



Chapter 73 Why Did She Have to Make It Up to Him

The sharp crack of the impact of her palm on his cheek seemed to be enough to make the room descend into silence.

Though Calista had hit him with all of her might, it wasn't painful. She had not had any food since yesterday and had only just recovered from her fever.

Even though she used all of her strength, it was just a mere tickle to Lucian. However, it didn't matter that her slap didn't hurt.

What hurt more was the humiliation that followed! People had always bent over backwards to please Lucian so he had never been struck by anyone before in his life!

He narrowed his eyes at her and picked her up from the bed.

He stared straight into her eyes as he growled, "You're getting bolder by the day. How dare you hit me?"

His tone didn't show much of his emotions but he had practically spat out each word which betrayed how furious he was. His expression looked terrifying and Calista braced herself for his retaliation.

She told herself that if he hit her, then she would just hit him back and report him to the police for domestic abuse and use it as leverage to divorce him.

However, Lucian didn't hit her. He simply glared at her. If looks could kill, she would be dead already.

She had just recovered from her illness and her small face was as pale as a sheet. She looked exhausted and it would be so easy for him to just kill a weak woman like her.

However, she didn't seem to realize how underpowered she was against him and was currently glaring defiantly at him.

She was looking up at him from his arms which was supposed to grant him dominance over her, but what he saw in her eyes instead was defiance. Her eyes were bright and completely devoid of any remorse for hitting him.

"You're so shameless, Lucian."

Lucian laughed coldly.

"You hit me then call me the shameless one? Should I offer my other cheek for you to hit for me to be considered as not shameless?"

Calista glared at him.

"Someone with dignity would never do something as lowly as exposing recordings of others behind their backs."

Hearing this, Lucian finally understood why she had struck him. He suddenly broke into a smile as he let go of her. Calista was already weak from her sickness and once Lucian let go, she fell back heavily onto the bed.

He stood up and suddenly kicked the rubbish bin by the side of her bed.

"Calista, I'll give you half an hour to figure out how you are going to get back on my good side or you will have to face the consequences of hitting me," Lucian spat.

After that, he slammed the door as he left, making the walls tremble in his wake. Once the walls stopped trembling, Calista let out the breath that she had been holding.

She felt as if she had just undertaken a treacherous journey through hell and back. She could not breathe around him when he was like that and she was completely drenched in cold sweat.

Regarding his final warning directed towards her, Calista simply scoffed and ignored it. He was the one who was at fault here, why did she have to be the one to make it up to him? Was he stupid?

It was still early and she felt much better already so she got up to take a shower and prepare for the exhibition.

It was almost 11:00 AM but no one had called to check on her. Only Bryan had messaged her asking if she was feeling better.

Half an hour later, Calista made it to the exhibition only to see Nikolette standing at the entrance. Compared to yesterday, she was dressed much more exquisitely.

She was wearing a warm-colored full-length dress that seemed inappropriate for her age and had a light cardigan draped over her shoulders.

It had rained yesterday so the weather was cold. Calista shivered as the wind blew past her but Nikolette, who was only wearing a light cardigan, was completely unfazed.

If Nikolette wasn't such a pain, she would be quite a pretty woman.

"Calista!"

Nikolette was standing near the glass entrance and walked towards Calista. Calista ignored her and rummaged through her bag to retrieve the keycard to enter. However, Nikolette reached out to stop her.

"Are you deaf? Can't you hear me calling you?"

Back then at Everhart residences, Nikolette had gotten used to ordering Calista around. Though Calista always made sure she regretted ordering her around, Nikolette was lucky that her parents doted on her.

As such, all she had to do was snitch to her parents that Calista was bullying her and Calista would get punished. After that, they rushed overseas because of some family matters, so she lost contact with Calista.

As such, to Nikolette, Calista was still the same weak girl that she could order around and not the all-powerful Mrs.

Northwood.

Calista lowered her gaze to stare at the hand Nikolett had on her sleeve and said mildly, "Rich men aren't interested in crazy women. If you intend to look for a husband with this kind of attitude, I guarantee you will never be able to marry rich."

Nikolette immediately let go and surreptitiously looked around to make sure that no one saw her before saying haughtily, "I booked a restaurant. Text Paul now and ask him out for dinner."

Nikolette had run out of options. If she had a choice, she wouldn't even be here asking Calista for help.

Paul had only just returned to the country and wasn't holding any positions right nor was he registered under the Baker family name, so she had no way to find any information about him online.

Nikolette had called her father yesterday in an attempt for him to matchmake the both of them but they had left the country in the first place to avoid their crushing debt as such they had burned all their bridges in the country.

Right now, Calista was the only one that Nikolette knew who was acquainted with Paul. Calista's tone was resolute as she answered.

"Never."

"Don't you want the inheritance your mom left?"



Calista paused at that and Nikolette smugly continued, "As long as you manage to get him to have dinner ..."

"You don't have a say in her inheritance. Don't ever talk about my mom again or I will make sure that you never marry rich!" Calista interrupted impatiently

If Nikolette wanted to marry rich, she needed to have a good reputation. In this day and age, it was much too easy to ruin a woman's reputation.

Nikolette was furious. She was sure that Calista refused to introduce Paul to her because Calista was still in love with him!

Nikolette's tone was sarcastic as she asked, "Does Lucian know that you care so much about another man?"

"No, he doesn't. So you should hurry up and tell him now. Go right now so I don't have to see you appear in front of me again."

Nikolette was fuming and decided that she was just going to have to swallow her pride.

"If you don't get Paul to have dinner with me, I'll just keep following you around. Dad already knows about this matter so you can just wait for his scolding!" Nikolette threatened shamelessly.

Calista ignored her and swiped her card to enter. Nikolette won't be able to enter unless she buys a ticket and if she

bought a ticket, she would just be helping their cause so she wouldn't stop her.

There was a beep as the machine flashed red and the automated voice rang out, "Error. Please try again."

Calista thought that she had swiped the card wrongly and tried again but the machine only beeped again.

Seeing this, Nikolette crossed her arms as she mocked, "Don't tell me you've been fired because you didn't do your job well. You constantly slack off on the job and even fight with the clients, if I were your boss ..."

Calista didn't bother waiting for Nikolette to finish and went straight to security to verify her card. The security guard told her to wait and then went to make a phone call.

A few minutes later, the guard returned but he didn't return her card to her.

"I'm sorry. The person in charge has said that you don't have to come to work for the next few days," the guard apologized.

Calista frowned. She wasn't the staff of the exhibition so she didn't need to listen to his orders. She took out her phone and called Mr. Xanders' office.

She called him a few times but he didn't pick up at all. During that time, she had already thought of the worst possible scenario. Eventually, Mr. Xanders finally called her back.



"Mr. Xanders, I can't enter the exhibition."

"Callie," Mr. Xanders' voice was raspy, which seemed to be due to him talking for an extended period, "you've been working hard for a while now. Just rest at home. There's not a lot of work now so you can take a break."

Calista had been working in Justa for a while now and when the old tomb was still being excavated, many artifacts had been sent over for them to restore.

Besides, working as a conservator restorer, there was no such thing as 'not enough work'

She didn't beat around the bush and asked directly, "Mr. Xanders, are you being threatened by someone?"