

Honey, You Are My Lucky Star

Chapter 14

Only I, Callen, and Maisy are left on the corridor. I walk towards them, remembering what Callen has just said, and the look of guilt on his face. "Chelsea, listen..."

Pah!

The loud slap jars in the empty corridor. Maisy's gently touching Callen's face with distress. She questions me, "Chelsea! How can you slap him? Are you crazy?" "You made me!" I growl at them. "I didn't ask for any money in the divorce, so why are you hassling my mom? Are you still human?" "Callen, tell me, did my mother ever do anything wrong to you? Did she?". Callen lowers his head and doesn't say anything. A rebuttal from him now would make me despise him and disgust him. Maisy stands in front of him and say, "It's your mother's fault! She went too far! We were just defending ourselves." "What did my mother do?" "I'm really sorry. I met your mom on the street and she mentioned our divorce. I thought she knew everything so I told her the truth. I didn't mean to hurt her." Callen explains. "She beat Callen in the street! I couldn't ignore it so I started arguing with her. She called me a b*tch, so I said you deserved to be abandoned. Am I wrong?" | She talks shamelessly about what has happened, and I hear In & Out from her. I didn't tell my mother the real reason for my divorce because I was afraid she would worry about me, but she still knew. Maisy keeps repeating that it's all my fault and my mother's, like a chattering crow. "Get out." I say softly. Maisy's stunned, and then she shouts, "Who do you think you are? Believe it or not, I can get you out of your company now! Do you know who you're talking to?!" "We're responsible for this. If you need anything, just tell me." Callen says this and turns around to take Maisy away. Maisy is still angry and keeps calling me and my mother beggars who blackmailed them. I clench my fists and look up at them with a sneer. "I don't need your help. If anything happens to my mother, I promise I'll send you guys in jail!" I come to the door of the ICU after they left. I sit on the chair and silently cry, trying not to make any sound to disturb others.

Mom is no longer in danger. The doctor said she could be discharged in a few days after being transferred to the general ward. The problem is that I can't take care of her when I have to work, and I can't afford to hire a nurse. My salary is not enough to pay for my mother's hospitalization. I want to sell the house, but I don't have the deed.

I suddenly remember a person: Harrison. He said that I could call him if I needed his help. His words constantly emerge in my mind. But if I went to him for the money, he might look down on me, or even think I turned him down on purpose. What should I do?