

## Chapter 86 Prickly and Violent

Lucian hummed noncommittally. Calista waited, but he did not say anything else.

"Say what you need to say, then let go," she snapped impatiently.

Lucian stared at her. Calista was frowning, her annoyance with him apparent. He pursed his lips. He did not like the way she was acting toward him.

In the past, no matter how cold he was toward her, she had always been pleasant. But now ...

He frowned.

"Let's go."

Calista was confused. Where did he want to go? What was wrong with him? Calista backed away warily, staring at him as if he were a pervert. Lucian did not like her instinctive reaction.

Coldly, he said, "If you want to know who that person was, you'll follow me."

"Just give me a name. It's not safe for us to be out alone at this time of the night."

Lucian was furious. He gripped the handle of the door so tightly that the veins on his hands

popped. ❏

"Calista, what do you think I'll do to you?" ❏

"How would I know?" ❏

Calista lifted her chin. Even though she was a good six inches shorter than him, she still managed to match his haughtiness. Her expression was disdainful. ❏

"You've been obsessed with me lately, and you haven't had the chance to meet any other women apart from Lily. I know men get a little deranged when they've been deprived of sex for too long." ❏

"And you think I want to have sex with you?" Lucian gave her a scornful once-over. "You're not just stupid, you're stupid and narcissistic. If three years of marriage couldn't make me interested in you, then I wouldn't ever be interested in you no matter what." ❏

That hurt her. Unable to control herself, Calista took off her shoe and tried to hit Lucian with it. He grabbed her arm quickly. ❏

"Why are you so aggressive and violent? Are you a hedgehog?" ❏

He pulled her toward himself and trapped her arms behind her. Her shoe dropped to the

ground. Lucian walked her over to the elevator in the same position. ❧

Calista's back was forcefully pinned against his chest. She tensed, unable to think about what Lucian had just said; all she could think of was the fact that she wasn't wearing a bra. ❧

It was winter, so her clothes were thick enough to cover her, but he would definitely notice something at this close proximity. ❧

Stiffly, she said, "Let go of me. I can walk." ❧

Lucian glanced at her. ❧

"Do you think I trust you?" ❧

"Just let me go home and change. I'm probably in for a fight, so I want to dress properly." ❧

Calista wasn't sure if Lucian had noticed anything strange. She glanced up at him, but he showed only his usual impassive expression. ❧

For some reason, without a bra, she could feel every tremble of her breasts as she walked. It was tormenting. ❧

She felt as if she could explode from the embarrassment, but Lucian did not seem to notice anything, so she couldn't take out her anger on him. ❧

"You could wear armor and you'd still lose," Lucian said suddenly. ❌

Fucking asshole. He could die now and she would celebrate. Calista hoped that he would never get his way with Lily. ❌

In the end, Lucian forced her into the elevator and into his car, which was parked downstairs. In the car, he took off his jacket and threw it at her. ❌

"Wear this. Your clothes are too ugly." ❌

"Then why didn't you let me change?" Calista was exasperated. Angrily, she took his jacket and put it on, fastening the buttons. ❌

Lucian pursed his lips without speaking. He glanced at her, then looked straight ahead again. Calista fell silent. Lucian's expression hadn't changed, but she had a feeling that he had been looking at her chest. ❌

They reached their destination 30 minutes later. Calista looked around at the luxurious neighborhood and raised an eyebrow. ❌

"Here?" ❌

Lucian hummed in agreement. Normally, only tenants were allowed into the neighborhoods like these. The security guard would video call

the tenant if guests arrived. ❏

However, the security guard just took one look at Lucian's car and opened the gates. Calista clicked her tongue. Money truly could buy anything. ❏

When they arrived at Block A, Number 2302, Lucian pushed open the door and walked in. Calista hesitated for a moment before following him. ❏

She was completely taken aback by what she saw inside. ❏

There were more than ten people in the living room. Apart from Nikolette, who was trembling on the sofa, and a woman she did not recognize, the rest were all burly bodyguards, clearly Lucian's men. ❏

Calista was stunned. ❏

"Nikolette?" ❏

Nikolette had looked tearful when Lucian entered, but before she could burst into tears, she saw Calista following him in. Her tears immediately turned into haughtiness. ❏

"Calista, did you send these people? What are you trying to do? If you dare lay a hand on me, I'll tell my dad and let him deal with you!" ❏

Whenever she was wronged by Calista when she was younger, she would always run to Zachary. Zachary would always hit Calista. ❌

Calista laughed coldly. ❌

"Sure. I can even call him for you. You can tattle all you want, but make sure to stick to the truth. It's quite obvious that I cannot afford to hire these people." ❌

Before Nikolette could say anything, Lucian's voice sounded. ❌

"Have they confessed?" he asked one of the bodyguards. ❌

The bodyguard nodded. ❌

"They have." ❌

"Make them repeat the story." ❌

Lucian raised her arm to look at the time, showing his impatience. ❌

Nikolette was afraid of Lucian, but she refused to show any weakness in front of Calista. She snorted and looked away. ❌

However, the bodyguard grabbed her by the chin and forced her to look back at them. ❌

"Speak before you get hurt!" ❌