

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 29

Harrison finally puts an end to this intense and erotic kiss. Just when I think it's over, his tongue licks the tip of my ear and blows into it. My body instantly goes soft and I lean back in my chair. He hasn't even left his seat, but has totally turned me on.

No one pays attention to us with all the cars coming and going.

"You like this?" He nibbles on my earlobe and whispers softly.

I am instantly conscious and my body stiffens.

I haven't been intimate with a man since the divorce. His sudden flirtation made me lose myself for

a moment.

Suppressing the desire in my heart, I ask, "Can we go now?"

"You don't like it?"

His obsession with my answer turns me off. I speak with a poker face, "I haven't had sex in two years. What do you think?"

"If you're just testing me, I can tell you I'm a woman of sexual desire."

Being played with really pisses me off, but I can do nothing to him. He's not an ordinary man and he's kind of my lifesaver. "Get out of your head." Harrison can't help but laugh.

"I just couldn't help myself. I'm a man of sexual desire."

To hell with him! He's just toying with me.

The difference between humans and animals is that humans can control their own desires. He didn't have to make excuses because I'd taken my clothes off for him before. That humiliating night will be a thorn in my heart forever.

The car stops at the gate of my community. He looks at me and say, "Have a good rest."

"That's it?" I look to the front and ask hesitantly.

The next I hear him laughing. "If you want, I can take you to my place and get back to what we were just doing." "Good night!" With that, I quickly jump out of the car. I walked

for a while without hearing the sound of the car driving away. Just when I'm confused, I see a light shining on my way. I stop for a second, but I don't turn around. When I get to my apartment, the light goes out. I stand still and look at the streetlights in the

neighborhood, which are already yellowing because of aging. With mixed feelings, I

touch my lips. They still seem to hold his breath and temperature. I got very bad sleep this night. I dreamed all night long, repeating the scene in the car. That's why! get up in

the morning with dark circles under my eyes. It's not easy to find a job, and I'm not in the mood to go to work while my mother's in the hospital. In the end, I decide to go to the hospital. When I arrive at the hospital, the nurse just scrubbed my mom. I ask her,

"How is my mom?"

"Great. It won't take long for her to wake up."

The nurse looks at me up and down, which makes me feel uncomfortable. "Thank you. I'll go to the doctor."

Just as I'm about to leave, she takes my hand and asks with a mysterious smile, "That was your boyfriend last night, right? He's terrific." I knew she would ask that. Women

love to gossip. "No, he's just a friend," I correct her. But it's useless. She just keeps complimenting my so-called boyfriend. She doesn't know about my divorce. If she does, she might, like everyone else, think I'm not good enough for him. She talked for a few minutes but I didn't respond. Then, she goes back to work. I walk to my mother. I find it comforting that she seems to have put on a little weight. I believe she'll wake up soon. It's already noon when I leave the hospital. I think for a while and decide to go get a job. There's no limit on the black card Harrison gave me, but spending his money just makes me uneasy. My job search doesn't go well. One recruiter, after learning that I was divorced and had no children, said I could get the job if I signed an agreement not to have children for five years. I got angry when I heard this. Am I supposed to stay childless for a job? Although I'm single now, who knows for sure what will happen in the next five years? I refused his offer angrily and swore I'd never work for this company. But this company isn't the worst. With that lesson in mind, when I interviewed for another company, I told them my kids were being raised by my ex-husband. As a result, the recruiter's smiling face suddenly turned cold. "Sorry, the high-intensity work of our company is not for you." With a confused look on my face, I asked, "Why?" "You don't have to raise your kids, but what if they get sick and your ex-husband's not here? We don't need an employee who's gonna be out of work any minute."

After that, I sit on a chair on the sidewalk, looking at everyone who passes me, imagining their stories and reflecting on myself.

Sienna once said the job market was hostile to married women with children. She told me not to quit when I got married, but all I could think about was love at that time.

And now it's my retribution. All companies want young, unmarried woman. Without any offer, I go back home. My mind's in a mess, and my future seems to be hopeless. I can't rely on Harrison forever, can I? I'm walking home when I suddenly hear someone calling me from behind. As I turn around, I get a slap in the face. I cover my face with my hands, without knowing what is going on. Then, I look up and see Maisy, who's like a shrew.

"You b*tch, why can't you just go to hell? I warned you to stay out of Callen's face!"

Yells Maisy.

This time is just after work and school, so the community is very crowded. Everyone gathers at the sound of her voice. I hated being watched, which makes me feel like a circus monkey. "You want to be seen as a joke here?"

"They'll only think you're a joke because you seduced my husband!"