



Chapter 30 It Truly Was a Misunderstanding

Lucian was mentioning Paul again.

"This is between us. Could you not drag an unrelated person into the matter?" Calista retorted.

Lucian countered, "You're the one to talk. You didn't have that self-consciousness when you mentioned Lily."

Calista smiled mockingly. "Is she unrelated to this?"

Lucian kept silent. But his gaze was clearly saying, "You're throwing a tantrum over nothing."

"If so, why is she using your credit card and even flexing it in public? She spends so much of your money in one go."

Lucian's credit card didn't have an upper limit. She wondered if being a mere friend could benefit from such perks.

His brows creased as he said, "Who told you that?"

"Of course, it's your lovely woman."

The negative way she addressed Lily deepened the crease between his eyebrows.

He pinched her chin and watched her as though she was an object. "How could an idiot like you survive this long?"

"Lucian Northwood, you—"

Before Calista could argue further, the waiters began serving the food. She removed his hand to maintain a safe distance between them.

Selena specially ordered a bottle of wine for them. But Calista didn't take a sip of it. She simply ate her food quietly the whole time.

Lucian's phone rang when they were halfway through their meal.

Since he placed his phone atop the table, she could see the dialer's name when the screen brightened.

It was a call from Lily.

Calista instantly lost her appetite despite the mouth-watering food. She poked the food on her plate at times.

He glanced at his phone before setting the cutlery down.

He reclined in his chair while answering the phone. "What's the matter?"

A few moments later, his expression darkened. "Got it."

He terminated the call and stood up. "Something happened to Lily. I gotta go."

Calista was mentally prepared for his departure. Her face showed no nuance when she heard that.

It was the same cycle over and over again. He would leave

her every time Lily contacted him.

She was used to it.

Now, Lucian was an eyesore to Calista. If he couldn't get over Lily, why wouldn't he divorce Calista to return to Lily's side?

Their table was next to the window. Calista watched Lucian get into the car.

A familiar voice resounded above her, "Calista?"

She raised her head to see Paul standing before her. She was baffled for a second. "What a coincidence. Are you here for dinner?"

They got along well. That was why he was the first person to come to mind when she needed help.

If the other party were willing to help, it would be considered an act of kindness. And there was no reason to blame the other party if they refused to help.

Calista was not a petty person to hold a grudge against Paul just because he refused to help her before.

As for the recording ... It could be a misunderstanding. She believed in him.

"My friend owns this restaurant. I'm here for some business. Are you here with Lucian?" He noticed the other set of cutlery and scanned the area.

She denied it in reflex. "No. I came with a friend. She left a moment ago because something came up."

Deep down in her heart, she didn't want others to find out that she was left alone by her husband in a restaurant.

Paul went silent momentarily before continuing, "I haven't eaten yet. Do you mind a company?"

He didn't expose her.

He seated himself before Calista could refuse him. She had no choice but to accept his company. "Nope."

He beckoned a waiter over to dispose of the untouched dishes and ordered other food. "These are the hot picks. Give them a try."

She was full, but she could only nod at him.

At the same time, Lucian informed Jonathan to drive to the Oasis Apartment.

Jonathan looked out the window at the sky before starting the engine. "Sir, is Mrs. Northwood not coming with you? According to the weather forecast, there will be a heavy downpour. I think it will be pouring soon."

"You can pick her up after taking me there." Lucian took his phone out, wanting to inform Calista to wait for Jonathan.

But the thought of her mood stopped him. He figured she wouldn't do as he said, so he grabbed an umbrella and

exited the car.

Back in the restaurant, Calista was miles away. Paul looked at her and asked, "You don't look well. Is something wrong?"

She thought she had masked her emotions well. Nonetheless, she touched her face in reflex upon hearing that.

He broke into a gentle smile at her reflex. He placed a bowl of soup in front of her. "Do you need my help?"

She was aware that it was a word of courtesy. She wasn't thinking of asking for help from him either. After all, three million dollars was a whopping amount of money.

However, she decided to play along with the mood. She propped her cheek, joking, "Help? Can you lend me three million?"

Words failed Paul. He stared at her, trying to determine if it was a joke. "Why don't you ask Lucian? He's loaded with cash." 1

She lowered her gaze. Her skin appeared paler under the dim light.

"Yeah, he's loaded with cash. But only for Lily," she thought.

The thought of the messed-up business irritated her. She put the conversation to an end by starting to drink.

The wine bottle was soon emptied. Now that alcohol got the

best of her, she couldn't care less about others anymore. A self-mocking smile escaped her lips.

Paul didn't stop her. Sometimes, drinking was a way to let off steam.

When she wanted to fill her glass, she noticed that his glass was empty. So, she filled it with wine.

"Cheers?" Calista raised her glass with a light smile. Her smile could easily attract any man.

Paul was an ordinary man too.

Realizing that he was put into a trance for a moment, he held his wine glass to take a sip.

Suddenly, an icy voice resounded behind him. "Are you going to drink the wine she pours?"