



Chapter 75 The Reason for the Accident

Calista called the police right after she hung up and ten minutes later, the police arrived.

After understanding the situation, they managed to get the landlady and the two men to leave her alone for now.

The grumbling eventually ceased as they left, but Calista was now more awake than ever. She sat cross-legged on her sofa and went online to look for another house.

There was no way she was going to continue living here after all that has happened tonight.

She stumbled upon quite a nice-looking house and was just about to click on the listing when she received a call. She looked at the caller ID and saw that it was a foreign number.

Calista didn't have any friends abroad and usually, she would've just assumed that it was a scam and hang up but this time ...

She stared at the numbers for a while longer and just before the call ended, she swiped her screen to pick up.

"Hello?" she greeted cautiously.

From the other came Zachary's comforting, yet at the same time unfamiliar voice, "Calista. It's me, dad."

Calista had guessed that it would be him and she asked

impatiently, "What is it?"

"I just wanted to ask how you've been. Back then ..."

Calista interrupted him, "Get to the point or I'm hanging up."

If it weren't for her mother's inheritance, she wouldn't even pick up at all!

Zachary was fuming but he took a deep breath to regulate himself before saying, "Your sister called me last night to tell me that she has taken an interest in Paul. Find a suitable time to introduce the both of them to each other."

Calista didn't answer. She had had a feeling that he was calling her because of that.

Hearing her silence, Zachary started to manipulate her, "I know that it's asking a lot but you and Nikolette are blood-related after all. Though you're part of the Northwood family now, I know that your relationship with Mr. Northwood isn't good and it's easy for him to just dispose of you. However, if your sister manages to marry Paul, then even if Lucian divorces you Nikolette can take care of you in the future!"

Calista immediately set her terms.

"Give me back Mom's stuff."

"I've brought them with me to Emerica. International shipping is extremely strict so what if it gets lost when I mail it to you?"

It wasn't as if what was left was anything valuable! He had sold everything worth anything and those that could not be sold were thrown out!

"Then we have nothing to talk about," Calista replied coldly.

Calista hung up and not even a few seconds later, Zachary called her again.

"I'll send the items to you right now but you have to introduce your sister to Paul soon! She's getting quite impatient."

His tone was frosty and he didn't even try to mask his distaste.

Calista was silent for a while before suddenly asking, "That day when Mom died, where were you?"

"I've told you many times. That night your grandmother wasn't feeling well so I went to see her."

"You left the house at 8:00 PM but you only reached grandma's house at 11:00 PM."

It was only a half-hour drive from Everhart Manor to her grandmother's house, and Calista remembered clearly that her mother got into that car accident at 9 PM. The taxi that she was in had crashed into a cargo van that was at the side of the road.

The road in which the accident had taken place was under

construction and the street lamps were mostly taken down, making the road difficult to navigate.

The cargo van was also illegally stopped at the side of the road without turning on its indicators.

Her mother also usually drove home herself but around that time, Zachary had a job near her work and needed to be on site every day. As such, he had taken her car and even picked her up from work every day.

That night, he didn't pick her up and she got into a car accident!

Zachary furiously retorted, "The police have already investigated it and deemed it an accident! Why are you still thinking about it? Do you think that I killed your mother? If you hadn't angered your grandmother that day, she wouldn't have had heart problems and if she hadn't been feeling well, I could've picked your Mom up! If we're talking about who to blame for her death, it's you!"

After that, Zachary hung up, leaving Calista on the other end biting her lip to try and control her emotions. That night, she couldn't sleep at all and her mom's smile flashed in and out of her mind.

The next morning, she went to the Central Estate Company to look for a new house. She didn't take long to choose a new house and the landlord brought her a contract right after they got off from work.

Now that she had resolved her housing matter, Calista went back to pack her things. However, right after she got out of the elevator, she saw a man outside of her house acting suspiciously as if he was about to pick her lock.

Calista picked up a nearby fire extinguisher and brandished it like a weapon.

"What are you doing outside my house?"

That man had been focused on unlocking her door and was startled by her voice from behind him. He practically jumped up and turned to face her.

"Don't misunderstand. The landlady called me to get me to unlock the door. Is she your mom? She was just here and left to pick up a call," he hastily explained.

Calista's expression was cold as she answered, "I am renting this house and the contract is still valid. As such, I am the current owner of this house and she has no right to ..."

Before she could finish, the landlady came out from behind the fire exit to demand, "This is my building and it's up to me how I handle things! I'm not renting this unit to you anymore. Leave now!"

"Do you want to be detained at the police station?"

The landlady was pacified almost immediately at the mention of the police.

"Miss, I need to sell this unit desperately. Can't you be more understanding? Look, I'll return your deposit and your rent, alright? Let's just pretend that I've been allowing you to stay here for free alright?"

"I don't need you to allow me to stay here for free. I'll move as soon as my contract is up."

"Miss, I'm begging you!" the landlady cried pitifully.

Because of that, Calista brought her luggage with her as she went to sign her new housing contract. If the landlady was brazen enough to get someone to pick her locks in the middle of the day, Calista couldn't even imagine what she would do at night.

The new landlord was not there when she arrived and she waited a bit but a representative from the company came out with an apologetic expression and said, "I'm sorry, Ms Everhart. The landlord has said that he's no longer renting his house."

Calista frowned. This was completely out of the blue and could only be done by someone she knew! Lucian Northwood!

She cursed him internally and asked, "What if I'm looking for another house, then?"

"Sorry Ms Everhart, we don't have any houses right now."

Just this morning there were plenty of houses for her to

choose from! Calista had expected something like this to happen and didn't bother to waste her energy to fight and left with her luggage.

Before she left, she sent Lucian a message.

"I would rather sleep on the streets than give you what you want!"

"Go ahead and buy all of the houses in this world. If you can't do so then you're not so high and mighty after all!"

"Asshole! Dickhead! I hope you die on Lily's bed!"

She sent three consecutive messages to him and each one appeared on Lucian's phone screen one after the other.