

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

## Chapter 44 Mr. Northwood Is Married

Lily's eyes widened in shock when she saw Calista and Lucian enter the living room together. She thought Calista might come tonight. After all, it was Selena's birthday. She'd assumed Lucian would not want to reveal their relationship, so he might stop Calista from coming.

However, she didn't expect Calista to come holding Lucian's arms. It was as if she was declaring their intimate relationship.

Everyone's gaze shifted between Calista and Lily. Before Calista's arrival, everyone had learned of Lily's attendance. They were certain that Lily and Lucian's relationship was at the point of marriage. But now, a different woman was by Lucian's side.

Lily could feel the crowd's intense gaze on her, and her face flushed red. Just moments ago, these people were showering her with compliments. It was obvious they thought she was the future Mrs. Northwood.

At this moment, someone approached to offer a toast to Lucian. He glanced at Calista and asked curiously, "Who is this, Mr. Northwood?"

Lucian remained silent. Instead, the woman of the night, Selena, walked over. She linked her arm with Calista's and introduced her to the guests. "This is my daughter-in-law,

Calista."

Everyone was dumbfounded by her words.

"Mr. Northwood is married?"

"When did this happen? I've never heard of it before."

The crowd began to discuss heatedly, and Lily's face turned red. She regret showing up tonight.

Selena smiled and continued, "Young people nowadays like to keep a low profile, unlike our traditions. So we merely invited close relatives for the wedding reception. Today is a good day to disclose their relationship."

Selena made it clear that the purpose of the birthday dinner today was to publicize their relationship. The crowd's astonishment quickly turned to laughter to curry favor.

"Mrs. Northwood is so pretty."

"She looks better than models."

Calista couldn't bear to listen to the compliments. Although she had prepared herself for their relationship to be revealed, she didn't expect it to be in such a public manner. She thought that a divorce wouldn't affect their lives much since they married in secret, but it seems the situation had changed.

She turned and asked Lucian quietly, "Why didn't you stop her?"

"Stop her from what?"

She huffed with annoyance, "Stop her from revealing our relationship."

Lucian glared at her coldly and snorted, "Do you think everyone is as dense as you? Would I just bring anyone to such an event?"

Calista had to admit he made a good point. She retorted unhappily, "I thought we could quietly go on our separate ways after the divorce. At this point, we have no choice but to let everyone witness you getting dumped."

Lucian sneered, "Where did you get the guts to think you could dump me?"

As they bickered around, Selena had gone to meet with the other guests, and the guests shifted from praising Calista to discussing her outfit.

"Since Mr. Northwood is married, does that mean the trending news was just rumors? I didn't expect such an internationally renowned dancer to be a homewrecker. Look at her outfit today. She's obviously trying to get on Mrs. Northwood's nerves."

Upon hearing this, Calista finally noticed that Lily was wearing a dress similar to hers, a black satin dress with almost identical designs. The only difference was that Lily had a V-neck and an open back, while hers was strapless.

The two dresses were somewhat alike, yet not entirely so, but the subtle differences couldn't prevent people from comparing them. However, even Lily had to admit that Calista wore the dress better than she did. Calista had fair skin, and the black satin dress accentuated her complexion.

Calista clicked her tongue and raised an eyebrow. Her voice was low, and only Lucian could hear. "What's wrong?"

"I'm wearing the same outfit as your crush," she said smugly, her tone devoid of embarrassment.

Lucian glanced at her, then looked at Lily not far away, calmly stating, "It's not the same."

Lily, enduring the whispers of the crowd, walked over. She held a beautifully wrapped box in her hand. Calista guessed that it might contain the antique painting she had restored.

"Lucian. Calista," she greeted.

Lucian nodded in response, seeming completely indifferent, as if she was nothing more than a stranger.

Calista glanced at him in disbelief. This bastard was a class act. It was a shame he didn't become a movie star.

She wasn't interested in watching these lovebirds flirt. She was about to remove her hand from Lucian's arm when Lily turned to her.

"Calista, do you have another outfit? Could you change into

something else? I know this request might sound too much, but it's awkward to be wearing the same dress." Lily hesitated, but the meaning behind her words was apparent.

Calista put on a fake smile and answered, "No."

Her response was curt. She had no reason other than that she didn't have another outfit.

Lily frowned and continued, "You don't need to be so hostile toward me. After all, we were once ..."

"You're overthinking, Ms. Scott. Besides, I don't think we're wearing the same dress. Perhaps you don't have a good eye for fashion." As she spoke, her eyes swept over the plunging V-neck of her dress.

Seeing that Calista did not want to relent, Lily had no choice but to shift her gaze to Lucian. She pouted. "Lucian ..."

Lucian frowned. He thought Calista's words were too sharp. He didn't appreciate her tone either.

However, before he could speak, Calista leaned in and whispered, "I'll leave right now if you make me change my outfit."

She didn't care if she had to threaten him. She would drop the act and leave him to handle the mess himself.

Calista was in high heels. She lost her balance as she tiptoed and stumbled. Lucian quickly wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into an embrace.

Then, he warned, "Be careful. Stop acting spoilt."

He sounded like a boss reprimanding his subordinate.

Calista was confused as to how he interpreted her tone as acting spoilt.

"Let's put an end to this. Mom is calling you over."

Calista turned around and saw Selena was indeed waving at her.

They walked toward her. Lily followed behind.

"Let's head over together. I just arrived and haven't had the chance to give Aunt Selena her birthday present yet."

Meanwhile, Selena had her arm linked to Henry's. She welcomed Calista affectionately as she approached. "

Calista, let me introduce you to a few people. These are all my close friends. They're so excited to meet you after learning you're Lucian's wife."

Calista smiled warmly and greeted Henry. Then she handed the birthday gift she got for Selena.

"Happy Birthday, Mom."

Selena was overjoyed to receive the gift. She couldn't help but glare at Lucian, thinking it was his loss for not appreciating her.

"My daughter-in-law is the best. She's the ideal woman."

You'd better treat her well, lest you regret it in the future."

Lucian raised an eyebrow and glanced at Calista. There was a broad smile on her face, and her eyes glimmered with a warmth he had never noticed.