Chapter 5 His Shirt

The journey to Stansend Manor was quiet. Jonathan didn't dare to change the speed in such a tense atmosphere.

It wasn't until he stopped at the parking lot that he heaved a long sigh. He got out of the car to open the door for them.

Unlike Lucian, Calista didn't particularly enjoy such service. She was about to open the door, but he suddenly asked, "I like someone brainless with a hot body?"

Calista almost choked on her saliva. She forgot that she said that.

She only wanted to speak ill of him. Who even knew what type of woman he was into?

She looked back and noticed his gaze. It fell just below her collarbone. Calista wasn't sure if it was intentional.

Something was brewing in his gaze, one that she took as disdain.

"Don't men like big boobs in general?" That would explain his lack of arousal throughout their marriage.

But Lily wasn't that curvy either.

Lucian frowned. "I don't."

Calista could only smile.

But even with that, he stared at her indifferently. "Your preference is none of my business, but I like it nice and big," she said. "That's the

Her beauty had a fierceness to it. And with that smile, she could easily captivate any man.

main reason I'm divorcing you." His face fell almost instantly. The atmosphere in the car turned icy.

Jonathan was waiting for them outside. The soundproofing wasn't great, and he could hear

open the door. "Mr. Northwood, Madam Calista, we've arrived."

the conversation loud and clear. Cold sweat formed on his forehead. He noticed Lucian getting angry, so he forced himself to

Calista got out of the car first. At the same time, Selena walked out of the house with a warm smile.

She held Calista's hand and led her inside. "Callie, I told Macy to make tomato soup. It's good for your skin."

Once inside the house, Selena lowered her voice. "Did that brat bully you?"

Lucian was still in the car, completely forgotten.

Selena had seen the news yesterday. She was worried that Calista would be upset, so she

invited them over for the night. "Mom, we—"

Calista wanted to tell her about the divorce. But Selena cut her off, "Just say the word if he

doctor at this hour."

does. I'll ask his father to teach him a lesson. You have to stand up for yourself. "I'll give you a list of food he doesn't like. You should order him those starting tomorrow.

I've also told David not to prepare food for Lucian, or I'll fire him." She didn't mention a word about Lily to avoid upsetting Calista.

Soon after, Macy came over with a shawl. "Madam Selena, why didn't you wear a shawl?

After Selena tried on the bracelet, she went upstairs to sleep.

opened the wardrobe, her pajamas were gone.

Madam Calista, please tell her to look after herself. She keeps neglecting her health." "Mom, are you feeling alright? Did you call the doctor?" Calista asked. She didn't have the

chance to bring the divorce up at all. Selena waved her hand. "It's the same old thing. I'll get better soon. There's no need to call a

Indeed, it was quite late. Selena kept Calista company until she finished the tomato soup.

Before heading up, she shot Lucian a glare. "If you don't make Calista feel better by tonight,

it'll be the end of you!" Lucian was speechless. He hadn't said a word since returning but was still targeted.

Their room was located on the second floor. Knowing that the couple would return, Macy

had changed the bedsheets beforehand. Calista wanted to take a shower. She was about to bring her pajamas with her, but when she

role-play as well.

Everyone in the manor knew that Selena wished to have a grandchild. She had prepared a

Instead, in their place were various revealing lacy nightgowns. Two sets were even made for

baby room right after Lucian and Calista got married. Toys and clothes for a baby boy and a baby girl were stored in the room.

She had prepared the nightgowns and role-play costumes for them. All so that her wish could

Calista felt sorry for Selena. If her mother-in-law found out that theirs was a sexless marriage, she wondered if Lucian would be driven out of the family.

Lucian glanced at the clothes without much interest. Then, he gave her a once-over and said, "They don't suit you."

shirt was hers.

She looked back at him.

come true.

His comment left her speechless.

As she reached for the least revealing nightgown, he threw his shirt at her. "Wear this."

those weird nightgowns. She coolly accepted it and headed to the bathroom. According to the law, she owned half of his belongings. So, it was reasonable to say that the

Given his height, his shirt hung down to her knees. It was definitely a better choice than

After drying her hair, Calisa emerged from the bathroom. Lucian was smoking on the balcony. The faint wisp of smoke covered his face, softening his features.

She wondered if she was imagining things, but she noticed a brief change in his gaze when

he looked at her. He snuffed the cigarette out and walked past her to enter the bathroom. Calista was so used

Not long after, Macy knocked on the door. She had a bowl of soup with her.

"Madam Calista, Madam Selena personally made it for Mr. Northwood. Please make sure he

"She even burned her hand making this soup. Although she doesn't speak to him, she genuinely cares about him. She's worried that he hasn't been eating properly. That's why she

to his behavior that she now felt numb instead of disappointed.

finishes every drop of it so her effort won't go to waste.

bowl of soup on the table.

asked me to bring this over for him." "Okay." Calista could understand Selena's concern. After all, Lucian was her son.

He took a short while to wash himself up. When he came out of the bathroom, he noticed the

"Mom personally made it. Finish it," Calista said.

He glanced at it wordlessly, showing no intention of drinking it.

She was reminded of Macy's words and how he never ate her food. It irritated her. "Lucian Northwood, Mom accidentally burned her hand just to make this soup for you. Do you want to disappoint her?"

sure you want me to drink it?"

He understood her words differently. Then, he flashed an ambiguous smile at her. "Are you