Chapter 108 Lucian's Peculiar Fetish™

Joshua keenly sensed that something was amiss between the two of them and asked, "Who is this?"

Calista turned around and was about to speak when she heard Lucian behind her say, "I am her husband. It's raining, and I've come to pick her up."

He even pulled her into his arms as he spoke.

■

"Yes, he's my husband."

▼

Calista's expression froze, and she forced a smile, saying, "He's a bit shameless, Mr. Xanders. I hope you don't mind."

Joshua chuckled at her words, "Don't be annoyed. He's just concerned about you. This place is not easy to find."

■

This street was filled with such ancient and picturesque buildings, and the restaurant he had chosen wasn't popular. It wasn't located on a busy street, so it was hard to find. ■

him to be here. This meant she hadn't expect her location with him. It was evident that he cared a lot about her.

Calista could only nod in agreement. After sending off Joshua, she immediately put on an annoyed face.

■

She didn't believe it was a coincidence at all.

They wouldn't have reached the point of being irreconcilable if it was fate.

"David said you were having dinner here."

"Did you have me followed?"

■

They were quite far from the Northwood Corporation, and it was a workday. David wouldn't have known she was there If Lucian hadn't instructed him to follow her.

■

Lucian didn't refute her and instead pulled her into the car.

■

Calista raised an eyebrow and asked mockingly, "So, you didn't come here all the way to take me back, did you?"

The first was because she tried, but Lucian's grip was so firm that she failed. Secondly, she didn't want to stand in the rain and wait for a taxi.

She wasn't the main character in some drama, trying to prove her integrity by getting herself all dirty and disheveled.

She had no reason to decline someone with a car, especially when half of the car belonged to her.

Lucian replied, "No."

■

Calista looked at him in astonishment. He admitted it so shamelessly, he truly had no shame.

Lucian instructed Johnathan, "Go to the mall."

■

"Why are we going to the mall at this hour?" Calista frowned.

■

"We're going shopping."■

Was he out of his mind?™

"Aren't we getting a divorce? I won't agree to your terms, and you can't win against the Northwood family in court. Instead of that, why don't you work on pleasing me? I might agree to the divorce if I'm in a good mood," Lucian added.

Calista was speechless. His statement hit the nail on the head, making it impossible for her to refuse.

■

Lucian knew she was considering the option, and he smirked with amusement. However, it soon turned self-effacing.

Because Lucian hadn't specified which mall they were going to, and it was quite late. Jonathan drove them directly to a large 24-hour shopping center.

In addition to the mall, there was also a carnival in front that had everything. In any case, it was very suitable for a date.

When the car door opened, they were met with the bustling sounds of cars. Calista exited the car and stood aside, waiting for Lucian to go first.

Shopping was his idea, and she didn't know exactly what he wanted to buy. Calista had initially thought that he would walk ahead while she followed.

Although she was wearing high heels, men typically weren't too enthusiastic about shopping, so she was sure she could handle the walk.

Lucian took a few steps forward, but when he turned around and saw that Calista was still standing, he reached out to take her hand and pulled her to his side.

"If I wanted to take a staff shopping, I could have just asked someone from the secretary's department. Did I need to go through all this trouble to pick you up?"

Calista was about to retort, but she was at a disadvantage considering their current situation.

She smiled and teased, "Alright, sir, you go ahead, and I'll assist you."

■

"You ... shut up, don't laugh at me."

■

He wanted to ask if she had acted like this when shopping with Paul, but he kept that question to himself. Calista wiped away her smile and looked at him blankly.

Very well, his mood had taken a worse turn.™

The first floor of the mall had skincare products, shoes, and desserts. Calista strolled behind him aimlessly and took the elevator to the second floor.

She tried to remove her hand from his palm at one point but failed.

She had thought Lucian would head straight to

the third floor since the second floor was the lingerie department, but she was wrong.

✓

Calista looked at the lingerie on both aisles, along with some racy outfits mixed among them.

■

Calista shrunk her head, feeling embarrassed.

The mall was divided into two sections. Every floor was massive, and Lucian hadn't entered any shops on either floor. Even in the clothing department, he didn't seem interested in any shops.

Throughout the trip, he simply led her along the corridor, and it felt more like he was inspecting the mall than shopping.

■

But Calista remembered that this mall wasn't owned by the Northwood family. Shopping might just be a cover for him to torture her. ■

Calista pointed to a set of suits displayed in one of the shops.⊠

"That outfit looks pretty good. Would you like to try it on?"

▼

It was already spring, and most of the clothes displayed in the shop windows were brightly colored. Lucian looked at the outfit she was pointing at and saw a green suit with embroidery.

He looked at Calista, who had a sly smile on her lips. Lucian swallowed hard and hummed softly. ■

Calista had only wanted to find a shop to sit down and rest. The back of her heels had dug into her feet.

■

She suggested that he wear the green suit, thinking he would refuse and take the time to choose something else.

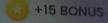
■

She thought Lucian would feel embarrassed, but she hadn't expected him to agree so readily.

■

Calista hurriedly pulled him into the shop and plopped down on the sofa, pointing at the outfit and saying to the salesperson, "Get one in his size, please."

When Lucian entered the fitting room, he whispered something to the salesperson waiting nearby, and she nodded before leaving.



It didn't take long for him to change into the outfit. He emerged a few minutes later.

■

No one could deny that he would look good in anything with his good physique and handsome looks. He even managed to pull off this green embroidered suit.

The salesperson returned, out of breath, holding a shoebox. She headed straight for Calista, and Lucian took the box from her as she passed. ■

"Thank you."

Lucian walked to the sofa, crouched down, and opened the box with one hand. Then, he reached for Calista's ankle with his other hand.

■