

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 121

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 121 The Right Choice

She asked, "Don't you have anything you want to say to me?"

Kallum pursed his lips together.

Calista approached him step by step. "Why did you suddenly fall for someone else?"

Kallum scoffed, his handsome face looking almost ethereal under the light. Despite the complex emotions in his eyes, his expression was one of disdain. "Is there a reason for that? After comparing you with Mirabelle, I realized she is much gentler, more understanding, and more suited to be with me than you!"

Calista listened quietly. Her lack of reaction caused Kallum's heart to sink, for he knew she remained indifferent even to his provocative words because she no longer cared about him.

Fury welled up in Kallum's heart, yet he couldn't discern whether it was directed at her or

at himself.

"Given that you've already ruined the thumb ring, this marriage is naturally off the table. What are you even doing here?" he asked.

Calista sat down by the bed, her voice barely a whisper. "Calm down."

Her smile remained unchanged as she suddenly asked in a soft voice, "Who do you think is prettier, Mirabelle or me?"

Kallum was taken aback, his face flushing. I was humiliating her! How did the subject suddenly change to this? Does -she not care at all?

Casting a glance at Calista, he found her truly captivating. Her delicate features and exceptional demeanor set her apart. Moreover, she seemed to possess a depth that suggested she had weathered the world's trials. Kallum had met many women, but few could match Calista in appearance.

Of course, this might simply be a case of love blinding him to her flaws.

Kallum didn't respond. prompting Calista to ask again, "Are you and Mirabelle now together?"

Kallum's hand, which was resting at his side, suddenly clenched. Together... What does that mean?

He didn't want to respond, but he still remembered his purpose, so he spoke with an indifferent tone. "Yes, we're together now."

Calista's smile grew increasingly tender. She moved a little closer, lowering her voice to ask, "So, do you think you're more comfortable with me or with her? And by together, I mean together in a dirty way..."

The ambiguous glint in Calista's eye coupled with the fragrance emanating from her made Kallum want to pull away from her. The room was eerily silent at that moment, amplifying the sound of his own heart pounding wildly in his chest.

The woman was so seductive, her starry eyes filled with a mesmerizing allure.

Naturally, Kallum couldn't answer that. I've only ever slept with Calista... How would I know if I'm comfortable with other women? Plus, I'm sure Calista can't ever be compared to any other woman!

Balance: 1419 + 29

1 Pearls

12:06 Fri, 31 May Ei M.

Chapter 121 The Right Choice)

86%

She lowered her voice, which was laced with mockery, "Your eyes are telling me that you find me more

why?

attractive, that you prefer me over other women. So, can you tell me why, despite being a pampered

scion who has always enjoyed the best and the finest, did you push me away and choose a flawed product?"

Kallum's heart was pounding harder by the minute. Calista's suggestive and provocative words could make any man's hormones skyrocket, leading them to act without thinking.

He wanted to hold her tight and silence her with his lips, swallowing all her complaints, but he couldn't.

Kallum closed his eyes, gritting his teeth as he gave up on himself and blurted out, "I've gotten sick of lavish meals. Is it wrong to crave some simple food?"

Calista burst into laughter. He's actually quite adorable. No wonder I fell for him.

"Sure." Calista nodded, leaning forward, her eyes meeting Kallum's as she continued, "So, having tried some simple food, do you really want that for the rest of your life?"

Kallum found himself backed into a corner, with no room to retreat. He wished he could be more ruthless and continue uttering harsh words, but as he looked into her eyes, all he wanted was to cherish and love her.

No. I can't go soft on her! I must make her give up!

Kallum narrowed his eyes and parted his lips, his voice deep. "You-

Interrupting him, Calista asked, "Do you still want to kiss me?"

"I..." Kallum's eyes widened as his gaze lingered on Calista's lips for a moment. Steeling himself, he pushed her away. "You're a woman! Have you no sense of shame?"

He tried hard to pull off an expression of disgust, yet the look in his eyes gave

With a light chuckle, Calista casually reclined on the bed, looking nonchalant.

him away.

"So, what do you plan to do with me? If you're not going to marry me, shouldn't there be some sort of compensation?" she teased, letting her rare mischievous side show.

That statement of hers was exactly what Kallum was waiting for. He feigned hesitation for a moment before saying annoyedly, "You just want money, right? As long as you stop pestering me, I'll have the Fairchild family adopt you as their goddaughter! You've always wanted to be a part of the Fairchild family. haven't you? Now your dream has come true. You're welcome!"

Than

way, Calista won't have to worry about anything in the future. I'm sure my parents will grant my last wish. When I pass away, the outside world will only assume that my death is sudden. Callie hates me and is unaware of the

even if she learns about my death, she won't grieve.

real reason, so

Kallum closed his eyes, persuading himself that he made the right choice,

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 122 Farewell Kiss

He said. "I'll discuss this matter with my family tomorrow. You should get ready to inform your father about the cancellation of our engagement."

The smile gradually faded from Calista's face. She hadn't expected Kallum, even on the brink of death, to arrange this for her.

Had she not been humiliated and given up on Kallum, perhaps she wouldn't have figured out the real reason. But now, she had moved on. She was touched to know his intentions, but she would not fall for him again.

It's just sad, that's all. Perhaps we're always destined to cross paths yet never meant to be together.

Seeing that Calista didn't respond, Kallum, fearing rejection, spoke hastily, "What, you're not satisfied? Listen, the chances of me marrying you are now zero. If you don't accept the goddaughter title now, you'll lose the opportunity forever!"

Calista lowered her gaze, lost in thought for a moment, then suddenly looked at him and flashed a charming smile. She proposed, "Let's do it this way. If you give me one last kiss, we can put all our past behind us. Then, I'll become the Fairchild family's goddaughter."

Calista's suggestion stirred an uncontrollable flutter in Kallum's previously calm heart. His last shred of sanity held him back, yet he found himself unable to utter a word of refusal.

"What do you think? Or are you so disgusted of me that you can't even spare a single kiss?" Her voice held a melancholic undertone as she looked at him, his gaze seeming to carry a hint of sorrow,

This might be his last chance to kiss her.

Though he wanted to refuse, that thought overwhelmed him.

His heart clenched, and ultimately, he succumbed to his desire.

“Don’t move!” After a moment of silence, Kallum suddenly made up his mind. He had taken a large amount of inhibitors, so as long as his body fluids didn’t touch Calista, the likelihood of him infecting her was very low.

I’ll kiss her for one last time. It should be fine as long as it’s just a small peck. I’ll consider this our final farewell.

Kallum teared up, yet he leaned forward, inching closer.

Unlike Kallum, whose heart was racing, Calista remained calm, regarding him with an inscrutable look on her face. She even noticed his clenched fists and the fascination in his eyes.

At that moment, it dawned on her that he was in love with her.

Kallum’s kiss gently landed on Calista’s lips. The warmth mingled with a hint of medicinal scent, accompanied by a refreshing taste.

He barely touched her, as if he dared not delve deeper for fear of losing control over himself.

Fri, 31 May

Chapter 122 Farewell Kiss

For a fleeting moment, Kallum had the urge to make Calista his forever.

86%

D

Calista suddenly spoke up. “Actually... If you want, you can kiss me more. You’ve taken inhibitors, haven’t you? As long as-

Kallum widened his eyes when he heard that, and before she could finish, he leaned over and planted a few more passionate kisses on her lips.

Then, he pulled her into his embrace and continued kissing her before resting his head on her shoulder, panting heavily. “How did you know?” he asked, out of breath.

He suddenly remembered that she had just met his father. “Did Dad tell you?”

That’s impossible. Getting diagnosed with the K Virus is a major issue, and if word gets out, the Fairchild family will be affected. There’s no way Dad will tell anyone!

Due to the proximity, Calista could hear Kallum's intense heartbeat and said honestly, "I guessed it myself."

"You!" Kallum let her go and recalled how she had provoked him earlier, realizing it was all a game to her. His face flushed red with annoyance.

"Yes?" Calista smiled mischievously and said, "Since you deceived me, why can't I make fun of you?"

Kallum closed his eyes and sighed after a moment of silence. "You didn't tell Dad your guess, right?"

She probably didn't. If she had, she wouldn't be sitting here. She would've either been imprisoned by Dad and only released after I was dead, or she would've been killed outright.

Once again, Calista disappointed him by saying, "I did tell him. I even told him that I might be able to save you on one condition—that I become the Fairchild family's goddaughter."

Kallum exclaimed in frustration, "You're crazy!"

He held her in his arms, refusing to let go, yet the look in his eyes was stern. "Do you know what you're doing? The K Virus is not just a flu! It's a global crisis! I'll help you if you want to become the Fairchild family's goddaughter. Why did you do that?"

Calista gazed at the man with a glazed look in her eyes. "Of course, I know what I'm doing. I won't ask for any favors from you. I'll earn what I want through my own strength. As for yesterday's matter, I'll let it slide since you were trying to help me even on your deathbed. But don't meddle in my affairs anymore. All I need is for you to believe in me."

Upon seeing the resolute look in her eyes, Kallum knew that nothing he said would change her mind. As expected, she has moved on.

Calista freed herself from his embrace and sat up straight, finally assuming a serious demeanor.

Send Gifts

50

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 123 Obligated To Save Him

“All right, now can you tell me how you fell ill?” she asked.

86

D

She had spent the entire day watching the news, and the fact that there wasn't a single mention of the K Virus struck her as odd.

Kallum's gaze dimmed slightly, then he recounted the ins and outs of the entire situation in a somber voice.

Calista frowned, her piercing gaze fixed on him. “Why didn't you go straight to the military district to get an antibody injection?”

Pressured by her gaze, Kallum was hesitant to speak, but since Calista already knew everything, there was no point in him keeping anything from her.

Therefore, Kallum explained to her how his act of saving her delayed his injection of the antibody.

Calista taken aback to hear that. “You're saying... the injection was delayed because you brought help to save me? So, it was you who saved me and got the code to prevent the explosion?”

Kallum looked away sheepishly. I didn't hesitate one bit when saving her, so why am I feeling shy now?

Feigning nonchalance, he spoke. “It's not a big deal. The chance of survival after getting an antibody injection is only one percent. Even if I received the injection, I'd probably still die and also delay saving you, so I naturally chose you.”

Calista's heart skipped a beat as she regarded him with a complex expression. He still doesn't know that if he had received the injection in time, he could have been one of the lucky few! For most people, even a slim chance of survival—one percent, or even one in a thousand or ten thousand—would be worth it. Their own life is always the priority. Yet, Kallum chose to rescue me without hesitation. He could have survived.

Calista recalled her previous life when Kallum “fell ill” and recovered after two months. The stark contrast between his previous fate and his current dying state was indeed because of her

Hence, besides his worth, she had one other unavoidable reason to save him. He was in this state because of her, so she was obligated to do so.

Calista shook her head. It seems we're doomed to be entwined together. But this isn't necessarily a bad thing. I'll save his life, and he'll lend me his strength. Though I'm not completely confident, I am arguably the most knowledgeable person on the K Virus. After all, I've been its human test subject for three long years.

"I'm not confident in treating you," Calista confessed honestly but added, "However, I do have a method that could prolong your life. The extent of its effectiveness depends on you. From now on, consider me your personal physician. Let's work well together."

Wearing a complex expression, Kallum didn't reach out to take her extended hand. "Since you're so well-

be close to me?" versed in the virus, you should know how perilous my illness is. Aren't you afraid to

I'm

Calista smiled. "I'm in danger even without you. I have many enemies, yet very few support. Mr. Kallum... perhaps I'll have to call you my brother in the future. Could you have a little faith in me? I assure you, far more competent than other doctors!"

Balance: 1395 + 0

12-07

,31 May HIM DO

86%

Chapter 123 Obligated To Save Him

Plus, it's nice to have her by my side for the final journey of my life.

Calista stayed the night at the Fairchild Manor, having taken

another leave of absence from school.. Fortunately, her academic prowess had already surpassed the current standard; otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to afford neglecting her studies like this.

Before he left, Kallum asked her if she wanted him to intervene regarding her kidnapping and the involvement of the Wolfords.

Calista declined the offer. Every step she took was now on the right path. It was only natural for her to settle her own grudges.



Kallum was fully entrusted to Calista's care. After performing acupuncture on him, she asked, "How do you feel?"

"I feel great." Kallum nodded, his strikingly handsome yet pale face regaining some of its color. In truth, he didn't feel any difference, but Calista's presence made everything better.

Calista pursed her lips while Wanda asked eagerly, "Callie, do you really have a way to extend Kallum's lifespan?"

د

"Yes." Calista nodded, sitting by Kallum's bedside and explaining to Wanda, "The medical skills I've honed since childhood could generate a unique form of energy. By employing a special acupuncture technique, I could channel this energy into the patients and merge it with their bodies, thereby extending their lifespan. The tricky part, however, is that this process needs to be repeated every three days. In other words, as long as I'm alive, I can ensure to the best of my ability that Kallum won't die. However, his body will continue to deteriorate as long as the virus lingers. My approach is merely a temporary solution, not a cure. In order to prevent him from turning into a zombie, or dying suddenly if the virus gets out of control, the only thing we can do is to find a cure within the time I buy for him."

Although Calista made it sound so simple, the amount of information in her words was immense.

Both Wanda and Kallum were amazed that Calista's acupuncture skills could extend a patient's life and alleviate the symptoms of the K Virus.

Wanda didn't dwell much on that and breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Calista's confident demeanor. "I'm sure we can. As long as we have time, we'll surely find a cure!"

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 124 I Want To Marry You!

Unlike his mother, Kallum pondered over Calista's words and frowned. "So, you're saying that you can extend anyone's life no matter who it is or what sickness they have? Then any dying person will come seeking your help! Won't this technique bring you harm? If it won't, then it's unbelievable!"

D

Calista chuckled solily. Of course it'll bring me harm! If such an amazing acupuncture technique was harmless, I would be dominated the world already. I was hunted down in my previous life because I mastered three extraordinary acupuncture techniques,

The first was the Life Extending Needle. This method was rather aggressive as it transferred all the vitality from the acupuncturist's body to the patient. Essentially, the patient was taking someone else's life in order to survive. Naturally, this would significantly extend their lifespan. In the end, unless the person died from an accident, old age, or a viral infection, they could live up to the human lifespan limit.

The Life Extending Needle she administered to Kallum was a modified version. She would administer it once every three days, each time only injecting a small amount of her energy into Kallum's body. Although it did have some detrimental effects on her body, they weren't too severe.

In her previous life, those people who were desperate to stay alive naturally rejected that. Having it done every three days was akin to entrusting their lives into her hands.

Of course, that wasn't the only reason she was hunted down. However, in this lifetime, that would not longer happen.

Kallum called out to Calista when he saw her lost in thought. "Calista?"

Regaining her composure, Calista scoffed. "Yes, there is some harm, but it's not severe. All I need is some rest. If you're so concerned about me overexerting myself, then pray that we find a cure for the K Virus soon. That way, I won't have to keep performing acupuncture on you."

Wanda was instantly overwhelmed with emotion. They had been getting along well recently, leading her to believe she might even have grandchildren soon. It was unfortunate that Kallum fell ill, but despite so, Calista selflessly came to his rescue. Wanda swore to herself that if Kallum pulled through and was able to survive this, she would make him marry Calista.

But now we don't know for sure, so it's best not to mention that first to avoid celebrating too early.

"Callie, rest assured that no one will leak the news about your miraculous medical skills. The entire Fairchild family will protect you!" promised Wanda

After receiving Wanda's assurance, Calista smiled. "Thanks, Mrs. Fairchild."

"Why are you still calling me that? We're family now! Silas told me that for the sake of treatment convenience, you're my daughter from now on," chided Wanda.

Once Kallum is better, Callie can transform from our goddaughter to our daughter-in-law. Even if he doesn't get better, it'll be nice to have a daughter like Callie...

Wanda's face, initially lit up with joy, fell at the thought of her son's illness. She had to constantly brace herself for the heart-wrenching possibility of outliving her child. Without a strong mentality, she wouldn't have been able to bear it.

Balance

1 Coin.

1368 +

1 Pearls

86%會

## Chapter 124 I Want To Marry You

Wanda was filled with relief, forcing a smile. "Callie, thank you! I'm touched enough to hear you say that, I'll be off now. Once Kallum is feeling better, we'll host a banquet and announce to the whole world that you're my daughter!"

Calista nodded. "You seem tired. Go get some rest. That can wait."

Wanda acknowledged with a nod, cast another glance at her son, then left the room with teary eyes.

After Wanda left, Kallum, still hung up on the treatment potentially bringing harm to Calista, grabbed her hand and asked earnestly, "Will treating me harm your body? Will it leave any side effects?"

Calista smiled mischievously. "Instead of worrying about yourself, you're concerned about me?"

"Why should I be worried about myself?" he asked, having already prepared himself for the worst—death. There wasn't any other outcome worse than that.

Calista curved her lips,

an evil smirk. "If we never manage to conquer the virus, your suffering will only get worse. The numerous complications brought by the K Virus are enough to make your life a living hell. By then, you might even blame me, for keeping you alive would be a form of torment."

H

She made it sound more terrifying than ever, attempting to elicit an expression of fear on Kallum's face. However, to her surprise, Kallum simply looked at her and suddenly smiled.

He reached out, pinching her face while narrowing his eyes, seemingly satisfied to see her like that. "Are you trying to scare me, Callie?"

His voice was incredibly gentle, laced with a hint of affection.

Calista's features contorted from his pinch, and she smacked his hand away, saying gloomily, "You might even turn into a zombie and go berserk!"

Kallum couldn't help but smile when listening to her emphasize the horrifying consequences. "I promise I won't become a zombie or go berserk as long as I can live."

Calista scoffed and was about to mock him when he added, "As long as there's a chance to cure the virus, I'll hold on. I want to marry you. I initially thought I wouldn't have the chance, but now that I have, I will hang in there no matter what until the day I get to marry you."

Calista's face fell when she heard that, and a faint sense of annoyance rose within her. Fixing her bright eyes on Kallum, she scoffed.

Send Gifts

50

C

B

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 125 Work Together

"Do you really think I would marry you? I have to admit you once made me waver, but not anymore!" she said with determination.

Astonished, Kallum said in a smug and exaggerated tone, "So you did consider marrying me? I knew it. I'm irresistibly charming!"

D\*mn you, Kallum Fairchild!

Calista shot him a glare and conjured up the most venomous statement possible. "You might die any day now, so watch your mouth! It's easy for you to say so, but have you

ever considered the possibility that I might take you seriously and be heartbroken when you die?”

Her words finally silenced Kallum. He recalled that his initial desire to distance himself from her was to prevent her from getting hurt. So, in their future interactions, he should exercise restraint to avoid the slight chance that she might fall for him and end up heartbroke

As silence ensued, a wave of regret washed over Calista. Kallum could've survived He missed that opportunity because of me. He could've been one of the lucky few if he had received that injection. What was the point of me saying that? To make myself feel better? But there's no way I'll apologize! He'll have to deal with that himself.

Chuckling. Kallum asked, “Callie, are you feeling regretful?”

Calista widened her eyes and snorted. “Stop flattering yourself.”

A sharp glint flashed in Kallum's eyes. “Don't worry. Even though I've contracted the K Virus, I'm still Kallum. I'm not that fragile. You can tell me anything.”

So what if I'm dying? I don't want to part with her, yet I've never known fear. No matter what, I'm still me.

Dazzled by his bravery, she turned to escape the situation but found herself grabbed by Kallum, who drew her into his embrace.

“What are you doing?” she exclaimed, glaring at him in irritation. Even on the brink of death, he's so unbearable that I can't even feel sorry for him!

Kallum stifled a laugh. “Sick people are very vulnerable inside. So, from now on, I'll stop saying sweet nothings, and you don't have to fall for me. Just treat me as your patient. My only request is that you let me hug you every now and then. Let's take romance off the table and keep our emotions in check, okay?”

Calista knew she had frightened him. He's genuinely afraid I'd fall for him and end up heartbroken if he dies. Such confidence!

She wrinkled her nose and said, “All right. Let's not talk about anything else before your fate is sealed. From now on, I'll focus on saving you, and you'll focus on cooperating. Let's work together!”

Kallum grinned, flashing his white teeth at her. “Great! Let's work together.”

He then extended his pinky finger at Calista, who stared back at him in confusion.

“Let’s make a pinky promise” declared Kallum, putting what he learned from the romance guide he had

Balance.

1 Coin 1 Pearls

86%1

Chapter 125 Work Together

She intended to leave, but Kallum hugged her tightly and refused to let go. “You can’t leave without making a pinky promise!”

“Kallum, are you out of your mind?!”

“Yes.” Kallum responded without hesitation, still holding out his pinky. His hands were attractive, and a mischievous grin played on his striking face. “I’m the patient here. Can’t you play along, doctor?”

Fimph! I don’t want to waste time arguing with him. I’m just playing along to shut him up, not because I have a soft spot for him!

With that in mind, she impatiently extended her hand and hooked fingers with Kallum. Wanting to withdraw her hand after that half-hearted gesture, she was surprised when Kallum held on tightly to her pinky. The smile on his face gradually faded, and persistence glimmered in his eyes.

It was like he could make her stay with her forever as long as their fingers were intertwined.

However, a thought crossed his mind and he let go, a smile once again gracing his face. “Then it’s settled! Doctor, I’m in your hands from now on.”

In the blink of an eye, seven days flew by, and as expected, Kallum was still alive and well. Calista had gained both Wanda and Silas’ complete trust. The former didn’t know how to thank her while the latter saw her in a new light, candidly telling her that she could have anything she wanted as long as she could heal Kallum.

Taking advantage of the situation, Calista requested the Fairchilds to construct a biosafety level four research center in the manor. Afterward, Kallum could move in and be isolated from everyone else, preventing any unforeseen incidents.

Then, Calista strained to recall what those people said during the years when she acted as a human test subject, which allowed her to roughly figure out the research method.

She even provided her blood to the experts who had been recruited by the Fairchild family.

Calista admitted that her blood might prove useful due to the medicinal baths she had taken and her practice of martial arts from a young age, which had given her a strong resistance to toxins.

With the powerful Fairchild family supporting her, those experts naturally dared not doubt her one bit. They thanked her for her blood donation and proceeded to conduct their research according to her guidance.

Calista felt a lot more confident with their help.

Given that it was Kallum who had fallen ill, the Fairchild family had essentially recruited the world's leading virus experts to join forces in researching and combating the disease.

They were far superior to those who had used Calista as a test subject in her previous life. In this life, she not only had the right research direction from the start, but also had many people assisting her. She was confident they would conquer the virus that had posed the greatest challenge to the world.

د

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 126 Drama In School

Calista frowned. But that's not necessarily the case. In my previous life, those people were able to make rapid progress because of me. I was the perfect human test subject for their experiments. Not only was my blood unique, but my constitution was also special, which naturally led to swift advancements. In this life, all I did was provide blood samples. I have no idea if these experts can do it just as fast, let alone whether Kallum can hold on for that long.

The autumn wind swept through, blanketing the ground with golden leaves.

Calista was holding a pen, tapping it against her chin as she pondered over a problem. Seeing her lack of focus, the professor expressed his displeasure by clearing his throat and saying, "Calista, you've already missed so many classes, and now that you're in class, you're not paying attention! Do you even want to join the combined master's and doctoral program?"

Calista was taken aback when her name was called and hurriedly apologized, promising to focus from now on.

However, deep down, she felt somewhat torn, which was rare.

In her past life, she had dedicated herself entirely to the study of medicine. She wasn't concerned about not being able to keep up, but she was confused as to why she had to study physics, advanced mathematics, doctor-patient communication skills, and more.

Those were inapplicable to her, and despite her intelligence, she saw no need to study them.

Looks like I've oversimplified things. The combined master's and doctoral program is not as easy as I thought.

However, Calista had always maintained a stoic facade in her current life, so no one could tell when she was struggling to understand. She maintained her top-student demeanor and was always alone, very much an individualist.

"Hey, did you guys notice Calista seems to have changed? She used to be introverted but she'd still respond. when we asked her questions, but now, I don't even dare to approach her."

Whispers sounded behind Calista, but she remained aloof, pretending she didn't hear them..

"But she's become much more beautiful. I thought she was a new student when she came yesterday and was so surprised when I realized it was her! Many guys came to ask about her yesterday. I heard that some guy will be waiting for her under the academic building today... and it's not just anyone! It's the most handsome guy from the Faculty of Arts. Apparently, he fell in love with her at first sight."

Grabbing her pen, Calista contemplated taking a different door out of the academic building when she

left.

Class ended amidst this incessant chatter. The professor hadn't left yet when a voice echoed from the doorway. "Who is Calista? Come out!"

Calista's gaze hardened as she looked over to see a girl whom she found somewhat familiar. Upon closer inspection, she realized it was Janice, one of Mirabelle's friends. Mirabelle was Janice's senior in the Faculty

of Dance.



When Calista didn't respond/Janice walked straight over to her. The other students immediately dienserad planeina a path for her Janice olarad si Paliers sud etarmad muse to clan har

Balance:

1313+

1 Pearls

12:07 Fri, 31 May M

Chapter 126 Drama In School

gritting her teeth. "How dare you dodge?"

What nonsense is she talking about? Am I supposed to just stay put and let her slap me?

Calista stood aside, sizing up the woman who, in her previous life, had been exploited to death by Mirabelle, and sincerred. "Where'd you come from, the mental asylum?"

86%

The onlookers gasped, taken aback. They had always thought of Calista as an aloof and reticent person, attributing it to her shyness. However, the moment she spoke, they realized they were wrong. The Calista they knew from the past would never say such words.

Janice was livid. This b\*tch has no shame at all!

"How audacious of you to insult me when you seduced Mirabelle's boyfriend! How shameless can you be?" she roared.

As soon as Mirabelle's name was mentioned, the onlookers knew Janice was here looking for trouble.

After all, Mirabelle was too renowned, not because she was pretty or talented, but because she was the only woman who received special treatment from Kallum.

Calista snatched Mirabelle's boyfriend? How is that even possible?

Seeing the peculiar glances directed at Janice, Calista responded with a cold, dismissive smile. "Hey, explain. Who did I seduce? Where's Mirabelle? Ask her to fight her own battles!"

As expected, Mirabelle showed up. She rushed over in a panic, still in a white dress. “Janice, I told you, you got the wrong idea! There are so many people here! How is Callie going to continue studying here if this gets out?”

She seemed intent on shielding Calista, but her friends who came with her had no intention of letting things go.

“So this is Calista. No wonder she’s a mistress. She has the face of a temptress!”

“Exactly!” Another girl chimed in, filled with envy as she said bitterly, “She used to be so ugly and unremarkable. Suddenly, she’s beautiful. I wonder where she had her cosmetic surgery. She got all dolled up just to become someone’s mistress. Unbelievable!”

Calista laughed. “So you do realize I’m way more attractive than you all!”

That one sentence rendered them all speechless. How could she be so shameless? We’re humiliating her!

One of the onlookers burst out laughing, agreeing with Calista. She’s right, though. She’s far more attractive than Mirabelle, the campus belle.

Mirabelle’s friends glared at the onlooker who laughed, and she recoiled in fear, not daring to make another sound.

Send Gifts

鴨 50

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 127 Prove That He Likes You

∩

Judging from how aggressive they were, Calista surmised that they wouldn’t let things slide easily. Looks like a drama’s about to ensue.

Mirabelle glared at Calista, her eyes brimming with hatred. Before Calista woke up, Kal only wanted my company. But after Calista appeared, Kal no longer wanted me around and even forbade me from seeing him. Calista’s clearly behind all this! If I had the chance, I’d tear Calista apart!

She swallowed all her resentment, speaking in a pitiful tone. “Please don’t be mad, Callic. I’ll take them and leave now. I don’t blame you for that matter!”

She wanted to tarnish Calista's reputation but unfortunately, her friends wouldn't play along.

"Why should we leave? You're just way too kind, Mirabelle! That's why these despicable people took advantage of you! Everyone in Horington knows Mr. Kallum is fond of you, yet someone is just delusional enough to think she stands a chance, taking pleasure in being a homewrecker."

The onlookers gasped. As expected, it's Mr. Kallum!

The students here were all from wealthy families, so they were naturally familiar with Kallum. Thanks to Mirabelle's efforts in publicizing the matter, they also knew that Kallum had feelings for her.

They just hadn't expected the influential and wealthy Fairchild family to have connections with Calista. To them, Calista was like one of those special admissions students who came from a poor family and had to strive to make a living.

They couldn't believe she became involved with Kallum and even managed to steal him from Mirabelle.

Calista glanced at her watch in annoyance and sniped mercilessly, "Are you guys done? Since when did Kallum admit that you're his girlfriend? You're throwing yourself at him when he hasn't even acknowledged you as his girlfriend yet. Is this how your family raised you? Besides, Kallum is already engaged. Are you his fiancée? If you were, you wouldn't be causing a scene here."

Mirabelle couldn't come up with a retort to Calista's words and was ashamed. Clenching her teeth, she said, with feigned agitation, "Callie, why do you have to be so mean? Kal doesn't have a fiancée! Does anyone have the Fairchild family's heirloom thumb ring? If no one has the ring, he's not engaged!"

She was certain that Calista had lost the thumb ring, hence unable to prove their engagement.

While many of the students here were affluent, their wealth had its limits. Only a few managed to establish connections with the Fairchild family and knew that Calista was Kallum's fiancée. Even the Stafford family rarely publicized this matter, as Kallum had previously shown disdain for Calista. Benedict was under the impression that the engagement might fall through. Therefore, no matter how hard Calista tried to explain, no one would believe she was Kallum's fiancée.

Calista had no intention of explaining that either. She looked at Mirabelle with a playful smile and asked with a sneer. "So you're trying to say Kallum is yours since he isn't engaged? Everyone around you keeps accusing me of coming between you and Kallum. Does that mean Kallum is your boyfriend?"

She was curious to see if Mirabelle had the audacity to admit it.

she mined her teeth and said in a low

Mieshalla mume null sunea cha sauldn't enoak lightly shear that, en el

0

Balance

1287 +

12:07 Fri, 31 May

I M

86%

Chapter 127 Prove That He Likes You

Calista was surprised Mirabelle had the nerve to say that. "Almost, you say? So, that means nothing's decided yet?"

She appeared calm and confident, making Mirabelle let her guard down and ignore how people looked at

her.

Mirabelle's eyes lit up as she concealed her delight. "So you admit you interrupted us?"

Calista flashed a captivating yet wicked smile that dazzled everyone around.

Calista arched an eyebrow. "So you're implying... Kallum has feelings for you, too? Do you have any proof? Has he ever kissed you?"

If he did, I'd go back and have him rinse his mouth.

Mirabelle found herself hesitant to answer Calista's question. Kallum might treat her differently, but she knew for a fact that he didn't have feelings for her. Thus, everything she said before this was specious,

But it's different this time. What if Calista recorded what I said?

Mirabelle remained silent, but Calista refused to let her off the hook. She pressed on aggressively, "You don't even dare to say whether Mr. Kallum likes you or not, and yet you have the nerve to accuse me of intruding?"

Mirabelle couldn't muster a response to that, so she simply remained silent with a timid expression. Immediately, the girls around her rallied around her.

Janice shielded Mirabelle, defending her, "How could you be so shameless? Mirabelle is a distinguished lady! She's nothing like a callous, uncultured person like you! She has always been modest and reserved, and all you do is take advantage of that! You better watch out. Mr. Kallum's coming for you!"

He's coming for me?

Calista was so annoyed that he chuckled. "If you don't even dare answer my question, stop spreading rumors about how nice Kallum is to you. If you can prove that he likes you today, I'll apologize to you! Otherwise, get lost and stop tarnishing my reputation!"

She spoke without mincing words, which left Mirabelle's face flushed with anger.

I've never seen anyone as mean as she is!

Reluctant to admit defeat, she said pitifully. "When Kal was injured a few days ago, he refused to see anyone and only wanted me to look after him..."

Send Gifts

50

Balance: 1287

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 128 Mirabelle Lied

86%%

a

Calista arched an eyebrow and glanced at her. "When I slapped you right in front of him, he didn't even say anything."

Mirabelle almost passed out from anger upon hearing that.

That was her sore spot. Kal is clearly on my side, so why did he indulge Calista last time? He must've been too stunned and infuriated by Galista to react. That must be it!

In a fit of rage, Mirabelle began speaking thoughtlessly, "All these years, Mr. Kallum has always been nice to me. He'd give me everything I asked! We're childhood sweethearts! But what about you? Has he ever shown you any kindness since you were a child?"

Calista felt disgruntled to hear that, but her smile only grew brighter. “But when we were kids, he didn’t dare to mistreat me either. It’s not my fault that Mrs. Fairchild favors me over you.”

Glancing at her own fingertips, she added, “Oh, I almost forgot. Last time, when I mentioned I wasn’t a good fit for the Fairchild family and suggested that Mrs. Fairchild find herself another daughter-in-law, even recommending you, do you know what she said to me?”

Mirabelle, intending to retort, fell silent when Calista brought that up. Curious to know what Wanda thought of her, she held her breath and waited for Calista to finish her sentence.

I’m the epitome of elegance in Horington. Mrs. Fairchild should be satisfied with me, right?

Calista let out an exaggerated sigh. “It’s such a shame that she said you were too pretentious. She even told me she’d never consider giving you a chance even if I refused to get engaged to Mr. Kallum. Oh, she also told me Linda was a suitable choice...

Mirabelle finally lost it and shrieked, “You’re talking nonsense! She’d never say something like that! She has a good impression of me!”

Calista’s eyes narrowed, and her expression turned serious as she questioned pointedly, “So, you’re admitting that I’m Kallum’s fiancée, that Mrs. Fairchild likes me, and that Kallum and I are childhood sweethearts?”

Bystanders could see things more objectively, and all the onlookers heard everything loud and clear. Mirabelle said that Kallum had never liked Calista since they were young, but she didn’t refute it when Calista claimed to be Kallum’s fiancée. She only refuted the part of Wanda having a bad impression of her.

That meant Calista was Kallum’s girlfriend, and Mirabelle was the mistress.

Mirabelle’s face turned pale. She had been overwhelmed by the anxiety of not being able to see Kallum recently, and it didn’t help that Calista was so harsh, causing her to lose her composure and give Calista the opportunity to strike back.

Since when did Calista become so good at this?

Calista revealed a mocking smile. “Do you know why I slapped you and Kallum didn’t stop me? That’s because I have the right to! Shameless Mirabelle!”

— — lofi anpochlor-

Balance.

1261 +0

1 Coin

1 Pearls

86%

Chapter 128 Mirabelle Lied

“Enough!” Mirabelle interrupted her friend.

Calista laughed triumphantly. “So, even your friends know that you haven’t succeeded yet! It’s ridiculous that you all had the nerve to come here and accuse me of being a mistress. He has always been mine. Why do I need to steal something that’s rightfully mine?”

After she finished speaking, the room fell into a deafening silence. Aside from the troublemakers who felt embarrassed, everyone else felt inexplicably satisfied.

It’s always exhilarating to see the troublemakers try to pick a fight but end up humiliating themselves! Seems like Calista’s looks isn’t the only thing that has changed. Her mean words almost destroyed Mirabelle and her friends!

Mirabelle, defeated, was about to leave with her gang when Janice spoke up. “What’s going on? Mirabelle, didn’t you say that Mr. Kallum had feelings for you, and it was Calista who interfered? Also, I thought Calista was just a pauper. How could she be engaged to Mr. Kallum?”

Janice’s words dealt Mirabelle another severe blow.

Calista spoke slowly. “Though my family isn’t wealthy, we’re far from poor. The Royal Pharmacy is ours.”

Mirabelle swallowed her anger upon sensing the surrounding crowd’s curious gazes, shot Janice a fierce glare, and walked away.

“What’s going on, Mirabelle? How could you be a mistress? Even if Mr. Kallum doesn’t like Calista, you can’t just do this!” Before Janice could finish her sentence, Mirabelle had already disappeared from sight. Her pace quickened with each step, as if she wished to vanish completely.

Janice wasn’t a fool, so she realized she had been deceived. She never expected the gentle and graceful Mirabelle to lie to her.

Calista couldn't be bothered to deal with Janice. Distancing herself from Mirabelle and her gang might just be the best thing that'll ever happen to her.

Glancing at the time, Calista realized it was getting late and she should head back, not to the Stafford residence but to the Fairchild Manor.

She told Benedict that Kallum was injured and since she had medical knowledge, she wanted to take care of him personally in order to build a stronger bond with him. Without hesitation, Benedict agreed.

The goddaughter matter could wait, for Kallum's condition had just stabilized. It wasn't the right time for the Fairchild family to hold any big events.

Sitting in the car, Calista unbuttoned her collar, feeling slightly annoyed. Should I be entitled to some form of compensation since Kallum has brought me so much trouble?

Send Gifts

50

C

Balance: 1261 +0

86%1

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 129 A Harmonious Scene.

Upon entering the gates of the Fairchild Manor, Calista headed straight to an annex, which served as Kallum's recuperation spot, where all unauthorized personnel were strictly prohibited from approaching.

Kallum was engrossed in reviewing documents. Since his health was stable and there was no immediate threat to his life, he took over most of the company's work, hoping to alleviate some of his father's stress. instead of idling around every day.

Seeing Calista enter, he put down the documents and instantly pieced things together upon noticing her grim expression. Something must've happened at school. Plus, since she's showing me her displeasure, it might have something to do with me.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Calista sat down on the couch by the bed, ignoring him.



“Oh no, who upset my baby?” he cooed.

Calista shot him a glare. “Can you not be so cheesy?”

She was so grossed out that she thought the old Kallum was better, Although he was arrogant, he was quiet Even though he hated her, he was at least not this clingy.

“I didn’t say anything wrong. Kallum leaned forward, a smile on his face as he reached out to ruffle her hair. “You’re my sister, doesn’t that make you my little baby?”

Even though he didn’t want to acknowledge her as his sister, this title was the most suitable for their current situation. It served as a constant reminder for them to keep their feelings in check while providing a legitimate relationship status that allowed them to stay close to each other.

Before he was certain he would be able to survive, he would always restrain himself and strive to be a responsible older brother.

Calista looked at him with disgust, her expression indifferent. “If anyone upset me, it’s you.

Kallum lifted his hands in surrender. “I didn’t do anything the whole day!” I do have some work, but that’s not what upset her, right?

Calista snorted. “Mirabelle came accusing me of being a mistress today, demanding that I stay away from you!”

Kallum’s face fell. “I can’t believe she would say something like that...”

“She wasn’t like this before, but she seems agitated today. Perhaps someone or something pushed her to do so. It’s been a long time since you last saw her, right?” Calista wore an ambiguous half-smile.

Kallum felt a chill run down his spine when her gaze bore into him. “I’ll never see her again in the future. If you find her annoying. I’ll—”

Calista interrupted him, “I’ll deal with her myself! I stand by what I’ve said. I’ll handle my enemies one by one! Honestly, I’m enjoying this feeling of suppressing them. They can’t stand me, but they can’t get rid of

Balance:

1232

1 Coin 1 Pearls

12:07 Fri, 31 May M.

## Chapter 129 A Harmonious Scene

85%量

possess knowledge far beyond her station. Moreover, she had inexplicably acquired medical skills and a slew of enemies. No matter how he looked at it, everything about her was suspicious.

However, Kallum didn't want to dwell on that.

He gently brushed Calista's hair aside and murmured, "I'm just another card in your hand, right? You can use me to suppress those you want to, just like you were doing it yourself. But I wouldn't want your hands to be sullied"

I'm even more afraid that I won't be around in the future to stand up for her when she needs me

Calista had a feeling that after Kallum fell ill, he became increasingly cheesy.

"You think I'd forgive you because of that? If it weren't for you, my life would have been so much more peaceful! I wouldn't have all this mess to deal with!" she snapped.

"Yes, yes. It's all my fault," said Kallum, doting on his newfound sister unconditionally. He pulled a book out of her bag and said. "I could tutor you as my punishment for all the trouble I bring into your life. Advanced mathematics is my forte!"

200

Calista's face flushed as she snatched the book away, glaring daggers at him. "I don't need your help! I can do it myself!"

Kallum looked at her lovingly. "Fine, Sorry for being nosy."

Calista huffed, pulling a long face as she flipped open the book and started studying.

A smirk tugged at the corner of Kallum's lips. For some reason, he found himself getting better at discerning various emotions from Calista's usually stoic face. She's so adorable!

Calista would've rolled her eyes if she knew he found her adorable.

Silence ensued as Kallum focused on his documents and Calista continued her studies. As time passed, a sense of harmony and warmth gradually filled the room, keeping the looming Grim Reaper away.

When Quintus came in to deliver the medicine and witnessed this scene, he didn't interrupt but felt even more grateful toward Calista. Before Ms. Calista arrived, Mr. Kallum appeared strong but was always shrouded in a cloud of despair, as if he were on the brink of giving up. However, once Ms. Calista showed up, Mr. Kallum instantly perked up. Shaun said that a patient's mood is crucial during treatment. As long as Ms. Calista stays, I believe Mr. Kallum will remain in high spirits.

While taking his medicine, Kallum glanced at Calista and noticed her wracking her brain over a math problem.

Limits, convergence of infinite integrals, indefinite integrals, coordinates...

Calista, who had always maintained a calm demeanor, felt a surge of frustration when she saw the test questions. She wanted nothing more than to tear the books to shreds. But she couldn't; she was a top student on track to join the combined master's and doctoral program. In her previous life, she excelled in every subject, and she intended to keep it that way in this life as well.

As she flipped through the material and attempted to solve the problems, she realized she had almost forgotten everything she had learned before. After struggling for ten minutes, she felt an overwhelming

1702 + 0

Balance:

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 130 I Will Do It

Right then, Kallum took the pen from her.

"You don't know how? Let me teach you then!"

Kallum laughed arrogantly as if there was nothing in the world that could ever stump him.

Calista remained defiant "All right then. Teach me."

She handed him the textbook, her disbelief evident. She was sure that Kallum hadn't practiced such things for years. If her memory, which was excellent, had failed her, then there was no way he could remember.

To her surprise, he really did remember.

Pointing at the problem, Kallum slowly said, "You've calculated this coordinate's value incorrectly. I recall

that this....

He explained each point with composure, clearly breaking down the problem at hand, and wrote out every key learning point encompassed by the problem. His handwriting was pleasing to the eye, whether it was letters or numbers, each stroke exuded a bold elegance. It was just like his personality—conspicuous yet impossible to dislike.

At first, Calista couldn't deny her confusion, but gradually, she found herself getting lost in the discourse. During that day's lecture, it felt as if she was listening to gibberish. However, Kallum patiently guided her, breaking down the complex concepts, and allowing her to gradually grasp the essence of the lesson.

There was no denying it, Kallum was indeed quite clever.

In truth, he was far more than just intelligent.

In her early years under her stepmother's care, Calista always kept a low profile. Consistently being at the top of her class wasn't something she would ordinarily strive for. However, ever since the time Mrs. Fairchild mentioned that Kallum always ranked first, the idea took root in her mind. It seemed as if, by doing so, she could be a little closer to him.

After all those years, ranking first seemed to have become an obsession of hers.

"Are you zoning out?" Kallum frowned, his violet eyes filled with displeasure as they bored into Calista's. That was the first time he had ever been so patient in explaining something to someone.

Regaining her composure, Calista gave him an inscrutable glance, firmly stating, "No."

"How do you solve this problem then?"

His question was only greeted with silence.

"I just explained three solutions to this problem. Surely you didn't miss all of them?" Kallum raised an eyebrow in disbelief.

With a snap, Calista closed the book, her face stern as she declared, "I've got it already!"

"Is that so?" A hint of amusement danced in Kallum's eyes. "How about I give you a similar question to test what you've learned?"

Chapter 130 | Will Do It

Calista looked at Kallurn's somewhat smug expression, which triggered a sudden annoyance.

She gave him a quick once-over, her tone strictly professional as she questioned, "Have you finished reading the documents? Have you completed the required exercises? How far along are we with today's

treatment?"

Kallum could not be fooled. He knew she was trying to change the subject. "We're talking about your

studies now-

"You haven't even finished your tasks. What gives you the right to boss me around?"

Calista raised her delicate chin, giving him a defiant look. It's just one problem after all. I can always go through the book of solutions to learn it.

Kallum suddenly laughed. For some reason, he found it incredibly endearing to see embarrassment under Calista's cold facade.

Seeing Kallum laugh, Calista felt even worse. Why has Kallum's character improved after getting sick? No matter what tantrums I throw or what harsh words I say, his reactions are just so odd. Looks like my only option is to play my trump card.

She glanced at her wristwatch.

"Today is the third day. It's time for me to give you an acupuncture. Take off your clothes."

Calista issued an order. Sure enough, Kallum hesitated for a moment before displaying a peculiar expression.

When Kallum was in love, he was indeed passionate. However, his passion was not exhibited through physical exposure. When Calista requested him to fully undress and lie on his stomach for the acupuncture treatment, he found the situation awkward. After all, he was deeply in love with that woman, and to be open and transparent with each other was truly exciting.

Thus, in fear of embarrassing himself, it was inevitable that Kallum felt somewhat awkward.

However, his pride prevented him from showing any signs of it, though there were still subtle indications. For instance, during the acupuncture session, he hardly spoke a word, and his entire body was tense as if he was facing a formidable adversary.

Calista subtly curled her lips, "Well, aren't you going to undress? Or do you need me to do it for you? It's not like I haven't seen it all before. There's nothing new."

Her provocative words made Kallum's ears turn red. He narrowed his eyes and huffed, saying, "So, that means you're quite pleased with my physique. Otherwise, you wouldn't remember it so vividly."

That night from months ago remained fresh in their memories. They couldn't recall their feelings at that time, but every time they thought about it, a subtle wave of emotions would surprisingly spread.

Calista didn't bother wasting words with him. She stood by the bed, arms crossed over her chest, watching him. "Do you really want me to get involved?"

"No! I'll do it myself!"

Kallum glanced at her, unable to utter the words to ask her to look away. Yet, under her gaze, his body involuntarily tensed up. Her eyes were cold, but wh

Her eyes were cold, but wh they landed on him, they could scorch his entire

2/3

86%

Chapter 130 I Will Do It

body. It was no exaggeration to say that if she looked at him a few more times, he would get aroused.

Luckily, his lower body was covered by the blanket and he would be getting the treatment with his back facing upward.

His slender fingers worked on the buttons of his shirt. At which button will Calista finally turn her head?

Meanwhile, Calista kept her arms crossed over her chest while watching him. There was a look in her eyes that perhaps even she didn't fully understand.

The autumn breeze, carrying a hint of peony fragrance, swept in. Warm sunlight bathed over Kallum as if cloaking him in a halo. His slender fingers skillfully undid each button. His movements were unhurried, exuding natural elegance.

Send Gifts

50

C