

You're Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone

Chapter 11 Is This Your New Boyfriend?

The area was full of life since the food stalls were packed with people. They mingled about, enjoying their time.

Calista's long wavy hair was up into a bun. It was held up at the back of her head with a claw clip. When she lowered her head, several strands of hair fell loose. They covered her face, emphasizing her fair and flawless skin.

She pointed at the menu and turned to speak to the man beside her. He nodded, and she smiled, signaling for the waiter.

Cade raised an eyebrow. "It seems to me that your wife's enjoying the time of her life after leaving you!"

Lucian didn't say anything in response. He merely turned to leave the private room.

Somewhere near the food stall, Bryan downed a bottle of beer. He still couldn't believe it. "Are you really Callie? The Callie who fixed the severely broken antique vase?"

Calista looked at him, stunned. He had asked her the same question over and over again on their way here. And now, she was at a loss on how to answer him.

Jacob kicked Bryan on the shin and said, "Stop drinking. Don't mind him, Callie."

Calista obediently replied, "Alright."

"Food's here! Be careful, it's hot!" the waiter said as he set the food on the table.

Just as Calista picked up her fork, her phone started to ring. She placed it down and took her phone out of her bag. Her finger hovered over the screen, ready to swipe and answer the call. But then, she saw the name displayed on it.

It was Lucian.

She froze for a moment and chose not to answer. She put her phone on silent and placed it on the table. Lucian stopped after just two rings.

She didn't think it was strange. After all, she knew how impatient Lucian usually was. He was always quick to hang up if she didn't answer right away.

But this time, it was different.

Shortly after the ringing stopped, a WhatsApp notification popped up on her screen. She opened it and was shocked to see it was from Lucian.

The text was short, only containing two words—"Come out."

Calista frowned and looked around her. Eventually, her gaze stopped at a black Bentley. It was parked in front of the five-star restaurant across the street. It was Lucian's custom-made car, which she recognized with just a single glance.

She ignored his text and continued having her meal. Still, she seemed to be lost in thought.

Bryan noticed Calista wasn't eating much. He thought that she was just too shy.

So, he said, "You don't have to be so polite around us. Everyone's pretty easygoing here in Justa, so think of us as your friends. If you need to go, Jacob won't stop you. He's always super eager to chase us away."

Honestly, it was difficult to keep people in this line of work. Promotions were very hard to get. They had to deal with antiques every day and would spend the entire day getting work done. Needless to say, they didn't have much time for themselves, let alone find a boyfriend. 1

These days, not many young people could endure the loneliness that came along with this job. That was why Jacob would gather them together and treat them to some good food. It was a means to make them stay. He was also rather kind and lenient to them.

Bryan's words made Calista smile. "Thanks," she said. She looked down at her plate, ready to continue eating. But then, she received another text from Lucian.

"Either you come to me, or I'll come to you."

Even through the screen, she could feel the annoyance and displeasure that came from Lucian.

Calista knew his temper all too well. She quickly ate the food on her plate and set down her fork. Then, she apologized, "Sorry, Jacob. I have something to attend to. The cab I called is already here, and the driver is urging me to leave. I have to go."

Fortunately, Jacob was very understanding. "Go ahead. I'm leaving too. I'm too old to stay up late."

After saying goodbye to the others, Calista picked up her bag. She quickened her footsteps and walked toward the Bentley.

She opened the door to the passenger seat and climbed in. "Hurry up and leave."

Lucian was already displeased with her, and her tone made his face darken even more. He could no longer hold in his anger. So, instead of driving away, he grabbed her by the chin. "Are you ashamed to be seen with me?"

His hand on her chin hurt, but she didn't want to back down. In their three years of marriage, she always gave in to him. Yet she never received even a sliver of pity from him. So, he shouldn't expect her to listen to him now.

"We're getting divorced soon. I don't want others to get the wrong idea that I don't want to let go of my ex-husband." 1

Lucian's eyes darkened dangerously as he stared at Calista's lips. He brushed his fingers over them and asked, "Was the food nice?"

From the look on his face, Calista instantly knew what his words implied.

She huffed in annoyance. This was a bad habit of his. He wouldn't let her be near another man, even though he wasn't interested in her at all.

Still, Calista wanted to show him she couldn't care less about what he thought. She raised an eyebrow and said, "It was delicious, of course—"

She could barely finish her words when his lips pressed hard against hers.

The scent of alcohol and tobacco invaded her senses. Lucian's kiss was just as domineering and controlling as him.

Calista didn't get a chance to react. Even after being married for so long, he hardly kissed her. Even when he lost control sometimes, he would still stop when asked. This time, though ...

While she was lost in her thoughts, his hands slid under her shirt. His palms were now pressed flat against her waist, and she could sense that he wanted to take things further. 1

In her daze, Calista was suddenly alarmed. If she didn't stop him now, he would start doing it right here in the car.

She closed her eyes and did something she never dreamed of doing ...

Lucian hissed in pain and let her go. Still, his lips were close to hers as though he might kiss her again any second.

He wiped his lips with one hand and noticed some blood on his fingers. "You bit me?" The smile on his lips now was more menacing than when he didn't smile at all.

Calista wiped her lips with her sleeve. She felt disgusted. "What? Did Lily not satisfy you enough? Now you have to look for someone else to satisfy your needs?"

Lucian's expression did not change. "We're not divorced yet. Doing it with you is the safer option for now."

Safer option? How ironic!

Calista was so pissed that she started laughing. She wanted to slap him across the face.

"I'm sure she'd dump you again if she knew you were such a scumbag!"

Right after she said that, they heard tapping on the window. They turned to see Bryan standing outside, bending over to see if anyone was inside.

The car's windows were tinted, so no one outside could see in. However, those in the car could clearly see what happened outside.

Lucian didn't roll down the windows. He merely eyed Bryan from head to toe as if to judge him. His voice was cool

when he mocked her, "Is this your new boyfriend?"

Bryan's clothes weren't flashy, but they appeared to be made of good material. His watch also cost about a thousand dollars. However, these things meant nothing to Lucian.

Before Calista could respond, Lucian shifted his gaze to the food stalls across from his car. "You're making a fuss to get divorced just for a guy who could only bring you to a place like this for food?"

His tongue was sharp, and his words got worse by the moment. "Calista, are you so sick of enjoying the good life that you want a taste of poverty?"

Calista turned to look at Lucian. She couldn't help but feel that the years she spent with him weren't worth it.

"Yes, Mr. Northwood. You're filthy rich and handsome, and your presents all cost millions of dollars. But your wife's willing to eat and live on the streets just to get divorced. Do you have any idea why?"