

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 9

I walk to Sienna discontentedly and say, "Can't you see I hurt my ankle?" "How did that happen? Oh, crap. It reduces your vigor." Not only does she not comfort me, but she gives me a disappointed look. "I didn't come here to fight. Why are you so disappointed?" Noticing my dissatisfaction, she helps me gallantly. She tells me that she's here for a classmate's wedding. Before she entered the hotel, her friend called her that her cheating ex-boyfriend had brought his mistress here. She wants me to help her deal with them. "I'm not a man. I think you got the wrong guy." I can't understand why she called me. Sienna pouts. "I don't believe in men now. I believe in you." "Why are you so excited? Do you still have feelings for him?" | tease her. She rolls her eyes and looks at me with grievance. "They're all in pairs. You don't have to see me alone, do you?" "Don't talk nonsense. If he doesn't provoke you, don't talk to him." I know it must be hard for her, but | don't think it's right to make a scene at this time. Sienna smiles with satisfaction. "Of course. He's like a fart to me." "You're really good with metaphors." As soon as we enter the hotel, Sienna receives a phone call from her friend. She's told that the man is not really her ex-boyfriend. "What's wrong with you? Are you f*cking with me?" Sienna gnashes her teeth in anger. "Calm down. We're not here to start a fight, anyway." I turn around to leave. "Then I'll go home. Enjoy

yourself."

Sienna stops me. "Why don't you go with me when I'm done eating? You're on leave now." After dinner, we leave the hotel. Then, Sienna says she's gonna take me to karaoke. "Is it a bit boring for two people to do karaoke? And I don't drink." I hate the taste of alcohol. Sienna, who's driving, answers casually, "My friends are waiting for us. You sing, we drink." "I'm a cripple now, and I just want to go home..." "Come on, you're young. You should be having fun." Sienna interrupts me directly.

I have no choice but to go with her. When we arrive at the private room, there are already a few people inside. Sienna greets them familiarly and introduces me to them. Also, she emphasizes that I can't drink.

They play games and drink while I eat snacks and sing. The enclosed space is depressing, and I feel uncomfortable after a while. I want to tell Sienna that I need to go outside to get some air, but she's having fun. After thinking for a while, I go out without telling her.

But as soon as I get out, I get lost! I completely forget the room number. I try to call Sienna but don't have my cell phone with me.

I can only find my way back from memory. This is the fourth room I've knocked on. If I'm wrong again, I'll just go ask the waiter for help.

While I'm thinking, the door's opened from the inside. Then, a face with a faint smile appears in front of me.