

## Chapter 21 She Is Callie

Lucian ended the video call. He opened the door, took the clothes the manager had brought over, and threw them to Calista.

Calista took the bag and headed over to the bathroom. She heard Lucian say through the door, "My mother's going to the hospital for a checkup later. You're coming with me."

"I need to go to work." Calista was also worried about Selena, but she had taken too many leaves right after she had started at the studio. Taking more would look bad on her. "Let me know when the results are out."

Lucian stared after her and said coldly, "So you don't even care about Mom's health anymore now you have that cleaning job?"

Calista did not stop to explain her job. "She won't be my mother-in-law soon."

She was just speaking the truth. But to Lucian, it sounded like she would be distancing herself from them after the divorce.

Lately, all their conversations seemed to find their way to the topic of divorce. Lucian frowned. Feeling irritated, he said, "She might as well have gotten a dog. At least it would be more loyal to her."

Calista turned to him and glared.

On what grounds did he stand, accusing her of being ungrateful? Over the past three years, she had accompanied Selena on every hospital trip and cared for her. In comparison, Lucian rarely turned up.

"You're right. A dog would know better," she retorted coldly. "I should have gotten a dog instead of marrying you."

Her audacity rendered Lucian speechless. How could she possibly turn the tables on him?

Calista opened the door and exited the room. She went out of the club and got a taxi to Justa.

On the way, she called Yara. "How are you doing?"

Alexander hadn't restrained himself last night when he kicked Yara. She had sustained a lot of injuries.

On the other end of the phone, Yara said through gritted teeth, "That bastard. The doctor said I'd fractured a bone and would be out of commission for some time. I'm going to sue him! Luminary Lounge definitely won't give me their surveillance footage. That will be a problem."

"Just get the doctor to issue you an injury diagnosis. I'll help you with the rest," Calista

said.

Yara did not want Calista to get into trouble because of her. "Forget it. Even if we manage to win the case, he'll probably only receive light sentencing. I'll have to find another way to deal with him. This isn't Alexander's first time forcing himself on women. I'll try and find other evidence."

Calista leaned against the car window dejectedly. "I'm sorry for bringing you into this, Yara."

"What are you talking about? I should be thanking you for giving me the chance to rid the world of scum."

They spoke over the phone until the taxi arrived at Justa. Only then did Calista hang up the phone.

When she got to her desk, Jacob called her into his office. "Callie, come here."

Confused, Calista did as she was told.

"Let me introduce you to Ms. Scott. She needs your help to restore an old painting. You're free to set your price."

Calista looked at where Jacob was pointing and found Lily sitting on the sofa. Her face was obscured by sunglasses, a black mask, and a hat.

When she heard the name "Callie," Lily looked



up. She frowned at the sight of Calista. She made no move to hide her disappointment. "I'm sorry, Mr. Xanders. I think you might have misunderstood me. I don't need her. I need the famous Callie, whose restoration skills are legendary."

Jacob was stunned. Calista took a moment to understand what she was saying.

Lily was here for Callie?

"My painting has been badly damaged. I don't think a regular apprentice will be able to restore it. I've seen Callie's work on that oil painting. It was amazing! However, I couldn't find any information on her. I thought you would know her. That's why I came to you."

Jacob realized that Lily had gotten the wrong idea. Since she was a friend, he smiled and said, "This is Cal—"

"Mr. Xanders," Calista interrupted, "We shouldn't take this lightly. If I'm not the one Ms. Scott is looking for, then we shouldn't try to change her mind."

Jacob could tell that there was some enmity between the two of them. After a stunned pause, he nodded. "You're right."

Before Lily could figure out what she meant, Calista turned and left.

Lily stood up hurriedly and went over to Calista.

"Calista, do you know that Paul's having a welcome home party at Riverside Manor?"

"I don't."

"How could he not tell you?" Lily dropped her purse on the ground. An invitation card slipped out, black with golden lettering.

She bent down and picked it up in a smooth motion as if she had accidentally dropped it. "If you like, you can come with me. Paul's been busy ever since he returned. He must have forgotten."

Calista smiled calmly. "Ms. Scott, I believe the invitation card stated 'and family' after the addressee. As Lucian's wife, it's only proper that we get a combined invitation. This is common etiquette. Did your family not teach you that?"