don't want to see. He's the source of my nightmares. It's Sunday. I rush to Callen's house early in the morning. After ringing the doorbell for half an hour, someone finally answers the intercom, "Who's that?" It's Maisy. Sounds like I woke her up. "It's me, Chelsea," I say. The intercom was hung up. I thought she would ignore she, but she actually opened the door. Standing at the door of this familiar house, I have mixed feelings. "What's the matter?" Maisy leans against the door in her pajama and refuses to let me in. "I want to borrow money from Callen." She sneers and looks at me sarcastically. "What's the difference between you and a beggar now? I thought you said you didn't need our help at the hospital?" Thinking of my mother in the hospital, and my creditors who will come to me one day later, I can't retort.

"I'm in trouble and I need one million." I explain, "When my mother recovers, I will try my best to pay you back as soon as possible." "Are you nuts? One million bucks for your mother's medical bills? You think I'm your ATM? Hilarious!"

She wants to close the door after saying that. I quickly stop her. "I'll pay you back. Please let me talk to Callen." She pushes me out of the way and slams me into the back wall. I'm so painful that I cover my chest and squat down. "Want to see Callen? Keep dreaming!" Maisy closes the door tightly. She ignores me no matter how much I knock on the door. In the end, the security kicks me out. I need to get one million before the day after tomorrow. Callen is the only person I can turn to for help, but I waited all day near his house without seeing him. I'm so tired and disappointed. I'm absent-minded at work on Monday because the creditors are coming for me tomorrow.

When my colleague tells me that HR wants to see me, I have a bad feeling.