

## Chapter 51 Pain Is A Better Look On You

"Alright. After all, you're still my wife. You'd have to accompany me to my sessions in the future." ❏

Calista frowned at how despicable this scoundrel was! ❏

Lucian spoke casually, but his breath against her ear was rugged. Calista had no doubts if she continued to refuse, he would likely vent his anger with violence. ❏

The whole room fell silent as Lucian glanced at his wristwatch, seemingly counting down. ❏

Suddenly, Calista spoke up, "A hundred thousand dollars." ❏

"What?" ❏

"I'll accompany you to negotiate this deal. If it works out, the three billion debt will be settled. If not, you owe me a hundred thousand dollars to compensate for my time." ❏

She would be at a disadvantage if the deal fell through. She wouldn't fall for this stupidity. Besides, her trust in Lucian had already fallen short. It always felt as if he was trying to deceive her. ❏

These business meetings usually lasted a few hours. She wouldn't have to do anything except be an ornament on the sidelines. ❧

Either way, she would profit from clearing the three million dollar debt or getting a hundred thousand for her troubles. ❧

Lucian scoffed. ❧

"A hundred thousand dollars? Are you made of gold? Is your time worth that much?" ❧

Calista ignored his cold mockery. ❧

"Who would I be going as?" ❧

"The person in charge is coming with his wife. So naturally, we would be joining as a couple." ❧

Calista shrugged. ❧

"If that's the case, I'll have to play the deeply affectionate wife and parade around with you. I might even drink and engage in small talk with them. It's exhausting. Moreover, this would affect my second marriage. If the whole world learned about our relationship, the number of people willing to marry me and withstand the pressure would decline. So, a hundred thousand is not a small sum. If you disagree, I'll save up the three million slowly." ❧

Lucian clenched his teeth and uttered, "You want a second marriage?" ❏

"Of course. Did you think I'd lose faith in all the men in the world just because of your flaws? You're not that important. Ouch!" ❏

Calista suddenly cried in pain. She thought Lucian's hand on her waist might break her bones. ❏

Lucian laughed as she watched her in pain, and he loosened his grip. ❏

"Pain is indeed a better look on you." ❏

Calista was speechless. His words were utterly outrageous. ❏

"His flight would arrive at the airport at nine in the morning the day after tomorrow. We'll go pick them up together." ❏

This meant he accepted her conditions. ❏

Calista wasn't surprised. Compared to a contract worth over a hundred billion, a hundred thousand dollars was nothing. Lucian did not leave. Instead, he headed into the house. ❏

She quickly grabbed him and urged, "The discussion is over; you can leave now." ❏

"I'm too tired. I'll sleep here tonight." ❏

"What?" ❧

Did he think this was a hotel? He seemed to assume he could enter freely, and she was supposed to serve him tea and make his bed. ❧

Lucian was stronger than her. She couldn't budge him even if Lucian merely stood there. Calista pursed her lips, and a thought crossed her mind. ❧

She touched her stomach and said, "You can stay, but I'm hungry now. I haven't had dinner yet." ❧

"So what?" Lucian raised an eyebrow, and a mocking smile curved his lips. "You want me to buy you food? Calista, is it your dream to boss me around?" ❧

"I wouldn't dare. I just wanted you to come with me. There's a food stall downstairs. This place is relatively remote, and it's unsafe for a woman to go out alone in the middle of the night." ❧

He looked at her frail figure. She'd get even skinnier if she didn't eat. ❧

He coldly snorted, "You moved here knowing it's not safe, and now you're asking me to accompany you? You brought this upon

yourself, and it serves you right." **E 1**

As he spoke, he began to walk out the door. He noticed Calista was still in her slippers, and he furrowed his brows. **☒**

"Hurry up, and you have one minute to change into your shoes." **☒**

At that moment, Calista gripped the door handle, turned towards him, and smiled brightly. She ignored Lucian's warning gaze as she slammed the door shut with a loud bang! **☒**

Then, she locked the door. It was time for her to get to bed. Lucian's face darkened after getting locked out, and he cursed silently. He wouldn't stoop down to argue with such a narrow-minded person. He was a generous man. **E 2**

... **☒**

On the day when the person in charge from Nova Industries came, Calista took a day off and went to the airport with Lucian to pick them up. After a brief exchange, they each got into their respective cars. **☒**

Soon, Calista looked at the vacation resort ahead, and she furrowed her brows. She finally understood why Lucian had asked her to bring a few extra sets of clothes and even claimed he feared she might get drunk and need to change.

He was a trickster! ❏

"How long are we going to stay here?" ❏

"It depends on when the contract is signed." ❏

"Can I leave if you sign the contract tonight?" ❏

She had only taken a day off. Lucian glanced at her coldly. ❏

"Mrs. Northwood, you won't be getting the hundred thousand dollars easily. Do your job right before discussing the terms with me." ❏

Amid their conversation, the car with the representative from Nova Industries arrived at the resort. Marcus Packard, his wife, and their two assistants exited the car. ❏

After a few polite exchanges, they glanced at the time. It was approaching noon, so the group headed straight to the restaurant. ❏

The restaurant was on the second floor. It was quite crowded during lunch. However, Calista managed to spot Paul seated by the window at a corner booth. ❏

He was talking with someone with a cigarette in hand as the smoke dissipated around his fingers. ❏

The group of handsome and charismatic wealthy men sat together. They were the center

of attention in the entire hall. ❧

Lucian spoke hoarsely from above her head, "Want to go sit with him?" ❧

Calista looked at him calmly. She feared that he was aware that Paul would be here. ❧

She forced a smile and answered, "Yes, you know me so well." ❧

Then, she walked directly towards the window seat. Lucian's expression suddenly turned cold, and he pulled her back. ❧

"Calista, are you going over?" ❧