

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

## Chapter 17 Watching Everything Unfold Coldly

Lucian glanced at Lily dismissively. "You don't want the lead dancer position anymore?"

Lily had joined a dance troupe ranked in the top three worldwide. Everyone coveted the lead dancer position. It was a dream come true for many.

His words silenced her. Lily understood Lucian's firm stance.

Lucian impatiently tapped his fingers on the steering wheel. He was finding it all tiresome. "Get out of the car."

"Lucian, I ..." Lily started to speak.

Lucian turned his head. His formidable gaze was icy cold. It was enough to freeze anyone to the core. "Lily, you know I've never had much patience. Don't make me say it twice."

Lucian arrived at Luminary Lounge 20 minutes later. He saw several waiters and live performers headed to the private room where Calista was.

He caught a glimpse of her face through the half-open door. Her face flushed and looked enchanting due to the alcohol.

Inside the room, Yara nudged Calista. "What are you staring at? You're so lost in thought that you don't even respond."

Calista felt dizzy and shook her head. "I thought I saw Lucian ..."



"What?" Yara didn't believe it and looked at the door. It was empty, with no one in sight.

"I think you're just seeing things after drinking too much. Lucian couldn't be on this floor even if he's here."

Yara then pointed upwards. "Those young scions and wealthy businessmen are up there. They were all looking down on everyone!"

Calista thought she must have been mistaken and withdrew her eyes. She looked at the row of various men before her. "Did you call them here?"

"Yes. I called the live performers. We might as well have them entertain us since they're already here," Yara explained.

Yara had arranged for live performers to celebrate Calista's return to singlehood earlier in the morning. However, the divorce didn't happen. So, her plans to make Calista flirt with the men didn't quite work out as expected. 1

Calista wasn't thrilled about the atmosphere. She wasn't fond of drinking, either. However, Yara insisted that they couldn't return the drinks once ordered. So, she reluctantly drank two beers. 1

After a few drinks, they both got a bit tipsy. Although they weren't passed out drunk, they were stumbling as they walked. As they made their way to the elevator, two men offered support. There was one on each side.

Calista accidentally bumped into someone. She had bumped into a middle-aged man in his 40s. He was short and fat, with a beer belly.

The man narrowed his eyes as he looked at her. "Well, well, isn't this Ms. Everhart?" he said. "I'm Alexander from Horizon Enterprises. We met at Northwood Corporation. Do you remember?"

Alexander had faced a setback in his company. So he asked for help to get in contact with Lucian. He had a chance encounter with Calista. Since then, he couldn't forget her.

Calista was sobering up slightly. So, she gently withdrew her arm from the men's grasp.

She maintained her composure as she said, "Mr. Mitchell."

"Ms. Everhart, are you here enjoying a drink with your friend?"

The two men who stood beside Calista wore Luminary Lounge badges. They were waiters.

Alexander added, "Why don't we move to a different private room and continue the fun? I have something to discuss with you, Ms. Everhart."

Calista was feeling dizzy. She declined politely, "I'm sorry. But if it's business-related, I'm just an assistant. I cannot represent Mr. Northwood."

Calista sensed trouble. She didn't mention she had left her

job. She knew nobody would dare to mess with her if she brought up Lucian's name.

"Not business-related," Alexander said. He had noticed Calista's serious expression. "It could be a good opportunity for you, Ms. Everhart.

"I know you're not valued much at Northwood Corporation. You were being called an assistant but treated like an errand girl. Work for me as my assistant instead. You can name your salary.

"You'll be my chief assistant and in charge of the whole department. How does that sound?"

Alexander tried to hold Calista's hand as he spoke. "You're not being paid enough even though Northwood Corporation is a big company. You'll never be able to afford a property in Capeton. But I'll buy you a property tomorrow and register it under your name if you come with me."

Calista stepped back. She pretended not to understand. "I'm sorry. I'm not interested in buying property in Capeton. I don't want to take advantage of your kindness, Mr. Mitchell."

Alexander was known for chasing women. He was used to having them fall for his sweet promises.

However, Calista's straightforward rejection caught him off guard. He couldn't believe she wasn't falling for his charm.

His expression turned sour. He tried to persuade her again, " Calista Everhart, don't miss out on this opportunity. You're

lucky that I'm interested in you. Be with me for three months. I'll give you more money than you could ever dream of earning in a lifetime!"

Calista's face became stern. "I don't ..."

But Alexander didn't give Calista a chance to talk further. He grabbed her hand. Then, he forced her into a private room.

He acted without restraint. After all, the third floor was for regular customers. People with connections or wealth wouldn't be seen there.

Calista struggled to escape. "Let me go!"

Yara witnessed the entire situation. She couldn't stand Alexander's behavior. So, she stepped in.

She swung her bag at him. "Let her go! Look at yourself before reaching for something out of your league!"

Alexander was caught off guard by Yara's bold move. He couldn't react in time to defend himself. So, he was instantly hit by the bag.

However, his physical advantage soon came into play. He quickly regained control.

He swung his hand and pushed Yara against the wall. "How dare you hit me! You damn bitch! I'll fucking end you!"

He kicked Yara without holding back. Fortunately, his build limited the impact. He only managed to kick her thigh.

On the other hand, Calista was trying to free Yara from his grip. She wanted to protect her from further harm.

Amid the struggle, Calista saw Lucian standing not far away. He was coldly observing the situation expressionlessly.

Calista stopped moving, and a chilling sensation crept through her veins. After three years of marriage, he just stood there. He was indifferent and unfeeling, observing as another mistreated her.

The commotion had started and ended swiftly. Alexander was now restrained by the security guards of Luminary Lounge.

The manager of Luminary Lounge apologized to Calista and Yara. He had brought a doctor to examine and attend to them. 1

Then, he turned his attention to Alexander. He warned him, "Mr. Mitchell, we do not tolerate violence or harassment toward female guests."

Alexander winced in pain. He knew better than to challenge the authority of Luminary Lounge, even though he was unaware of the owner's identity. 1

He wanted to shift the blame. So, he pointed accusingly at Calista and said, "I didn't harass her. This woman offered to accompany me. She attacked me first when I disagreed with her terms!"