

## Chapter 88 Dying With Him

Lucian's lips were pursed tightly as he looked at Calista.

"Why are you interested?"

"I'm just ..."

Before she could finish, she grabbed the handle above her in horror and screamed, "Keep your eyes on the road, Lucian! You're driving! Look in front!"

Her voice was shrill to the point of breaking.

The road they were driving on was not busy, but it also wasn't empty. Lucian kept staring at her without slowing down, so they were close to hitting the car in front of them.

Calista closed her eyes tightly and screamed, "We're going to hit them!"

The breaks squealed shrilly, but the impact did not happen. Apart from the strain of the seatbelt tightening around her, Calista did not feel any pain.

Calista opened her eyes. There was only a very small distance between the Bentley and the car in front. If Lucian had hit the breaks just a second later ...

Calista was furious.

"Lucian Northwood, if you want to die, go and die

somewhere far away from me. I have no intention of dying with you. Other people would think that I died willingly with you!"

"Wouldn't you be happy to die with me?"

Lucian smiled drily and leaned closer to her. The distance between them closed abruptly. Calista could see herself reflected in his eyes.

Lucian ran his eyes over Calista's pale face. She hadn't put on any makeup today apart from some lip tint.

He stared at her lips and swallowed. His eyes darkened. Calista pursed her lips tightly.

"Why do you hate me so much? Do you think I would be happy to die with you? That's like my worst nightmare."

She pushed Lucian away and snapped, "Pay attention when you're driving and stop playing around. Don't make me slap you."

Lucian fell back into his seat. His eyes were still clouded over.

"Then you shouldn't worry about things that don't concern you as well."

Calista knew that he was talking about his and Lily's relationship. She opened her mouth to say something, but Lucian glared at her.

"Shut up."

Calista closed her mouth again.

Due to the incident, they arrived at the Stansend Manor at 6:00 PM. Selena came out when she heard them arriving.

"Why are you so late? I called you, but neither of you picked up. I was worried."

Calista took out her phone and saw two missed calls on it. She'd switched it to silent mode earlier, so she did not hear the calls coming in.

"I've asked Macy to cook your favorite food. You must be hungry. Go ahead and wash your hands. The food is ready."

Selena slipped her arm through Calista's and led her into the house.

"Macy, Calista's home! Please serve dinner!"

Lucian watched them walk away from him. Sometimes Selena treated Calista better than she did her son.

By the time he got into the dining room, Selena and Calista were already seated and prepared to start eating. His place at the table was not set.

Lucian washed his hands and took his seat.

"Macy, get me a plate."

Macy glanced over at Selena, who was serving Calista.

"Mr. Northwood, Madam Selena ... she's not in a good mood."  
"

Selena snorted without looking up.

"He doesn't need to eat. Cheating men do not deserve to eat in my house. It would be a criminal waste of food."

Lucian was speechless. Calista giggled. She agreed with Selena.

Lucian looked at her impassively. Calista looked up and met his eyes, which made her remember the deal they made in the car earlier.

She swallowed her food and began, "Mom ..."

Lucian interrupted her.

"Mom, someone's been twisting the story for you. Who is it?"

Selena knew her son well. If she told him who told her about Lily, then that person would be done for.

She put on a stern look and smacked the table.

"If you hadn't done it, then there wouldn't be any basis for rumors. You can't just deny what you've done. I thought I taught you better than that."

The dining room was deathly quiet. Selena pursed her lips.

After a moment of silence, she said, "Send her abroad. You can never see her again."

Everyone present knew who she was referring to. Lucian frowned.

"No way."

This was the first time Calista had seen him defending someone so determinately. Lucian had never been one to show emotions, so it was surprising to see him so defensive.

Under the lights of the dining room, he sat straight in his chair. His frown cast a shadow over his eyes, but the determination shone through.

Selena hadn't expected her son to defy her in public because of Lily. She shouldn't have allowed Lily to return; all she had done was cause trouble!

"Then what are your plans for her? Are you just going to keep her as your mistress, or are you going to divorce Calista and marry her?"

Selena knew she shouldn't be discussing this in front of Calista. It was bad enough that she had to watch her husband defend another woman.

However, Selena saw Calista as her daughter. She would rather Calista get hurt by the truth than be kept in the dark and suffer through a loveless marriage.

Selena looked at Calista and held her hand comfortingly. Lucian also looked over at Calista. She just sat there quietly.

Even without makeup, she looked as exquisite as a doll. Her quiet stature made her look pensive.

"I ..." he began.

Calista interrupted him.

"Mom, it's not his fault."

Lucian frowned and pursed his lips. His knuckles were white from clenching. His expression darkened.

Before he could say anything, Calista continued, "Lucian and I are getting divorced. He still has a long future, so it's only natural for him to look for another wife."


Selena hadn't expected that they had already decided to divorce. She looked at Lucian in shock, then back at Calista.

"Is it ... is it because of Lily?"

Calista smiled ruefully.

"It's not. We decided this quite some time ago, but we only decided to tell you now because of some other issues. I'll always be your daughter, Mom, even though Lucian and I are divorced. Lily is a good person. She was the prettiest girl in school when we were in college, you know, and she's now a famous dancer. She's hardworking and loves Lucian."

To think that she and Lily had been archnemeses during their college days! Back then, she hadn't thought that there would be a day when she would have to convince someone

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that Lily was a good person.

How ironic!

Calista looked over at Lucian, but he did not say anything. He just looked at her silently. Calista raised an eyebrow at him.

"Right, Lucian?"

## Chapter 89 This Is The Only Way I Can Punish You

Selena placed a hand over her chest as she got up. She felt overwhelmed by the information, to the point that she had lost her appetite. Calista moved to help her, but she turned her down.

"I need some quiet. Finish your food, then leave. I don't know how many more surprises like this my heart can withstand."

Then, she waved a hand at Macy.

"Give them the invitation."

Macy picked up an invitation from the coffee table and handed it to Calista before going to the kitchen.

Technically, Lucian was her employer, so she should've given the invitation to him instead of Calista, but his cold smile terrified her.

Calista opened the invitation. It was an invitation to an engagement party. When she saw the bride's name, she raised an eyebrow. It was one of her classmates from university.

Lucian had been looking at her, so when he saw her expression, he asked, "Someone you don't like?"

"Not really. We weren't close."



It was the kind of natural enmity between the top of the class and the runner-up.

"You seem to have enemies everywhere. Even a random invitation could be from someone you don't get along with," Lucian said mockingly.

"I'm not surprised, though. Only Yara's thick-headed enough to put up with you. I doubt any other woman would want to be your friend willingly."

Calista suspected that he was taking out his anger on her because of what Selena had said about Lily earlier. Since he couldn't do anything to Selena, he targeted her instead.

She scoffed in disdain. Lucian was not only a cheating bastard, he was also a petty one.

Anyway, she'd already decided to let him get together with Lily, so she couldn't be bothered to argue with him.

"Now that we don't need to hide this from Mom anymore, we can proceed with finalizing the divorce."

Lucian's smile was dry.

"Didn't you hear what I said just now? I brought you home so that you can explain the matter to Mom, not make her angry. You didn't keep your end of the deal. What makes you think you can make demands of me?"

"Why do you need me to explain your wrongdoings on your

behalf?" Calista demanded, pointing at him.

She was trembling with anger.

"Lucian, are you a man?"

Lucian leaned back and smiled at her.

"You can use your hand to find out."

Calista lowered her eyes and glanced at the cup of tea before her, then looked back up at Lucian.

"I shouldn't lower myself to your standards."

Then, she picked up the tea and flung it in his face.

The warm liquid dripped from his eyelashes, past his nose, and down to his chin.

Lucian looked like a mess, but his expression did not change. He did not shift from his position, barely sparing her a glance. Calista turned away.

"Macy, call the driver."

She was pissed off. Before she could go far, she heard the chair scrape against the ground harshly. Lucian grabbed her wrist.

He was still soaked as he wrapped his other hand around her waist and leaned closer to her. His breath brushed against her cheek.

"Clean this up."

Calista looked up at him obstinately and said slowly, "You wish."

She thought that Lucian would get angry at that. Who wouldn't if they had a cup of tea thrown in their face?

But he just laughed softly and said, "Macy, leave us."

"Yes, sir."

Macy left quickly without clearing the table.

"I'm going to say this again. Clean this up," Lucian said.

"And I'll answer you again," Calista said, not backing down. "You wish!"

She turned away to avoid looking into his eyes.

"Get away from me. I might not be able to hold back from slapping you."

"You can try."

Calista had no qualms about that. She raised her hand to slap him. After all, they were already on bad terms, so she wouldn't lose out on anything by slapping him.

Before her hand could make contact, Lucian stopped her. He grabbed her by the waist and kissed her.

The plot twist came too suddenly. Calista widened her eyes in shock. It took her a few seconds to snap back into her senses. She bit Lucian's lip furiously, drawing blood almost

immediately.

Lucian hissed in pain and let go of her. He ran a thumb over his lip and examined the blood on his thumb.

"Are you a dog?"

Calista spat on the ground.

"Not as animalistic as you are."

"You're a woman, so I can't hit you. This is the only way I can punish you."

Lucian let go of her. His face was already dry.

"If you don't want this to happen again, do as you're told."

Calista was speechless. Lucian was infuriating! She turned and left the house. This time, Lucian did not stop her. He did not follow her either.

Things had escalated too rapidly earlier, so Macy hadn't had the chance to call Jonathan; Calista did not want to go back and face Lucian again, so she decided to walk.

She knew there was a bus stop about a mile away. She should be able to catch the last bus.

She did not manage to get far when a black Bentley pulled up beside her. Jonathan got out of the car and opened the door to the passenger side for her.

"Madam, Mr. Northwood asked me to send you home."

Calista did not argue with him. She got into the car.

Thanks to Lucian, she hadn't managed to have dinner earlier, so she was hungry and tired. It would be a shame to turn down a free car ride.

...

The engagement party was on Saturday. Calista did not attend with Lucian; she received her invitation the day after she saw the Northwoods' invitation.

After graduation, she hadn't had much contact with her classmates. Sharon Lawson, the bride, didn't even have any way to contact her, given their rivalry. She had gotten the invitation through a mutual friend.

The friend told her that Sharon had invited all of their classmates. At the venue, Calista found that it was more than that; more than a third of their classmates were present.

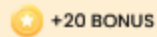
Sharon stood at the entrance with her fiance, welcoming guests. When she saw Calista, she looked smug.

"Calista Everhart! I thought you wouldn't come!"

"Why wouldn't I come? You invited me."

It was Sharon who had spread the rumor that she had paid someone to buy her graduation project for clout.

Even though there was no evidence for this and Sharon



publicly apologized for the rumor, the damage to her reputation was irreversible.

"I thought you were married," Sharon said. "Where's your husband? Is he mad that you've made a cuckold of him by sleeping around with multiple men while being married to him? Is he going to divorce you?"

The engagement party was about to start. The entrance was empty. That was why Sharon was bold enough to say this.

Calista smiled widely.

"Speaking of cuckolds, does your fiance want a list of your ex-boyfriends? He can compare his cuckolding status with my husband."