

## Chapter 65 Touch Him and I'll Ruin Lily Scott

Lucian caused a commotion when he threw the door open. It prompted Calista and Bryan to look up and over at him.

The man was tall. Simply standing at the door blocked out much of the daylight. His handsome features were stern and cold. The way he gazed at her was as if he were going to freeze Calista through!

The woman was surprised. She straightened herself and asked with a frown, "What are you doing here?"

Her impatient tone and undisguised expression spelled a clear message. Bryan quietly let out an exhale.

During that brief moment, his heart had been beating uncontrollably. Even now, traces of her subtle fragrance lingered in his nostrils. It was oddly captivating.

He worried that his irregular heartbeat would be heard by others. Embarrassed, he gulped.

Lucian had been in charge of Northwood Corporation for years. He had encountered countless people. It only took him one look at Bryan to know what the man was thinking.

He wore a smile that didn't reach his eyes and coldly mocked, "You don't want me here?"

Calista could discern the sting in his words. She thought

him to be severely out of his mind. Why did he enjoy causing trouble for her?

However, their colleagues who were out for lunch would return soon. Having Lucian stand there like a goalkeeper wouldn't solve anything.

"I'll be working overtime today. I'll call you once I'm done."

To put it bluntly, she was telling him to leave and that he was not welcome! Yet, Lucian walked up to her and grabbed onto her hand to drag her away. He never considered that she was a woman in high heels.

His constant tugging had her stumbling and nearly falling over.

"Let go!"

Bryan snapped out of his trance. With a cold expression, he grabbed onto Lucian's arm. He didn't exert much force but it did manage to stop the man in his tracks.

"Excuse me, sir. Callie doesn't want to go with you. Please let her go."

Callie? This was the second time Lucian had heard this man referring to her by that name. He did the same back at the stalls. Bryan didn't know his place.

Lucian turned to Calista.

"It seems the lesson I gave you last time wasn't enough. You

still haven't learned how to keep a distance from other men."

Upon hearing that, Calista and Bryan both recalled the incident in the car. It was where Lucian had held her down with a kiss. Bryan frowned. His tone was dripping with coldness.

"I'll call for security if you don't let her go."

"Go right ahead."

Lucian took a step closer to him, oozing confidence and arrogance.

In terms of body shape and height, Bryan, a weak scholar, was no match for Lucian. Just his aura alone was enough to crush him. But he refused to back down despite facing the powerful Lucian. There was no trace of fear in his eyes.

"I don't care what kind of relationship you have with her. But, this is a workshop. It's not a place for you to discuss your matters. She doesn't want to talk to you. Forcibly taking her away is no different from kidnapping."

"Kidnapping?"

The man's expression was cold and contemptuous. Seeing Lucian the way he was right now, Calista grew afraid that he would start throwing punches! He had always had a bad temper. So far, no one had dared to provoke him this way.

Bryan wouldn't even be able to withstand two punches. She grabbed him.

"Let's talk outside."

Seeing how worried and anxious she seemed only served to darken his expression further. He scoffed coldly and walked out with long strides. She shot Bryan an apologetic look before following Lucian out.

To prevent her colleagues from catching them, she walked briskly until they reached the parking lot. She immediately spotted Lucian's car. After getting into the car, he started them off without waiting for her to speak.

"Quit your job. That man has ulterior motives."

Calista's eyes widened with irritation.

"Don't go assuming everyone is as dirty as you are, Lucian. He and I were just ordering takeout. What kind of ulterior motives would he have with me?"

The car fell deathly silent. Lucian's expression turned frosty.

"Would he have touched your hand if he didn't have ulterior motives?"

"That was an accident." she sighed in irritation.

She turned to look at him with a mocking smile.

"We were just ordering some food. Is accidentally touching someone's hand a crime? By that logic, wouldn't you say what's going on between you and Lily is shameless?"

The remark had hit a nerve. She could see his intense expression grow even darker. She instinctively backed off as the tall figure closed in on her.

Before she could make a move, the man reached out and held the back of her head. She stared at his handsome face that was close to her own. She found an unusual depth in his eyes.

She didn't know how to react. What did that look mean? But her instinct to avoid harm had her turning away. She wanted to get out of the car. Lucian readjusted her body and inched closer.

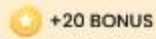
"Resign. If you don't, I'll take care of that man myself. Things aren't going to remain peaceful once I make a move."

He softened his voice. But it wasn't to appease her. It was to threaten her.

"I have a hundred ways to ensure a man like that avoids you for the rest of his life."

Calista gritted her teeth and looked down. She fell silent. Just when Lucian thought she was giving in to him, the woman suddenly looked up. Her eyes sparkled brightly as she bristled.

"Touch him and I'll ruin Lily Scott! I don't have a hundred ways to do it. But I can destroy everything that she has now! Go ahead and use your hundred methods to deal with Bryan if you're not afraid of me confronting her every day and



acting out in public!"

She spoke through gritted teeth. She wanted nothing more than to rip him apart. His expression was equally grim.

"Are you deaf, Calista? I told you. Lily and I don't have the kind of relationship you think we do."

She scoffed.

"Does that have anything to do with me? From now on, if Bryan suffers, I'll make sure to give Lily a hard time too. Let's see which one of us has more tricks up our sleeves!"

After imitating his harsh words, she forcefully pushed him away. She disregarded his icy expression and got out of the car. Then, she left without looking back. The man left alone in the car was so angry he wanted to smash his steering wheel!