

## Chapter 90 Her Husband Died Young

Sharon's husband, Theodore Beckett, was the second son of the Beckett family. The Beckett family wasn't exactly upper-class, but they were still a rich family.

He'd never been insulted to his face like this before. Theodore looked at her darkly.

"If you're here to congratulate us on the ceremony, you're more than welcome, but if not ..."

He glanced over at the entrance of the garden and paused.

Schooling his expression, he abandoned his threats toward Calista and strode over to the car that had just stopped at the entrance.

"Mr. Northwood."

Even though the engagement party was about to start, he still stayed out there just to wait for Lucian. Lucian got out of his car and nodded at Theodore.

"No need for the pleasantries, Mr. Beckett."

Theodore did not relax.

He gestured toward the entrance of the hall, saying, "Right this way, sir."

Technically, he should be the center of attention at his

engagement party, but Lucian overshadowed him just by standing beside him. Theodore looked more like his assistant.

Sharon noticed that Calista was staring in Lucian and Theodore's direction. She scoffed, rolling her eyes.

"Stop dreaming. The guy you're staring at is the only heir of the Northwood family, the president of Northwood Corporations. Not even in your wildest dreams will you be able to be with him. As your classmate, I'd advise you to stop being delusional ... oh wait."

She covered her mouth and feigned surprise.

"I almost forgot, you slept with him before! Even so, you still didn't manage to marry him."

Calista and Lucian had gotten married in secret. Even though Selena had announced their marriage during her birthday party, it still wasn't exactly public knowledge.

"Sharon Lawson."

Calista stepped closer to her with a smile.

"I heard that it wasn't easy for you to get Mr. Beckett to marry you."

Sharon glanced at her raised hand and stepped back fearfully.

"What are you trying to do? This place is owned by the

Beckett family. If you hit me ..."

"What are you talking about? Why would I hit you?"

Calista placed her hand on her shoulder lightly.

"You're very pretty today. It would be a shame to ruin your beauty with a slap."

Sharon pursed her lips in an attempt to look calm as she relaxed her tense body.

"Good."

"I won't hit you, but I would like you to apologize for what you said just now. The stage would be good enough for me. In public."

"No way. I will soon be Mrs. Beckett. Who are you to make me apologize to you?"

It was bad enough that Calista had always been better than her in university. Now, Sharon was better than her. She would never apologize to Calista.

Calista waved her phone at her.

"Then I guess you wouldn't mind if everyone sees those fascinating videos of you and your ex-boyfriends. Did you think I came here just to let you insult me?"

At first, she didn't want to come, but Selena called her and asked her to visit Mrs. Beckett Senior on her behalf.

Calista figured that this was just an excuse to force her to attend the party with Lucian. If it were so important, Selena could've come herself. However, she didn't want to disappoint Selena.

Sharon tried to snatch her phone away.

"How dare you!"

Theodore came back just in time to see that.

"Sharon, what's going on?"

Sharon withdrew her hand quickly when she heard him. She turned to him and smiled.

"It's ... it's nothing. We just had some bad blood between us."

"If you're not close with her, tell the security guards to kick her out!"

Sharon was trying to find a way to get the videos on Calista's phone. She couldn't let her leave so easily. Slipping her arm into Theodore's, she laughed.

"No, it's not that bad. We've always argued like this, but we're close. Oh, Calista, why are you here alone? I thought you were married. Where's your husband? Are you divorced?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Lucian. To her surprise, Lucian looked interested in their conversation as well.

"No, he's ..." Calista smiled at Sharon, but she looked at

Lucian as she spoke with a raised eyebrow. "He's dead."

Lucian narrowed his eyes at her.

"Shouldn't you be in mourning, then?" he said coldly. "Your presence here could be bad luck."

"That's superstition, Mr. Northwood. My dead husband is the unlucky one. He must have done a lot of bad things to have karma catch up so quickly."

The engagement party had begun. The butler came up to them to usher them into the venue. Theodore went into the hall with Sharon.

Under his breath, he said quietly, "I don't care why you invited Ms. Everhart today, but I warn you, do not touch her."

He wasn't stupid; he could see the enmity between the two. Sharon looked at him in surprise.

"You like Calista?"

Their engagement was nothing but a transaction. She knew that Theodore loved another woman. Theodore stared at her. She was so stupid that he couldn't even muster disdain.

"It's pretty obvious that something's going on between her and Mr. Northwood."

Sharon turned around. She saw Calista and Lucian walking far away from each other. They looked like they didn't know each other.

Sharon didn't believe that something was going on between them. Even if there was, she was sure that it was something bad.

Otherwise, Calista would've used Lucian to defend herself earlier.

Sharon gritted her teeth. She needed to get the videos back from Calista!

After greeting Mrs. Beckett Senior on behalf of Selena, Calista grabbed some canapes and headed to a secluded corner.

The engagement party wasn't a huge affair. As Sharon and Theodore went around the venue thanking their guests, Sharon felt someone staring at her. She looked up and saw Calista.

When their eyes met, Calista waved her phone at her threateningly. Sharon seethed in silence.

While Theodore spoke with the guests, she took the opportunity to whisper something to her best friend. Calista saw this.

"Why are you being so arrogant when you have no way to protect yourself? Are you bold, or just dumb? Theodore Beckett might not love your friend there, but he definitely wouldn't stand around and watch you ruin his engagement party," a voice said suddenly from behind her.

 +20 BONUS

Calista turned. At some point, Lucian had shaken off the people who were trying to get his attention and made his way behind her. He stared down at her, his gaze filled with derision.

Calista smiled at him.

"What can I do? I couldn't convince a man to help me, so I have to do everything myself."

## Chapter 91 Kicked In The Guts

Calista intended to mock Lucian. However, he did not lose his temper as she expected.

Instead, he looked at her and said, "How do you know no one would back you up? You've never even tried."

Calista was taken aback. Did he lose his mind again? She pursed and cautiously took a few steps back and prayed for help against this lunatic. Lucian's face darkened when he saw her reaction.

"What is this?"

Calista threw the plate onto the table and warned, "Stay away from me so I don't get infected by your madness and end up as crazy as you."

Then, she turned around and headed to the restroom. As she exited the bathroom stall, several people surrounded her, blocking her way.

"Calista, aren't you going to catch up with your old friends?"


The leader of the group was Amanda Riley, Sharon's best friend. She was one of Calista's classmates in university, as were the others behind her. However, she wasn't familiar with them as they were from different faculties.

Calista raised an eyebrow and sneered, "So, you're here to



help Sharon get the video?"

Amanda crossed her arms and looked at her with contempt.

"Amanda invited you to her wedding out of her kindness. Yet, you stabbed her in the back and spread false rumors about her. Give me the video." 

"You're accusing me of spreading rumors and asking me for the video at the same time. Playing dumb won't work for me. Tell Sharon I'll be having a chat with Mr. Beckett if she doesn't apologize to me in public in ten minutes."


Calista yawned dully. She wouldn't have come if it weren't for Selena. She had already given them enough respect by staying for so long.

She headed for the exit, but Amanda blocked her way as she passed by.

"Since you don't want to do this the easy way, we'll have to do it the hard way. I'm not going to go easy on you."

Then, she ordered the people behind, "Tie her up and throw her into a bathroom stall."

The group slowly approached Calista.

Amanda continued, "Back in university, you might have been too overconfident because you were naive. But now you're still reckless even after knowing the ways of the world. All I can say is you're foolish. Did you think your insignificant threats would work on Sharon?" 

She leaned closer to Calista and sneered, "Being foolish is one thing, but being vain is another. To think that you orchestrated the whole incident that someone bought your art at a high price, and then you donated the money to the school. If I were you, I would rather die than be humiliated like that. Speaking of this matter, you should thank Lily for this."

When Calista's project was exhibited on campus, it caught someone's attention and sold for a very high price, making history in the Art Faculty at Gardsford University.

Everyone was shocked. It was even more surprising that she donated the money to the school to support financially challenged students.

Initially, Calista wanted to keep a low profile about this matter, but Lily made a big fuss and spread the word everywhere.

She even convinced the school leadership to put a banner at the school gate commending Calista.

However, it wasn't long before it was revealed that Calista had orchestrated the whole thing herself. Needless to say, her reputation plummeted as she faced public criticism.

At this moment, Calista was surrounded by everyone. She cracked her knuckles; it seemed like she wouldn't be able to avoid getting physical today.

Amanda continued, "Take her phone. Let's see how she'll

manage without a phone ... "

Before she could finish, Calista kicked her in the gut, sending her stumbling back several steps! Amanda's face immediately turned pale. She bent over and clutched her stomach.

"How dare you lay a finger on me?"

"What's wrong with that? Am I not allowed to touch you?"

"This is the Beckett family's home! Theodore will throw you out if you dare to stir up trouble here."

Not only that, this was also Theodore and Sharon's engagement party. Amanda must have ensured no one would come near this place since she was making such a scene.

Calista approached her with a lopsided smile.

"I'm going to beat all of you to a pulp today. No one would ..."

Before Calista could finish her sentence, there was a knock on the door. Damn it! Calista had to eat her words.

She didn't expect Amanda to be foolish enough not to clear the area before messing with her. The others were about to make a move, but they froze at the sound.

"What should we do, Amanda?"

They were all from prestigious families. It would ruin their

reputation if they were seen bullying someone in the restroom. Now that Amanda had the upper hand, she wouldn't let this slide easily.

She glared at Calista, who still confidently carried herself, and said, "There's nothing to be afraid of. The door is locked. No one can enter. I won't stop until I make this wretch kneel and apologize!"

There was a loud 'bang', and the door was kicked open from the outside. A tall and well-built man stood at the door.

He had a cold and intimidating demeanor. His gaze swept across the group and finally fixed on Calista.

He furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "What's going on?"

Amanda, who was threatening Calista a minute ago, immediately put on an act.

Tears brimmed her eyes as she cried, "Mr. Northwood, she hit me. My stomach hurts. Could you please take me to the hospital? I might have some internal bleeding!"

The footprint on her shirt was a piece of undeniable evidence. Lucian stared at Calista, who showed no intention of explaining, but instead rolled her eyes at him.

It was clear she was displeased.

Amanda raised her voice, "Mr. Northwood, it's obvious she's looking down on you ..."

Her grating voice echoed through the quiet restroom, and Lucian frowned in disdain, saying, "Shut up."

Amanda's face instantly turned red. She had never been so rudely scolded before. There was finally peace.

Lucian reached out to Calista and said, "Come here."


Calista was in a bad mood. Memories of the past resurfaced due to Amanda's words. She disliked Lily and even more so the fact that Lucian supported her.


Back then, Lily received much attention in school because of Lucian. Everyone wanted to curry favor with her to get close to Lucian.

Calista didn't envy Lily's popularity, but their attempt to win Lily's favor came at the expense of her. So, her college days were miserable partly because of Lucian's connection with Lily.

Right now, she wished she could just pin him to the ground and beat him senseless.

Calista didn't want to stay here longer, but Lucian blocked the way. If she wanted to leave, she had to pass by him.

"Mr. Northwood, I know you have no problem with being shameless. But think about your reputation. This is the ladies' restroom, and you're standing at the entrance like a creep. Others might misunderstand your intentions." 

 +20 BONUS

Not only was he shameless, he seemed to have no concept of personal space.