Chapter 7 Bad in Bed

Lucian didn't make it obvious. But Selena understood what he meant.

The effect of the soup was evident. After all, Selena had asked for the recipe from a famous doctor.

A smile appeared on her face. "Are you a teenager? Don't you know to be more gentle? Go

on and buy it."

She added, "Wait. Take Calista with you too. She should go to the hospital. It'd be bad if she gets an infection."

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some medicine."

hot weather."

Lucian was at a loss for words.

However, he couldn't say no to Selena's hopeful gaze. Ultimately, he could only call Calista and ask her to come down after getting dressed.

ran down after getting changed.

She didn't expect to see Selena and Lucian standing there.

Calista thought that something had happened since Lucian's tone seemed off. So, she quickly

Lucian's deep voice was rather indifferent. "You're not feeling well. Come with me to buy

Calista couldn't help but wonder when she ever said she was sick.

She glanced at Selena. And finally, she understood what was happening. Lucian was caught

by his mother. He was just using her as an excuse.

Calista couldn't help but roll her eyes at Lucian. "What a jerk!" she thought.

Selena was too happy to notice the tense atmosphere between them.

"We're leaving now. You should rest earlier," he said while holding her waist.

She noticed that Calista wore tight jeans and said, "Go and change into loose pants. You won't heal if you're wearing such tight clothing. It might even get infected if covered in such

"Mom, what are you ..."

Calista was confused. She didn't understand which part of her body Selena thought was wounded.

However, Lucian pulled her over. Calista lost her balance and stumbled into his embrace.

wouldn't have needed you if our family doctor were a female. I would have called her over ages ago!"

Selena glared at him. "Why are you still so rough with Calista when she's already hurt? I

"Okay," Lucian replied casually. Meanwhile, Calista seemed to be in a daze. She even forgot to resist when he took her by the waist and led her outside.

"Wait." Selena suddenly thought of something important and rushed to the kitchen.

She came back holding a bag of ingredients. "Take this. It's quite effective. When you have time, ask the housekeeper to make this for you and drink it at night."

Lucian pursed his lips. "You can leave it for Dad to drink."

Selena simply replied, "Your dad doesn't need this."

At that, Calista was rendered speechless.

She wondered "Does she mean that her husbar

She wondered, "Does she mean that her husband was naturally good in bed or terrible enough that even the soup won't help? This isn't something someone like me should hear."

Lucian didn't take the bag. So, Selena shoved it to Calista. "Hurry up. Don't just buy the medicine. You need to go to the hospital for a check-up."

Calista could finally talk after exiting Stansend Manor and getting into the car. "What did you tell Mom?"

bag of ingredients in her arms.

"What? Are you really planning to bring it back and make it for me every night?" He was

Lucian didn't want to continue with the conversation. He lifted an eyebrow after seeing the

Calista came back to her senses. Afterward, she dumped the bag on the back seat like trash.

you're awful in bed," she bit back.

"That's why mothers know their sons best. She prepared the soup for you because she knows

"I'm awful in bed?" Lucian drove with one hand while contemplating the words. "How about your first time? I wondered who got stitches and ended up lying in the hospital for days?"

He glanced at her again.

She looked at him with pity. "Did it never occur to you that needing stitches wasn't because

of how good you were but how terrible you were? Have you ever seen any woman rushing to get stitches after her first time? It's such a unique case. Why don't you take a moment to

reflect on your skills?

mocking her.

Lucian narrowed his eyes, feeling extremely displeased and furious. He slammed on the brakes.

"Get out!"

It was easy to hail a cab as they were on the main road. Calista knew that he was rushing to the hospital to visit Lily. She didn't have any interest in following him. Nor did she want to

As the engine roared to life, a cloud of dust billowed into her face.

road, he still looked out for her by calling Jonathan.

It was late at night when they arrived at the hospital.

ignore our advice and secretly practice."

Northwood."

married—"

Northwood."

see your injury."

witness them being lovey-dovey with each other.

Only silence responded to her.

Calista yelled at the car merging into the traffic, "Why are you so impatient? It's not like she's dead!"

Calista didn't hesitate. She opened the car door confidently and got out of the car.

After that, Calista stood at the side of the road and waited for a taxi. However, a black Bentley stopped in front of her.

Jonathan got out of the car and politely said, "Madam Calista, Mr. Northwood ordered me to send you home."

She didn't have a reason to be hard on herself. So, she got into the car.

Her thoughts were consumed by revenge on the way back. "Lucian is so concerned about his

Calista understood what Jonathan was trying to imply. Although Lucian dumped her by the

image, he'd be furious if I announced our divorce to the public!"

However, it would be more trouble than it was worth to provoke him now.

There were only three months left, which was approximately 90 days. It would be over in a flash.

three months, knowing her personality. She had already returned to the country, after all.

But based on what happened tonight, Calista knew that Lily wouldn't be able to wait for

When Lucian got to the hospital ward, he heard Lily scolding her manager, Queenie Yates.

without asking me?"

Queenie was also firm. "Lily, you're not taking care of yourself. You're injured, but you still

She didn't relent and continued, "You don't listen to the doctor and me, so I can only call Mr.

"You should listen to me. I'm the one who pays your salary. Who told you to call Lucian

"That's my business. You shouldn't disturb him with it. He's already married. It's going to make things difficult for him."

sympathy to anyone who heard her, especially the way her voice trembled.

Though her words were indifferent, her tone carried a hint of sorrow. It would evoke

"You went overseas because Madam Selena disapproved of your family background. You should have told him instead of enduring it. Your aspiration to become a world-class dancer wasn't just for yourself but also to be worthy of him. But what about him? He already

After looking at Lily in bed, she added, "You can look at Lily's injury. I'll head out first."

Once Queenie left, Lucian walked to the bed and looked at Lily. "Roll up your pants. Let me

Queenie paused mid-rant because Lucian had come in. She could only force out, "Mr.

When Lily fell off the stage yesterday, there was a long gash on her calf. It had needed more than ten stitches.

However, Lily didn't listen. She shook her head and said, "Don't listen to Queenie's

nonsense. She's just exaggerating because she's worried about me—"

impatience. "Roll it up."

Lily bit her lip. Seeing his firm look, she had no choice but to roll up her pants.

However, Lucian interrupted her. His expression was calm, but his tone revealed his