

Chapter 80 Sleeping in His Bed

Calista's confident attitude diminished significantly, but she stood her ground.

"You're staying here whether you like it or not. Doctor, please proceed accordingly."

Knowing Lucian, Calista had expected him to create some fuss. However, he surprised her by staying calm and silent.

The admission office was still open. Calista soon returned with the necessary documents. The private ward was located in a separate building.

Calista suggested, "Shall I arrange for a nurse to assist you?"

"I'm not accustomed to sleeping with strangers watching me."

"In that case, I'll have them wait outside the door. Just call them if you need anything," Calista said while yawning.

She was feeling tired after all the events.

Lucian's expression remained icy as he replied, "Do you think I have the strength to call for help when I have a concussion?"

Calista retorted, "A concussion doesn't make you mute."

Before she could finish her sentence, a voice from outside

interrupted her.

"Lucian."

It was Selena.

Selena looked at the bandage on Lucian's forehead. She furrowed her brows and lectured Lucian after confirming that there were no other injuries, as Jonathan had mentioned.

"You're a grown man. How could you trip and fall? Can't you be more careful?"

Lucian replied, "Did Mr. Whitman tell you I was hospitalized?"

Usually, Selena would already be asleep at this hour.

Selena continued, "You have the nerve to ask? I called you, but no one answered. I was terrified. Thankfully, a friend at this hospital saw Jonathan and informed me. He was downstairs. Why wouldn't you let me know about something so significant? Consider your bonus for this month deducted."

Selena felt relieved seeing that Lucian was alright.

"Calista, I appreciate you taking care of him tonight," she said.

The contrast in Selena's attitude between Calista and Lucian was like night and day. Calista couldn't refuse. Otherwise, Selena would sense the tension between them.

"Okay. Let me walk you downstairs. It's quite late now, and you need to rest."

They walked hand in hand, resembling a mother and daughter, while leaving Lucian alone in the hospital room.

"Calista, when are you and Lucian planning to have a child? It's about time ..."

Selena didn't want Calista to think she was pressuring her, so she quickly explained herself.

"As a woman ages, it becomes more challenging to recover after giving birth and can lead to complications."

Calista hesitated.

"Mom, Lucian and I ..."

She tried to find a gentle way to remind Selena about her and Lucian's plan to divorce.

But Selena changed the topic again.

"How did the medicine work out for you? I'll ask the doctor to prescribe more if you need more."

Calista remained silent. She couldn't bring herself to discuss the benefits of Viagra with an elder casually.

Selena smiled as the elevator arrived.

"Alright. You can go back now. I can go down on my own."

Calista would have walked Selena downstairs, but she worried that Selena might resume their conversations. Calista quickly returned to the hospital room after telling Selena to be careful on her way down.

Lucian was sitting on the hospital bed. He was engrossed in his phone, probably dealing with business. Calista went to the bathroom to freshen up and lay on the nearby visitor's bed as if ready to fulfill her role as a caretaker.

Almost everyone in the building was asleep at this hour except for the nurses on duty. The room was serene. Suddenly, Lucian's voice broke the silence as Calista was about to fall asleep.

"I need some water."

Calista, facing away from him, showed no intention of getting up.

"You've injured your forehead, not your hand."

There was no response from Lucian. Calista thought he had settled down.

As she was about to close her eyes and return to sleep, Lucian said, "I feel suffocated. Go and open the window."

This time, Calista moved. She turned around, half-supporting her body as she looked at him with a fierce, mocking expression.

"Whether the window is open won't make a difference."

Lucian remained silent. He didn't cause any more trouble. Calista eventually drifted off to sleep. Her troubled night, added by the events of the evening and her already sour mood, had led her to a restless nightmare.

She dreamt of being chased by a monstrous creature that found her no matter where she hid. The beast pursued her relentlessly.

Its iron-clad arms tightened around her until she could barely breathe. In the final moments, just as the grotesque face was about to bite into her neck, the monster transformed into Lucian!

Calista gasped for a breath and woke up in fright. She opened her eyes and found herself staring into Lucian's flawless face.

He was still asleep, facing away from the window. The bright morning light filtered in, casting a faint shadow from his long eyelashes onto his eyelids.

Calista couldn't remember the last time she had seen his face up close. He had a look so perfect that it made hearts race. She got lost in thought.

Suddenly, the man before her opened his eyes, and that sharp, intense look returned to his face. Calista snapped back to reality. The unpleasant memories from last night rushed back. She pushed Lucian away angrily.

"When did you sneak into my bed?"

She got up from the bed, only to be surprised to find out that Lucian had not ended up on her bed. It was she who had ended up on Lucian's bed!

Calista widened her eyes in shock.

"You moved me to your bed while I was asleep? Lucian, are you a pervert? Are you secretly lusting after me?"

She said it on purpose to disgust him. She knew Lucian was not interested in her.

Lucian gave her a cold look and chuckled, "Huh."

Calista sat up and accidentally pulled the blanket off. Lucian was lying flat on his back. His sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, revealing solid and well-defined forearms with a bloody bite mark.

Calista was baffled. Did this guy have a mental problem? Had he bitten himself, and to the point of leaving a bloody mark?

Lucian noticed her staring at his forearm. He raised his forearm and presented the wound to her.

"What? Do you want a close-up view of your handiwork? Calista, are you some sort of sleepwalking dog? You wandered into my bed in the middle of the night and bit me. When I asked you to leave, you wouldn't." 1

He said these things as if they were the plain truth. However, Calista only remembered being chased by a monster in her dream the whole night.

She didn't have a history of sleepwalking, let alone sleepwalking into Lucian's bed and refusing to leave. But as she witnessed Lucian's self-assured accusation and the fresh bite mark on his forearm, she began questioning herself.

Lucian sneered, "Memory loss? Or are you trying to come up with an excuse? Should I have the doctor pull up the surveillance footage to remind you how you shamelessly clung to me, refusing to let go and burying yourself in my arms last night?"