

You're Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone Novel

Chapter 13 Fulfilling Her Request for a Divorce

Lucian thought he had said enough and softened his tone. " Couples' fights don't last long. I don't have time for this. Come home tonight, and we can forget all about it."

Calista didn't hear what he was saying. And she certainly didn't try to think about what he meant by "cleaner." 1

All she knew was he was making fun of her because of her salary. He thought she couldn't pay rent. He even thought that she was playing a game with him.

"Are you nuts? Even if I don't make much ... even if I have to live on the streets, I'll never go back. Why don't you just agree to the divorce? If you just won't, I'll take you to court!"

Calista then hung up and blocked him.

She wanted to block him on WhatsApp too but decided to leave at least one means of contact. Just in case they wanted to discuss their divorce.

She promised herself that she'd block that scumbag once she got divorced. She would never bother with him again.

Just then, Calista heard two of her colleagues gossiping. " The man who came to ask about Zoey this morning was so handsome! I wonder if he's single."

Calista froze. The man who came by this morning was David.

She had seen him. However, she accidentally spilled some water on the floor. So, she was busy cleaning it up. That was why she ignored him and left without saying anything.

That time ... she tried her best to recall what had happened. Zoey was helping her clean up her workplace too.

The two colleagues continued their gossip. "Did he ask what Zoey does at our workshop? She was wearing a cleaner's uniform. She had a mop in her hands too. Wasn't it obvious enough?"

All of a sudden, it dawned on Calista why David had been there. Still, there was no need for her to call Lucian to explain herself or the details of her job.

She expected him to agree to the divorce quickly after receiving the letter. But it had been a week, and there was still no news from him. It made her rather impatient. However, all she could do was wait for now.

After work that day, Yara invited Calista to a popular restaurant for dinner. Calista's working hours were quite flexible. So, she went early to save a spot for Yara.

Shortly after she took her seat, the restaurant started getting more customers. Now, there was a line outside. Calista was glad she had come early.

She was busy texting Yara the number of their table. Her head was bowed low when she heard a rather unfamiliar voice beside her.

"Calista, did you come here alone? Can we share a table? The waiter said I'll have to wait for two hours because I'm a bit late."

Calista looked up at the woman who spoke to her. It was Lily.

She had on simple makeup, and the way she dressed made her look as elegant as ever. Although her facial features weren't prominent, she was still considered pretty. She was just standing there, but people were already noticing her.

"No," Calista replied curtly.

Still, Lily ignored her and sat in the chair in front of Calista.

A shadow fell across Calista's face. "Do you not understand what I said?" she spat out.

Lily looked rather apologetic. "Do you still hate me? I didn't call Lucian on purpose on your wedding night. I never thought that he'd—"

"I don't hate you. I just hate hypocritical bitches like you." Calista cut her off. She wasn't in the mood to listen to her talk about the past.

What she said was enough to make others shut up. If Lily pressed on, it'd only mean that she was shameless.

Lily felt silent for some time. There was an unreadable look in her eyes. "I heard that you and Lucian are planning to get

divorced lately?" she asked.

It was no surprise that Lily heard about it. Still, the fact that Lucian told her yet refused to get divorced angered Calista. So much so that she silently cursed at them.

Calista looked straight at Lily. She set down her phone and sneered. "Yep! But he didn't agree to it. He's like a piece of gum, always trying to stick himself to me. I can't seem to get rid of him. It's so annoying! I thought he'd be desperate for a divorce because of you!"

Calista snorted in disdain and said, "It seems to me that you're not that important to him, after all."

Lily's expression turned to one of disdain. Her hands that were on her lap now gripped at her knees. Her newly manicured nails dug into her skin.

It boosted Calista's mood. She smirked and said, "Can you leave? You're making me lose my appetite."

Lily swallowed her rage. She didn't lash out at Calista. She merely stared at her scrolling on her phone.

A moment later, she asked casually, "Are you filing for a divorce because of Paul Baker?"

Paul Baker. Calista froze at the mention of his name.

She'd never heard his name after she got married. It felt like a century had passed since she last heard of him.

When did he return?

Although they didn't share the same circle, they had a few mutual friends. Lucian was one of his good friends. Yet she didn't even receive any information about him.

Lily smiled after seeing Calista's reaction. She was satisfied with being able to get a rise out of her.

The gloom in her eyes disappeared, and she continued asking Calista. "Why are you pretending to be so innocent? Are you in an affair with him already? You almost climbed into his bed back then—"

Calista slapped her.

It was so loud that even those lining up outside the restaurant heard it. Everyone looked in their direction. The slap instantly shut Lily up.

Calista looked at the stunned Lily. The woman was now covering her face with one hand. In truth, even Calista didn't expect herself to react this way.

Pain spread from the middle of her palm. It told her just how much force was behind that slap.

"Calista!" A deep, raspy voice sounded from behind her.

Calista started to turn. But before she could see him, Lucian had already reached them and stopped beside Lily.

He stared at Calista with his piercing gaze. "What are you

doing?" His entire being exuded an air of dominance and disdain.

Now that Lucian was here, Lily couldn't hold back her tears any longer. Finally, this was someone who had her back.

Despite that, Calista seemed totally unaffected. She wasn't scared of Lucian.

She flicked her wrist. It stung a little from the slap. "Can't you see? I just slapped someone." 2

"Lucian," Lily called and leaned against him. She wrapped her arms around his waist.

Her voice was hoarse when she spoke. "I didn't mean to make her mad. All I did was mention Paul. I never knew she'd do this to me. If I had known she still hadn't forgotten about him, I would never have brought him up."

A dangerous look flashed across Lucian's eyes, and he sneered. After so many years, she still couldn't forget that man.

He stared right into her eyes and demanded, "Apologize."

Calista expected this the moment Lucian appeared. Still, it was upsetting that he took Lily's side without asking for her side of the story.

Regardless, she wouldn't let him know that. She stared right back at him and smiled. There was a stubborn yet captivating look in her eyes when she smiled.

She was challenging his authority. "Never," she told him. She would not apologize to Lily even if it meant the world falling into ruins.

Lucian frowned and narrowed his eyes at her.

"I said." His tone was grave when he spoke. "Apologize. Don't make me repeat myself." Every word he spoke was filled with rage.

Calista was deliberately pissing him off. But she didn't know he wasn't actually mad at her for hitting Lily. It was something else. 1

"Let me repeat myself, then. I said I will never apologize!"

Calista had lost her appetite a long time ago. She picked up her bag and turned to leave. 1

However, before she could take another step, Lucian grabbed her arm.

He yelled, "You're doing all this to get divorced, right? Fine! I'll do what you want! See you at City Hall at 9 am tomorrow!"