

# Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

## Chapter 27

Harrison shakes Abbie's hand away look at me quietly. I didn't make that comment out of nothing. I just suddenly noticed something that I hadn't been paying attention to before.

No matter how Abbie treats me, she must be on good terms with Harrison. So how could he not know about her hostility to me?

It's not that he doesn't know how Abbie feels about him. Harrison turns around elegantly and walks up to me. His gaze is calm and indifferent, making me unable to breathe.

"Are you being cranky?"

"I'm just telling the truth," I correct him. His shadow blocks the light, and I can't see his expression at all.

He says in a light tone, "The truth is, you're being cranky." "Being cranky? Why would I? There's nothing between him and me but debt. He may be my boss, but he's not the master of my emotions. I close my eyes and suppress the urge to cry.

"I'm not."

A finger gently rubs the corner of my mouth just as I finish. I am a little nervous, clenching my hands without saying a word. On the night I went to him, I stood naked in front of him but he didn't have any reaction. I thought it was a "no". After all, a woman who has been married and induced labor is less attractive. But he came up to me like a gentleman, put a dress on me, and said he'd help me. I should have known he was gonna do this to me. When I am worthless, he will even discard me like garbage. Just as I'm immersed in my own thoughts, his lips press against mine. For a moment, I feel my heart goes soft. "I always do what I want. Don't try to challenge me." His forefinger presses against my lips. Probably he doesn't want me to refute. I stand obediently in the same place with my eyes staring at him. He chuckles. "And I won't forget what I promised." This's probably a warning to me.

He'll do what I ask, but he doesn't want me to push his buttons.

He's gonna tame me bit by bit, and I can't resist. Actually, I should thank him for not telling others that I sold myself to him for a black card. If he did, Abbie wouldn't have just laughed at me.' I take a deep breath and say in a low voice, "I never thought about challenging you." "I don't think you mean what you say."

"Then what should I say?" I ask calmly I hate being pushed, so I explained. But my explanation didn't work for him. If he wants me to follow his orders like a puppet, he should have just told me. I'll do whatever I can for him. "Chelsea! Who are you to make him treat you differently?" Abbie's voice comes from behind Harrison. I look up at him expressionlessly, observing his reaction. 'Should I stop being the third wheel now?' Abbie walks over with anger because I ignored her. She speaks sarcastically, "This is an upper-class banquet. Why are you here? To get a sugar daddy? You shameless b\*tch!" I'm glad we're at the balcony and the music in the hall kind of muffled her voice. "You should know very well why I'm here." I put on a sweet smile. "You can just ask Harrison why he brought me here." Abbie's annoyed. "You seduced him, b\*tch. How could you be so shameless?" "So, in your mind, Harrison is easy to be seduced?" When

I was saying this, I could feel Harrison looking at me. Abbie quickly denies, "Nonsense!" I'm just dragging Harrison into this and see what he's gonna do. Is he really okay with how Abbie treats me?

A bystander could become a player at any moment.

"Well, I seduced her," says Harrison. It silenced the scene that had been nearly out of control. Not only Abbie and her friend, even I didn't expect him to say that. Abbie shakes her head, not believing him at all. "Harrison, I know you're defending her. You don't have to do this!"

"She couldn't have been here without me." Harrison's voice sounds more indifferent. He's not playing cool. Perhaps even he himself doesn't realize that there's an innate indifference in him. That's why so many people are afraid to go near him. Abbie falls into silence. Her eyes are swimming with tears and she keeps shaking her head.

Apparently, she doesn't believe what he said. I see eye to eye with her on this matter. Harrison seems to be a little impatient. "Whether it's her or not, I'm not interested in you." "You want to go?" He suddenly looks at me and asks. I nod and obediently hold his arm. As soon as we walk to the door, Abbie shouts again. "Wait! You can't leave with him. You don't deserve it!" Abbie runs to me and tries to grab me, but a man who suddenly shows up stops her. He says helplessly, "Abbie, will you please be a bit more reasonable?" Hearing this, Abbie, who has been mad just now, cries and throws herself into his arms, like a poor child. It makes me feel like I'm the bad guy.

The man who is holding Abbie is Jonah. Apparently, he didn't stop her just for me. He just didn't want her to make a big mistake. "Let me apologize to you for her. Abbie has been spoiled since she was young, so she is a little capricious." After comforting Abbie, Jonah says to me.

So, am I to blame for her capriciousness? "After all the horrible things she said, you still think she's just capricious?" I let go of Harrison's arm. He lowers his head to look at me.

"Didn't he apologize to you? apologized." "Is an apology the solution to all problems?"

"Excuse me, I need go to the bathroom." With that, I turn to leave. I haven't gone far when I hear Jonah's voice again. He reprimands Harrison discontentedly, "Are you nuts? You're not serious about that woman, are you?"