

Chapter 62 You're Going Back on Your Word! ❏

"This is a matter between my wife and me, Paul."
❏

Lucian's voice was tense. The meaning was obvious; an outsider had no business meddling with their affairs. ❏

The situation had taken a strange turn. The air seemed to be charged with a vague scent of gunpowder. ❏

It mingled with the smell of blood and the occasional pained cries from Marcus. It felt like the tension could erupt at any moment. But Paul remained unfazed. ❏

He calmly spoke, "It's inappropriate for us to have any further discussions tonight when you can't keep your emotions in check, Lucian. You should take care of the matters here first. I'll help drop Calista off." ❏

He swept his gaze across the corridor on both sides. Lucian also caught glimpses of several doors being opened. ❏

They had caused too much of a commotion which alarmed the guests. They were peeking from behind the doors to see what was

happening. Some were even recording videos on their phone ...

Lucian's expression remained cold as he fixed his eyes back on Calista. She had rushed out in a hurry and was dressed only in her sleepwear. It was modest but her seductive curves could still be seen.

He took off his coat and draped it over her without a word. She frowned and wanted to decline when she heard the man's spine-chilling voice.

"Are you trying to go around attracting the wrong kind of attention?"

With how tense things were just now, she had no time to think about anything else. Lucian's words had her noticing how his eyes were fixed on her. She instinctively hid behind Paul.

His hand was left hovering in the air. He kept his icy gaze on her. Calista couldn't be bothered with whether he was angry or not.

"Why don't you keep your clothes for Lily to wear? Paul should have spare clothes in his car."

Lucian's voice grew colder.

"Paul is a clean freak. He doesn't lend his clothes to anyone."

Paul raised a brow. ❌

"I..." ❌

Before he could say he didn't care, he locked eyes with Lucian. There were no words exchanged but the meaning was clear. ❌

Paul's lips were pressed into a thin line. He found the entire situation funny. Did Lucian see him as a love rival? He didn't want Lucian to misunderstand his intentions and decided to go along with it. ❌

"Yeah, I'm a bit of a clean freak. Just take it, Calista. It's yours to begin with. Even if you don't want it, don't let a random outsider take what's yours." ❌

Calista fell silent. She hadn't expected Paul, the gentleman, to make such a sly remark. But she had to admit that it lightened her mood. She stopped dwelling on the clothing draped over her. ❌

Lucian helped to fasten the buttons and said to Calista, "Call me once you get home." ❌

Calista didn't respond. ❌

She could finally relax once she was in the elevator. ❌

The exhaustion finally hit her. She leaned against the wall of the elevator and said to Paul, "It's too troublesome for you to make a two-way trip. Why don't you just lend me your car?" ❏

Given how people usually didn't lend their cars to others, she thought Paul might be comfortable with that. ❏

She added, "I'm a careful driver. I haven't had any accidents since I got my driver's license. No demerits either." ❏

Paul chuckled. ❏

"Are you going to swear to god next?" ❏

She didn't think Paul was such a funny person before. ❏

"I promised Lucian that I would ensure your safe return. If I give you the car now and you drive yourself home, it's fine if nothing happens. But what if something happens? I would be put in the ICU if he kicked me the way he kicked Marcus." ❏

Calista shot him a glance and wondered why he would think that way. Lucian hadn't kicked Marcus for her sake. It was because Marcus had tarnished Lily's reputation. She smiled. ❏

"You're overthinking this. Don't mess with Lily

Scott or Lucian wouldn't hesitate to cut down anyone who looks at her wrong. After all, scumbags like him have no moral compass." ❌

Paul had witnessed the exchange, including Lily's name being mentioned. He instantly understood the meaning behind her words. ❌

"What if ... Lucian was doing it for you." ❌

Calista looked up and stared at him with a shocked look. It was as if she were asking what nonsense he was talking about. ❌

He offered a warm smile. ❌

"You underestimate yourself. Sometimes, things aren't as they seem." ❌

She didn't want to go into the topic any longer. Paul and Lucian were friends. Of course, they would speak for one another. She decided to change the topic. ❌

"By the way, how did you happen to be there?" ❌

If she recalled correctly, Paul was on the 15th floor ... ❌

"I had something to do downstairs and took the exit passageway. I happened to hear you and came to check." ❌

"Oh, what a coincidence. Thank you." ❌

Calista grew extremely tired as time passed. She fell asleep on the way back. In the end, it was Paul who woke her up. She thanked him, opened the car door, and went into her apartment building. ❏

As for letting Lucian know that she got home safe, she wasn't going to do that. The man might be having a heart-to-heart conversation with Lily! ❏

Two days quickly passed. Everything was calm but Calista was far from it. ❏

She had thought she would be receiving a notice confirming that the three million debt she owed had been paid back. But it had been two days. Neither Lucian nor Timothy had reached out to her. That prompted her to call Lucian up. ❏

"When are you returning the IOU to me?" ❏

The line went silent for a short moment. Then, she heard him speak. ❏

"The meeting is adjourned." ❏

She hadn't known he was in a meeting, but oh well ... ❏

Ten seconds later, he said in a cold voice, "The collaboration didn't work out. So, the agreement to offset the three million doesn't

count." ❌

"Excuse me?" ❌

Lucian didn't bother repeating himself. She had heard him loud and clear. She was just struggling to accept it. ❌

It took her half a minute to digest what she had just heard ... This jerk was going back on his word! ❌

"According to our agreement, getting that contract signed would settle the three million dollar debt. The contract had been signed. Why are you backing out on it?" ❌

She had anticipated that things might not go quite as smoothly as she was expecting. That was why she included the condition of having ten thousand dollars as a fee for her hard work. And now Lucian was going against that. ❌

In comparison to Calista's agitation, Lucian remained composed as if he were stating a fact. ❌

"The contract was a bust because of you. You should be held responsible." ❌

"Go to hell!" she exploded in frustration. "You tore up the contract for Lily's sake. What does it have to do with me? My job was to accompany you to socialize and get us that contract. My

task should've been completed once the contract was signed. Whether it goes well or not afterward has nothing to do with me!" ❏

On the other end of the line, Lucian's face darkened at her words ... ❏