



Chapter 119 Boldly Pestering Her

The bodyguards didn't even flinch in the face of her questioning. They remained cold and businesslike.

"We received orders to protect you."

Protect her? Was Calista supposed to believe that Lucian was that kind-hearted?

"I don't need anyone's protection. Go back to wherever you came from. Stop standing at my front door."

She had barely finished speaking when she noticed her neighbors snooping on the commotion with their doors open.

The bodyguards stood stiffly in place. They sounded as emotionless as a robot.

"Mr. Northwood says that he'll come here himself if you don't want us around."

"Calista could barely believe her ears. Great! Her appetite for breakfast was gone in an instant! She slammed the door shut with a resounding bang.

She pulled out her phone from her bag and gave Lucian a call. The moment the man picked up, she vented her overwhelming rage at him.

"Have your men leave this instant, Lucian!"

"They can protect you while you're there."

The man had seemingly just gotten out of bed. His voice sounded hoarse.



She gritted her teeth.

"I don't need protection."

"We're trending now. Many people now know who you are. You'll be attracting some unsavory attention. It's not safe for you to live there."

Lucian shouldn't have brought up the topic. Doing so only made her angrier.

"I don't see you being this considerate back when you leaked our pictures to the media."

Back then, she had been subjected to online harassment to the point she couldn't leave her home. She also had to hide from the creditors.

No bodyguards were present despite her predicament. There wasn't a single person who defended her online.

The man was silent for a few seconds. When he spoke again, his hoarse voice now sounded grim.

"Who told you that?"

Calista responded sarcastically, "Your sweetheart, of course."

Lucian had managed to cover everything up despite so many eyes watching last night. Who else could she be but his sweetheart?

Given the situation, the incident involving Lily attending the auction with Lucian's invitation alone would've been enough to turn her into the object of public ridicule!

A suppressed chuckle could be heard through the receiver.



After a while, he spoke.

"You don't get to negotiate when it comes to the bodyguards. It's them or I move over there to watch over you myself."

Calista was so frustrated that her head went blank.

"Can you stop pestering me and start acting like a real man, Lucian? You could've made it so that the news report would never see the light of day. And, now everyone knows about it. Are you crazy? I don't need your protection. I don't need you to collect my corpse from the morgue even if I die!"

She took a few deep breaths to ease her dizziness from the lack of oxygen.

"I've made plans to go out with someone. Have your men leave."

"They're not going to stop you."

They weren't going to stop her. But, they were going to follow her everywhere.

Imagine having two bodyguards who were devoid of emotion hovering over her while she ate ... How was she supposed to remain calm in that situation?

"Lucian," she forced herself to calm down, "is this some kind of jealous streak? You're messing with me because you don't want me to go out with Hector, aren't you?"

"If that's what you think ... so be it."

This wasn't about jealousy at all. He was mocking her. This was his way of getting back at her.



She hung up the phone and tossed it onto the carpet in a fit of rage!

Yara soon arrived with a suitcase that had been converted into a makeup kit. She changed out of her shoes and glanced outside.

"What's up with the two men at the door?"

Calista slumped on the couch in defeat.

"It's Lucian's doing."

Yara was in disbelief. Did Lucian have some sort of unseemingly thoughts for Calista? She couldn't be certain.

The man did not wear his heart on his sleeve. She had only had a few run-ins with the man because of his relationship with Calista. They barely exchanged any words.

Yara opened her suitcase.

"Did Prince Charming say what time he was coming to pick you up?"

Calista turned just in time to see Yara arranging a pile of bottles and jars on her coffee table. Among them was a breast enhancement cream.

"It sounds weird when you say it like that."

Why did it sound like she was expecting a groom to come pick her up?

"I'm just asking. Isn't it better to plan around a time?"

Calista stopped Yara just as the latter was about to wipe down her face.

"I can do it myself. Leave the breast and butt enhancements, and hair removal out of it."



"But, these are quality products ..."

Yara looked down at Calista's chest.

"Forget it. You don't need them."

Any bigger and she would look terrible in certain outfits.

Yara watched as Calista skillfully applied makeup to her face and asked out of curiosity, "Do you not feel anything for Lucian?"

Calista paused while applying sunscreen.

"I don't know. But, the idea of divorce has been there ever since it surfaced. Not every couple gets a divorce because they feel nothing for one another. It's like tossing away a toy. It's not as if you don't like it. It's just because I think it's wearing down."

Yara nodded in agreement. Her friend had a point.

When Hector came to pick her up, the man was even more covered up than Calista. He wore a hat, mask, sunglasses, and a scarf wrapped around his neck.

The only exposed part of his skin was his hands which were stuffed into his pockets. Yara stared at him in disbelief.

"Are you here to take Calista out to dinner or to film a spy movie?"

"I had a feeling Calista would be covering up today. I'm doing this to match her. Do we look like a couple?"

They couldn't see his face and could only judge his emotions based on the tone of his voice. Hector jerked his chin up.



"What's the deal with those two back there?"

Calista frowned.

"Did Lucian do something to you?"

He hadn't just done "something". He had been beaten to a pulp. He didn't think it was so severe last night.

But, he woke up and looked into the mirror to see how swollen and red his face had become. Some bruises were turning blue. It was no wonder that sneaky bastard kept aiming for his face!

But, he was a man. He couldn't show weakness in front of the woman he liked.

"It's nothing. He's just jealous that I look better than him and ..."

Before he could finish, Calista smacked his abdomen ... She had seen him take a blow there.

She hadn't used much force. But, Hector had been unprepared. He couldn't help but let out a pained noise at the impact.

Calista rolled her eyes in displeasure.

"You call this nothing? Have you been to the hospital?"

Injuries to the abdomen could lead to internal bleeding!