

You're Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone Novel

Chapter 39 Publicly Dousing His Face With Alcohol

Calista waited for a reply but didn't get one. She glanced at her unfinished work on the table and snapped, "Well? If you're not going to speak, I'll hang up."

Lucian had been considering explaining his mistaken call, but her impatience irritated him. So, he changed his mind and stated, "Pick me up at the Luminary Lounge."

Calista frowned before replying, "Are you insane? You want me to pick you up?"

She had done it before when she was his assistant, picking him up after he got very drunk. She called him then to ask him when he was going home.

That day, David was the one who picked up the phone. He also knew about her relationship with Lucian, so he told her that he was drunk and even asked her to pick him up.

Back then, Lucian used to be constantly annoyed with her. So, when he saw her coming to pick him up, he lost his temper despite being drunk. Even David couldn't escape his wrath and was reprimanded, his yearly bonus cut.

As a result, no matter how drunk Lucian got afterward, David never called her to pick him up again.

Lucian seemed to have forgotten this incident. Upon hearing her reluctance, he scoffed. "Legally, we're still

married. It's your duty as my wife to pick me up."

Calista couldn't believe what she was hearing. "Are you seriously talking to me about duty? Let me ask you, have you ever fulfilled your duties as my husband?"

The silence that followed was almost deafening.

Just as she was about to hang up, she heard him say, "I'm on speaker. There are people around me. Mrs. Northwood, don't sound so desperate."

Just one sentence from him was enough to make her grit her teeth in annoyance.

"You're so drunk," she spat out.

"Come pick me up, and you won't have to pay me any interest for the three million dollars you owe me." 1

After a short while of contemplation, Calista finally agreed to pick him up.

She had no choice. She wanted to stand her ground but his offer was just too tempting!

Of the three million dollars she owed him, the yearly interest alone would be around a hundred thousand. Only a fool would reject such a tempting offer!

After she hung up, Lucian looked at his phone and scoffed, "What a realistic woman."

Cade noticed that Lucian was looking at his phone

differently. He couldn't help but ask, "Who did you call? You look so dazed."

Hearing this, Lucian carelessly threw his phone to the side and rubbed the sides of his head wearily before answering, "My driver."

Cade raised an eyebrow questioningly. He did not believe him. Nonetheless, he chose not to ask any more questions. After all, he also had a lot on his plate recently. He was in no mood to chat with anyone either.

The duo continued drinking for a while more before Lucian got up and asked, "Do you want a cigarette?"

They both walked out of the room and to a small balcony to smoke.

Just then, Calista called Lucian again and said curtly, "I'm here." She refused to talk to him more than she needed to.

Lucian habitually raised his wrist to check his watch and replied, "Wait for me at the parking lot." After that, he immediately hung up.

He didn't know that Calista was already inside the Luminary Lounge. Because of the incident last time, the managers recognized her. They knew she was there to pick up Lucian. As such, they brought her straight to the VIP room where Cade's party was.

She stared at her phone after he hung up on her and inwardly cursed him again.

Lucian extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray on the balcony. He straightened up before saying, "I'm leaving."

Cade also put out his cigarette and left the balcony with him. On the way out of the balcony, he teased, "So ... she's your driver?"

When Lucian picked up Calista's call just now, Cade had snuck a peek at his phone and saw that it was Calista who had called him.

Lucian's Adam's apple bobbed before he replied, "Yes."

"Aren't you two getting divorced? Did you get back together?"

Hearing Cade mention divorce made Lucian frown.

Annoyed, he replied, "She was just messing around when she said she wanted a divorce. It's always the same with her."

Cade obviously disagreed with his words and protested, "But the both of you have been arguing about this for a while now. Maybe she really wants a divorce this time."

"She always seems like she means it when she asks for a divorce."

"Then, you're not going to City Hall?"

During a drink, Lucian grumbled to Cade that Calista always wanted him to go to the City Hall for divorce.

"For now," Lucian replied.

Lucian briefly explained the deal that he had struck with Calista to Cade. Cade burst into laughter after hearing his explanation.

"The project between Northwood Corporation and Featherfield Corporations is already set in stone! You're basically entrapping her into another contract with you. If I were Calista, I would have doused water on your face upon hearing such a deal!"

The balcony doors were forcefully pushed open with a loud bang right after Cade's words.

Lucian and Cade turned to look at the source of the noise. They saw Calista standing at the door with a frosty expression. Her lower lip had clear bite marks from how hard she had been chewing on it. Her hands were balled into fists by her side.

"Lucian Northwood! Calling you a dog would be an insult to dogs! You bastard!"

Lucian's expression remained frozen.

Calista took a deep breath before she spat, "Also, I still want a divorce. I still want to go to City Hall!"

With that, she grabbed a glass of alcohol from a nearby waiter and flung it straight at Lucian's face.

The room fell silent as everyone held their breath, waiting to see what would happen next.

In the next instant, Lucian's furious voice filled the room. "Calista Everhart! Do you have a death wish?"

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