



Chapter 169: The Goddess Is Not at Home Part Two

Debbie always thought that her life was ordinary. She had not even imagined a scenario where she ended up related to her hero, Sandy Emelcourt. She was firmly rooted in reality, and was not one to easily believe in fairy tales.

Minnie, the curly haired journalist, and Debbie were out with Star. Minnie pinched Star's face. She looked to her friend and said, "You are now sister-in-law to your goddess, Sandy! Are you happy?"

Debbie: "Of course. If it weren't for Nathan, who would marry me?"

The journalist: "Was it a surprise to learn for the first time who Nathan's sister really was?"

Debbie: "The first time I saw Sandy, it was --"

It was Christmas day. Nathan had been about to graduate and had moved out of his home to live in a bachelor apartment. Debbie came to him and had planned to spend a memorable Christmas with him.

"Why did you buy so much junk food?" Nathan wondered.

Debbie: "To eat what I brought or to not eat what I brought, this is your question? If you want to eat it, you can cook your own food." The way Debbie and Nathan got along with each other was strange. On the surface, Nathan had the upper hand. It looked like he could suppress Debbie at any moment, but Debbie could put him in his place with a word or two.

Sure enough, after hearing what Debbie had said, Nathan didn't say anything more. Silently, he got up to pour himself a glass of water.

"Wow, have you been influenced by me?" Debbie laughed as she looked at Nathan's magazine, which had a cover of Sandy. She smiled, "You may be a fan, but I am a super fan. I could teach you things!"

Nathan's mouth twitched, he really did not want to answer her.

Debbie was going through the things in the living room. She picked up a photo album and flipped through it. She stopped at one and pointed it out. My god, you two *do* have a picture together!"

Nathan rubbed his ears and said, "Be quiet!"

The photo was of Nathan and Sandy. When Green saw it, he was very upset about this, so he changed it to a photo that featured the two siblings, Sandy and Nathan. He did it on the sly and Nathan didn't even notice it. Debbie had seen it though, and her heart was almost broken.

Debbie: "Nathan, why do you have pictures of Emelcourt? These pictures look intimate and personal. Did you run into her on the street? Why not take a photo with her and have her sign it for me? Wow, for this kind of thing, you should have told me. We are comrades-in-arms!"

Debbie entered her "Star-Chasing Mode". Her imagination was too big to get it.

Nathan was confused. He'd known right away that the only reason why Debbie liked him was because his face looked like Sandy's face. Right away, he had decided that he would break up with her. He could not allow this abnormal relationship to continue. But who knew that Debbie would be so persistent? He tried everything in his power to shake her, but nothing worked!

Daisy was busy chasing stars every day, with so much happiness that she got carried away. Nathan asked, first for her to slow down, and then for a compromise. If he would reveal the family secret, she would stop chasing stars. Admittedly, she was getting too old to be a star fucker anyway.

Nathan sighed: "Sandy is my Sister."

Debbie: "I don't believe it. You may look like her, but that doesn't mean anything. I'm not stupid. Do you think that I am stupid?"

"You are a fool," Nathan replied.

"Don't fool around." Debbie was about to say more when she heard a key turn in the door.

"What's up?" Debbie said as she offered up a puzzled look. "It is just the two of us home, if you are looking for someone else... they are not here...?"

As she spoke, the door was opened. Suddenly, Jack appeared in front of Debbie, with Sandy following behind him.

Sandy greeted Nathan in a normal way: "Jack asked me to bring you some food, a book, and a few other things."

Sandy nodded at Debbie. "You are Nathan's girlfriend, is it Debbie? I heard Nathan mention you. Hello."

"Nathan," Debbie said stupidly. "Are you both in... programs together?"

Nathan sneered and gave her a look of contempt. He laughed. "Silly."

Sandy sneered at her brother. "You are so keen to be related to Jack? Well, I see you got your misogyny from the same place as he did!"

"I can't be compared with him," Nathan grumbled.

At this point, Debbie looked up for the first time that evening and saw Sandy Emelcourt in her living room. Unable to keep it in, she screamed. Her hero was in her house and, furthermore, she was engaged to marry her hero's brother. She could not believe how good her life had turned out!

Sandy came and hugged Debbie, patted her on the back, and waited for her to calm down. Finally, Sandy said, "Let's start again. My name is Sandy. I am Nathan's sister. I am nothing special, as I am sure you will see. Over time, we will grow to be great friends."