

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

Chapter 14 Is This a Joke?

It never crossed Calista's mind that Lucian would suddenly agree to their divorce. She should be happy about it, right?

She smiled triumphantly. "Thank you for granting my wish." She turned and left the gloomy place.

When she got home, she prepared all the documents that were required. Then, she put them into her bag.

She froze for a moment as she looked at the photo of them. It was taken on the day they registered their marriage.

They were married for three years. Yet, this was the only photo of them together. Calista stared at the expressionless man in the photo and felt her heart break a little inside.

Thank goodness this exhausting marriage was coming to an end.

No more waiting in the empty living room every night, staring at the clock and guessing if Lucian would come home. Her heart would also stop racing at his slightest touch. She would finally stop thinking that he actually had feelings for her. 2

She took a final glance at the photo. Then, she shoved it into the depths of her bag with her other belongings.

Calista woke up early the next morning. She couldn't sleep

well last night. She had been drifting in and out of sleep till sunrise.

She stood before the sink and looked at the mirror in front of her. Her pale and tired reflection stared back at her.

Anyone could see the obvious bag under her eyes. In order to appear more lively and less miserable, she purposely put on heavier makeup.

She left home early as she was afraid of the traffic. But her journey was smooth sailing. Even most of the traffic lights were green on her way to City Hall.

When she checked her watch, she realized she had reached her destination an hour before nine.

Perhaps even God thought their divorce was for the best. So, He made her journey there smoother. ¹

It was midsummer, so the sun was already scorching hot at eight in the morning. Calista looked for a shady place to stand and wait.

As she waited for time to pass, she received a message from Yara.

"Callie, do you want me to accompany you?" her text read.

Calista smiled and texted back. "No need. It's a divorce, not a fight. I can settle it alone."

Right after her message was sent, she got a call from

Northwood Residence. The only person who'd call her using this number was Macy, and she usually talked about Selena.

Calista knitted her brow. She didn't feel like answering the call. She was this close to getting divorced, so she didn't want something to suddenly come up and spoil her plan. 1

During her hesitation, the call ended on its own. She sighed in relief. However, it didn't take long for Macy to call her again.

Calista's frown deepened. What exactly was so urgent that Macy had to call her again? A chill ran down her spine when she realized something bad might've happened.

There was no time to overthink. Calista answered the call. "Macy, what is it?"

"Madam Calista, Madam Selena passed out when she was having breakfast. Please come over to the hospital. The doctor says that we need a relative to sign the papers!" Macy sounded so anxious that she was on the verge of tears.

Calista's expression instantly shifted. She ran down the sidewalk to hail a cab. "Okay. Don't worry, I'm coming!" she replied.

Half an hour later, the cab stopped in front of the hospital. Calista went through the dozens of hallways. Finally, she arrived at the emergency department.

Macy saw her and rushed over to her. She was holding

Selena's shawl. "Madam Selena fell asleep while soaking in the bath last night. She caught a cold because of that and had a fever this morning."

Selena's health had been fragile after giving birth to Lucian. She fell ill very easily and suddenly all the time. Her life could hang by a thread even if she was down with just a fever.

Holding her breath, Calista wiped the sweat off her face. "Have you told Lucian?" she asked.

Macy shook her head. It was as Calista expected.

Lucian was always occupied with work. He was bound to the constraints of the office. That was why Macy would always call her instead of him when something happened.

But they were getting divorced soon. So, whatever issue Macy faced, she'd have to call Lucian instead of Calista in the future.

"Macy, you should call Lucian now." She barely managed to finish her sentence when the doors of the operating room were pushed open.

The doctor came out and asked, "Is anyone here Selena Jenkin's family?"

Calista rushed forth. "I am. What happened to Mom?"

The doctor glanced at her and said, "The patient's fine. We've managed to stabilize her. She's still unconscious, but

I suggest you have her do a thorough medical checkup.

Calista's heart skipped a beat. She turned to look at Macy beside her. But Macy had already hurried into the operating room.

"Is there something wrong with her health?" Calista asked, anxious.

"We can't be sure of anything yet. Just make sure you arrange a check-up for her." The doctor left without explaining further. However, Calista was sure that something was wrong.

Later on, Selena was moved to the regular ward. Calista watched over her when Macy went to prepare some broth for her.

Calista stared at Selena lying on the bed. She reached out to tuck the stray strands of hair out of Selena's face.

To her, Selena was like her own mother. No matter what happened between her and Lucian in the future, Calista would always visit her.

Selena woke up when Calista was deep in thought. Her blood pressure had always been low, so she got dizzy easily. Waking up in a hospital came as no surprise to her now.

"Calista, sorry to trouble you again."

"Mom, don't worry about it. Are you feeling better? Let me call for the doctor—"



Selena shook her head and grabbed Calista's hands. She said, "It's the same as always. I'll be up and about in two days."

Selena's gaze fell on Calista's face, and she finally noticed her makeup. She smiled and asked, "Are you going on a date with Lucian? You look so pretty today. You should put on this kind of makeup more frequently."

Calista usually didn't bother to put on makeup. She had flawless skin, so makeup made her all the more prettier.

She didn't tell Selena that she was going to get divorced today. After all, she was afraid that the news would be too much for Selena to handle. In the end, she chose to keep quiet.

However, her silence made Selena more certain that she and Lucian were going on a date. It made her happy, and she said, "I'm fine now. You should go and meet up with Lucian. And Macy is coming back soon. She can take care of me."

Calista held Selena's hands in hers. "Mom, since you're in the hospital, why don't you do a check-up? Don't make Lucian and I worry."

Selena started shaking her head at the mention of it. She was against it, but Calista's phone started ringing before she could say anything else.

It was Lucian.

Calista answered the call. Just when she opened her mouth to say something, Lucian's angry voice boomed from the other end of the line.

"Calista, is this a joke?"