

Chapter 35 Lucian's Lawsuit

Inside the police station, four people sat across from each other at a long desk. The head officer was recording statements. He asked, "Who started the physical fight?"

They had already reviewed the surveillance footage. The interview was merely part of the standard investigation procedure.

All of them were visibly injured, especially Lily. Her cheeks were covered in red handprints, and her hair was messy. People wouldn't think she was an international ballerina if they hadn't checked her ID.

Queenie pointed at Yara, who still looked messy from the fight. "She's the one who pushed Lily first, officer. People like her should be behind bars for a decade or even two. Who knows when they might snap again if allowed to roam freely!"

Yara retorted with her head held high. "I'm simply eliminating a troublemaker from society. In ancient times, someone as shameless as her would face severe consequences!"

"Shameless?"

Lily glanced at Calista skeptically, who hadn't sustained significant injuries. Yara had protected Calista during the fight.

"You call me a shameless homewrecker? Why don't you ask your dear friend who the real homewrecker is? How did she manage to marry Lucian? What tricks did she use?"

Calista didn't back down. She looked at Lily with unwavering confidence and said, "You and he had already broken up when I married him. Are you claiming territory like a possessive dog? Do you believe that simply marking territory makes him yours?"

Suddenly, two men walked into the room. Lucian led the way, and Timothy followed, holding a briefcase. Both men exuded authority. The atmosphere of the police station felt even more confined upon their arrival.

Calista couldn't help but feel aware of the comment she had just made. Lucian must have overheard it. Lucian's indifferent expression carried a clear warning to anyone who looked at him.

Timothy went straight to Lily. "Ms. Scott, the paperwork is in order. You and your manager can leave now."

Lily didn't respond. She walked over to Lucian and raised her head so he could see her injuries more clearly. She planned to evoke sympathy from him with her bruised and swollen appearance.

She asked, "What about the person who attacked me?"

According to the surveillance footage, Calista didn't physically harm anyone during the fight. But Yara couldn't escape the accusation.

Lucian's icy gaze scanned Calista, who remained calm.

He spoke chillingly, "Charge her with a minimum of one year for intentional harm. Timothy will take care of it. You don't have to concern yourself with it. Let's go."

With that, he turned and left with Lily without hesitation.

Calista knew Lucian was serious. A hint of panic washed over her. She stood up. She intended to chase after Lucian, but Yara stopped her. "Don't bother pleading with those cheaters. I've got this."

Calista furrowed her brow as she warned her, "That's Timothy we're dealing with. There's

nothing he can't accomplish. I can't stand by and see you end up in prison."

Timothy was known for handling even the most challenging tasks. Calista couldn't bear the thought of Yara being imprisoned.

Calista quickened her pace and headed toward the car. "Lucian ..." she called out.

Lucian's expression remained cold and emotionless. He glanced at Calista and commanded Jonathan, "Go."

Jonathan didn't dare to disobey. "Yes," he replied.

As Jonathan was about to close the car door, Calista grabbed the door handle and looked at the man inside the car. "Lucian, Lily's manager started the fight."

Lucian retorted with a mocking smile. "Lily was the one who suffered the most significant injuries. When someone causes harm to another, they should bear the consequences. Must I explain such a basic principle to you?"

"They were in a fight. Yara got hurt too," she said, "You can't be so stubborn."

Lucian squinted at Calista and noticed she was injured too. There was a scratch on her neck

with a trace of blood. Although it wasn't too bad, it contrasted sharply against her fair skin.

Lucian remained unwavering. "I'm being stubborn. What's your plan?"

"You ..." Calista muttered.

Lucian's expression remained cold. She glanced at Lily, who appeared somewhat triumphant next to him. An inexplicable sense of frustration and discomfort washed over her.

Lucian stared at Calista. "Why did you lay hands on Lily?" His voice was hoarse because he had just smoked a cigarette.

He wanted to know the reason. Was it just over a dress?

Calista detected an interrogative tone in his question. Her response was icy. "If you intend to defend her, face me directly instead of involving innocent people. Ask Lily about it."

Lucian chuckled at her response and then looked away. "Mr. Whitman, you may depart now."

Jonathan looked at Calista apologetically. He closed the door and said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Northwood."

"Lucian ..." Calista wanted to intervene, but

suddenly, a man stepped in and prevented her. It was Timothy.

She watched the car drive away. Timothy's cold and ruthless voice echoed in her ears, "Mrs. Northwood, instead of lingering further, you should reflect on how you've offended Mr. Northwood."

Calista frowned and spoke harshly, "Is it a crime to engage in a fight with his girlfriend?"

Timothy replied with a professional smile, "Yes. Which means your friend will have to go to prison." He stopped there and didn't elaborate more.

When Calista returned to the police station, Harvey had arrived by then. Their request for bail had been denied. It was an expected outcome because they had offended Lucian this time.

Harvey frowned. His expression turned serious. "Negotiating with the involved parties and resolving this matter privately is advisable. That would give the most favorable outcome."

Calista rubbed her temples, feeling a headache coming on. "If they insist on pressing charges, what are the odds of winning?"

Harvey paused, then shook his head. "I'm sorry,

but Mr. Howard has never had a losing record."

Calista and Yara fell into silence.

After a while, Calista said, "Yara, I'm sorry for keeping you here for two days. I'll go talk to Lucian."

Yara knew what Calista intended to do. "If it doesn't work out, just forget it. Don't allow yourself to be bullied."

"I won't." Calista let out a deep sigh. Lucian wasn't entirely immune to negotiation. She would have to negotiate with him again.

Lucian wore a stern expression on the way back to the hotel. His furrowed brows and clenched lips indicated his irritated mood.

Lily looked at him. She had always been unable to guess his thoughts, whether in the past or now.

"Are you mad at Calista or me?" she finally asked.

Lucian answered in a chilling tone, "I told you not to provoke her."

Lily hadn't expected him to respond this way. After all, she had been the one who was victimized, and he had come to her defense at the police station, hadn't he?