Chapter 3 She Will Never Go Back Again

The words "living separately" squeezed Calista's heart. It was a sad and painful feeling.

She could count how many times Lucian came back to Everglade Manor after they got married. It was no different from living separately.

"There are only three months left. I don't see the point in living together."

He stared at her for a few moments. Then, he smirked.

"I decide if it's pointless or not. Ask David for a two-hour break today. Bring your luggage back to the manor."

"I—"

she returned.

A knock on the door interrupted her.

David was outside. He reminded Lucian, "Mr. Northwood, the meeting will start soon."

Lucian buttoned up his sleeves. "Get out."

"You keep saying the same thing over and over."

Calista remained unfazed. "Lucian Northwood, I am not going back."

This wasn't the first time they had fought. So, he was unbothered.

It wasn't the first time she had moved out, either. But it usually took her a few days before

She knew he wasn't buying it and thought it was a waste of time to argue further. Eventually, he would understand the situation as time passed. This time, she was never going back.

She left the office and headed to the washroom. She needed to fix her makeup. Her chin had a bruise from where he pinched her.

After that, she was going to take her resignation letter to the HR Department.

Right then, someone called out to her. "Calista, the printer ran out of ink. Go refill it quickly. We're waiting."

As Lucian's personal assistant, she had to take care of his meals and handle other trivial matters. Yet, he disapproved of her.

He had David do her job instead. As a result, she ended up running errands for the staff.

It was Jenny Winchester. She never liked Calista. Jenny was the one that sneered at Calista

"Calista Everhart, I'm telling you to refill the ink."

She was used to getting such orders every day.

for breaking up with her rich boyfriend.

"Even if you're resigning, be professional. Your resignation isn't official yet."

"My job is to follow Mr. Northwood's orders and take care of his meals. Do you think you

can give orders in his place now?"

In fact, a lot of people wanted to be Lucian's personal assistant. They were all waiting for their chance.

Jenny was one of them. She desperately wished for Calista to leave so she could take her place.

of Mr. Northwood's meals? Have you seen him eat the food you order?"

Calista's heart ached at the thought of all the wasted food. Then, her chest hurt. Jenny had

Jenny shot her a disgusted look. "Calista, have you left your brain somewhere? Taking care

thrown some documents at her.

Arrogantly, she said, "Print 20 sets of these by 2 pm. Ms. Everhart, you need to know your

place."

Calista frowned at that. Soon after, she heard footsteps behind her. She turned and saw

Lucian met her gaze and smirked. He seemed to be mocking her, as if saying, "What makes you think you can divorce me when you can't even handle a simple task?"

She scoffed and threw the documents back at Jenny right in front of Lucian. Papers scattered all over the floor.

Before Jenny could react, Calista turned around and walked away.

"Ms. Winchester, we not only need to know our places, but we also need to understand what

no means. I'm not going to refill the ink or print the papers. You can file a complaint to Mr. Northwood if you dare.

"Besides, his type is someone brainless with a hot body. You're brainless, but you're kinda

flat."

She dared to offend others because she was going to resign anyway. It was worth it, as she

could speak ill of Lucian.

Lucian's face turned grim, and he pursed his lips.

The manager looked at it and said, "Ms. Everhart, you should take this back with you. You're

two-week transition period."

sleep.

pm.

back her words.

Lucian and David leaving the office.

Mr. Northwood's personal assistant. We can only proceed after he gives permission."

After that, Calista went to the HR Department to hand in her resignation letter.

said firmly.

The manager was confused. "This goes against the contract. Even if you resign, there's a

"I won't be coming in starting tomorrow. Take it as an absence or a leave, your choice," she

newcomer what Lucian doesn't eat? I bet he'll starve to death because I've basically ordered every kind of food," she roasted Lucian in her head.

"Why bother when the job is to take care of someone's meals? Am I supposed to teach the

She couldn't care less about it. "Mr. Northwood can take it to court then."

As she left Northwood Corporation, she received a call from Yara Quinn, her best friend.

Yara asked Calista out for a drink. She was worried about Calista being sad after the news yesterday.

She got up from bed and opened the door.

It was the hotel manager. He stood there with a professional smile. "Hello, Ms. Everhart.

Later, a knock on the door woke her up. She checked the time only to realize that it was 7:30

Calista felt tired, so she declined. She returned to the hotel, skipped dinner, and went to

"Give me a new room, then." She didn't make things difficult for him. Instead, she was going to go to her bedroom and pack her things.

There seems to be an issue with your room, so we need to repair it."

However, he stopped her and said, "I'm sorry, but we have no more rooms available. We've refunded the money. Considering that it's our mistake, the compensation fee is waived."

hotel manager driving her away at 7:30 pm, she'd be a fool not to see the real reason behind all this.

"Is it that scumbag Lucian Northwood? I'm not leaving!" She was so angry she couldn't hold

Calista stopped in her tracks, recalling that Lucian demanded she return by 8 pm. With the

The hotel manager had no intention of keeping it a secret. "Ms. Everhart, please don't make things difficult for me. We're just running a small business."

"What small business easily earns 15 million dollars?" she asked herself, finding it

ridiculous.

No matter how reluctant she was, she had no choice but to check out.

The hotel manager was firm and willing to waive the compensation. Meanwhile, the

repairmen stood by the door, claiming that a fire might break out due to a problem with the

circuitry.

In the end, she left the hotel with her luggage. There was a car waiting for her at the

"Madam Calista, Mr. Northwood instructed me to pick you up."

"Tell Lucian that I'm not going back." She avoided him and went to a nearby hotel.

Jonathan Whitman noticed her and quickly got out of the car to help her with the luggage.

The receptionist returned her card. "I'm sorry, but your card is disabled. Do you have another one?"

entrance. It belonged to the Northwood family.

He didn't stop her, and soon, she knew why.