

Chapter 96 The Doctors Can't Cure Him

Calista looked at Yara with her mouth full of toothpaste.

Yara didn't beat around the bush and answered, "It's from Lucian."

Lucian had no intention of hiding that fact either, so she found out about it easily.

However, it also proved that he was a heartless man. While others stood united as a married couple, he supported those at odds with his wife.

Calista was completely unaware of this.

She asked, "How much did he give?"

Yara stretched out her hand, indicating he gave her a lot of money.

"Without this money, Nikolette wouldn't even be able to afford a good meal, let alone invest in Ronkan Enterprise."

Calista nodded and said, "I see. Thanks for letting me know."

Initially, she wanted Nikolette to be fired from Ronkan Enterprise to settle the score for what Nikolette did back then. But she had to find another way since she was a shareholder of Ronkan Enterprise.

The three relied on selling her mother's inheritance to make

money, and she wanted them to return every penny.

Yara waved dismissively and said, "It's just a small favor. Let me know if you need any more help."

Since Calista had finished getting ready, Yara stood up and said, "Let's go have breakfast. I have something to do at night. We won't have enough time."

Neither wanted to go too far, so they found a restaurant nearby. Calista browsed through the trending news and realized that the news of Lily visiting Lucian at the Everglade Manor had been taken down.

Someone probably stopped its release.

She only knew one person who could act so quickly.

For the next three days, Calista stayed at home, and Yara was probably afraid that she would go stir-crazy, so she gave her a lot of work. Jacob called and asked her to return to Justa to work, but she declined.

On this day, she was slumped before a painting when she received a call from Macy.

"Madam, can you please come back? Madam Selena has to go to the hospital for a check-up, but she's arguing with Mr. Northwood and refuses to go."

"Is Lucian there?"

"He has to work at the company and can't leave, so Mr.

Brown is here."

Calista used to handle these things. Macy hesitated to trouble her since she and Lucian were getting a divorce. But Selena was upset with Lucian and refused to talk to him, making things hard even for David.

Finally, Calista agreed. Selena was probably upset about their divorce, so she needed to convince her. Even if she didn't agree to the divorce, she shouldn't oppose it, to prevent further complications.

When she returned to the Stansend Manor, Selena was sitting on the sofa, in a bad mood.

"There's nothing wrong with my health, I don't need to go to the hospital. Lucian should be the one who needs to go to the hospital! He needs to get his brain and eyes checked. He might be blind or brain-dead, leaving a jewel for some trash!"

David stood by helplessly. He felt he might die from a heart attack at a young age. Both Selena and Calista were so sharp-tongued.

"Oh, and make an appointment with a top specialist. Not any doctor can cure his illness."

Macy wondered if Calista was Selena's biological daughter instead of Lucian. In the future, she must make her support for Calista clear. Lily would not gain any favor from her.

She frowned in distress.

"Madam, it's for your good. The doctor's appointments have already been made. How about you just go, just to humor him."

"I..."

Just as Selena was about to insist further, she heard Calista call her from the doorway, "Mom!"

Seeing her daughter-in-law, Selena's face instantly lit up with a kind smile, and her voice softened.

"Why are you here?"

Calista sat down beside her.

"Macy said you didn't want to go for the check-up, so I returned to see if it's true."

"Can't you tell that Macy is always exaggerating? She makes a big fuss every time. I was about to go. But the weather is too cold, so I wanted to wait a bit before going out."

Macy quickly came out to take the blame.

"That's right, Madam Selena was just about to leave. Since Madam Calista is back, why don't you accompany her? The hospital's system is too advanced for us elderly folks."

Of course, this was merely an excuse. She might not be perfect, but as the Northwood family's housekeeper, she had to be capable of handling daily tasks like making online appointments and accompanying visits to the doctor. This

meant she had to stay up-to-date with the times.

Selena patted Calista's hand.

"The report from my previous check-up is in Lucian's study. Could you go and get it for me?"

"Sure."

Calista was thankful that she was willing to go to the doctor's.

Getting the report was a small matter, so Calista didn't mention that the doctor should have her records and she had to retake certain tests.

When Calista entered the study, Macy asked curiously, "Madam, isn't the report here?"

Selena tossed the leather bag on the table to her.

"Put it in the drawer of the TV cabinet. If Calista asks later, just tell her you made a mistake."

Macy was always the scapegoat. 1

Seeing that she was genuinely curious, Selena explained to her, "My son's mouth is as tightly sealed as glue. He can't say anything useful for his life. If I didn't ask Calista for the report, how would she see her photo on Lucian's desk? I'm sure that brat has a thing for her; otherwise, why would he have her photo on his desk?"

Then, Selena scoffed disdainfully, "He's so secretive, I really

don't know who he takes after. His father used to be straightforward."

...

This was Calista's first time entering Lucian's study. Before their marriage, she didn't spend much time in this part of the house, and her visits had been even rarer after they got married.

The study wasn't large, with just a desk, bookshelves, a sofa, and nothing else.

She didn't wander around but walked straight in and opened the drawer to find the report. However, she couldn't find the report but found something very familiar.

It was a framed painting filled with obscure and dark colors on a small piece of paper. If you looked closely, you could make out the silhouette of a woman.

However, the figure was shrouded in heavy and dark colors. It was blurry, and she didn't have a face, although she was facing forward.

Staring at it for too long would make people feel ominous and sad. The painting portrays strong emotions. To be clear, they were Calista's emotions.

Her slender fingers slowly reached toward it as if trying to touch the uneven paper through the glass.

This was her project for her graduation.

The painting had been bought at a high price by a mysterious person, making her popular at Garford University and plummeting to rock bottom overnight.

At the time, she found it strange when her teacher mentioned someone bought it. The painting wasn't particularly visually pleasing.

When she presented the completed painting, her teacher almost wanted to call her parents and suggest she see a therapist.

Moreover, it was unlikely that the work of an art major would sell for such a high price in a short period.

Calista couldn't help but sneer mockingly to herself. She couldn't understand why Lucian bought such an average painting that was out of character for him.

Selena couldn't help but frown as she waited downstairs.

It had been some time so she ordered David, "Go check on her. She hasn't gone crazy from happiness, has she?"

Chapter 97 Slapped Lily

David was familiar with the place since he often worked with Lucian in the study. He called softly by the door, "Madam Calista, have you found the records?"

He heard everything just now and knew there were no health records. Calista lifted her head; her eyes were red, and her face was pale.

She looked at David with a distant and empty gaze. Even though her eyes were fixed on him, it seemed she wasn't looking at him.

"Are you alright?"

Calista took the painting out of the drawer. She didn't avoid David's puzzled gaze as she walked to the door.

Instead, she handed him the picture and said, "I'm fine. Do you like it? I plan to take it home and hang it on the bedroom wall."

David was speechless and swallowed hard. The painting had very dark and eerie tones. It might be more suitable to hang it someplace discreet.

Calista could tell what he was thinking from his silence. She was going through a difficult time in the Everhart family when she created this painting.

Her dad and stepmother had mistreated her, while Nikolette was constantly at odds with her. She had been in a very dark period of her life. It was a miracle she didn't get rid of them in their sleep.

The painting reflected her emotions. Naturally, it turned out dark and eerie under such circumstances.

Hence, she thought it was a stroke of luck that someone foolish with a lot of money had bought the painting. Her teacher thought the same and even brought her to buy lottery tickets several times for a touch of luck.

But now it seemed that she was the fool. Lucian spent such a hefty amount on the painting to buy Lily's smile. This had added a dark chapter into her life and plunged her into the abyss of emotional and verbal abuse.

As she descended the stairs, she was met with Selena's concerned gaze. Calista forced a smile.

"Mom, I have some last-minute business to attend to. Could you let Macy accompany you to the hospital for your check-up? The doctor has all the test results. You can go now."

"Alright," Selena carefully observed her expression.

Something was not right; she didn't seem happy at all.

She asked cautiously, "Calista, did you see something special in Lucian's study? Why do you seem upset?"



Calista didn't want her to worry.

"Well, I did see something special, and I'm not upset, just a bit shocked. That's why I need to go find Lucian now."

Hearing her explanation, Selena felt relieved and patted her hand.

"Alright, go find him. Communication is vital in a marriage. Don't keep things to yourself, and stop mentioning divorce so casually. I'll have the driver take you there."

"No, thank you. I came in my own."

After leaving the Stansend Manor, Calista headed straight to Northwood Corporation. She walked toward Lucian's office as usual.

The receptionist at the front desk did try to stop her, but she told them she was there to process her resignation paperwork in the HR department, so they allowed her to go through.

The whole company knew that Calista got the job through connections. Her job was easy, she had a high salary, and she worked closely with Mr. Northwood.

Moreover, since she left, the position that everyone coveted has been vacant. Currently, apart from David, no one could work by Lucian's side.

David had accompanied Selena to the hospital, so he wasn't

around. The one who stopped Calista was his assistant.

"Miss Calista, do you have an appointment? You can't enter without one," the assistant said.

Calista ignored him. She knew the way to Lucian's office, so she didn't need his help. But his constant blocking was beginning to irritate her.

She raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did Mr. Brown inform you of my identity?"

He was still new to working with David, so he was quite flustered and stammered, "He ... he did. But Mr. Northwood has a visitor right now. Maybe you could wait in the reception area?"

Calista could see his eagerness to send her away and pressed on, "Is it a woman?"

The assistant hesitated, and by this time, they had arrived at the office door. Calista entered without waiting for a response. Indeed, Lily was inside.

Lily was dressed in light clothing, and her long black hair hung down, covering parts of her face. She sat elegantly with her legs crossed, exuding an air of grace.

Lucian furrowed his brows to see Calista at the door. He waved at the nervous assistant beside him.

"You can leave for now."

The assistant felt like he had been graced with mercy.

On his way out, he whispered to Calista, "Miss Scott arrived a minute before you did."

Perhaps he said this to prevent any misunderstanding.

Lily forced a smile. Although unhappy, she understood she had no right to be upset in her current position.

"Calista, I came to see Lucian because..."

Calista didn't acknowledge her, and she didn't even spare her a glance. She walked straight towards Lucian. She was seething with rage, and anyone could sense that something was amiss.

Lily was taken aback and instinctively stood up from the sofa, following Calista a few steps to Lucian's desk.

Without a word, Calista raised her hand and slapped Lucian, who was sitting in the office chair. His hair rustled as the slap landed.

"Calista, have you gone mad?" Lily yelled.

Her anger was palpable from her hurried and disordered breathing. She grabbed Calista's hand, stopping her again.

"I came to discuss business with Lucian. Our manager was also here, but she went to the restroom just now and didn't come in with me. You came in and attacked him without a word. You've taken your jealousy too far!"

Calista withdrew her hand coldly and slapped Lily's face. She also grabbed the coffee on the table and poured it on Lucian. It happened so quickly no one could stop her.

Then, Calista finally spoke with a condescending tone, "Am I being unreasonable?"

She threw the painting in her hand onto the office desk and raised her eyebrows with contempt.

"You're all just despicable and vile. You committed such a heinous act over some trivial dispute at school! What goes around comes around, and you will face the consequences of your actions. Of course, you're so shameless you might not feel ashamed of your actions, but aren't you worried about karma affecting your children in the future? After all, your wicked deeds will bite back on your children."

She spoke so seamlessly that no one could interrupt her.

Calista acknowledged that she had never been this ruthless in the past. Even when she cursed at people, she wouldn't involve their parents or children.

Now, she no longer held back, indicating how furious she was.

Lucian hadn't said a word since Calista entered. His gaze had been fixed on the painting all this time.

Then, he finally spoke, "Apologize."