

Chapter 58 Your Relationship with Mr. Northwood Is Great

"Calista," Eva called out.

Calista had been lost in thought, and her voice startled her.

"Are you feeling sick? I can tell from your face. You don't look well."

Calista had fair skin, and although she wasn't wearing any makeup, she didn't look the least bit unwell. Eva just noticed that she was trailing behind alone, so she picked a topic on purpose.

The group was close enough, so they all stopped when they heard her concerns.

Calista looked up and met with a pair of beady eyes. It was Marcus. He smirked suggestively at her when he noticed she was looking at him.

Then, he returned to the honest and simple demeanor he had when they first met. The change in him was so quick no one noticed except her.

Lucian furrowed his brows.

"Are you feeling sick?"

She looked quite well when he was at her door this morning. She seemed quite riled up. Calista didn't like being the

center of attention. She shook her head.

"No, I'm just not used to the bed, so I didn't sleep well."

Lucian looked at her disdainfully. He reached out to halt one of the buggies around the resort.

Then, he said coldly, "That'll do. Let's take the car."

Calista looked at the lobby of the gold court that was not far away.

"It's fine. It's not that far."

Before she could say anything else, Lucian strode up to her, grabbed her hand, and led her into the car.

"Not used to the bed? It was pretty easy for you when you moved out of the Everglade Manor. You didn't mention this strange habit."

He was mocking her, clearly seeing through her lie. Calista responded with a bright smile.

"You'd have to throw away an old, worn-out t-shirt. You can't keep them forever, even if it was dear to you. Otherwise, it would be disgustingly nauseating."

Lucian narrowed his eyes, his tone heavy and cold.

"Are you using the guise of an analogy to mock me?"

There was a short silence before Calista blurted, "You're quite sharp-minded."

He was quite self-aware and quick at reading the room. He was undoubtedly a smart student. Lucian remained speechless.

While the two were bickering, Eva had boarded the buggy. She exclaimed with envy, seeing that Lucian had brought Calista along.

"Calista, you have such a great relationship with Mr. Northwood."

On the other hand, there was a flicker in Marcus's eyes. Apart from forcing a couple of awkward laughs, Calista had no idea how to respond.

After all, she and Lucian were holding hands. They were the ideal couple in everyone's eyes.

Upon reaching the golf course, she immediately put on her sunglasses, closed her eyes, and half-laid on the chair to catch up on sleep.

These past few months, she had stayed up late. Her inconsistent sleeping routine caused her to have insomnia.

Moreover, she couldn't get used to the bed, so she had only managed to sleep at around three in the morning last night.

"Miss Calista, you and Mr. Northwood aren't married, right? How much is he paying you? I'll double the offer," Marcus spoke up from behind.

He lowered his voice, making him sound very repulsive. Calista tilted her head and realized Lucian and Eva were no longer around.

She took off her sunglasses and answered, "Three million."

She and Lucian had married in secret. Although they had somewhat gone public during Selena's birthday dinner a few days ago, no reporters were present, so only the guests knew of her identity.

It was understandable that Marcus, being from a foreign city, didn't know about it. Marcus was initially captivated by Calista's beauty, but his hopes were immediately crushed by her answer.

His face twisted in disbelief as he protested, "Three million? Are you out of your mind? Even that prestigious dancer I'm paying for isn't worth that much. Do you think your body can be compared with someone who has been dancing since young?"

No one would be crazy enough to pay three million for a woman. He hadn't even paid that much to marry his wife.

"Dancer? Is it Lily Scott?"

Calista looked at him with surprise. The only person she knew who fit his description would be Lily.

Marcus raised his chin arrogantly and boasted, "Exactly. Who else could be worthy of such praise?"

"Haha. You're quite impressive," Calista chuckled sarcastically.

With that, she turned her head and ignored him. Marcus would be skinned alive if Lucian heard that he was paying Lily.

However, Calista had no intention of bringing this up. It would be best if he flaunted it in front of Lucian himself. It's a dog-eat-dog world. She would leave them to fight each other.

At first, Calista found the golf course noisy, but eventually, she couldn't fight it anymore and fell asleep. Someone was nudging her in her dream, and she could vaguely hear that person calling her name.

"Callie!"

Calista opened her eyes in a daze. She was met with Lucian's flawless features. Startled, she snapped back to reality and jumped up from her seat. Lucian had a sombre expression.

He straightened his back and said, "You're finally awake. Let's go. Are you a pig? You can fall asleep anywhere. Aren't you afraid you'd be caught and slaughtered?"

He put his hand in his pocket and turned to leave without another word. Calista was left speechless. She shut her eyes and rubbed her face as she stood up leisurely.

It was indeed a dream. That jerk, Lucian, would never call her Callie.

Marcus and Eva had already changed clothes and were waiting for her when she left. They had lunch nearby and spent the afternoon wandering around.

The resort was vast and filled with beautiful scenery. Since they were usually busy, they took this opportunity for a leisurely tour.

Dinner was held at the restaurant. It wasn't until this moment that Calista learned the contract had already been signed.

She was overjoyed by the thought that she could leave by tomorrow. So, she accompanied Eva to have a few more drinks. They drank some strong but sweet wine.

Eva held Calista's hand with affection.

"Calista, I feel like we get along well. However, the time we spent together was too short. You and Mr. Northwood should visit Zandor soon. I will bring you around the entire city."

Calista naturally agreed, but she knew it wasn't possible. Not only was she unfamiliar with Eva, but she also did not want to be entangled with Lucian anymore.

After the meal, Marcus wanted to take the gathering to the club upstairs. Calista excused herself, claiming she was

already feeling drunk and needed to rest in her room.

She encouraged them to go and have fun. The elevators for the club and the hotel were separate.

Calista apologized, "I'm sorry. I can never hold my drink. I must've dampened your spirits. This club is renowned in Capeton for its service. It's worth a visit."

Lucian glanced at her icily. Calista paid him no attention. He had been wearing a blank face all night as if mad about something. She frowned uncomfortably.

"You guys have a good time. I'll head back to my room first."

Just as she turned around, Lucian wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her back into his embrace.


I won't be going either. My wife isn't feeling well. I'll take her back to the room."

He glanced at David, who had blended well into the background for the past few days, and instructed, "Make sure Mr. and Mrs. Packard are well taken care of."

Once the others had left, Calista's drunkenness immediately vanished without a trace. She pushed him away and stood upright. She didn't seem light-headed at all.

"I'm not sick and don't need you to escort me. Just go back to your room."

"It's good that you're not drunk. I have something to ask you.

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"

Lucian's face darkened as he put his arm around her and guided her towards the direction of the room.



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