

Chapter 94 Mr. Northwood's In The Hospital

Lucian's cold gaze fell on Calista porcelain face.

"Then I don't have to call Lily anymore. You're willing to endure anything for Paul, aren't you?"

He reached out to her. Calista stared at his cold and angry brows and eyes, feeling his murderous gaze on her.

She leaned back slightly to avoid Lucian's touch. He stopped and clenched his hands.

"About the divorce ... "

He paused deliberately to leave her in suspense. Calista looked at him and pursed her lips.

He stared at her, and a wicked smile tugged at the corners of her lips as he continued, "It's impossible."

Calista gritted her teeth with hatred. Lucian was so despicable. She had experienced a whirlwind of emotions at this point.

Now, being toyed by him was her last straw. Her temper got out of control.

"Get out of the car."

Lucian shut his eyes calmly.

"Drive. Don't forget you still owe me money. Even if you

don't perform your marital duties, it's only fair that you drive me around. You're so loud even when you owe me money. Who would dare to lend you money in the future?"

Calista raised her chin, a cold smile on her lips. She opened the passenger door and pulled Lucian out.

Usually, it would be difficult to overpower a man since they were at an advantage. But Calista pulled Lucian out quickly!

She slammed the car door shut, sat back in the driver's seat, started the car, and drove toward the entrance.

She was dressed lightly for today's engagement party, and the night wind was especially chilling. Just between the few minutes of getting out of the car, her fingers had already become somewhat numb from the cold.

She leaned toward the car's air vent and blew warm air onto her hands until she could feel her fingers again. She glanced at the rearview mirror.

Lucian was still standing in place. His deep eyes were fixed in her direction. He wouldn't freeze to death, would he?

Calista quickly shook off the thought. She was sure the Beckett family would not let him stand out there.

The area around was developed too. So, there was quite a bit of traffic on the road, and Calista noticed several vacant taxis as she drove. This eased her worries completely.

Back home, Calista went straight to the bathroom to

remove her makeup and shower. She then applied a face mask. By the time she was done, it was nearly 11:00 PM.

She got into bed, planning to browse her phone for a while before going to sleep. As she turned on her phone, Lucian called her.

She looked at the called ID and hesitated briefly before answering, "What do you want?"

"Come to the First Horizon Hospital. I need your signature."

The person on the other end of the call wasn't Lucian.

She was dazed for several seconds before realizing who it was.

"Cade?"

She wasn't very familiar with Cade. They had met a few times and heard him speak, but he sounded different on the phone, so she wasn't entirely sure.

His voice was flat and indifferent, and he summarized the situation in a few sentences.

"Lucian had an accident on his way back. The doctor needs a family member to sign off for the surgery. If you can't make it within twenty minutes, I'll have the doctor prepare a consent form to stop his treatment."

Calista's mind went blank. She hadn't even made sense of the situation, but she quickly sat up from the bed.



"How did the accident happen?"

"Is it really that strange? People around the world get into accidents every minute. You left a drunk man alone. He was lucky he didn't die on the spot from drunk driving!" Cade spat harshly. 1

He gave her the floor number and then hung up. Calista rushed to change her clothes and hurried out of the house.

The hospital needed a family member's consent, and she couldn't tell Selina about this, so she had to go herself. Even as she sat in the car, she still hadn't fully comprehended the situation.

Although she smelt alcohol on Lucian, he was remarkably sober when they were arguing. He didn't seem drunk.

The journey from the Beckett family's home to the Everglade Manor was broad and had many traffic lights.

Even if he had been drunk driving, he wouldn't be in a critical situation where he needed surgery.

Calista drove fast, taking every shortcut and running red lights. Her hands slipped off the steering wheel, and she realized her palms were full of cold sweat.

It usually took half an hour to arrive at the hospital, but this time she did it in fifteen minutes.

Cade had mentioned they were on the fifth floor. She rushed

into the elevator, pressed the button, and finally had a moment to catch her breath.

She leaned against the elevator wall and panted heavily. She glanced at the directory and realized the fifth floor was the Gastroenterology Department

The elevator stopped on the fifth floor, and as the doors opened, she saw Cade standing outside.

He was dressed casually, wearing a long light gray coat over his shirt with black trousers. He stood out in the hospital's white light as if he were a glimmer of hope in this dark place.

Sure enough, birds of the same feather flock together. Like Lucian, he was as despicable as he was attractive.

But they weren't close enough for her to lose her temper. Even if she was angry, she managed to control her anger.

Calista walked out of the elevator with a cold face.

"What happened?"

Only now did she feel her legs were weak. Her body was trembling.

Cade lazily responded, "He's in room 507. I'm going back to sleep."

"Didn't you say he had an accident?"

The man raised an eyebrow with a smirk.

"You're so cold-hearted, Miss Everhart. Would you have come if I hadn't said he was in an accident?"

She wouldn't have. Not only that, she would have turned her phone off and went to sleep right away!

"He had a stomachache. There's a restaurant downstairs. You can go buy some food for him later. Remember, he shouldn't have any onions."

Calista was still pent-up with anger.

She was furious at being commanded around, and sneered mockingly, "Why don't you take care of him if you're so concerned about him? Aren't you afraid he might get worse under my care?"

Cade lowered his head to look at her. Her eyes were full of anger, making her eyes even more striking. Her fair skin was flushed, likely from the rush here, and she was still catching her breath.

"If it weren't for Lucian back then, you might be working in some dark mine corner digging coal instead of enjoying years of luxury and comfort."

He was already putting it quite tactfully out of respect for Lucian. Women in her place didn't have the luck to work in mines!

He continued, "Back then, even if Lucian had acted recklessly under the influence of alcohol and had something

with you, he didn't need to marry you. Forgive my bluntness, but you're not worth such a high price. Shouldn't you be grateful when someone is kind to you?"



Chapter 95 She Might Be Pregnant

Lucian was leaning against his bedside in the hospital room, talking on the phone. Upon hearing a sound, he looked up and saw Calista.

He furrowed his brows and asked, "Cade called you?"

Calista rolled her eyes irritably

"He said you were dying and asked me to sign the consent form to give up on any treatment and have you cremated."

She walked in and sat down on the chair next to the hospital bed.

Earlier, she had asked the doctor and learned that his stomach problems were caused by drinking on an empty stomach. He could leave once he felt better.

Lucian tossed the phone onto the bedside table.

"I'm hungry."

Calista stared at him, then reluctantly took out her phone to order some delivery. She just wanted to quickly finish serving him his meal so they could go their separate ways.

She didn't want to return home just to have Cade call her to come by again. She still had some self-respect.

Lucian's gaze fell on her. He spoke lightly.

"I might have another stomach ache by the time the food arrives. Is this how you take care of someone sick?"

After taking the medicine, the intense pain in his stomach had improved slightly, but it hadn't completely gone away and would occasionally throb.

Calista glared at him fiercely, then suddenly stood up and headed for the door without saying a word. Lucian frowned.

"Stop, where are you going?"

"To buy you some dog food," she gritted her teeth, her tone laced with resentment.

Behind her, Lucian seemed to chuckle, but Calista had already opened the door and walked out. She didn't quite catch what he said.

Following Cade's instructions, she bought a bowl of soup without any onions from the restaurant downstairs and headed back up.

She unpacked the food and said, "Hurry up and eat. You can go home after you finish this."

Lucian sat still on the bed as if he were asleep. He was facing away, so Calista couldn't see his face. After hesitating for a few seconds, she leaned in and bent down to look.

His eyebrows were tightly furrowed and cold sweat covered

his forehead, and his lips and face were pale. He wasn't asleep; he was clearly in severe pain!

Calista hesitated, and she asked nervously, "Lucian, is your stomach hurting again? I'll go call the doctor."

There was a call button on the bedside table that connected to the doctor's office. After pressing it, the doctor arrived quickly.

The doctor examined him quickly and pressed lightly on Lucian's stomach.

"You can put some pressure on this spot to relieve his pain. He just took medicine, so he shouldn't eat again in the short term. You can rub his stomach too. It might provide some relief."

Calista remained silent. She had to buy food for him and give him a massage too?

The doctor noticed her lack of response. She didn't seem concerned at all.

The doctor quickly became serious and urged, "Are you his family? He's in so much pain, and yet you seem so indifferent!"

Calista returned to her senses and apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry, I am his wife. But usually, his mistress would do these things. I'm not very familiar with it. Where should I put pressure on? Doctor, could you show me again?"

The doctor had just spoken out of duty because Calista appeared unconcerned about Lucian. He didn't expect to uncover this secret, and for a moment, his impression of Lucian changed.

He cleared his throat, withdrew his hand, and stood up straight.

"There's no need to do so. The medication is starting to take effect, and he should feel some relief soon."

After the doctor left, Lucian gritted his teeth and asked, "Did you do that intentionally?"

Calista raised an eyebrow at him.

"I can't let Lily take all the credit, can I?"

Lucian felt better by night. Despite being extremely tired, Calista managed to handle his discharge procedures. 1

The facilities at a private hospital were much better than the public hospital. It had bigger beds, and the room was much better lighting.

Besides, Calista had a hard time sleeping on other beds. She hoped she could catch some sleep after staying up all night. The hospital was not the appropriate place for that.

This time, she dared not leave Lucian in the middle of the road. Who knew what stunt he would pull next?

The next day, when Calista woke up, she was met with

Yara's face. She was startled, and before she could react, she hurriedly scooted back.

She scowled when she realized who it was.

She slumped back on the bed and asked, "What are you doing? It's so early in the morning. You nearly scared the hell out of me."

Yara sat by the bedside and sneered.

"You have the nerve to say that? You were the one that scared me. I called you so many times, and you didn't pick up. I thought you might be so depressed after sacrificing yourself for love. It's still early in the morning. There was no reason to be scared."

Calista had just woken up and was still in a daze.

She instinctively reached for her phone and asked, "Sacrifice myself for love? What do you mean?"

After she got home last night, she set her phone to silent mode. Sure enough, there were several missed calls from Yara on the screen.

Looking at the time, it was nearly four in the afternoon. Yara sneered disdainfully.

"That scumbag Lucian probably couldn't escape karma. He was admitted to the hospital last night, and this morning, as soon as the news came out, that bitch Lily rushed over with gifts to comfort him. Not only did Lucian invite her in, but

they also spent hours alone together in his room. Who knows what they were up to during that time? I bet she's even pregnant by now!"

While it might be exaggerated, it seemed quite plausible. Not done venting, Yara issued a warning.

"I'll kill you if you dare to regret it. I can even erase all traces of romantic thoughts from your brain."

She rolled her eyes so many times Calista was starting to worry that her eyes might roll back into her head.

Calista was left speechless, so she had to change the topic.

"How did you know I was staying here?"

She hadn't told anyone about her moving places.

"A while back, I ran into Paul at an auction, and he mentioned it," Yara explained.

The mention of Lily made her furious, and she couldn't help but egg her on, "Why didn't you come to me if you didn't have a place to stay? Were you planning to sleep under a bridge if you hadn't encountered Paul?"

Paul had only mentioned that Calista had nowhere to stay, but he did not elaborate. However, Yara could guess it probably had something to do with that bastard, Lucian.

"Thank god, I bumped into him. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known where to find you."



Calista got up to freshen up.

"How did you get in?"

"There's the emergency stairway," Yara crossed her arms, leaning against the bathroom doorway.

"By the way, I found out some stuff about Nikolette. Not only is she a top executive at Ronkan enterprise, but she also holds a sizable share of the company. Back then, your dad fled the country with a load of debt and penniless. He didn't make any groundbreaking achievements abroad, either. Can you guess where Nikolette got the money?"