

Chapter 40 Lucian Was Worse Than An Animal

Alcohol dripped down Lucian's face, an unusual sight given his usual grace. It was unexpected to see him in such a state.

His lips formed a tight line, and his fury was palpable.

Calista was not intimidated by him at all. She simply cast a glance at him and left without another word.

Cade couldn't help but express his exasperation. Only Calista would dare to splash alcohol on Lucian.

"I pray that Ms. Everhart can outrun Lucian," Cade mumbled under his breath.

Lucian caught sight of Cade, dry despite being near Calista during the incident. He retorted coldly, "I hope you lose your voice."

Cade immediately fell silent. Lucian ignored him and headed straight toward Calista.

Lucian was tall with extremely long legs. He moved to catch up with Calista at a leisurely pace. People instinctively lowered their heads in submission as he passed.

Calista waited by the elevator. She wasn't sure if it was bad luck or her imagination, but the elevator seemed slower than usual.

As she debated using the fire escape, heavy footsteps approached from behind. She turned to see who it was. Before she could register the person, she was lifted over a man's shoulder like a sack of potatoes.

Her upper body hung over his shoulder. His shoulder blades dug into her stomach, making her feel nauseous.

The elevator chimed as it arrived. Calista could hear the sounds of the elevator doors opening. She squirmed uncomfortably and protested, "Lucian! Put me down!"

The position that she was in was extremely uncomfortable for her. Blood was rushing to her head, and her stomach was also churning.

Lucian didn't reply and simply walked into the elevator with her over his shoulder.

Calista felt as if she would faint from all the blood rushing to her head. She mustered up all of her strength to hit his back.

"Put me down! I'm going to throw up!" she cried.

"If you know what's best for you, you'll hold it in," Lucian replied coldly. 1

He hadn't explicitly threatened her. But his tone and attitude clearly conveyed his anger toward her.

The Luminary Lounge had a strict no-violence policy for its guests. Yet, Lucian had carried her all the way from the sixth floor to the first. He had passed by multiple attendants and guards. However, none of them made a move to stop him.

In the end, Calista was thrown forcefully into the car.

Before she could regain her bearings, Lucian gripped her chin and pinned her body down with his.

His knee pressed onto the leather upholstery, and he looked arrogantly at her.

"It seems I've been too tolerant with you over the past three years, leading you to believe you can do as you please."

Lucian's hair was still slightly damp from the alcohol. The smell of whisky filled the confined space of the car, engulfing both of them.

Calista swallowed and tried to avoid breathing

in the heady scent of whisky. "Since we hate each other so much, let's just get divorced. It's a simple process that won't consume much of your time."

"Hate each other?" Lucian laughed lowly.

She had to admit that he sounded incredibly sexy.

Lucian ripped open his shirt, revealing his well-toned, muscular physique to Calista. His defined abs and the enticing V-line that disappeared beneath his pants were on display. He looked seductive.

"You're wrong. I'm extremely interested in you right now. Lately, I've been thinking about what it would be like to pin you down and how good it would feel to fuck you ..." His words paused for emphasis. His gaze was locked onto hers before he smirked, "in different positions."

Calista's pupils shrank in fear.

His words might have been provocative, yet his delivery wasn't that of a crude person.

Somehow, they held a seductive allure.

She suddenly understood what people meant when saying that people could be worse than animals. Right now, Lucian was worse than an animal!

Regardless, Calista had firmly resolved to divorce him. She wouldn't let his words sway her into developing any feelings. However, her cheeks flushed red. It wasn't out of lust but out of anger!

"I'm starting to wonder if you're constantly trying to sleep with me because Lily never lets you sleep with her."

Lucian narrowed his eyes. His hand slid down her neck and abdomen over her clothes.

Calista could sense that he might actually be serious about sleeping with her. She blurted out, "Isn't Lily the love of your life? Can you really bear to hurt her like this by sleeping with me?"

Under the dim lighting of the parking lot, Lucian's fingers slipped under her clothes and up her waist.

His actions were lustful. Yet, his tone dripped with sarcasm as he replied, "Of course, I can't bear to tarnish a precious jewel like Lily. With her, I'd have to be gentle and caring. But you're not like her."

His words were a clear distinction between her and Lily. It was as if Lily was a delicate flower he had to protect. But she was mere grass beneath his notice.

Although they were on the path to divorce, Calista had to admit that his words hurt her deeply.

The corners of her lips curved into a mocking smile. She retorted, "I hate to break it to you, but even though I'm not a jewel to be cherished and loved, I refuse to be treated like an animal."

After that, she sensed his arm tightening around her. It seemed like she had actually managed to push him to his limit.

Taking advantage of the moment, Calista pushed him back. He was caught off guard.

Swiftly, she turned to open the car door, her desperation to escape evident. But Lucian wasn't ready to release her so easily. He swiftly looped an arm around her waist, drawing her back into the car.

In the confined space, her balance faltered as he pulled her with force. She ended up crashing heavily into his chest.

Curling up due to the pain of impact, she managed to gasp, "Did you have to pull me so hard ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a familiar voice outside the car interjected, "Calista, are

you in the car?"

Calista froze when she heard that voice. It was Paul!