

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 22

I didn't think he'd take me to the hospital where my mother was. We walk into the ward and see the nurse watching TV. When she sees me, she quickly get out of bed. "Miss Hodges, what brings you here?" "I just got off work, so I came to see my mother." I give a lie. The nurse says with a smile, "The doctor said she was recovering very well. It won't be long before she wakes up."

I nod and walk to my mom. As I stare at my mother, who seems to be sleeping, I almost burst into tears.

Even if she knew the truth, she wouldn't blame me, would she? These last few years have been so hard on me, and I'm already exhausted. Let me be naive enough to think Harrison's here to save me! "I'll take off. Have a good rest." The nurse stops me. "Miss Hodges, wait a minute!" "The hospital's been asking for payments for days, and your mother could be forced to leave." She looks at me with a somewhat embarrassed expression.

Before I can reply, I hear footsteps behind me. I turn around and see Harrison. He looks at the nurse and says in a relaxed tone, "She'll be in a different ward tomorrow."

"What?" I thin it's the hospital's request. They know I have no money, so they want to give my mother a worse room. "I've talked to the dean and your mom will be transferred to the VIP ward." VIP ward? When I'm wondering, the nurse says with admiration, "Oh! Your boyfriend's just so sweet."

"No, he's not..."

Before I can finish my words, Harrison holds me in his arms and takes me to leave. There's a lot of people at the hospital, so this position actually makes me a little uncomfortable. Everyone's looking at me and Harrison. He took me home. When he's about to leave, I can't help asking, "Why didn't you explain to that nurse?"

"Explain what?" He looks at me in confusion.

"She thinks you're my boyfriend." He seems to be in a good mood and smiles at me.

"Does her opinion matter?"

Of course no. This answer sounds very cold, but it fits his personality quite well. I suddenly feel glad that I'm not useless to him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have helped me at all, would he?

After saying goodbye, I walk to my apartment. Then, my phone rings. It's from Sienna.

"What's up?"

I feel more at ease now because my problem has been resolved.

"Thaven't heard from you since you left me at the karaoke bar! What's wrong with you? Why didn't you call me!" Sienna questions me angrily. I almost forgot about the karaoke thing. So much has happened lately that I haven't had time to call her.

While I'm thinking about how to tell her everything, she says again, "I went to your company today. Your colleague said you were dismissed. Chelsea! Why don't you tell me that! Am I still your bestie?" "Of course you are! You're the only reason I'm not alone," I try to please her. It's my fault. I forgot to tell her I got fired. In order to make her feel better, I listen quietly as she complains about me. Half an hour later, she finally

calms down. "Why did they fire you?" "Long story. I'll tell you tomorrow when we meet." Hanging up the phone, I let out a long breath and quickly fell asleep. This is the best sleep I've had in a while.

The next day, as soon as I arrive at the appointed place, I see Sienna waving to me. "How dare you let me wait?" Sienna snorts when I sit down. I'm used to it. After ordering a glass of lemon water, I say, "I'm not late. We're ten minutes from our scheduled time. You arrived too early." "Sounds like getting fired didn't send you to hell." Sienna jokes at me. After thinking for a while, I tell Sienna about what has happened during this period of time. But didn't tell her much about Harrison.

Sienna goes crazy after hearing my story. She's ranting about going after Callen and Maisy, which has attracted a lot of attention.

We disturbed the other guests so the waiter comes over and tells us to be quiet. I comfort her softly. "I'm fine now. And I believe bad things happen to bad people." "I told you that they wouldn't let you go. If you'd trusted me, you wouldn't have fallen into their trap! D*mn it." Sienna complains. In the end, Sienna suddenly grabs my hand and looks at me nervously. "Why did that man help you? What does he want? I'm really worried about you." In fact, I don't know what he wants either. But it can't stop me from making a deal with him. "Don't worry. No man wants a divorced woman. Maybe he's a kind guy and he just wants to help me."

Sienna's still worried. She says that she wants to see Harrison, so I lie to her that he's currently on a business trip. Finally, she let it go. She still needs to work so we can't talk for long. Before she leaves, she said she'd go visit my mom when she was free. On the way home, I get a strange phone call. It's my creditor. I ask them to meet me at the bank. As soon as the man sees me, he warns me harshly, "We have a contract. Don't even try to play tricks!"

"One million's a lot. It's safer to do it at the bank." I explain.

I never said I wouldn't pay them back, but this man keeps threatening me. I just want to get this over with and stay away from them.

I was taken to the VIP room by a staff member. The man follows me in and whispers evilly, "Whoa, how did you get so much money in a day?"

"None of your business. You just need to know I'll pay you back," I say coldly.

One billion's soon ready. I give it to him and decide to leave. As soon as I walk out of the VIP room, I see a familiar figure.