Chapter 71 She Has a High Fever, and His Heart Hurt for Her⊠

Calista, who had been sleeping, was awoken by a frantic pounding at the door. In her groggy state, the pounding sounded distant.⊠

There were six units on her floor so she couldn't tell from which unit the knocking was coming.⊠

She groggily cracked her eyes open and realized that her temperature had risen again, and her breath was dry and hot. She was exhausted and not long later, she fell asleep again.⊠

Lucian had been knocking at her door for a while now but there was no reply. He had also tried calling her multiple times.⊠

If it weren't for the faint sound of her ringtone coming from the inside of her house, he would've thought that she wasn't at home. Lucian frowned.⊠

There was an air of annoyance about him that made him even more unapproachable than usual. He pulled out his phone and dialed David's number.⊠

"Get a locksmith to come to Seventh Apartment, Block 3, Unit 603."⊠

Half an hour later, the locksmith arrived and managed to get Calista's house unlocked.⊠

Lucian didn't bother turning on the lights and took big strides towards the master bedroom. His movements were brisk and hurried which gave off the impression that he was anxious.⊠

He pushed open the bedroom door and was immediately struck by how hot and stifling the room was. He broke out into a light sheen of sweat from the heat and he squinted as he scanned the dark room.⊠

From the faint light from outside her window, he managed to make out a figure on the bed. Calista had her back to the door and was curled into a small ball under her sheets.⊠

Lucian's worry slowly dissipated when he saw that she was alright, but his worry was quickly replaced with fury. She had been so insistent on moving out but she lacked even the most basic sense of caution that any person living alone should have.⊠

He had caused such a ruckus outside of her house with his knocking and had even called for a locksmith to unlock her apartment and yet here she was, fast asleep without a care in the world as he stood in her bedroom⊠

As the locksmith had been unlocking her door, Lucian discovered that she had used a simple and cheap lock that would hardly deter anyone from breaking into her house. If someone were to break into her house, they wouldn't even have to pick her lock.⊠

All they had to do was yank at the lock with a bit of force and they could enter. That was how bad her security system was.⊠

Furthermore, the security of the building she was in also seemed to be just for show. He had already come by to her house twice now but no one had bothered to stop him and ask him for any form of identification.⊠

Also, the residents of this building were mostly senior citizens. So, as a single woman living in a place like this, if someone had wanted to harm her, no one would even be able to help her.⊠

The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt and stalked towards her.⊠

He coldly looked down at Calista, who was still sleeping soundly on the bed before murmuring, "Calista."⊠

Calista didn't respond. However, she stirred in her sleep and buried her head even deeper into her pillow, as if she found his voice annoying.⊠

He scoffed and bent down toward her to warn, " Get up if you can hear me. Stop pretending to sleep."⊠

Now that he was closer to her, he realized that her face, which was half hidden by her pillow, was abnormally red. Besides that, her breathing also sounded labored and her lips were dry and cracked.⊠

Lucian swallowed before reaching a hand to touch her forehead. Her forehead was hot to the touch. She had a fever.⊠

It was cold outside and Lucian had also spent quite a while in the cold trying to get her to open her door. As such, his hands were cold and provided Calista's burning body with well-needed relief.⊠

Calista nuzzled into his cold hands and practically shoved her entire face into his hand. Lucian couldn't even remember the last time Calista acted so affectionately towards him.⊠

When they first got married, there was a time when she had menstrual cramps and tried to seek comfort from him. She had also tried to get him to warm up his hands to place on her abdomen as a form of relief.⊠

However, Lucian had never had to take care of

anyone in his life. As such, he simply coldly called for a doctor instead. After that incident, Calista never showed her weak side to him again.☒

As such, Lucian stiffened up at her sudden intimate actions. Even though he knew that she was doing so unconsciously, he still couldn't stop his heart from racing.☒

Her cheeks were burning and soft and it felt like he was touching a ball of fire. The warmth spread from his palms to his arms and throughout his entire body.☒

Calista licked her chapped lips and mumbled, "Water..."☒

Lucian's expression darkened. If it weren't for him feeling her abnormally high body temperature, he would've thought that she was just faking it.☒

"Get your own water."☒

Though that was what he said to her, he still turned to enter the living room to get her a glass of water. While he was there he also rummaged through her drawers to find some medicine for her.☒

He could just leave her like this.☒

However, if her fever burned on like this, she might lose all her brain cells and by then, he would have to find a nurse to take care of her round the clock. It would be too much of a hassle!⊠

However, even after searching the house, he couldn't find any medicine for her. In fact, there wasn't even a first aid kit in sight.⊠

Now that he thought about it, she probably never took medicine when she was sick and simply waited for any illness to pass like an idiot.⊠

Lucian's eye was twitching and the anger in his heart was also bubbling over. In the room, Calista was still waiting for the water.⊠

After a while, she started to impatiently moan, " I'm thirsty, I want water... I'm feeling so sick and my head hurts ..."⊠

While her moaning wasn't loud, Lucian could hear her clear as day. He squeezed his eyes shut and tried to suppress the overwhelming urge to just yank her out of her bed and throw her out of the window.⊠ 1

Eventually, Lucian took the cup of water into her room and placed the cup on her bedside table.⊠

"Drink."⊠

Calista was completely buried under covers and squirmed without any intention of actually getting up.⊠

"Thirsty ... I want water," she mumbled.⊠

Lucian yanked her up impatiently and placed the cup of water on her lips. His impatient actions paired with her inability to move made it seem like he was force-feeding her.⊠

Calista was already extremely weak. As such, how could she possibly drink anything when she was being forced like this?⊠

She raised her head. He could see from her red-rimmed eyes that she was dazed because of her fever. Lucian scoffed as he took in her pitiful state.⊠

Though it seemed like he didn't care, the fury in his heart dissipated.⊠

He took a seat on her bed and pulled her closer into his arms.⊠

He continued feeding her water as he coldly said, "Are you only submitting to me now? If you keep being so feisty with me in the future, I'll just let you die from your fever right now."⊠

Calista's throat felt better after half a cup of water. However, she was still quite dazed and the drowsiness caused by her fever made her feel as if she couldn't open her eyes at all.⊠

She laid back in bed and remembered the last conversation she had with Paul about her address.⊠

As such, she groggily said, "Paul ... thank you ..."⊠ 1

Lucian froze.⊠

He stared at Calista's sleeping figure silently for a long time. There wasn't an obvious indication that he was upset but the tension from his soured mood seemed to spread across the room.⊠

"Paul? Paul Baker?"⊠

Lucian's voice enunciated each word clearly with a raspy voice. Right after, he unsympathetically gripped her chin and forcefully turned her head, which had been buried in her pillow, to face him.⊠

"I understand if you can't tell who's who when you're drunk but does that same theory apply to people who are sick? Unless ..."⊠

His fingers brushed across her neck and he stared straight into her eyes as he continued, " Unless you love him so much that you're seeing

him in your dreams?"