

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 141

Released on June 2, 2024

## Chapter 141 Damsel To The Rescue

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The only hope was for the Yost family to show some sense and send Mirabelle to jail. If they didn't play by the rules, there was a real chance that Kallum would have to take matters into his own hands.

"Does it hurt? It's always the knight to the rescue when a damsel is in distress. Besides, it'll be faster if Kallum the one who's injured, but if you get hurt, it might take you a good week or two to recover."

As Shaun applied the medicine to her, he expressed his thoughts. He felt that Calista's decision not to let Kallum protect her, but instead protect him, was an unwise move.

Calista furrowed her brows. "Have you forgotten what's going on with Kallum now?"

Upon hearing this, Shaun finally understood why Calista did so, yet he couldn't help but say, "You, young lady, always come off as cold on the outside but warm at heart. Even in the most critical moments, you always put Mr. Kallum first. If I had someone who cared for me like you do when I was young, I wouldn't be alone now!"

Before Calista could respond, Quintus playfully chimed in from the side. "Old Mr. Yancey, you've got quite the imagination! Looking at you now, there's no way you were handsome in your youth! You think you could compete with Mr. Kallum? Only a blind girl would have liked you back then."

Shaun glared and exclaimed, "Nonsense! Callie has been fond of Kallum for a long time, back when they were children, and puppy love was the purest love of all. Callie, tell this superficial person how you fell for Kallum back then."

At the doorstep. Kallum was similarly holding his breath in anticipation of her answer.

Calista paused for a moment before she spoke in a subdued tone. "My childhood was too oppressive, and everything seemed to be in black and white. As all of you know, Kallum has always been a dazzling figure since he was a child. At first... I suppose I was envious of him, envious of his unrestrained audacity, his proud and eye-catching demeanor. But later on..." She hummed lightly and continued. "All that's in the past now. From now on, you all have to address me as Ms. Calista! I'm practically on par with Kallum now."

Shaun and Quintus exchanged a glance, both fully aware of the circumstances. The primary reason Calista was adopted as a foster daughter by the Fairchild family was

because Kallum was worried he might not survive, and wanted to secure her future. Yet, it seemed as though Calista genuinely intended to regard him as her brother.

Shaun cleared his throat with a couple of dry coughs. "Callie, could you secretly tell me, do you still have feelings for Mr. Kallum? If he gets better, and he proposes to you—"

"There's no way!" Calista interrupted, her voice somewhat cold. "Let's not even discuss the possibility of curing him. Now that I'm already the young lady of the Fairchild family, I won't be Kallum's wife. Everything before is in the past."

Inside, a hush fell over the room. Meanwhile, outside the door, Kallum suddenly felt as if the stabbing pain within his body had become even more unbearable. It was as if his heart was in agony too.

"Mr. Kallum...." Ryder softly consoled him, "Once you're better, do you think there won't be opportunities? Ms. Calista is just a person who talks tough but has a soft heart..."

"Who's there?" Calista had sharp ears. She heard something but couldn't make it out clearly. At that moment, the door swung wide open. Kallum had already composed himself. As he entered, he saw Calista's exposed back and the somewhat terrifyingj

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with a stride of his long legs, he was already by Calista's side.

"How's it going?" he asked Shaun.

"Why did you guys come over? Aren't you guys already late to the party?" Calista asked with a hint of surprise.

Something occurred to Kallum, his eyes roiled with frustration, but Ryder had already spoken up with a laugh. "Without you, the star of the show, what's the point of this party? Besides, Mr. Kallum was worried about you, so he came over first,"

Calista nodded in agreement.

Shaun commented, "Thankfully, the injury didn't reach the bone, but it was still quite a deep wound. Mr. Kallum, has the perpetrator been dealt with?"

Does he think I'll let Mirabelle go with suffering any repercussions?

Seeing that Calista seemed interested, he lowered his voice and said, “She intentionally hurt someone, so she must have been taken to the police station by now.”

Kallum spoke nonchalantly, but his right-hand man, Ryder, rubbed his forehead behind him. It wasn’t as simple as Kallum handling someone by the poolside. If help had arrived a moment later, Mirabelle would probably have been dead by now. Furthermore, Kallum had been so furious earlier, as if he was about to commit murder! How could it be summed up so casually?

Calista nodded. “That works too. Saves me the trouble of dealing with her.”

The thought of Mirabelle spending a few days at the police station was unsettling. It could instantly change her status from the most desirable daughter-in-law in the entire Horington to the most avoided one, wouldn’t it?

Previously, Xander’s affairs were merely industry matters, but his imprisonment struck at the very core of Mirabelle. The thought of her being ruthlessly knocked down, unable to rise again, actually put a rare smile on Calista’s face.

Upon observing that Shaun was not being “gentle” in his actions, Kallum had already begun to furrow his brows deeply from the sidelines. While Calista had been administered anesthetic, that didn’t justify such rough handling.

So. Kallum said, “Everyone, please leave. Old Mr. Yancey, what medicine are you using? I’ll handle it.”

“I don’t think that’s necessary.” Calista was the first to object. No matter who was injured, they would want an expert to handle it, not an amateur.

Shaun noticed Kallum’s demeanor and said, “Well, these are the two types. First apply this medicine, then this one. After bandaging, a shot will do the trick!”

Seeing no way out, Calista gave Kallum a doubtful look and hurriedly said, “You’re not planning to give me another injection, are you?”

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Chapter 142 Longings And Desires

Could he locate the vein?

Of course Kallum could. Over time, having received so much treatment, he had practically become a doctor himself. However, upon noticing that Calista was reluctant, he cast a glance at Shaun.

With a cheerful tone, Shaun assured, "Don't worry, I'll give you the Injection later."

With that, he swiftly led his people away.

Nowadays, wherever Kallum went, he was always accompanied by two people to prevent any mishaps. However, with Calista around, there was no need for worry. It was a mystery where this young girl got all her ingenious ideas from.

The experts and professors in the labs couldn't stop singing her praises. Their secret research on the K virus was way ahead of any other country's progress! If they were not still bound by secrecy, their current achievements would undoubtedly have shaken the world!

Of course, there was still a long way to go before conquering the K virus.

However, with Calista around, they all felt confident, and their belief in oneself was also strengthened.

After everyone had left, Kallum began to feel nervous. Calista had her back to him, revealing a large expanse of her fair skin. The wound on it was ghastly, but the stark contrast of red against white was incredibly striking. His breaths became ragged, and he was almost trembling as he continued to apply medicine to her wound.

Calista had quite a night and was rather worn out. She closed her eyes to rest, her long, starry sky dress trailing the floor in tatters. Even indoors, its brilliance was undeniable. Yet, its radiance could never compare to the dazzling person wearing it.

Calista was leaning there, much like a wounded mermaid. Every curve of her body exuded an enchanting beauty that could rival the marvels of nature itself.

Kallum admitted he was bewitched. His fingers were slightly stiff as he held back. In the past, without a second thought, he would have pulled the woman before him into his arms, kissed her gorgeous hair, punished those who dared to annoy her, and brought her under his protective wing.

The room was eerily quiet, an unnatural silence hanging in the air. Unable to bear it any longer, Calista initiated a conversation. "Almost slipped my mind, were you alright today?"

Kallum's voice echoed within the quiet, private space, carrying a somewhat husky tone that hinted at an enticing allure.

"I'm fine. I didn't eat anything, nor/did I drink alcohol. Apart from you, I didn't interact with anyone else."

Calista didn't catch the strangeness in his response and nodded in reassurance. However, she feared that Kallum might find his current life too restrictive and oppressive. After all, the patient's mood was crucial. She said, "You don't have to feel oppressed."

As Kallum applied the medicine, his hand paused momentarily. Seated on the sofa, his body involuntarily

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Chapter 142 Longings And Desires.

noticed I was suppressing something?"

Did she realize the depth of his feelings for her, which he was increasingly unable to restrain?

Calista was taken aback. She had merely asked out of politeness and now she had no choice but to continue. "I understand that you're currently isolated from society, confined to this old house, and only able to see a few familiar faces. On top of that, you're constantly worried about your illness. It's understandable that you're feeling distressed and suffocated. However, such a mindset is detrimental to our treatment. It might sound harsh, but it's crucial for you to maintain a positive and cheerful attitude."

As she spoke these words with such clear-headed calmness, a palpable disappointment flashed in Kallum's

eyes.

His demeanor became increasingly somber, yet his tone seemed oddly upbeat. "It's okay. With you guys around, especially you, I don't feel the slightest bit distressed."

In truth, the only unbearable thing was his longing! He yearned to be with Calista, not just watch her from afar, orchestrating her escape routes and wishing her well.

Yet, he was the least qualified person to utter those words. He didn't even know when he would breathe his last, let alone her.....

That peculiar sensation returned. Calista felt an overwhelming presence from Kallum standing behind her. He was merely applying medicine, yet it felt incredibly oppressive. However, she couldn't refuse. Perhaps Kallum was just trying to do something for her,

to prove himself. If she rejected him, he might think she was just like everyone else, afraid of him, which wouldn't be conducive to his treatment.

With this thought, she comforted him once again in a stern and cold whisper. "Don't worry, you won't die."

Calista recalled her past life, where she had suffered from the K Virus for many years and ultimately died indirectly because of it. This memory made her feel a deeper sense of empathy toward Kallum.

"I'll heal you, you definitely won't die."

"Callie..."

Kallum could no longer contain his emotions. If it wasn't for the injury on Calista's back, he would have undoubtedly held her tightly in his embrace!

How blind must he have been in the past to not see her worth? How could he have missed out on so many years with her? They would have been a truly happy couple!

Not being able to embrace, not able to kiss, and even the inability to get close was driving him insane!

In a seemingly inexplicable moment, Kallum suddenly lowered his head, gently pressing a kiss on the smooth skin next to her wound.

After being sedated, Calista felt nothing, completely unaware of the person behind her who was kissing her skin with suppressed yet joyful emotion. His eyes, brimming with a nearly devouring desire for her, masked an even more intense craving

Unperturbed by his demeanor, Calista casually remarked, "Don't be too touched. I help you, you help me. it's as simple as that. If you weren't in such a high position, I wouldn't have risked exposing myself!"

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Chapter 143 The Plea At The Doorstep

Despite the outrageous words spoken, Kallum found himself chuckling softly. How could his Callic be so adorable? If it was as simple as that, would she have wagered such a high stake? Would she have instinctively shielded him in a split second without any time to think? Would she have noticed his mood and comforted him?.

Calista was too captivating. He could never get enough of her.

Kallum once again traced her back with a somewhat greedy touch. He sterilized the areas he had kissed with alcohol, carefully wiping several times before applying the medicine and dressing her wounds.

“All right, I’ll call for Shaun.”

Kallum announced as he rose to his feet, and a wave of relief washed over Calista. She felt as if she could finally breathe again. She didn’t understand why his presence behind her had been so oppressive, but she didn’t dwell on it. After receiving her injection, she decided to freshen up and go to bed. She was utterly exhausted from the day’s events.

Benedict was in a state of disbelief when he learned that Mirabelle was responsible for Calista’s injury. Hadn’t that girl always presented herself well in the past? How could she have done such a thing?

He wanted to visit Calista, but was rejected. What’s more, it was Kallum who personally turned him away. For some reason, Benedict suddenly felt as though Calista was not there as a daughter, but rather as if she had already married into the Fairchild family. Otherwise, why would it be so difficult for him, her father, to see her? Moreover, the attitude of his “son-in-law” was so assertive, his gaze even conveyed a sense of possession, as if Calista was his private property.

“Mr. Kallum! Is Callie really all right?” Even though they were godfamily, Benedict dared not overstep boundaries with Kallum, maintaining the same cautious demeanor as before.

Kallum was fiercely protective of anyone who dared to pry into his woman’s life. For some reason, his desire for control had intensified after falling ill. Previously, his focus was on power and control over the corporation, but now, it was centered on a woman.

He was deeply grateful toward Benedict for birthing Calista. However, now that she was in his home, she belonged to him. The old man really seemed to be missing the point.

Quintus wiped his sweat off to the side, he could practically guess what Kallum was thinking. However, he thought that this wasn’t fair for Calista as she had yet to marry.

“Callie is doing well, and the Fairchild family won’t mistreat her. You can rest assured. As the head of at family, you should prioritize your business, so try not to visit her unnecessarily.”

Kallum spoke with an air of arrogance, his words laced with impatience.

Benedict was stunned as Kallum finished his words. This was his daughter, right? It had to be, right?

“Um... okay, I’ll leave Callie in your care, Mr. Kallum.”

Even though he was clearly reluctant, Benedict still agreed to it. His ability to know his place pleased Kallum greatly.

“Good, from now on, avoid any transactions with the Langley family, the Wolford family, and their branch

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Chapter 143 The Plea At The Doorstep.

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Kallum made his demand directly, he knew all too well. If he didn't assert himself, Benedict would surely

be deceived!

Sure enough, Benedict wore a troubled expression. “Just a few days ago, I negotiated a deal with the Langley family. After all, the Langleys are my in-laws, they wouldn't...”

Kallum furrowed his brows. “Gunner.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Gunner emerged from the shadows, much like an ancient personal shadow guard, always at beck and call.

“Yes, Mr. Kallum.”

“Escort Mr. Stafford back later and cancel this deal. The penalty for breach of contract will be paid by the Fairchild family. Additionally, stay with the Stafford family during this period and help them keep an eye on things, to prevent any opportunists from taking advantage.”

Benedict was taken aback. He was bailed as to why someone of his modest capabilities would have the honor of being assigned Kallum's confidant.

“You don't need to say more,” Kallum interrupted Benedict, silencing any words he had intended to say. “If you're willing, you can become part of the Fairchild family. We'll handle all matters for you..

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and ambitious. Consider this a token of my affection for Callie. She once mentioned that you're not cut out for business, and she was always worried that someone with ill intentions might take advantage of you."

Initially, Benedict had his doubts. However, he was somewhat touched upon hearing the latter part of the conversation. It was all because of Calista. It was rare for her to be so concerned about him, even going as far as to ask Kallum to lend a hand, sending people to ensure his safety. If he were to reject this, it would be akin to not appreciating a good deed.

Hence, he nodded, grinning as he said, "I appreciate it, Mr. Kallum. I'm really not cut out for business..." He preferred when others made all the decisions, and he just followed along.

And so, in his naive way, Benedict had tied his own small family to the Fairchild family.

After making sure that there were no oversights, Kallum presented him with several collaboration proposals that the Stafford family could handle. With Gunner's help, they were likely to make a substantial profit.

Benedict laughed heartily, his eyes disappearing into crescent moons. In the end, he completely forgot about meeting his own daughter and walked away contentedly..

Only after he stepped out the door did he begin to feel a tinge of regret.

"Darn it! Callie's mental state was a bit off as she had been very upset. I forgot to tell Mr. Kallum about it."

Gunner scoffed, finding Benedict's worries unnecessary. After all, nothing could go wrong with Calista under the Fairchild family's care!

He said nonchalantly, "With Mr. Kallum around, there's no need to worry."

Benedict nodded in agreement and sighed. "Kallum is truly remarkable! Even godfamily receives special treatment; the Fairchild family's in-laws are truly fortunate."

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Gunner thought about those relatives who were timid around the young master, and then looked at the middle-aged man in front of him who was laughing a bit foolishly. He coldly remarked, "You're just lucky to have such a good daughter."

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Chapter 144 A New Friend

After returning home, Quincy relayed everything she had seen and heard that day to Yelena. As she spoke, there was still a hint of lingering fear in her voice!

Calista's previous actions had already frightened her. When Kallum arrived later, she hastily slipped away, thankful for her quick escape. Otherwise, if Kallum had discovered her spying, he would undoubtedly have taken his anger out on her!

After hearing everything, Yelena's head ached

She began to confide in Quincy, sharing her deepest thoughts and feelings..

"Quincy, you must grow up quickly... Your father hasn't slept with me for a long time, from now on, I have to rely on you in this family. If you don't step up, there'll be no future for us."

Upon reflection, Quincy realized it was true. Calista was practically a member of the Fairchild family now, making it incredibly difficult to do anything to her in the future.

But how was she supposed to prove herself? She couldn't even find a mentor at the moment! Staying at Bayview University was nothing short of embarrassing!

Suddenly, Quincy remembered that Calista was about to take her combined master's and doctoral program examination. If she wasn't mistaken, besides the examination, the students were also required to independently concoct a medicine to demonstrate their medical aptitude. Many could only manage to improve existing medicine, but Calista was different. She was exceptionally talented in medical research and was sure to present her own findings. If she could just get her hands on that, she would be guaranteed to be able to find a mentor.

At that moment, the Yost family was steeped in an atmosphere of gloom and despair.

"In other words, Kallum realized you've been deceiving him for nearly a decade! Mirabelle! Why didn't you learn to swim?"

George sternly questioned while Mirabelle cried her heart out.

"I did learn! I really did, but I didn't learn for very long. That pool was so deep, and Mr. Kallum was so intimidating! I was scared..."

Her mother couldn't bear to watch anymore. Holding Mirabelle, she choked out, "What do we do now? Are we really going to send our daughter to prison? What kind of future would she have? Don't forget, she's a celebrity. If she goes to prison, her life will be ruined! George, you have to think of something!"

"What else can she do besides crying? How many times have I told her not to act impulsively? Look at what she's done! How could she throw a rock at someone else! If that had hit them in the head, there would be no need for prison, it'd be a death sentence!" George said indignantly.

"What do we do now, George? I don't care! My daughter can't go to prison, can't we find someone to take her place?" Mirabelle's mother clung tightly to her, as if afraid someone might snatch her away.

"There's no other way! Either Calista willingly drops the case, or we find a way quell Kallum's anger! There's simply no other solution!"

At this point, Mirabelle was seized by fear. She hurriedly said, "I'll beg Calista! I'll kneel and plead with her!"

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## Chapter 144 A New Friend

Naturally, George didn't want Mirabelle to end up in jail. So, in a serious tone, he said, "The court officials will be here soon. I'll find a way to stall them. Mirabelle, go to school and talk to Calista. As long as she doesn't press charges, you'll be fine!"

Mirabelle hastily wiped away her tears, quickly composed herself, and went off to school. However, deep down, her resentment toward Calista had reached its peak!

The Yost family had always been affiliated to the Fairchild family. In terms of relations, they were far more connected than the Stafford family! She felt that she didn't deserve any of this.

When it came to status, the Yost family was also leagues ahead of the Stafford family!

Why should she, a young lady from the Yost family, have to plead with Calista?

Mirabelle displayed a crazed expression. "Calista, oh Calista, you better behave! Otherwise, if I have to go to jail. I won't make things easy for your family!"

Since the exams were just around the corner, Calista spent her lunchtime engrossed in her books. As for the incident that happened the previous night, Kallum had assured her that he would take care of it. She naturally treated it as if it never happened, after all, the exams were her current priority.

Although she possessed advanced knowledge, the fact that she hadn't completed her university education in her previous life was a lingering pain in her heart.

Moreover, there were many gaps in the knowledge she had acquired, which required foundational information to fill. At times, she even needed guidance from a mentor. Hence, she had to continuously pursue higher learning to further improve herself and to avoid squandering her talent and gifts.

"Calista! Calista, Mirabelle announced in the square that she's looking for you!"

Calista finished off the last bite of her meal, and immediately, a servant sent by the Fairchild family came to clear it away.

Feeling intrigued that Mirabelle had sought her out, Calista rose and headed outside.

"Calista, be careful," warned her female classmate, noticing Calista's nonchalant expression. "I have a feeling she might be up to no good!"

The gossip of Mirabelle crying wolf and accusing her of being a homewrecker previously had already spread like wildfire throughout the school!

It was then that everyone found out that Calista was also a wealthy young lady. They had always liked her for her modesty and diligence, so at this moment, seeing that Mirabelle had come prepared, they kindly warned her.

Calista rarely conversed with strangers, as she was inherently quite reclusive. However, she did acknowledge their kindness.

"Thank you," Calista said, somewhat unaccustomed.

"No worries!" The girl's eyes were firmly fixed on Calista's delicate face. "My name is Tabitha! Can we be friends?"

Calista paused in her stride. The mention of friends brought Mirabelle to mind. However, she was no longer the naive girl she used to be. She had learned how to read people.

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Chapter 144 A New Friend

This Tabitha, at first glance, was clearly a simple and straight forward girl. Her eyes shone brightly as she looked at her, harboring no ill will.

What she didn't know was that Tabitha's sparkling eyes were filled with infatuation! She used to be too shy to converse with Calista, but now that she could, she was beyond thrilled. It was such a refreshing change!

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Chapter 145 Public Rage

"Friend?" Calista's voice slightly rose in pitch..

"Exactly, friends!" Tabitha looked at her with anticipation, almost ready to reach out to her!

"All right, my friend." Calista slightly curved her lips, leaving behind an incredibly captivating smile. Tabitha was instantly entranced! She completely forgot what she had just said, and by the time she regained her senses, Calista was nowhere to be found.

The square was already teeming with people, all because Mirabelle was kneeling on the ground!

She truly was a smart woman, understanding that if she failed to put in enough effort this time around, she would really have to serve jail time.

She kept her head lowered, seemingly oblivious to the whispers and pointed fingers around her. Her long, white dress spread out on the ground, and her lengthy curls hung down, giving her an air of fragility and eliciting pity from those around her.

In front of her, a few large characters were written. "Calista, I'm sorry. Please forgive me!"

"Who in the world is this Calista, to have driven Mirabelle to such extremes!"

"It's rather pitiful, forcing a girl to kneel in public. How can one face themselves after this?"

"Mirabelle was quite a nice girl, she must have offended someone really important..."

Those in the know, were off to the side, discussing

"You all don't know Calista? You've heard of the Fairchild family, haven't you?"

Someone nodded, indicating that their family background was quite decent.

The individual continued, “Calista, last night, became the goddaughter of the Fairchild family! Mirabelle had offended her...”

It was clear that this person was deliberately misleading the public, and it wasn’t hard to discern who was pulling the strings.

“What? The goddaughter of the Fairchild family? This Calista really knows her stuff, she soar to a whole new level just like that!” Someone said with a hint of envy.

Yet, others sneered. “How could she humiliate others right after gaining such power? This Calista is truly petty.”

“Exactly, we’re all women here, why should we make things hard for each other? Just because of a minor offence, they actually made her kneel in the school square. That’s way too harsh! Can’t we just talk things

out?”

“Exactly! Who doesn’t make mistakes? Yet they just wouldn’t let it go!”

From the moment Calista arrived, this was all she heard. Mirabelle had perfectly played the role of the victim. Coupled with her attractive appearance, she had stirred in many a desire to protect her. So even when Mirabelle made mistakes, it ended up seeming as if Calista was the one in the wrong for not

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## Chapter 145 Public Rage

It was rather amusing to see how Mirabelle was trying to outsmart her even though she had come to ask for her forgiveness.

“Calista is here!” Someone in the crowd shouted, and instantly, a path was cleared. With a composed demeanor, Calista strolled in.

She arched her eyebrows slightly, finding the intense scrutiny from the crowd rather amusing. These students, at most in their late twenties, were quite naive due to their limited exposure to the real world. They were being an armchair critic.

But it didn’t matter. She had never cared about what others thought of her in her entire life. All she cared about was what made her happy.

So, she playfully gazed at Mirabelle’s face and asked, “Are you looking for me?”

Only then did Mirabelle lift her head, her gaze pitiful and evasive, as if merely seeing Calista filled her with fear, her body trembling slightly.

Her demeanor gave off an impression of Calista bullying others with her power. Many people shot Calista hostile glances, seemingly blaming her for such unjust treatment of others.

Seeing that Calista remained silent, looking at her with disdain, Mirabelle finally couldn't hold back and spoke first.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry, Callic, I didn't mean to hurt you. Seeing you at school today, it's clear that your injuries weren't severe. Can you please forgive me, and not send me to jail? I'm willing to compensate, no matter the cost!"

Calista squinted her eyes. Originally, Kallum had forbidden her from coming to school, but she had insisted. Despite the injury on her back, she didn't show any sign of discomfort. However, Mirabelle made it sound like she was making a mountain out of a molehill.

Before Calista could even utter a word, someone who stood for "kindness and justice" beside her couldn't bear it anymore.

A girl went over and tried to help Mirabelle up as she spoke to Calista indignantly. "Enough! What's the point in humiliating someone like this? I see you're perfectly fine, is it really necessary to insist on sending someone to jail? She's just a girl, if she goes to jail, what future will she have?"

Mirabelle, however, seemed frightened. She declined any help as her tears fell, her demeanor appearing utterly distraught.

"No, no! I won't get up! If Callie doesn't forgive me, I can't get up! I refuse to go to jail!"

Mirabelle pushed away the girl who was trying to help her up. With tear-filled eyes, she looked at Calista, even inching toward her on her knees.

"Callie! Please, I beg you, I didn't do it on purpose, can you let me off the hook? I promise, I won't show up in front of Mr. Kallum ever again. Please, let me off the hook."

Her words were laced with intrigue. Some of the students that came from prestigious families knew who Mr. Kallum exactly was and had already concocted an elaborate drama of two women vying for the same man in their minds!

The actions of Calista, who was unreasonable and unforgiving, were even more contemptible.

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Chapter 145 Public Rage.

Many people couldn't bear to watch anymore. How could she bully others like this?

"Calista! If you're fine, why are you being so overbearing?"

Suddenly, a protector of Mirabelle bolted out, positioning himself between her and Calista. He glared fiercely at Calistá, as if she had committed an act so heinous that it would offend both mortals and gods

alike.

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Chapter 146 Mirabelle Acknowledges Her Mistakes

"Me? Overbearing?"

Calista seemed to have figured out Mirabelle's intentions. She had shown weakness in front of everyone, forcing her into a position where she had no choice but to forgive her. If she didn't, she would face the condemnation of the crowd. Most people couldn't withstand such pressure and would choose to forgive, right? It had to be said, Mirabelle had played her cards well.

It simply didn't work on her.

With a slight curve of his lips, Calista glanced at the crowd. "Do you all also think I am being unreasonable and unforgiving?"

Although the crowd didn't voice their thoughts, their glances were filled with dissatisfaction toward Calista!

Calista couldn't help but laugh. She was beautiful, and her laughter was breathtaking. Some who were obsessed with looks found themselves quieting down, suddenly realizing that with such beauty, she could be forgiven for just about anything!

After laughing, Calista nodded resolutely and confirmed in a clear, calm voice. That's right, I am indeed. unreasonable and unforgiving!"

Everyone was taken aback. Calista slightly lifted her chin and asked calmly, "I am in the right. If I let her. off, it's my kindness. If I don't, it's my pleasure! Since she dared to harm me, why can't I retaliate? Does an apology make it as if nothing had happened?"



It had to be said, Calista made a valid point. Many of the more rational students quietly agreed with her. After all, just because someone played the victim, did it mean they deserved sympathy when they were the ones who messed up in the first place?

Yet, in this world, there always existed some people who were blindly self-righteous, convinced of their own goodness. They had a penchant for doing foolish things, much like Mirabelle's self-appointed knight in shining armor.

He

gave Calista a baffling look. "Aren't girls supposed to be kind-hearted? Why are you being so spiteful? Mirabelle has already agreed to compensate you, you could have accepted that and moved on! Why push things to the extreme? Why insist on sending her to jail? Don't you understand the consequences of her going to jail?"

Calista sneered. "Imprisoning her is my prerogative. Why did I have such a right? Because she tried to kill me with a stone. Though she didn't succeed, her intentions were extremely malicious, hence she deserved to be punished. If everyone were like you, not knowing how to stand up for their own rights, and everyone were like her, thinking an attempted murder could be resolved with just an apology, then what would be the point of having laws? To restrain the good and indulge the bad?"

Calista's high intelligence naturally endowed her with quick wit. Even when she was in the wrong, she could still argue her way to a draw. So, imagine what she could do when she was in the right?

As everyone watched, the naive boy's cheeks flushed crimson from Calista's words. The crowd around them seemed terrified by Mirabelle's actions and began to sympathize more with Calista.

With gritted teeth, Mirabelle surprisingly pushed the boy aside and kowtow to Calista!

"Calliel

have no intention to evade blame! I was certain that I acted immovably and made a mistake

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Chapter 146 Mirabelle Acknowledges Her Mistakes

But a mistake is a mistake! I sincerely apologize to you. If you don't forgive me, I'll stay here forever!"

As she spoke, she also made a fierce move. She kowtow to Calista once more, and she didn't stop. It was a sight that left one speechless!

“Callie! I’m sorry! If you forgive me, I’m willing to compensate you with ten million, and I promise to never show my face in front of you ever again!”

She kowtowed as she spoke. “I’m sorry! Please forgive me! I beg you!”

Kneeling was not an uncommon sight, everyone had seen it at some point. But kowtowing, that was intense. Most people couldn’t bear to do it. To go to such lengths, she must have truly been remorseful, right?

As Mirabelle continued to bow and apologize, many onlookers couldn’t help but sympathize with her.

If it were up to them, they would have forgiven her by now. After all, she seemed genuinely remorseful and Calista didn’t appear to have suffered much.

Seeing this, some of Mirabelle’s close friends were absolutely livid. They felt humiliated seeing Mirabelle embarrassing herself in public.

And so, they rushed out and grabbed Mirabelle, forbidding her from kowtowing any further!

“Mirabelle! Why do you insist on tormenting yourself like this! It’s better to be in jail than to suffer her humiliations! Besides, if the judge sees your sincere remorse, he’ll surely show you some leniency!”

They were all oblivious to the truth. If it hadn’t been for Kallum, Mirabelle wouldn’t have had to resort to such measures. She would have plenty of alternatives at her disposal. Even if imprisonment was inevitable, she could have arranged for a stand-in.

However, once Kallum got involved and wanted Mirabelle to be imprisoned, it was as good as done! Otherwise, Mirabelle would never humiliate herself like that.

“No... You don’t understand... I truly realize my mistake, let me do this, it’ll make me feel a bit better!” Mirabelle pushed the girls away, her expression full of genuine remorse!

“As long as Callie is willing to forgive me, anything goes!”

After she finished speaking, she truly let go of all her reservations and continued to kowtow.

But did she truly harbor such a strong sense of righteousness in her heart?

Mirabelle’s mouth was nearly bleeding from biting down so hard! With every kowtow, she was inwardly cursing like a madwoman!

Very good, Calista. How dare you push me to such limits? In the future, I plan on sending you off to the poorest country to live the life of a lowly courtesan. I'll even make sure you're addicted to a potent drug! You'll spend the rest of your life groveling at my feet like a dog! I wish for your family's downfall! I want you to spend your entire life toyed with by a bunch of filthy men! To endure a lifetime of humiliation and trampling!

With every bow she made, the resentment and curses within her deepened! By the end, a sickly smile surfaced on her face, and her forehead was bruised and bleeding.

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Chapter 146 Mirabelle Acknowledges Her Mistakes

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 147 A Dollar For The Performance

Just by looking into her eyes, Calista could decipher her intentions. However, those around them were oblivious. Mirabelle had gone to such lengths that she had already won over the goodwill of most people.

"That's enough. Calista... I think she's rather pitiful," a classmate whispered to Calista. Despite Calista's tendency to keep to herself, she always thought of her as kind-hearted and believed she would let Mirabelle off the hook.

Others also spoke in a relatively fair manner.

"I think it's enough too. She's been humbling herself so much, she must have learned her lesson by now."

Others chimed in. "Yeah, yeah, let's just forgive her! Make her pay a hefty sum, we're still classmates after all."

The chorus of voices grew louder and louder. An ordinary person would have buckled under such pressure and called it quits. But not Calista. She watched as Mirabelle prostrated herself, her heart remaining utterly unperturbed.

Back then, when she contracted the K Virus, she sought to save herself. Eventually, Mirabelle, in her "kindness", willingly took her in. Overwhelmed with gratitude, she

revealed the truth to Mirabelle. She admitted to being infected with the virus, but assured her that it was not contagious and there was no need to be afraid.

However, Mirabelle betrayed her in the blink of an eye!

On her first day at the research institute. Mirabelle came to see her. At that time, she had no idea that it was Mirabelle who had spilled the secret to Quincy. She was caught off guard, even kneeling down to plead with Mirabelle to save her just this once!

Back then, Mirabelle had revealed the truth to her with a laugh. She looked down on her, a person who had already been condemned, with the air of a victor, and spoke with a sense of triumph.

“If you’re to blame anyone, blame your own foolishness. Who do you think I am? Do you really think you’re worthy of being my friend? If it weren’t for the Fairchild family, you would have been dead by my hands long ago! You despicable fool!”

The surrounding noise grew louder and louder! Apart from discussions about Calista’s cold-heartedness, there were also pleas for Calista to forgive Mirabelle. Given Calista’s status, the school didn’t intervene in the matter. However, they did send a teacher to speak to Calista, hoping that she wouldn’t create an uncontrollable scene at school and that any issues should be dealt with at home.

Only then, with a bewildered expression, did Calista nod. She then proceeded toward Mirabelle.

At that moment, Mirabelle’s heart was filled with an intense hatred! However, upon seeing Calista, she still managed to show a hopeful expression, her humility reaching its peak.

She had thought that Calista came to help her up and then tell her that she had forgiven her. Not only Mirabelle, but everyone else thought the same.

Instead of reaching out to help her up, Calista bent over and gently lifted Mirabelle’s chin.

Mirabelle was taken aback, inadvertently catching the gaze of Calista.

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Chapter 147 A Dollar For The Performance

The look in Calista’s eyes was subtle. It wasn’t hate, nor happiness or anger. It was a mysterious and profound gaze that inexplicably sent shivers down one’s spine.

In the midst of an inexplicable fear, Mirabelle strived to maintain a hopeful gaze toward her, the sincerity in her eyes was palpable.

“Callic, h—have you forgiven me?” Her voice had become cautious, almost timid. Was this the first time Mirabelle had ever been so humble in both her past and present life?

The surroundings fell silent, everyone was waiting for Calista to forgive Mirabelle. Perhaps there would even be applause. They were all from the same school, all in their teens or early twenties, how deep could their grudges be? Reconciliation was the best outcome.

Finally, Calista spoke, her voice still maintaining that steady and composed indifference.

“I will never forgive someone who tried to kill me, let alone give them another chance to harm me. If you wish to continue pestering me, go ahead. But I have exams to prepare for, so I won’t entertain you any longer.”

The surroundings erupted into an uproar!

Meanwhile, Calista had already straightened up and pulled a handkerchief from her pocket. She looked down at the stunned Mirabelle and smiled.

“In truth, I just came to see you grovel, and I wasn’t disappointed. Witnessing you grit your teeth as you pleaded with me, the hatred in your eyes as you kowtowed to me, it was incredibly satisfying, it lifted my spirits.

“Thank you for your captivating performance. Here’s a dollar as a token of appreciation for all the effort you’ve put in, a reward for your humble appeal.”

As she spoke, she really did pull out a coin and tossed it on the ground, then turned and walked away.

She had barely taken a few steps when Mirabelle coughed up blood! This was no act, she was genuinely so upset that she coughed up blood.

Everyone around was startled, they quickly surrounded her, intending to take her to the hospital. However, Calista didn’t look back as she sauntered away.

Mirabelle glared resentfully at the retreating figure of Calista. Her intense hatred was so palpable that it sent shivers down the spine of those who were escorting her.

“Calista! Calista!”

She shouted her name through clenched teeth!

“Calista! I wish you were dead! Die! Just die!”

The people around were taken aback by Mirabelle's demeanor, getting the vague sense that she wasn't as sincere as she had just appeared to be. However, given the gravity of the situation, they decided it was best to get her to the hospital first.

As for Calista, she never looked back, her face seemed to carry a relaxed smile, as if she truly enjoyed the performance.

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Chapter 147 A Dollar For The Performance

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She didn't care about what others thought of her. As long as Mirabelle was displeased, she was pleased. She didn't care about what others think of her.

At that moment, she spotted Tabitha.

Calista's smile momentarily froze before she continued on her way, only to be stopped by Tabitha.

"What's this? Are you here to lecture me? Do you think I'm ruthless too?" Calista raised an eyebrow.

"N-No... It's not that!" Under the overwhelming aura of Calista, Tabitha's cheeks turned beet red, struggling to articulate her words. Yet, her eyes remained sparky and in awe!

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 148 Jealous Kallum

Upon seeing her gaze, Calista couldn't help but soften her demeanor.

"Take your time, what is it that you want to say?"

Calista had already braced herself for a lecture. She knew that after what she had just done, it wouldn't be long before the school would call her in for a talk.

Unexpectedly, Tabitha suddenly exclaimed, "You're so suave!"

“Hmm?” Calista was a bit slow to react.

“You were so suave! You actually managed to infuriate someone to the point of spitting blood!” Tabitha mustered up the courage to voice out, her tone filled with immense satisfaction!

“I knew Mirabelle was no good. She even tried to frame you last time, so this apology surely isn’t sincere! But you, you’re so suave! Well done!”

Suddenly affirmed in such a manner, Calista found it somewhat awkward and at a loss of how to respond.

Yet. Tabitha approached cautiously and said, “Are you worried? Relax! We are friends! I will help you! Did you know? My brother is quite wealthy now. If Mirabelle dares to bully you in the future, I will surely stand up for you!”

Her newly-made friend grew bolder with each word, and in the end, she even held Calista’s arms.

However, due to Tabitha’s petite stature, holding hands with Calista gave Calista a feeling akin to being a man, which was quite unfamiliar. Regardless, she didn’t push her away.

After all, she was her friend.

Calista was somewhat dazed to find out that someone out there actually wanted to be friends with her.

What she didn’t realize was that there was indeed a large group of people who were taken aback by her previous nonchalant remarks that were so infuriating it could make one spit blood! The whole afternoon. was filled with people discussing this matter.

When school ended, Calista was still feeling a bit out of sorts. How should she put it? To her, Tabitha was just a bit too noisy....

Moreover, whenever she spoke, she would often fix her gaze on Calista’s face, which, for the first time, made her feel a bit embarrassed.

“Come over to my place! You’re so good at your studies, you could tutor me! I really like you, would it be okay if you came over for dinner?”

Calista wore an expression of discomfort. She wasn’t one for social visits, and she always felt a bit uneasy when interacting with strangers/

However, Calista underestimated Tabitha’s ability to act charmingly. In the end, she had no choice but to

call Kallum.

At that moment, Kallum was in the middle of a video conference, and it was a crucial point in the meeting. 1/3

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Chapter 148 Jealous Kallum

Upon seeing it was Calista, Kallum quirked his lips and made a pausing gesture.

“What’s wrong?”

At this hour, Callie should have been almost done with her class, why would she call?

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Calista said, “I might be coming home a little late tonight.”

Kallum was taken aback, the smile on his face vanished.

Calista’s life was so monotonous that it was almost as if she was living on a straight line, punctually doing everything on schedule. This was the first time she had ever mentioned coming home late.

What happened?” Although Kallum desperately wanted Calista to come back immediately, he knew he couldn’t do so. Calista also needed her personal space. It was just that he found it hard to accept that there would be one more thing in her world, which would inevitably divert her attention from him.

“It’s not a big deal,” Calista said nonchalantly. “I made a friend and went to her house to hang out.”

“Friend?” Kallum couldn’t help but raise his voice.

“Mmm...” At that moment, a cheerful female voice came from across the room. “Callie, aren’t you done yet? Is it your dad? Want me to talk to him?”

Being regarded as a father, Kallum felt rather stifled. However, learning that it was a girl, his mood improved significantly. Still, he wasn’t happy. Callie had a friend now. Although this was perfectly normal, he couldn’t help but feel annoyed. He despised anyone who attempted to monopolize her.

Kallum’s brows were tightly furrowed, but in the end, he spoke in a surprisingly light-hearted tone.

“All right, enjoy yourself. When you’re ready to come back, give me a call. I’ll arrange for someone to pick you up. Also, Ryder is there too. I’ve asked him to accompany you.”



“No need, it’s a bit over the top to bring someone along. I’ll probably... just come back after dinner, so don’t worry!”

“Okay.”

It seemed as though Kallum wanted to say something more, but Calista had already ended the call.

Kallum held his phone, lost in thought. Ultimately, he decided to suppress his intense desire to have her all to himself, allowing Calista to have her own personal space.

After all, she was still so young, she should make more friends. Before this, Callie was too withdrawn, having a friend would be good... right?

No!

Kallum furrowed his brows! He suppressed a thought that was on the verge of bursting forth, hastily ending the meeting. Fortunately, everything that needed to be said had been said. He had more important

matters to attend to!

“Ryder.””

Kallum made a call. “Who approached Callie? What heir agenda?”

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Chapter 148 Jealous Kallum

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Ryder suddenly felt the urge to wipe away sweat, even though he had smartly prepped himself for this beforehand.

“Mr. Kallum, it’s the youngest daughter of the Fisher family we’re talking about, the very same Fisher family that built their fortune on cosmetics. Across the nation, they’re recognized as a reputable and influential household.”

In the depths of Kallum’s mind, numerous schemes and plots were constantly at play. When dealing with outsiders, Kallum never hesitated to assume the worst of their intentions, as a precaution against any potential deceit or treachery. After all, time was money, and he simply didn’t have the luxury to engage in games with others.

“Get me a copy of the Fisher family’s information, then head over and wait at their place. Callie is still injured, if she’s in there for more than two hours, storm in with the team!”

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 149 A Kiss To Alleviate The Pain

After giving it some thought, he decided it wouldn’t be appropriate. “I’ll come over later as well,” he said.

Ryder was taken aback. Kallum was leaving the house? All because his wife made a female friend?

After stepping into the Fisher family home, Calista felt uneasy due to the overwhelming enthusiasm of the family. Unlike other affluent households, their home had hardly any servants. The family was harmonious. and joyous, an image of perfect harmony at first glance.

Sensing their goodwill. Calista gradually relaxed, although her face betrayed no sign of it. Tabitha’s parents quietly nodded in approval, impressed by Calista’s poise and refinement. It was clear to them that she was a good child.

After casually asking a few questions, they began their meal. Tabitha’s siblings weren’t home, so there weren’t many people around the dining table.

Tabitha didn’t know who Calista was, but her parents certainly did. Calista had just become the goddaughter of the Fairchild family, and it seemed like she was quite favored by Kallum. She appeared to be knowledgeable and well-mannered, someone worth befriending.

So. Tabitha’s mother said to Tabitha with a smile, “Tabitha, you should really get along well with Callie in the future. Look at her, she’s the same age as you and her grades are so good. You should take a leaf out of her book, understand?”

Whenever the topic of studying came up, Tabitha’s face fell. She muttered, “Got it...”

Then she turned to Calista and said, “Callic, you must visit more often. My son isn’t here today, but I can introduce you to him some other time. He was also very interested in pursuing a career in medical research back then. I’m sure you two will find a lot to talk about...”

This blatant matchmaking attempt left Calista feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Upon seeing this, the man hastily tugged at his wife. "What nonsense are you spouting? You always do this, you've scared Tabitha's friend. Tabitha will definitely blame you for this!"

Tabitha wore a baffled expression as she lifted her head. "What did mom just say?"

Quickly, Calista said, "I'll definitely be visiting frequently in the future, I hope it won't be too much of a bother."

"No, not at all, you are very much welcome here..."

In short, the meal was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Adjusting to the new surroundings was a challenge, so Calista took her leave early. Her impression of Tabitha was rather favorable, so she sincerely expressed her intention to visit again. Despite the offer from the Fisher family to provide a car ride home, she politely declined.

After stepping out, she let out a long sigh of relief.

Night had already fallen, with the sky sprinkled with countless stars. The faint scent of osmanthus flowers wafted through the air, bringing a sense of pleasure and contentment to one's heart.

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Chapter 149 A Kiss To Alleviate The Pain

and he let out a sigh of relief.

"Ms. Calista, let's head home. Mr. Kallum is waiting for you in the car."

Calista was startled. "Kallum came?"

She got into the car, startled, and indeed it was Kallum. He had set aside the documents from the Fisher family and spoke with a serious tone. "Because you've just become a member of the Fairchild family, people have become so enthusiastic. It worried me, so I came out,"

His words stirred something within Calista, but her typically stoic expression gave nothing away.

However, Kallum was able to notice that her gaze had softened considerably, which made him smile with delight.

On the way back. Calista and Kallum found themselves alone due to the separation of the carriage compartments. It was somewhat awkward. She certainly hadn't forgotten that she had once stolen a kiss from him in the car...

It was...

"How's your illness? How do you feel about the recent treatments?"

Of course, Calista knew that results wouldn't come about so quickly. Without a live test subject like herself, the research was bound to encounter some twists and turns.

Upon hearing this, Kallum responded in a deep voice, "It's fine, but what about you? Won't it be too strenuous to give me acupuncture every three days? You've been injured again."

Calista shook her head. "I'm fine."

Seeing that Kaiser's lips had turned somewhat pale, Calista couldn't help but ask, "Does it hurt a lot?"

She remembered clearly, though she was an asymptomatic carrier of the virus, she was not spared from the complications associated with the K Virus. The pain was deeply etched in her memory. The more she took medication and underwent treatment, the more pain she felt internally! She remembered in the later stages, even a slight touch from others felt like a knife was being twisted into her. All this time, she had actually forgotten about finding a way to alleviate Kallum's pain.

Kallum hadn't expected Calista to notice. He initially wanted to claim that he wasn't in pain, but for some reason, he yearned to see a look of concern on her face. Thus, he subtly furrowed his brows

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"A bit, but it's within the realm of endurance,"

Just as she had predicted, it was painful! A hint of frustration appeared on her cold, indifferent face.

“I’ll figure out a way to get you some pain relief medication once we get back. Let’s put it this way, the pain will only get worse. Without it, I’m afraid you won’t be able to endure the subsequent treatments,”

A warmth spread through Kallum’s heart, his Callie was indeed someone with a cool exterior but a warm heart.

His gaze was intensely fixed on Calista, and even in the dimly lit room, his silhouette was still breathtaking.

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Chapter 149 A Kiss To Alleviate The Pain

anesthetic, but you refused.”

Calista gave him a peculiar look, curious as to why he had brought up the subject.

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With a gentle laugh, Kallum’s eyes sparkled brightly. “You said back then, a kiss from you would take the pain away. So, if you’re willing to give me a kiss, I might feel a bit better.”

After Kallum finished speaking, he held his breath, watching for Calista’s reaction. He noticed Calista suddenly became guarded, seemingly showing signs of resistance. This, however, was something he had anticipated.

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 150 Craving

As Kallum suppressed the bitterness in his eyes, he slightly curled his lips and said, “Don’t worry. With my current physical condition, I’m not capable of entertaining complex thoughts. Our deal still stands, so you don’t have to worry about me doing anything to you.”

He paused for a moment before continuing indifferently, “Perhaps this mindset is a bit unhealthy. When everyone else is avoiding me, I find myself particularly longing for someone who doesn’t mind my condition and would come close to me.”

Upon hearing this, Calista’s wary expression gradually eased.

She hadn't expected that Kallum, who had always appeared so composed about life and death, would have such a vulnerable side. However, recalling the warnings from the experts and their repeated suggestions for Kallum to move to a secluded mountainous region for a comprehensive treatment, Calista began to understand his mentality a bit more...

Kallum was unfortunate because he contracted K Virus. Yet, he was also lucky. Each inhibitor cost over 20 thousand, and he had to take an injection each day. His parents had enough power to pull him back from the brink of death and the capability to hire a team of experts to help him. Above all, he was fortunate to meet her, a doctor with an unparalleled understanding of K Virus.

Had it not been for his luck, he would have long perished in Lostaria as the nation had a strict policy of eradicating any budding danger and allowing no room for unforeseen incidents.

Smiling, Kallum continued, his voice laced with a hint of indifference, "Because of all of you, I've always thought that I might be the first person to survive K Virus. I never thought of giving up. But when I saw certain looks in people's eyes, I realized I've become a freak, haven't I?"

Calista shook her head. "No, you're not. As long as you still have faith, you're not a freak."

Kallum scoffed. "Then why won't you kiss me? Is that so frightening to even touch me?"

Upon hearing the words, Calista lowered her gaze. Suddenly, she looked up and leaned toward his lips.

Kallum's eyes widened slightly. In the dimly lit space, he could see her fluttering eyelashes under the glow of the moonlight. A wave of cool fragrance washed over him, making Kallum feel like he was dreaming.

However, at the last second, he slightly turned his head, allowing Calista's kiss to land on his cheek instead.

Although he had been consistently taking inhibitors and Shaun had assured him that his saliva and sweat were harmless, he was still fearful. He couldn't put Calista in danger because of his momentarily uncontrolled desire.

As her lips brushed the corner of his mouth, Calista paused. Up close, the man before her was strikingly handsome. His finely chiseled features were taut. His gaze was directed elsewhere as if he was holding back something-

Suddenly, Calista smiled and mischievously leaned in to lick his earlobe.

In the quiet car, Kallum's breathing instantly became rapid. He turned to look at Calista, his gaze seemingly intent on devouring her.

Calista giggled. "Actually, you're just craving a woman, aren't you?"

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## Chapter 150 Craving

She feigned nonchalance as she said, "You're twenty-three now, which is time when men have the most impulses. Now, not only are your movements limited, but you also can't be around other people. Must be frustrating, right?"

Her nonchalant tone stirred up a hint of anger on Kallum's face.

Yes, he did crave for a woman! But he had never yearned for anyone else. From beginning to end, the only one who occupied his thoughts was her.

Yet, she subconsciously evaded everything, attributing his desire for intimacy to mere physical need. Was she really that terrified of him wanting to be with her?

Did she think he couldn't survive? Did she think their relationship had no future? Or was it that after the blow she had suffered last time, she had completely let go of their relationship and vowed never to fall for him again?

Whatever the reason, Kallum found it unacceptable.

Even if he were to die....

But if he were to die, why was he still clinging to Calista?

The surge of anger came quickly but dissipated just as fast. Kallum's body suddenly relaxed as he curved his lips in self-mockery.

Calista's approach was correct. Talking about feelings at this point was futile. He shouldn't be so impulsive and forget his current situation...

The carriage fell silent for a moment. Weary, Kallum leaned back and closed his eyes to rest.

"Perhaps you're right," he admitted. "I... I am yearning for a woman."

The deep, husky voice and suggestive words sent shivers down Calista's spine. She kept her face impassive and tried to focus on staying calm, but in the next moment, Kallum asked, "Can I hold you?"

“Hmm?” Calista was still processing his request when she was firmly pulled into an embrace. Breathing in her unique fragrance, Kallum smiled, his fatigue instantly vanishing.

“Do you know?” Kallum suddenly asked.

Calista responded with a muffled grunt.

“After we were intimate, I suddenly found myself interested in you. Coupled with your sincere affection for me, at that time, I was considering fulfilling our marriage agreement.”

However, his tone suddenly turned cold as he remembered something.

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“But back then, Mirabelle claimed that everything was orchestrated by you. She even said that you those drugs. I didn’t believe her at first, but I still decided to investigate. When I found out it was indeed you, I was so embarrassed and furious that I took you to the hospital to rectify the situation. My distaste for you only grew after that.”