

## Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

### Chapter 30

Her words attract more onlookers. People look at me and Maisy, gossiping. Home wreckers are the most despised. A lot of women hate them to the bone. And what Maisy said made me a shameless home wrecker. "I seduced your husband?" | sneer. Maisy gnashes his teeth and say, "You don't want to admit it? Let me tell you, I already know everything happened at the bank." Just because I don't want to be wanted doesn't mean I feel guilty. "Chelsea, I asked your boss to fire you because you'd been badgering my husband. I didn't really mean to hurt you. I was just warning you." Maisy says with anger. "My friend told me you held my husband's hand in the bank and wouldn't let him go. Why are you so shameless?"

I look at her coldly and listen to her questions over and over again. She puts all the blame on me.

Looking at her, I ask lightly, "So, what do you want?"

She's stunned for a moment. She probably thought I would get angry and retort and then she could mock me severely. She might even start ganging up on me. But my reaction is out of her expectations. Everyone falls silent, waiting for her answer. Maybe they want to see how she's gonna deal with a mistress.

"I want nothing but your leave!" Maisy says seriously. "Leave here and stay away from my husband. It's enough." "My mother's still in the hospital!" I pretend to be sad. She doesn't care about it all. "So what? Get her to another hospital. She's not gonna be fine for a while anyway. You can send her to a cheaper hospital." "Absolutely no! She's my mother! She is doing better now and she can be discharged when she wakes up. We've lived here for over decades. We can't leave!" Callen's regrets and Maisy's attacks have worn me out. I just don't want to see them again! Since Maisy wants me to be infamous and leave this city, I'll make her regret it for the rest of her life! Maisy's face is getting ghastly, and she questions, "That's your business!" The chatter around us grows louder. Most people think she is out of line because my mother is innocent

"I didn't seduce your husband. Even if I wanted to, why would I do that in a bank with so many people? I begged you to lend me money for my mom's illness, and not only did you turn me down, you got me fired. Aren't you pushing me to a dead end?" I question her in a deep voice. She starts avoiding my eyes. After a while, she continues, "You got fired because you're a bad employee! Don't slander me!" "We both know whether I'm slandering you." I calmly retort.

"You're really good at sophistry. What else can I say?" Maisy looks at me coldly.

Shouldn't I be the one who is furious now? She even makes herself look like a victim. I'm starting to wonder if there's something wrong with my memory. Is it possible that I'm the one who broke up their marriage? I didn't do anything when she stole my husband. And now I'm still doing nothing, but she thinks I'm stealing her husband. Maybe the definition of seduction in her eyes is talking. The show is about to end. As the real victim, I need to tell everyone the truth. I walk around Maisy and utters, "You had an affair with my husband when I was pregnant. You remember that?" The people around instantly quiet down and look at me in disbelief. I know they can't handle the twist, but

the real twist hasn't even started yet. "Do you all know what my relationship with this woman?" I ask as I look at the people around me. They all shake their heads. Maisy grabs my hand and says in a voice only the two of us can hear, "What's wrong with you? You want everyone to know about our relationship? Isn't it a disgrace?!" "What are you so worried about?" I ask with a chuckle, and then pull my hand back. I don't even think she deserves to talk to me. She did all the wrong things and blamed it on someone else. "You successfully stole my husband," I say slowly in a voice that everyone can hear. "My ex-husband, who is now your husband, did come to me. Is it really my fault?" Maisy clenches her hands and stares at me, gnashing her teeth. Her eyes are as sharp as a knife, but unfortunately, it's not a real knife. I speak to her with sympathy, "Callen cheated on me when he was my husband. If he's cheating on you again, you should think about whether he's used to it." "Stop talking nonsense!" Maisy gets furious. "Wow, are you angry? You know how angry I was when you and Callen made me kill my child? I hope you don't end up like me." Hearing this, Maisy raises her hand and wants to beat me, but I grab her wrist. "You have no right to hit me." "Let go, you b\*tch! You seduced you ex-husband! What a shameless b\*tch!" Perhaps it was my good nature that made her think I would let her insult me as I had in the past. I'll know her I'm not the weak woman I used to be today. "Pah!" I grab her wrist and hit her right face hard with my other hand. I used all my strength so that even my hand hurts. She covers her face in disbelief. "How dare you hit me?" "I'm teaching you a lesson. You're welcome." After that, I slap her on her other side of the face.