

Chapter 112 Is She Pregnant?

The attendees of the auction were all from the same social circle. They were people who met one another regularly.

Upon hearing that, someone immediately chimed in, "Are you sure? How did you know?"

The invitations were only presented at the entrance and Lily was just climbing up the steps.

"Her invitation fell to the floor when she got out of the car. I happened to see it and it looked like it said 'Northwood'."

Northwood was not a common surname. It was also associated with someone of great influence and status. Who else could it be but Lucian Northwood?

"They've both been on the news before. The dancer fell off the stage and was carried away by Mr. Northwood. Now she's attending the auction with his invitation. Something seems to be going on."

The noblewoman who was chatting with Selena knew about Lucian's marriage and said with righteous indignation, "These people don't know anything at all. There they go running their mouths again. It's like they forgot all their morals back in elementary school."

Selena wore a dignified smile on her face. In truth, she was swearing up a storm on the inside at Lucian.

Right now, if Lily was swaggering the streets with an invitation, she was indirectly admitting to her relationship with Lucian to those who didn't know better. To those who did, it looked as if Lucian had a mistress!

She wanted so badly to rip it out of Lily's hands. But, she couldn't be certain that the invitation she had came from Lucian!

If it was, wouldn't it be humiliating to cause a scene? The press was on-site! Thinking about how she was going to be judged by others annoyed Calista to no end! ¹

How could she have given birth to a son that kept worrying her?

Lily wore a white halter V-neck dress today. Her hair hung in ringlets and partly concealed her bare back. As a practiced dancer, she had a flexible and slender posture. Her graceful charm far surpassed most of the wealthy women present.

Her gaze unexpectedly met Selena's eyes. After a brief pause, she hesitantly approached the older woman.

"Mrs. Northwood."

She gripped the invitation in her hands as if it were a baked potato. Selena was elegantly dressed in a suit with her hair pulled up.

She regarded Lily with disdain. "Would you mind if I took a look at your invitation, Ms. Scott?"

She wasn't particularly loud. But the people who had heard the gossip pricked up their ears. They kept throwing the two women sidelong glances.

It was as if they were curious giraffes peeking from behind tree branches.

Lily's fingers had turned white. Her lips had been chewed through and bore deep marks. She was aware that Selena didn't want to see her, but she didn't think the woman would confront her so openly.

"Let's discuss this in private, Mrs. Northwood. We'll be the butt of the joke if they see us arguing."

Selena didn't need to see the name on the invitation for herself. Lily's reaction said it all. The contempt in Selena's eyes only grew more intense. It was as if Lily were a pile of garbage she couldn't bear to look at.


"You may not be aware, Ms. Scott. My daughter-in-law is here today. So, I won't allow anything belonging to my son to be seen with another woman. It's an insult to her."

She held out her hand.

"If you know what's best for yourself, Ms. Scott, you should hand over your invitation and leave."

It wasn't because Lucian introduced his mother that Lily knew Selena. Lily had gone out of her way to arrange meetings with Selena to curry favor with her.

In the face of the flattery, all Selena said was, "I know you're my son's girlfriend. But, you don't have to go out of your way to please me. I will never approve of your relationship."

Lily couldn't wrap her head around it. They were both women and were graduates of a university. They were both sharp. They were equally adventurous in their respective departments. Why was Selena so accepting of Calista, but not her? 

"I came here to bid on a jewelry piece, Mrs. Northwood. I won't be here for long. I won't get in Calista's way. I won't say anything that will damage ... Mr. Northwood's reputation."

"What you're here for is of no concern to me, Ms. Scott. I wouldn't

bother with you even if you were sitting in a conspicuous position as long as you don't have my son's invitation."

Selena never liked her to begin with. She had been courteous enough to hold a civil conversation with her for this long.

She grabbed the invitation out of Lily's hands and tore it to pieces right in front of her. Then, the shreds were tossed onto a tray held by a nearby server.

Lily's complexion alternated between pale and flushed from anger.

"You're going too far, Mrs. Northwood."

Selena ignored her and turned to see Calista approaching. She immediately went up to her.

"Why were you gone so long? Are you cold?"

As she spoke, she reached out to touch her hand. In truth, Calista had long since left the washroom. She decided not to approach when she noticed Lily and Selena engaged in a conversation.

Seeing that she was still staring at Lily, Selena patted her hand to redirect her focus.

"You don't have to trouble yourself with an irrelevant person. You should give Lucian a call to see where he is."

Speak of the devil. A black Bentley pulled up by the entrance. The car door opened and out came Lucian.

Journalists stationed at the scene suddenly swarmed around him. The camera flashed and went off like strobe lights.

"Are you here with Ms. Scott today, Mr. Northwood?"

They had caught wind of the incident earlier from the bits and pieces they could gather. They knew the invitation Lily had brought with her belonged to Lucian. Lucian frowned but didn't respond.

He approached the entrance of the hotel. Not one journalist dared to stop him. They simply trailed after him. It was a spectacular sight.

"Are you and Ms. Scott a couple?"

"Ms. Scott is attending the auction today with your invitation. Does this signify good news?"

Selena's expression had turned sour.

"The paparazzi are good for nothing except sensationalizing pointless stories. On what basis do they think Lucian and that woman are a couple?"

"Perhaps what they're seeing is right," Calista said.

Multiple women had approached Lucian with ill intentions. Countless others had tried to spread rumors about him, but apart from Lily, no one else had managed to show their face before the rumors were stifled.

If the unique show of favoritism wasn't love, Lucian was doomed to be single.

"No. We can't allow these people to report falsehoods."

Selena dragged Calista toward Lucian. She refused to believe her son would stir up any more rumors with Lily. Calista didn't think Selena would call Lucian. She wouldn't have come if she had known.

The panicked Lily exclaimed aloud, "Lucian ..."

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Everyone knew that she was here because of Lucian's invitation. If he were to openly acknowledge Calista's identity, how would everyone see her? Lucian turned his gaze toward her when he heard her voice.

Lily was swaying on her feet. She was slender to begin with. She was also dressed in thin clothes. She looked like she might faint at any moment.

Calista also noticed and quickly grabbed Selena's arm.

"I don't think this is a good idea, Mom. We're going to ..."

Before she could finish, Selena called out aloud, "Lucian, your wife is feeling unwell. She threw up just now. Could she be pregnant?" 2



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