

## Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

### Chapter 24

Harrison lets go of me so fast that I almost think it's a dream. "Chelsea! What's wrong with you?" Callen gets furious. His roar succeeds in drawing the eyes of the people around us. I face him and reply calmly, "Mr. Gibbs, as a married man, shouldn't you keep your distance from me? I don't want to be a home-wrecker."

I'm being sarcastic because Maisy used to be a home-wrecker. I know what it's like to be cheated on. Does he want me to be a cheater?

"What's your relationship with Harrison?" He asks again. As I remember, he didn't know Harrison the last time we were at the hotel. It's kind of weird. Harrison chuckles. "Mr. Gibbs, if you're so curious about me, why don't you just ask me?" "Chelsea's not like you. Don't try to get anything from her!" Callen suddenly loses it and the blue veins stand out on his temples. "Why don't you ask her if she initiated to come to me?"

Callen's excitement shocks me. I didn't expect him to get all worked up about me. I don't even know why he said that to Harrison. Does Harrison really want something from me? But all I can give him is myself. Callen grabs my arm and pulls me out of Harrison's arms. His grip on my arm grows stronger. "Chelsea, you can call me if you need anything, but you must stay away from him!" "It's none of your business. Let me go." Where was him when I came to him? What's the point of him saying this now? He doesn't let go of me. I turn to Harrison calmly and ask, "You're not doing anything?" Harrison smiles at me and then goes forward to grab Callen's wrist. Soon I see a change in Callen's face and a cold sweat on his forehead. But Harrison still seems relaxed.

Soon, Callen lets go of me. "Think about what I said, and feel free to call me if you change your mind. I haven't changed my number, and my phone is on 24 hours a day." Callen says to me anxiously. I suddenly laugh. "What's wrong with you? Didn't divorcing me put you out of your misery? Don't tell me you regret it." "I'm telling you, I will never be a home-wrecker." Callen looks at me and wants to speak several times, but no words come out. "Mr. Gibbs, if you don't get back to the office by now, you may lose the bid at 3:00 p.m." Harrison looks at his watch and says calmly. I still don't understand what's going on, but looks like Callen's got bigger fish to fry. It's unbelievable that he sacrificed his time to argue with me here. After a long while, Callen gives me a disappointed look and leaves. I stand where I was without looking at him. We're actually strangers now.

I don't know why he's so abnormal today, but I'm sure he's not falling in love with me again. Maybe his male chauvinism makes him unable to accept that what belonged to him may become someone else's.

"Still love him?"

I'm stunned. Raising my head, I look at Harrison with a smile. "No. He's not mine." A smile touches the corners of his mouth. I suddenly find that the bank is empty and the door is closed.

The man who took one million from me is still there, under the control of bank security guards.

"What's going on?" I know Harrison did this. He doesn't answer and goes straight to the

man. "You can only get one hundred thousand." He says softly as he stops in front of the man. One hundred thousand? But the contract says one million. What if he goes to court and sues me? The security guards let go of the man. With the money in his arms, he yells, "I'm not here for charity. If you don't pay me back the one million grand, I'll see you in court!" "Then you probably won't get a dime," Harrison says calmly. The man's stunned for a while and then tentatively asks, "Who the hell are you?" "We both know the contract thing. Take the 100 thousand, or you don't get a dime." What happens next really shocks me. The man actually takes only 100 thousand and leaves with the help of the bank staff! I suddenly feel like I've been fooled. Harrison could have made me pay him 100 thousand, but he didn't tell me. What if he does take the one million? So does this mean I sold myself for 100 thousand bucks? I begin to regret. Should I tell him I want to cancel my deal with him and work hard to pay my debt? Will he agree? "I won't agree." He suddenly interrupts my train of thought. Shocked, I think to myself, "Did he read my mind? But that's not realistic." Harrison holds my waist and walks towards the door. The bank staff says good-bye to us very warmly. My mind is in a mess so I can't even realize that he's holding me. After we got in the car, he says, "They changed the amount on the contract and came to you because they knew your mom was in the hospital. Why didn't you think about how your mom could vouch for that kind of money?" It dawns on me. D\*mn it, I'm really an idiot. "They must have known about Callen's relationship with you, so they tried to blackmail you. And you just took the bait." I really want to hit my so-called creditors now. They cornered me in my darkest hour. Are they still human?

Luckily, I'm strong. If it were anyone else, they would have jumped. Thinking of this, I try my best to ask calmly, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?" "You didn't ask me, did you?" He retorts in a joking tone.

I still have a lot on my mind. He knows everything, but he didn't say a word. I don't know why he did this. I pat my hands restlessly on my thighs. "I'll pay you back as soon as I can, so can we forget the deal we made last night?"