Chapter 106 Your Wife Is Slipping Away™

Calista didn't continue to complain but instead threw a confused look at Paul. She doubted that he understood Lucian at all.

She sighed and thought to herself, "Looks can be deceiving." ■

Seeing Paul's determination, she couldn't bear to expose Lucian's true character.

■

Well, they had grown up together since childhood and were like brothers in blood. She didn't want to be the one to be the wedge between them.

■

It was afternoon, and there was less traffic. It only took ten minutes to drive from the apartment to the mall.

■

Since Paul had offered to drive her there, she didn't want to seem ungrateful and simply dismiss him. After all, he wasn't her hired driver.

Calista unbuckled her seatbelt and asked, "Do you want to go inside and take a look? Maybe help me pick something out?"

She asked out of politeness, and it wasn't a sincere invitation. She had no idea that Paul

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The two of them strolled from the first floor to the sixth floor, skipping the floors where women's and children's products were sold, and explored the other floors but couldn't find anything suitable.

Given her relationship with Mr. Xanders, the gift couldn't be too expensive, as it might make him feel pressured.

■

At the same time, it couldn't be too cheap, or it would seem too casual. It also couldn't be personal items like clothing or shoes, as they weren't close enough for that.

Eventually, they decided to choose a set of decent painting supplies.

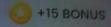
■

During her time in Justa Workshop, Calista had the privilege of seeing Joshua's painting, which was masterful.

Each stroke of the paintbrush was sharp and powerful, creating pieces that were moving and exquisite.

■

She took the gift box handed to her by the store clerk and thanked Paul, saying, "Thank you so much for today. I'll treat you to a meal next time."



Choosing this set of items required much effort from Paul, and Calista didn't expect him to be so knowledgeable about painting supplies.

✓

She had thought that only people in the hobby would know the details nowadays.

■

Paul replied, "It's no big deal."

■

The two of them exited the store, chatting and laughing. Not far away, Selena, who had witnessed the whole scene, quickly pulled the person beside her behind a pillar.

■

Monica Clinton had been walking just fine but almost stumbled when Selena pulled her.

■

Once she regained her balance, she asked, "What are you doing? Why are you acting so suspicious?"

■

They had been best friends for many years, but Monica had been abroad for the past few years and had just returned a few days ago. Today was the first day after she got over her jet lag.

Initially, they had planned to go upstairs for coffee, but when they arrived, they saw a store selling art supplies. Selena said she wanted to pick out a set for her daughter-in-law.

■

Selena asked, "What do you think of those two people?"

■

It was quite crowded, but Monica immediately spotted a man and a woman walking together not far away.

Although she didn't know why Selena asked her about them, she answered honestly, "They look pretty good together. A handsome guy and a beautiful woman. Both are in good shape with matching personalities. They seem naturally compatible, like a perfect couple. Their children will surely be good-looking."

Monica Clinton had recently become a grandmother, so she tend to associate everything with children.

She had been abroad for several years and had only heard that Lucian got married, but she hadn't seen his wife, so she didn't recognize Calista.

Seeing Selena's frown, Monica Clinton teased, " Why do you look so upset? Are you going through menopause that you're jealous of young people in love now?"

Selena rolled her eyes at her friend and asked, "
Tell me, who looks better, that man or my son?"

Monica Clinton felt that her friend's obsession was getting a bit out of hand, but she reluctantly answered under Selena's intense gaze.

"They are of different types. The man looks gentle and has a patient personality, while Lucian is more reserved and looks more intimidating. But in terms of looks, they both are handsome."

Selena sighed.

"Being patient is good. What woman wants to spend her life with someone as cold as ice? If it were me, I wouldn't choose that rascal Lucian. Not only is he cold, but he's also unfaithful. He's always with that Lily. Their relationship is so ambiguous. Look at Paul. I've not heard of any scandals all these years, and he doesn't even have close female friends."

Monica couldn't understand what Selena was rambling on about.

■

She asked in confusion, "Are we going shopping or not?"

■

"We're not going shopping anymore. I will find that rascal Lucian and have him ask for Paul's birthday. I want to see if their horoscopes are compatible. It might be useful someday," Selena said mournfully.

She had a feeling it might happen sooner than expected. Unfortunately, her perfect daughter-

in-law was about to belong to someone else!

■

After leaving the mall, Selena went straight to the Northwood Corporation. She rarely came to the company. David hesitated to greet her when he saw her.

"Madam Selena, what brings you here?" •

"Is Lucian in his office?"

"He is."

Selena nodded and said, "You don't need to prepare tea or anything. You can go about your business."

David had initially thought about following her to inform Mr. Northwood about his mother's visit, but Selena gave him a cold stare that made him freeze.

Selena pushed open the door to Lucian's office and saw her wayward son buried in documents.

She couldn't help but exclaim, "What's the point of making so much money? Do you plan on putting yourself in an expensive nursing home in the future?"

Even Paul, someone who had never dated before, knew to accompany Calista shopping. Meanwhile, her son seemed to have nothing but work on his mind.

Lucian had no idea what provoked his mother this time, but based on her reaction, he assumed it was his father.

He stood up reluctantly and asked, "Mom, why are you here?"

▼

He reached out to support her, but Selena was not in the mood for pleasantries.

■

She scoffed and turned to sit on the sofa, saying, "How long has it been since you went shopping with Calista?"

■

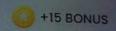
Lucian remained silent, unable to answer this question. He had never gone shopping with Calista before or after their marriage.

If Selena found out about this, she would probably be furious. ■

Selena could easily guess the truth. She knew him well. After all, she was his mother. When compared to Paul, her son was nowhere near worthy.

"Do you know Paul's birthdate and time?" she

Although she was not superstitious, she was quite particular about horoscopes. It could be applied in many situations to see if a couple was compatible.



Lucian watched her reaction and thought of her question.

■

His gaze turned cold, and he muttered, "Why do you ask?"

■

"I want to see if Paul and Calista are compatible with each other. Even if you get a divorce, she's still like a daughter to me. While it's not completely reliable, it's also something to consider."

Lucian was somewhat agitated. He reached for the cigarettes and lighter on the coffee table but then hesitated, remembering Selena had health issues.

He put them back and asked, "Mom, did you hear something?"

■

Otherwise, she wouldn't want to check their horoscopes out of the blue.

■