

## Chapter 26 It's Annoying When Men Keep Pestering

Calista was unbothered by Lucian's threat.

She only knew that she would never share the same car as him, even if she had to return to Everglade Manor right now.

She went there by cab. The two of them arrived at the same time.

Calista ignored him. She snorted and entered the manor first.

Sally was elated upon her return. "Madam, you're finally back! Mr. Northwood was upset these days because you weren't around. I didn't dare to make a noise when I was cleaning the house."

On top of Calista's approachable demeanor, Sally was personally hired by Calista.

She was comfortable with Calista around as she began grumbling, "It is common for couples to have disagreements. Mr. Northwood cares for you—"

Calista didn't want to hear any good words about Lucian, so she questioned, "Sally, does your husband eat whatever you order?"

Sally couldn't understand why Calista asked that. Sally answered honestly, "Yeah. He's not a

picky eater. He eats whatever I buy and make."

Calista changed her shoes and walked into the living room, saying indifferently, "But my husband never eats what I buy, let alone the food I make."

Words failed Sally when she heard that. She sneaked a peek at the man by the door.

Lucian's expression was dark, and his lips were pursed. The air around him was gloomy.

Calista headed upstairs and entered the bedroom. The familiar air wafted into her nose.

It was possible that Lucian didn't return to the manor this whole time.

The arrangement of the decorations was the same as before. Even her items on the headboard were still there.

It was an impromptu decision, so she didn't take anything with her back then.

There were two 30-inch suitcases at home. Even if she filled them to the brim, the closet was still more than half full.

She took only the ones she bought herself, leaving the clothes Lucian bought her.

Previously, he would buy the latest seasonal collections from big brands. These were items that ordinary people might not even have the opportunity to buy in their lifetime.

Even if she were to wear a different outfit every day, they could last her for two whole years.

Lucian never reciprocated Calista's feelings, but he treated her well in terms of material matters.

It was to the extent that it was the origin of her delusion that he might like her.

He entered the room when she was stuffing the suitcases.

Frustration bubbled in him as his expression darkened. "Why do you have to cause a ruckus just because I didn't eat the food you bought? It's such a trivial matter."

Calista placed the folded clothes into the suitcase. She stood up and met his eyes. "You think it's trivial?"

He frowned impatiently. "I thought both of us were fine with that."

It was Selena's idea to have Calista work at Northwood Corporation as his personal assistant. He did as Selena told him, but that didn't mean that he must eat the food Calista bought.

He told her that she could apply for other departments if she wanted to. But she didn't.

Since she lacked the passion to build her career and was satisfied with the easy job, he had nothing to say. All he did was take her as an idle

employee.

Calista almost burst into laughter at his confident attitude. She wished she could pry his head open to see what he had on his mind.

"Yeah. We were fine with that, so I want a divorce now. This was the agreement." She wasn't in the mood to organize the clothes.

She thrust the pile of clothes into the suitcases and zipped them. "I'll take the rest tomorrow. We can divorce on Monday. Let's straighten things out as soon as possible."

Lucian's patience ran out when she said that. When she bypassed him with the suitcases, he pulled her wrist to pin her onto the couch.

He took out his phone for her. "Order it."

Her brow knitted. She didn't know what he was trying to do with that.

He continued, "You heard the doctor today. Mom won't be able to handle the news of our divorce. You're throwing a tantrum because I didn't eat your food, right?"

"Order some food right now, and I'll eat it. Do not bring up the divorce again. At least until Mom recovers."

The crease between her brows didn't smoothen. She thought that he was doing this on purpose.

The root of the problem was never about the

food or her antics.

He was clearly aware of the biggest issue of the marriage. Yet, he avoided the main problem and deliberately misinterpreted her words.

She stared right into his eyes. "Keeping it a secret is my biggest concession. I won't let her find out about the divorce. I can play along with it if we need to put on a show. I'll be on call 24/7."  
"

She was trying everything she could to persuade Lucian. After the divorce, he wouldn't be able to intervene in her life if she couldn't do as she promised.

He was on the verge of losing himself. She decided to bite the bullet and drop the bomb. "Lucian Northwood, it's annoying when men keep pestering."

She knew him all too well. Lucian grew up in a prestigious family at the top of society, where people highly regarded him.

How could he possibly tolerate such humiliation?

"Pestering?" Ominous intent seeped into his voice. He was agitated, as Calista had expected.

He scoffed and sneered. "Do you think you're worth me doing that?"

Lucian straightened his back, staring at her. "

The lawyer will contact you about the details for the divorce tomorrow. Leave this house at this instant." 1

She quickly rose from the couch and carried the suitcases with her.

She ran out with all her might, fearing that he would take his word back. "I'll pack up the rest tomorrow."

"No. I'll ask Sally to throw them out."

She didn't stop in her tracks, and her voice echoed from afar, "Fine. Have it your way."

Just like that, the grim man watched her escape as fast as possible.

SURPRISE GIFT: 50 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT