



Chapter 114 A Promise to Another Man

Hector Calloway thought he had the wrong person at first. He shot Calista a casual glance when she first walked in. He couldn't be certain then. Now, he was sure it was her.

"I thought you looked familiar when you walked in. It is you."

He sat down in the chair next to her with his legs spread out in front of him in a bold manner.

"Have you seen the catalog? Is there anything you like? I'll buy them for you." 1

A catalog was placed on each seat. The booklet provided details about the items being auctioned for the day. Calista was just about to respond when Lucian spoke coldly. It was as if he were looking to pick a fight.

"I believe that isn't your seat, Mr. Calloway."

It was only then that Hector noticed Lucian. He raised a brow.

"Who's this, Calista?"

The two men locked eyes. One was arrogantly assertive while the other was cold and composed. There was a dark look in Lucian's eyes as he wrapped his arm around Calista's shoulder in a possessive manner.

"I'm her husband."

"Husband? You're married?"

Hector hadn't been present during the interview with the press outside. His expression darkened at the sight of Lucian's hand resting on her shoulder.

He quickly grabbed her arm and asked in a low, tense voice, "When did you get married? You promised you would marry me."

Hector and Calista were classmates. He had always been the school bully.

His father later forcibly enlisted him into the military. The school bully then became an army ruffian. He only ended up becoming even more domineering than before. With how agitated he got, every word sounded like a yell.

Calista was left stupefied by his words.

"What?"

When had she promised to marry him?

They shared the same classes back in high school and furthered their studies at the same university. Hector had a straightforward personality—loyal and protective to a fault.

Back in the day, her relationship with Nikolette was tense and filled with conflicts. She was hot-tempered. Neither of them shared any interactions at first.

That was until their teacher paired them up in an attempt to improve Hector's grades. Calista was assigned to tutor him. The teacher wanted her to get him to score another fifty points in two months. 1



The straight-A student and the school bully. They were like water and oil. The two of them often butted heads at the start.

Hector was a mean guy, but he swore to never lay a finger on girls. Calista didn't care about any of that. She would fight him if he slacked off from his studies. She showed no mercy.

Their fights had somehow helped them form a brotherly bond. Hector's features were stern. He was a direct guy who said what he meant.

"The night before I left for the army."

Calista tried to recall what had happened back then. But, it had been a while. They had been drinking too.

She and Hector had chatted for three whole hours. She couldn't be certain if something strange had been said. Lucian grabbed the hand Hector had around Calista's wrist.

"Please watch your conduct, Mr. Calloway."

"That's okay. You can get a divorce."

The two men's voices overlapped. Lucian's grip tightened. Unlike before when he held Calista's hand, he was now relentless.

His knuckles were turning white from the force applied. He glared at the man as if he wanted to kill him.

"Someone's eager to be a boy toy, huh? You certainly give the Calloways a good name."



Hector was a ruffian who rarely met his match.

"It's not a big deal. I'll just give her my number. I'll ask for her hand once you're divorced. Considering your strained relationship, it should be happening soon enough." 2

Lucian's cold gaze landed on Hector's face. Both men were exerting force against each other's hands. It was hard to tell who was winning.

"You won't get the chance to try anything."

Hector was about to respond when the well-dressed auctioneer walked up to the stage, indicating that the auction was about to begin. Selena, who had been chatting with her friends, returned.

The men had no choice but to hold back from continuing. Hector got to his feet and gestured to Calista as if he were making a phone call.

"Keep in touch."

Everyone in the venue had taken their seats. The auctioneer began their opening remarks. Calista's identity as Mrs. Northwood had been made public. Most of the audience's attention was on her.

They wanted to see what kind of woman had captured the heart of the cold-hearted figurehead of the Northwood family.

At six feet and three inches, Hector was quite the striking sight when standing next to her. Even without turning around, Calista could tell there were numerous eyes on her. All she could do was nod in response.

Once Hector left, Lucian turned his attention back to the stage. The

first item was being put on display by the staff.

He spoke icily, "You're quite the adventurous woman, Mrs. Northwood. You're stringing others along with false promises, huh?"

"Hector and I are just friends. Spare me your snide remarks."

An unamused smile made its way to his face.

"A friend? A guy is your best friend?"

She glared at him.

"Even if he were my best friend, that has nothing to do with you."

"You're my wife. It has everything to do with me. Was I supposed to let you run wild?"

"You think I care? I'll listen to anyone but you."

His gaze shifted from the jewelry on display to her.

He leaned close and whispered in her ear, "Keep challenging me and I'll give all these rich ladies a show of how much we love each other." 2

Calista was rendered speechless. She had nearly forgotten that this scumbag knew no shame! Calista turned to scan the audience for signs of Lily. Without Lucian's invitation, would she be allowed to enter?

There weren't many people on-site. Her gaze swept across the rows of seats before she finally spotted Lily at the very last row on the far end. Just as Calista found her, Lily also took notice.

Calista raised a brow at her. Meanwhile, Lily's lips visibly pitched

downward.

Tsk! Given Lily's personality, she should've left right after embarrassing herself. Yet, there she was. She had even obtained a bidding card. She must be determined to acquire something specific.

The items were presented one by one. It wasn't until an emerald bracelet was brought out that Lily raised her card.

The bracelet was vibrant and the gem clear. The bid was far from cheap. It started at 500,000 dollars. The price soared from the starting bid to 1.2 million dollars.

It showed no signs of stopping till it reached 8.2 million. Out of the corner of Calista's eye, she noticed the tension on Lily's face.

"8.2 million going once! 8.2 million going twice! Do I hear 8.7 million?"

Lily's pursed lips finally curved into a smile. Relief seemed to wash over her. Calista raised her bidding card.

"8.7 million!" the auctioneer's voice pitched up to create an atmosphere that drew others in.

Lucian turned to look at her.

"You like this one?"

"Yeah."

Calista propped one hand against her cheek as she waved her bidding card. Lily raised hers again. This time, another million dollars was added. It seemed she was determined to win.

Lucian sounded indifferent as he spoke, "It doesn't suit you."

The jewelry was of high quality, but the color was far too mature. It didn't suit a woman of Calista's age. She tilted her head and winked at him playfully. Her words, however, were far from playful. 1

"But I want it."

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