Chapter 9 Her New Date

Calista thought something must be wrong with her to wait for Lucian. However, she had underestimated how fast he was.

Just when she was about to walk out the door, she saw a tall figure heading her way.

Lucian was dressed in a fitted black shirt and perfectly pressed tailored pants. He looked handsome and refined, befitting someone of his stature. He carried himself with a natural arrogance, causing him to stand out.

He was handsome, graceful, young, and rich.

If one disregarded the fact that he was a scumbag, Lucian was definitely the perfect heartthrob.

ignore. Calista was momentarily stunned.

David was walking beside him. When compared to him, Lucian's presence was impossible to

Lucian stood in front of her. "Jonathan told me you didn't go back yesterday night?"

won't be back again."

they cared.

But it's unnecessary to go too far.

His furrowed brow showed that he was not in a good mood.

Calista wondered if he had come just to ask her this.

"Didn't Jonathan tell you what I said? Not only did I not go back yesterday night. But I also

Calista turned around. She wanted to leave.

However, David stopped her, "Ms. Everhart, Mr. Northwood only came after finding out you're here."

"So what? Does he expect me to cry?" Calista wondered.

David was one of the few around Lucian that knew of the couple's actual relationship. However, he always referred to her as Ms. Everhart.

Despite Calista having been at Lucian's beck and call for three years, Lucian and everyone

around him never thought of her as his wife. They couldn't even be bothered to pretend that

Calista was enraged when she saw David blocking her way. "David, do you know what they call people like you? A lackey!"

"You left all your stuff at home. Aren't you just trying to make me win you back you? David, go ahead and make a dinner reservation."

"Calista." There was anger in Lucian's voice. "A couple's fight is part of the fun in marriage.

whatever you like in the jewelry store after." This was how Lucian would pacify her after a fight. He would give her bags, clothes,

After ordering David, Lucian told Calista, "Let's have dinner tonight. You can choose

jewelry, anything money could buy. Back then, Calista used to console herself that he was just an ordinary guy. He didn't know

wrong she was. Calista sneered.

"It's not that I didn't take those things, but I left them for Lily. She seems to enjoy collecting

how to treat women right. It wasn't until she saw how he cared for Lily that she knew how

people's unwanted junk. You can consider that trash to be your wedding gift!" she said in a

shrill voice. Beside her, Queenie said, "Madam Calista, you've misunderstood Lily. Although she likes Mr. Northwood, she never considered breaking up anyone's marriage!

saying she's a mistress." If bitches had levels, the woman standing before Calista would be in the top tier.

you like this bag, we can give it to you. You don't need to keep insulting her by repeatedly

"She only asked Mr. Northwood to reserve this bag since she isn't a member of this brand. If

Since she brought up the bag, Calista turned around and smiled alluringly. "Okay, then. Thank you very much."

The bag was hard to get. Plus, Yara would definitely like it.

turn the offer down.

Most importantly, Calista wouldn't need to pay for it. There was simply no reason for her to

However, Lucian grabbed her wrist when she was about to head to the cashier. "Stop playing around. I can reserve another one if you like it. It won't take long."

She didn't care what Lucian thought.

from Yara's place."

monthly salary?"

receipt.

The salesperson nodded. "Yes."

Calista's heart sank. She could feel tears welling up in her eyes.

She thought of the lonely marriage she had for the past three years. How hurt she was

because of it. She could not help but compare herself to Lily. That woman had always been favored.

Calista understood what Lucian meant. She couldn't touch this bag. It was for Lily. She didn't let Lucian see how her face paled.

"I want to buy this men's bag." She turned around and pointed at a bag to the salesperson.

Lucian pursed his lips. Although he didn't like the design in particular, his solemn attitude

over the past few days improved slightly.

She wasn't angry anymore. She had even bought him a gift. His voice softened. "Let's have dinner tonight, okay? I'll ask someone to bring your luggage

"Write 'Happy Valentines Day, Mr. Quigley.""

Calista ignored him. She continued to ask the salesperson, "Can you write a card?"

Lucian's eyelids twitched. His grip on Calista's wrist tightened. He asked, "Who's Mr. Quigley?"

She forcefully pulled her hand out of his grasp. "Don't play around. I can reserve another one

Lucian's temple throbbed when he heard the words he said being repeated to him. His jawline tensed up as he gritted his teeth.

couldn't even afford to buy a bag worth half the price.

Didn't you say you want to make a stew for me tonight?"

Calista closed her eyes and mumbled, "Yes."

Calista replied casually, "My date for tonight."

if you like it. I'm sure it won't take long."

such a situation. Calista took out a card and handed it over. "Here."

Lucian's expression darkened even more. "Do you think you can buy this bag with your

The salesperson had already prepared the bill. However, she didn't dare to say anything in

He had already canceled the black card he had given her. Apart from spending it at the hotel the previous night, she had never used that card.

Even if she didn't eat or drink for one year, the amount she saved wouldn't be much. She

Unexpectedly, the transaction had gone through. The POS machine started to print out the

Calista took over the gift box from the salesperson before leaving. Lucian's eyes were filled with anger as he watched her leave.

Calista was impassive after coming out of the mall. She decided to call a taxi to Yara's

antique shop. It was getting late. Yara wasn't busy. So, she quickly went up to Calista after seeing her. "Why did you come?

sat down on the couch, exhausted. Yara was excited as she looked at the box. "What is this? Is this my birthday gift?"

Calista flung the gift box over to her. "Don't even talk about it. I have such shitty luck." She

"You can give it to your boyfriend." Calista didn't care. Yara was speechless.

At that, Yara eagerly unwrapped the packaging. When she saw the men's bag inside, she was

disappointed. "I know you don't think I'm a woman. You don't have to remind me like this."

Yara thought it was weird that Lucian insisted on Calista moving back. She was silent for a

while. Then, she asked, "That jerk! Has he really fallen in love with you?"

"What boyfriend? Do all the men I met in the club count?" she wondered. Calista rested for a while. After calming down, she told Yara what happened in the mall.