

Chapter 37 Can't Bear To Divorce Her

Lucian was irritated by Calista's current cold expression. She was truly daring to threaten him like this.

Without waiting for his response, she turned and walked away.

At the self-checkout counter, Calista leaned over the cart to organize them on the counter. Lucian stood to the side with his arms crossed. He didn't look like he was going to help her at all.

Calista ignored him. She didn't need his help to scan the products. It was only during payment that she glanced at him sideways. She noticed his gaze was on nearby displayed condoms.

Her tone was frosty as she spat, "Pervert."

Lucian hadn't been thinking about condoms, or at least not just then. His glance had simply landed on them on the shelf.

"Pervert?" Lucian scoffed. He studied her expression before continuing, "If showing an interest in these qualifies me as a pervert, then aren't you the bigger pervert? All I did was look at them. But you bought multiple boxes to keep

at home."

Lucian's words were enough to garner the attention of the people around them. They all turned to look at the duo.

Calista's face turned crimson at that moment, not only from embarrassment but also because of anger.

He was repeatedly dredging up her painful past that she wanted to forget. The memory of his past comment about her lack of self-dignity when she had presented them to him still stung.

Because of what he said during the checkout, Calista chose to sit in the backseat of the car. She stormed into the kitchen the second the car stopped moving.

Cooking wasn't a problem for her. Her main struggle now was her irritable mood. She suspected that whatever she cooked wouldn't meet her usual standards.

Once Calista finished cooking, Lucian cast a glance at the single set of cutlery on the table. He raised a brow and asked, "Are you not eating?"

Calista's reply was curt and tinged with mockery. "Just looking at you has killed my appetite."

Surprisingly, Lucian didn't lose his temper as Calista had anticipated. He simply instructed, "Get another set of cutlery."

Calista frowned. Her patience was wearing thin. She replied, "I'm not hungry. Hurry up and finish your food so we can get to business."

"How would I know that you didn't poison my food if you don't eat?"

"You ..."

Poisoning him would be too much work. She would just strangle him to death if she wanted him dead right now.

In the end, Calista stormed into the kitchen to retrieve a fork and took a bite from every single plate of food she had prepared.

"Are you satisfied now, Your Highness? Can you eat now?" Calista asked sarcastically.

Only then did Lucian pick up his cutlery to dig in.

Though Lucian had a vicious tongue and a terrible attitude, Calista had to admit that his actions were all extremely elegant. He managed to make even the most mundane actions look like a scene from a movie.

It was true that Calista hadn't been hungry just

now, but now that she had a few bites of food, she realized she was actually quite hungry. As such, she decided to just eat with Lucian.

Perhaps her food didn't taste very good. Lucian set his cutlery down after only a few bites. Seeing this, Calista also stopped eating as well.

"About Yara, what do you want in exchange for letting her go?"

Lucian side-eyed her, but instead of answering, he asked, "Do you really want to get divorced?"

Calista hadn't expected him to ask her that, but she didn't need to think twice before humming in agreement.

"Do you have the money that you owe me?"

Lucian asked sarcastically. There was a pause before he continued, "Or are you hoping to stall until you collect enough evidence about my infidelity so you can get all my money?"

Calista frowned before replying, "I don't need to gather evidence of your infidelity. You have been spotted carrying Lily to the hospital and even speeding to her house in the middle of the night.

"Moreover, you were also spotted at the hotel she's staying in just a few days ago. There's no one who doesn't know what's going on between

the both of you."

"All those are media-created rumors. Calista, you've held the position of Madam in the Northwood family for three years. You should consider carefully before making accusations."

"Do I need to bring out pictures of the both of you in bed for you to admit it?"

Lucian's expression darkened when he heard her mention bed pictures. He asked coldly, "Did you really send that person?"

Calista had no idea what he was talking about. Besides, this wasn't the time for her to be curious. Yara's matter was much more important. 2

"I'm talking to you about Yara right now, so don't change the topic."

Lucian stared at her steely and gritted out, "I'm asking you, did you send that person to follow Lily and me? Was it all part of your plan to obtain evidence of me cheating so you can settle the divorce in court?"

Calista paused in confusion but understood what he was accusing her of after a while.

"I never told anyone to follow you," she answered truthfully.

She thought of what he had said just now. Settle the divorce in court? She would love to do that, but she had a feeling no divorce attorney would help her.

"If I knew that I could pay people to follow you and gather evidence of your cheating, I would have done it," she mused.

Hearing her response quelled his anger. He had been harboring that anger for days. He knew that she wouldn't do something like that.

He reached out to pinch her chin. He leaned across the table toward her. Only the dining table separated them. With their close proximity, his lips were almost touching the tip of her nose.

Lucian laughed. "You don't need to go through all that trouble. If it's money you want, all you need to do is entertain me, and everything I own will be yours."

His breath fanned across her face. Calista couldn't help but lower her head as she wondered what was wrong with his head this time.

"Did Lily break up with you again? Is that why you're here looking for entertainment with me?"

"

The events that night from three years ago had happened on the second day that Lily had broken up with Lucian.

Although Lucian had been relatively sober. He had even recognized that she wasn't Lily. But they still ...

To put it simply, Lucian was just a bastard!

His love for Lily was undeniable. But he was also unwilling to wait three years for her. Lily had just left the country, and he had already found another woman to replace her.

Lucian scoffed. "Entertainment? Well, you do have a point. I'm sure the condoms you bought will be expiring soon. Let's just use them all tonight."

Calista's mind whirred. She could feel his lips coming closer to hers. She couldn't tell if he was just messing with her or being serious. She took a cautionary step backward.

However, Lucian simply walked around the table to her. He scooped her up. "Why are you hiding? Wasn't this what you wanted for the past three years?" he crooned.

Calista's mind wasn't working anymore. Her limbs were frantically flailing. She was

desperate to break free from his arms.

She panicked but forced herself to stay calm. She stared into his eyes, and the corners of her lips quirked into a smile as she asked mockingly, "Don't tell me you can't bear for us to be divorced."