

# You're Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone Novel

## Chapter 27 Divorce

The next day, Calista received a call from Lucian's lawyer early in the morning. They agreed to meet up at a café.

She contacted Harvey just in case the situation put her at a disadvantage.

Judging from how Lucian readily agreed to the divorce, she assumed things wouldn't go smoothly.

When Calista arrived at the destination, Lucian's lawyer was already there. She recognized the person. It was Timothy Howard, the general counsel of Northwood Corporation.

The cases he took involved a huge sum of claims. She had never heard that he would accept family law cases like divorce.

However, she soon realized that it was not a small lawsuit case. The asset distribution alone was worth billions.

"Mr. Howard, what do you mean by this?"

Timothy demonstrated his professionalism by being deliberate in his choice of words.

"The debt Mr. Northwood cleared in your stead is considered your personal debts before marriage. According to the law, he has the right to claim his money back after divorce."

He flipped to the last page of the document. "Here are the details of the properties. After taking the distribution into account, you still owe him three million."

She frowned. "But I married him back then to pay the debt off. We reached an agreement about that."

Had it not for the dead end, she wouldn't have married Lucian for the money.

"Do you have proof that it is a volunteer obligation?"

Calista fell silent at his question because there was none.

He could guess the answer from her expression. He smiled. "Since there's no proof, it's not considered a volunteer obligation."

Harvey happened to arrive at that moment. He was slightly shocked to see Timothy. "Mr. Howard?"

Everyone in the law industry knew the legendary presence—Timothy Howard.

A lot of people were willing to blow their fortune to hire him. Yet, their efforts always turned out in vain. But here he was today for a divorce lawsuit.

Harvey greeted him, "Mr. Howard, I'm Ms. Everhart's lawyer."

Howard nodded as an acknowledgment before checking the time.



He had something else to attend to, so he couldn't waste much more time here. "Ms. Everhart, I should get going now. Mr. Northwood has signed the papers. If you agree to it, you can sign your name and proceed with the procedures at any time."

Calista was stunned into silence.

Five minutes later, Harvey closed the document.

He said with solemnity, "Ms. Everhart, it is highly advisable that you talk to Mr. Northwood. You will be at a disadvantage if we take this to court. You don't have evidence to prove that he paid your debt out of willingness. Plus, his lawyer is Mr. Howard. It's best to settle this personally."


Her face turned as pale as a sheet. She kept the divorce papers and nodded lightly. "Thanks for coming, Mr. Locke. I will contact you once I make up my mind."

After coming out of the café, she dialed Lucian's number.

He was attending a meeting at the moment. His phone was on silent mode. He glanced at it when its screen brightened to reveal Calista's name.

He didn't answer the call, thinking that Timothy must have finished the discussion with her.

Since she wanted a divorce so much, she should bear the consequences. He could already guess what she would say



over the phone.

A divorce would lead her into a three-million-dollar debt. The other option would grant her the opportunity to enjoy a lavish life as Mrs. Northwood.

As long as she could think, she knew which option to choose from the two.

Regardless, he didn't want to respond to her that quickly. He wanted to teach her a lesson so that she wouldn't threaten him with divorce over a trivial matter.

Lucian's phone rang until it was rejected by default. He thought Calista would call again, but she didn't.

The employees left the room when the meeting was over.

Only then did David come into the room. "Mr. Northwood, Ms. Everhart contacted me."

Lucian's gaze spoke of indifference as he smirked.

He had something to do in a while. So, he couldn't afford to waste time on dealing with her. "Tell her to move in herself. If she brings up the divorce next time, I will grant her wish for real."

David hesitated before he mustered the courage to say, "Ms. Everhart said that ... she agrees to your condition. She signed the papers and told you to proceed with the procedures at City Hall when you're free."

Calista's words were nastier than what David relayed. She even described Lucian as a sticky gum that would never come off her.

David would never relay that message verbatim no matter how bold he was.

Lucian narrowed his eyes. "She signed the papers?"

"Yes. That's what she said."

Lucian stared at his phone for a long time without uttering a word.

David, who couldn't read his mind, gingerly asked, "Mr. Northwood, should I call her back to say something?"

Lucian suddenly stood up and strode out of the meeting room. He exuded a cold air along the way.

David hurriedly followed behind him after almost hitting his nose at the door.

Lucian walked while dialing a number. "David told me that you've signed the papers."

"Yes." A sweating Calista was trying to hail a cab by the road. 2

The July sun was so scorching hot that the road's surface was seething smoke.

Her only wish right now was to get home as quickly as possible to get a bath.

"Three million. How are you going to return the money?" His voice was unusually icy over the phone.

"Get the procedures done first. I will return you the money via installment." She frowned, wondering if he was in dire need of money.

Lucian mocked, "Installment? For how long? With that little money of yours, how many years will it take for you to cough up three million? What if you don't do as you promised after the divorce?"

Fighting the heat, she replied, "I can write you a credit note."

He scoffed. "You need certain assets to apply for a bank loan. What kind of asset do you own to convince me you can return the money?"