

Chapter 102 Force Her

Calista pursed her lips and remained silent.

Just when Lucian thought she had finally recognized who he was after regaining her senses, she once again reached out to push his face away, annoyed, and said, "Stay away from me; just looking at you annoys me."

Johnathan, standing nearby, watched with a pounding heart. Although Calista had not always been gentle, she was never as hostile as now. He feared Lucian would get mad at her and leave her by the roadside.

Lucian tried to keep his irritation at bay. He opened the car door and pushed her inside.

Then, ordered, "Go to Everglade Manor."

"I'm not going to Everglade Manor. I want to go back to The Oasis. Take me there!"

Even in her drunkard state, Calista refused to return to the Everglade Manor. The Oasis was the name of the apartment she currently lived in.

Lucian immediately thought of the apartment's owner when he heard the name. His eyes turned dull, but he ignored her.

He turned his head toward the window, closed his eyes, and pretended to rest.

If Calista were sober, she would have realized that his patience had reached its limit. However, she was so drunk she couldn't read the room. She only knew that he was ignoring her.

"Talk to me."

Calista swung her hand towards him, but he quickly grabbed her before she could reach him.

Anger welled up in him, and he roared at her, "Shut up."

Calista looked at him with a helpless expression.

"You're being mean to me."

Lucian replied, "I'm not being mean to you."

Without warning, Calista swung her other hand again. He didn't stop this time; her nails grazed his throat, drawing blood.

"If you want to talk, then talk. Why are you being mean? Shut up!"

She transformed from a helpless little girl into a ruthless, violent lady. Lucian's face turned dark, and he removed his tie to wrap it around her hands. Then he pressed pressed her onto his lap.

"Don't move."

There was no way Calista would obey him. The more he

ordered her, the more she struggled.

"Let go of me!"

Her hands moved against his legs through the layer of fabric, and Lucian pursed his lips, swallowing hard.

He looked out the window with a blank face, allowing Calista to do as she pleased. After some time, she seemed to have had enough and finally calmed down.

But this lasted under five minutes before she leaned against his chest and said, "Your heart is beating so fast."

Lucian pushed her away, his face growing colder.

"Sit down and shut up."

Calista licked her lips and said, "I want some water."

"You're pushing it. Get it yourself."

Despite his words, Lucian gave her some water patiently, fearing she might choke. He did it until she furrowed her brows and began to protest, at which point he stopped.

After a few minutes of silence, Calista suddenly said, "Should I help you win over Lily?"

Lucian wondered how to shut her up.

"Bro, don't be so concerned about your image," Calista circled her arms around his neck, pulled him closer, and advised, "This won't get you the girl. Listen to me, and I

guarantee Lily will be head over heels for you in a week."

As she inched closer, Lucian seemed to recall something. This scene felt like it had happened before. But, he chuckled self-deprecatingly and pushed it back.

"So, what's your advice on pursuing her?"

"First, you sleep with her."

At the traffic light ahead, Johnathan nearly lost control and accidentally stepped on the gas instead of the brakes. Lucian looked up and glared at him through the rearview mirror.

Johnathan immediately sat up straight and stared ahead. He would have covered his ears if he weren't driving. Calista continued to analyze his situation.

"She'll refuse, so you have to force her."

Lily may seem innocent, but she was quite stubborn. It was a simple matter of pride. She could easily state what she wanted, but instead, she made people figure it out themselves.

If they couldn't, she would conclude that they didn't love her.

Calista thought it was because she was too much of an airhead. Marrying her would create a generation with lower intelligence.

But she definitely couldn't say these thoughts in front of

Lucian.

Instead, she continued, "Then she'll probably cry a lot. At that point, you'll swear to her on your life that you'll be cursed. Just make it sound terrible. After that, you send flowers, jewelry, houses, and cars. Deliver gifts to her at her dance studio and make it as public as possible. She'll say she doesn't want it, but she does. No matter what, you'll keep being persistent. Send her luxury gifts for a whole week, and she'll be head over heels for you!"

However, time can only tell if Lily might kick him to the curb later. After all, that was what she did in the past.

Lucian stared at her flushed and mesmerizing face, his eyes deep with emotion.

"You understand her. But what about you? Would you like it if some guy tried to win you over with these methods?"

There was no way! Calista would probably puke. No one but Lily had such a particular taste in men.

But to make her argument more convincing, Calista nodded without hesitation.

"Yes, that's why, bro, you need to give it your all."

Lucian scoffed lightly and removed her hand from himself, saying, "Friends don't put their arms around each other."

Calista was speechless. He still missed the point after everything. No wonder he got dumped!

Johnathan was an experienced driver, and he drove smoothly. The car had the right temperature, and soon Calista felt drowsy.

She was quickly overwhelmed by the effects of the alcohol, and she drifted off to sleep.

The next day, Calista abruptly woke up from her slumber. She stared at her surroundings before realizing she was in the master bedroom of the Everglade Manor.

The aftermath of her hangover hit her in the next moment. She hissed in pain as her head hurt. She furrowed her brows, massaged her temples, and climbed out of bed.

How had she ended up here?

Her memory went as far as last night when she was drinking with Yara. She had no recollection of leaving the room, let alone how she had returned here.

Calista looked down at herself. She wore the same clothes from last night, now wrinkled from her sleep. She felt someone's eyes on her and looked up to see Lucian, who had her phone in his hand.

She quickly got up from the bed, not even bothering to put on her shoes.

Walking barefoot toward Lucian, she snatched her phone back and exclaimed, "Don't you have any manners? How could you go through someone else's phone?"

Chapter 103 Knock Your Head Off

Lucian had anticipated Calista's reaction when she reached for the phone. He didn't move and allowed her to take her phone.

Calista glanced at the screen. It was locked, with all her notifications unopened. Didn't he go through her phone? Wasn't that why he had been staring at the screen all along?

Calista asked displeasedly, "What are you doing here?"

"You've taken over my bed. Where else should I be? Or are you disappointed that I didn't sleep with you?"

It seemed Lucian had stayed up all night. His eyes were bloodshot, and his coat was casually thrown aside. He looked very rugged, wearing a shirt with a few buttons undone and trousers.

Calista looked at him incredulously, "How can you be so shameless with a straight face?"

She was implying why he slept on the couch instead of in another room. Who knows what he might have thought while staring at her face while she slept?

She couldn't help but think this whole situation was creepy.

Ignoring her sarcasm, Lucian asked, "What's with your phone's lock screen?"

Calista hesitated. Her lock screen was a hand-drawn cartoon character.

Strangely, the character looked like Lucian. It didn't have a head, and the caption next to it said "I'll knock your head off."

Lucian continued, "Do you want to knock my head off?"

"Isn't that obvious? Don't you know how annoying you can be?"

She checked her messages to see Josiah had sent her an address attached with a text.

"Is this enough? Do you need more information?"

Calista put away her phone and then opened the door to the wardrobe. Her current set of clothes wrinkled and reeked of alcohol.

She had moved out months ago, and Lucian said he would throw her belongings away. So she didn't have much hope of finding clean clothes.

However, all her clothes hung nearly in place. Everything was arranged how she was used to, along with matching accessories sealed in bags hanging beside them.

Wasn't he supposed to throw all of these away? But this question would only make the situation awkward. So Calista kept it to herself.

She took some clothes and went into the bathroom, where she found a set of toiletries. All her things were still there.

After freshening up and changing into clean clothes, Calista left without a word. She had thought that Lucian might try to stop her, and she had even thought of how to respond.

But he only casually said when he saw her, "Take your dirty sheets with you."

Calista scoffed. She would never call Lily pretentious again. Anyone who could tame someone like Lucian was a saint. She would be saving people from suffering and distress!

Gritting her teeth, she wrapped up the expensive bed sheets and duvet on the bed angrily and dragged them outside along with the pillow. [1](#)

She was drenched in sweat after finally throwing everything into the bin.

She took a taxi to the address Josiah had given her. It was a general store. After explaining her purpose, they handed her a USB drive. Back at home, she plugged in the USB drive, which contained five videos.

Although she knew Nikolette wasn't an upright person, she hadn't expected her to resort to sleeping with others to get the contract signed.

Then, she stole other's work and tried to coerce them into silence. Bullying people was a habit of hers.

Calista transferred some money to Josiah and waited for the right moment.

Initially, she could have simply sent these videos to the press and then paid some people to make the news trending.

However, that approach would risk exposing herself and wouldn't guarantee a long-term impact.

After all, Nikolette wasn't a celebrity, and people were rarely interested in business matters. Besides, she had Rongkan Enterprise's support too.

However, before she found the right timing, Nikolette had gotten herself into trouble.

She had a brawl with an online celebrity with millions of followers at a restaurant due to some seating arrangements. Both of them lost their temper, and the argument escalated into a physical fight.

Nikolette was accompanied by a few intimidating and shady men. The celebrity's nose was bloodied; even her nose job implant had popped out, and she howled in pain.

Diners at the restaurant recorded the incident and posted it online, which quickly went viral. With the celebrity's fans demanding justice, it caused quite a stir.

In an instant, Nikolette became the subject of countless memes circulating online.

Calista messaged Josiah, instructing him to release the videos at a strategic time. This was Josiah's expertise, as he knew exactly when to release them to maximize public outrage.

Although Nikolette could have managed to keep the situation under control by keeping it out of the public eye and paying someone on the internet to clear her name.


However, once Josiah released the videos, she would lose control of the public opinion. Not only would she be unable to play the victim, but her personal information, including her residence and phone number, would likely be exposed by netizens.

Calista looked at Nikolette's personal information released online and recalled her past. Back then, she had been severely criticized, left homeless, and had to sleep in the park.

She was afraid of being recognized even though she was fully in disguise.

Besides the relentless mockery online, there were fabricated rumors and even malicious threats from debt collectors. Thinking about it, it felt as miserable as being a stray dog!

As for Nikolette, the mastermind behind it all, she was probably living it up somewhere, oblivious to the storm she had unleashed.

 +20 BONUS

Calista was deeply engrossed in her thoughts when she was abruptly awakened by the jarring ringtone from her phone.

She turned to look at the phone on the table and saw it was a call from Nikolette. She didn't answer, but the call continued to ring persistently as if it was trying to wear her down.

Calista grew annoyed, grabbed the phone, and was about to turn it off when she received a message from Nikolette, "If you don't answer, I'll find out where you live. Finding your address is nothing for me."

Even through text, Calista could feel the anger emanating from Nikolette! But a leopard never changes its spots. Even at her lowest, she still maintained such an arrogant attitude.

Calista smirked. She would never answer her call. She shut down her phone and prepared to go to bed.

As she had settled in and was lying down, she heard someone knock on the door.

This kind of events will not be posted on the current date

OK