

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 5

I look at Callen calmly as if I were looking at a stranger. No one knows how hurt I am. Maisy insulted me, but he blamed me for this. After all, they're a couple now.

Suddenly, I feel something on my shoulder. I look up and see a man's hand on it. Subconsciously, I want to refuse, but he holds my shoulder really tight.

"What gives you the right to tell my woman what to say?" His voice is full of impatience.

'I am his woman? What's going on? I don't even know who he is. How dare he say that?' But when I see Callen and Maisy's ghastly faces, I have to admit that I feel much better.

I lean on his shoulder, close my eyes slightly, and says like a spoiled child, "Honey, I'm so tired. I broke my ankle just now."

Holding his sleeve tightly, I dare not look at him. I admit that I said that on purpose. I just want them to know that I'm living well after divorce, and my boyfriend is better than Callen.

But then regretted saying that. What if he reveals my lie?

Suddenly, I feel dizzy and my feet are in the air. I instinctively scream. When I open my eyes, I see his handsome face.

"Let me carry you back." He smiles at me teasingly.

I feel embarrassed, but can't say no.

At this moment, I just want to be a needy woman. It has been too long since I had the feeling of being protected. Even if this is a dream, I don't want to wake up right now.

With a sweet smile, I put my arms around his neck. "Okay."

Callen reaches out his hand to stop us and looks at me in disappointment. He says firmly to the man, "I don't care what your relationship is, but you must apologize to Maisy for what you just said!"

Maisy's from upper class and can give Callen something he'll never get. If he doesn't stand up for Maisy right now, not only will he look like a coward, he'll piss her off.

But what does this have to do with me?

"She started it. I don't think I owe a mad dog an apology." The man chuckles.

“Chelsea, you used to be sensible and considerate. Why are you like a shrew now?” Callen stares at me as if he didn’t hear what the man said.

So he thinks I’m a pushover? That b*tch picked a fight with me and I’m the one who needs to apologize? His vexatious behavior makes me shiver with anger.

Before I can calm down, I hear the man’s voice again. “I wonder what Maisy sees in you. The Cook family are all fools?”

Maisy looks at him in horror. “How did you know me?”

“Wh-what do you mean? Who the hell are you?” Callen asks with a gloomy face.

He casually answers, “Go ask your father-in-law.”

After that, he takes me to leave. I hear Maisy cursing behind me, but Callen doesn’t say another word.

This is really the first time I’ve ever felt completely held in someone’s arms.

To leave here we must pass through the hotel lobby, where my colleagues and leaders are. My presence in a man’s arms is bound to cause a stir, so I whisper, “Will you put me down?”