

You're Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone

Chapter 19 | Regret It

Calista winced as Lucian's grip tightened. She tried to turn her head. But he was much stronger.

Lucian's eyes were filled with anger, but he managed to keep it under control. Even his voice sounded slightly more gentle than usual.

Lucian approached Calista calmly. "What is Alexander to you that you had to seek help from outsiders? Isn't the title of Mrs. Northwood enough? Or do you hate using it?"

"Lucian, you're hurting me." Calista was trapped in Lucian's hold. Her struggle was useless. His rough fingers pressed against her skin, causing burning pain. It felt as if he might tear her skin.

Annoyed, she said, "We're getting divorced. Who I seek help from is none of your business!"

"Divorce? You think you can do that? You said you wanted to spend a lifetime with me when you stripped and seduced me half a month ago."

What was once a playful comment in private became extremely embarrassing when said publicly.

Calista felt like she had been slapped across the face. Her face started to drain. Yet, she refused to show any weakness before this man.



Instead, Calista provokingly curled her lips and said, "You've been indifferent to me all three years of marriage. I had to test if you were still capable of ensuring my happiness.

"Unfortunately, the test proved you couldn't perform without the help of medication. So, I made up my mind to leave."

Lucian's grip tightened. "Wasn't the first time satisfying for you?"

"Your drink was drugged that time. To be certain, I used a much higher dose. Now it's evident that you're truly incapable without those drugs."

Calista was genuinely drunk. As she looked at Lucian, his face appeared blurry. She couldn't make out his features or read his emotions.

She heard herself talking. Words tumbled out of her mouth as if by instinct. But she didn't even know what she was saying.

Meanwhile, Lucian was feeling extremely tense. His anger was bubbling up inside him, ready to burst.

"You're quite something, Calista!" he said through gritted teeth.

He pushed the car door open and pulled Calista out. He took her straight to the upper floors of Luminary Lounge, where his private suite was.

Lucian was the owner of Luminary Lounge. The elevator stopped on the 24th floor, which was his territory.

Without hesitation, he confidently entered the room. The access to the entire floor required fingerprint verification.

Lucian tossed Calista onto the bed. And he stared at her as she lay there, exhausted. His stoic face grew even more ominous. He took off his suit leisurely and unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his impressively toned muscles.


He stayed calm, showing his unwavering patience. It wasn't his plan to do anything to Calista. But she provoked him into action!

Meanwhile, it seemed to Calista that she was nothing more than a sack Lucian was dragging along. She felt completely drained of energy.

The dizziness and nausea were too much to handle. She couldn't even gather the strength to fight it. Her cheeks ached. And the memory of Lucian's aggression brought tears to her eyes.

In such moments, the mind would often become more fragile.

Calista took a moment to reflect. She tried to suppress her feelings but was suddenly overwhelmed. She began to cry. Memories she had avoided when she was sober played in her head.



Lucian couldn't help but feel sorry when he saw Calista crying. He knelt on the bed, wanting to take her to the bathroom. But then, he heard Calista murmuring a name, "Paul ..."

The room was tense. The slightest spark could ignite an explosive outburst.

Lucian stared at Calista. His eyes were deep and dark. After a moment, he said slowly, "Who were you calling for?"

He sounded indifferent. But those who knew him well would know that this version of him was scarier than when he was angry.

Calista kept her eyes closed and remained silent. She seemed to be slipping in and out of consciousness.

Lucian grabbed her chin, forcing her to stay awake. "Calista, who were you calling for just now?"

Calista woke up in a daze. She looked at Lucian with teary eyes. Her voice was hoarse as she said, "Paul. I should have listened to you and not married Lucian. I regret it. I regret it so much ..."

Lucian's gaze fell upon her, his expression unfathomable. "Regret?"

Calista didn't respond. The only sound in the room was Calista's gentle sobbing. It was unclear whether her tears were from physical pain or emotional distress.

Lucian's hand roamed over her slender waist. He gripped her tightly, leaving red marks on her skin. "You didn't regret it for the past three years. But you regret it now that Paul is back?"

Calista was half awakened by the pain that surged through her body. Her head was still dizzy.

After a while, she recognized the man before her. She instinctively frowned and tried to move away. "Lucian, don't touch me."

Calista's remarks only fueled Lucian's restrained anger. Ignoring her resistance, he forcefully yanked her ankles. He pulled her toward him and pinned her under him.

"Not let me touch you? Who do you plan on letting touch you then? Paul? Or that man who you bought that bag for? Calista, you've got some nerve. You used my money to keep a man, but you couldn't even find a good one." He sneered.

Lucian's fingers traced her cheek and neck. His words dripped with humiliation. "If you had been this shameless, I might have taken you long ago. I wouldn't have ignored you when you shamelessly threw yourself at me." 1

Lucian leaned in. His lips were close to hers.

His voice was filled with malicious mockery. And he showed no restraint despite the intimacy. "That guy must be in his 40s, right? You were lonely for three years. Can he still satisfy you in bed?" 1



Calista's lips moved as if saying something. But her voice was too faint. Her face twisted with discomfort. She turned her head away.

With an emotionless expression, Lucian firmly grasped her chin. He turned her face toward him. "What's wrong? Don't want to look at me? Or was I right—"

"Ugh!" Calista couldn't hold it any longer and vomited all over Lucian.