

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 151

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 151 The Same Bed

Calista remained silent. Nestling in Kallum's embrace, she widened her eyes, though her gaze was unfocused and blank.

That night with Kallum felt like it happened in another lifetime. That particular night might have been thrilling, frightening, and joyful, but now, she couldn't recall anything else aside from the pain. "Talking about it seemed pointless.

Kallum continued, "I'm telling you this not to shirk responsibility or seek forgiveness. I just want to say that I will believe in you from now on. No matter who stands against you, as long as I live, I'll always be on your side."

He lowered his head and planted a tender, careful kiss on Calista's temple. He said bitterly, "I apologize for what I did to you in the past, Callic. You're a kind-hearted girl, and despite how I treated you before, you never held any grudge against me. I'm truly grateful for that. But now, even if you were to hate me, I don't wish to hold no place in your heart."

He wanted to be her one and only. He wanted to possess her entirely! Even though he knew he shouldn't. he simply couldn't restrain himself.

However, he didn't receive a response for a long time.

When he looked down, it turned out that Calista had already fallen asleep!

Kallum was initially taken aback, but seeing how peacefully she slept in his arms, he couldn't help but

smile.

"Callie... Callie, what am I to do with you?"

When Calista woke up the next day, she felt warm and cozy in bed. Unaware, she snuggled further only to

realize she was in someone's arms!

When she lifted her head, she found herself looking at Kallum's handsome face. She was momentarily speechless. Kallum, now awake, kept his eyes half-closed. He pulled Calista into his arms, holding her as if she were a cherished doll, before drifting back to sleep.

What is going on?

With a stern expression, Calista jabbed at Kallum and calmly asked, "Why are you in my bed?"

Only then did Kallum open his eyes. Calista noticed that his dark purple pupils had recently become lighter. When he opened his eyes in the morning light, Calista felt as if she was looking at two pure, purple gemstones, which were both captivating and mesmerizing.

"Is it uncomfortable to sleep like this?" Kallum asked in a hoarse voice.

Calista froze. That's not the point! Her bed was right next to his. Moreover, she was supposed to act as his sister. How could they share a bed?

"Is it uncomfortable?" he asked again.

Calista replied coldly, "It is comfortable, but..."

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any more. I'm sick and can't touch you, but we're sleeping in the same room anyway. What difference does it make whether we share a bed or sleep separately?"

That's not how it works!

Calista wanted to resist, but she had to admit that Kallum had a point. Everyone knew Kallum wouldn't do anything to her and had accepted the fact that they shared a room. However, that didn't mean they were obliged to share the same bed!

Perhaps it was indeed too warm, and Calista was too tired. After a few futile attempts, she gave up struggling. It was true that some people's temperaments change after falling ill.

Seeing that Calista had stopped struggling and went back to sleep, Kallum let out a slight sigh of relief. Regardless of whether he was using his illness to gain sympathy by pretending to be frail, he had come to a realization. If his days were truly numbered, why not grant himself a few more comforts within the limited time he had?

Holding Calista's delicate and fragrant body, he slightly curled up his lower half to avoid her noticing his reaction, lest she become embarrassed and angry.

Yet, his eyes were fixated on her sleeping face with deep fascination.

From then on, he wanted to hold her in his arms every night as they fell asleep. He wanted her to be the first thing he saw when he woke up. Just like this!

When Calista woke up and intended to confront Kallurn, he was already up. Being ill didn't mean he could just lay around doing nothing.

That wouldn't be him.

By then, Kallum had already finished an early meeting and was energetically working out in the gym.

One of the complications of K Virus was brain atrophy. To prevent this, apart from taking a large amount of medication, he also had to exercise a lot. In fact, after falling ill, he was even busier than before. There were several occasions when Silas offered to share his burden, but Kallum had consistently turned him

down.

He refused to allow himself to become useless. Even if he were to die the next day, he was determined to live life on his own terms.

And so, the proud, esteemed, wise, and energetic leader of the Fairchild Group made a comeback. Although he was operating remotely, everything ran smoothly. Nobody knew what he was going through, and he didn't reveal any signs of weariness or weakness.

Calista watched from behind the door, suddenly deciding not to confront him about the previous night.

Now that Kallum was stripped of any pleasures, oppressed by life, tormented by illness, and burdened with heavy responsibilities, it was inevitable that he would be emotionally distressed. If he could find even a sliver of solace in her, so be it. After all, he wouldn't do anything inappropriate.

Moreover..... didn't he resemble her so much in her previous life?

Back then, when she discovered she had contracted K Virus as an asymptomatic carrier, she didn't escape the tortures that K Virus inflicted. Fearing that brain atrophy would occur, she had even exercised four hours daily. Every day, she was drenched in sweat, in a desperate attempt to slow down her body's rapid

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Chapter 152 Exams

However, K Virus caused excruciating pain. Like a relentless tug-of-war, exercise could invigorate the body- but the virus was destroying the body. Every step she took was filled with unbearable agony. In the beginning, she would cry while running because she was almost driven to the brink of insanity. When pushed to her limits, she even had the urge to retaliate against the world.

Kallum... He was stronger than her.

Calista pursed her lips and turned to go to the school.

She had exams that day. The first exams were in two major categories. Since Calista was majoring in medical research, she had to take her exams earlier and cover more content than others.

She was to be tested in the subcategories “Pharmacology” and “Pharmaceutics” that day. The sheer number of subjects meant that she would be taking exams from after the first class in the morning until the evening.

After the first class ended, Calista headed off to prepare for her exams. Upon hearing that she had six tests. to take that day. Tabitha exclaimed dramatically, “Callie, I thought everyone in the combined master’s and doctoral program had the same exams. I didn’t realize you had to take so many more tests than everyone else!”

Calista explained, “Everyone in the combined master’s and doctorate program attends the same lectures, However, there are dedicated tutors for one-on-one guidance. As long as you pass the subjects, you can choose your tutor based on your performance. I’ve enrolled in all the subjects under medical research, so I have more exams to take. But if I pass them all, I can have Professor Wainwright as my tutor!”

Tabitha was astounded. “All... All subjects? There are eight or nine subjects in total for medical research, right? Are you sure you want to do this? How... How does your brain even work?”

Tabitha’s voice was rather loud, drawing the curious glances of some students who hadn’t left after class. They were just ordinary university students, unlike Calista who was not only skipping grades but also majoring in all subjects of medical research. They were simply not in the same league..

However, most people admired Calista. They believed that anyone with such ambition was either extraordinarily intelligent or remarkably brave.

“All right, I’m off to take my exams. Wish me luck?”

“Absolutely! Good luck! You’re definitely the best!” Tabitha said, giving a firm thumbs up.

Calista chuckled and suddenly remembered something.

She handed an item to Tabitha and said, “Since I have several exams to rush to today, I’d appreciate it if you could hand in this research assignment for me to Professor Lawson. He’ll know it once he hears my name.”

This was the first time Calista had ever asked someone for a favor. Flattered that Calista would ask her, Tabitha clutched the documents close to her chest.

“Don’t worry! You can count on me!”

Calista nodded, her demeanor relaxed as she headed off to the examination hall.

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After several consecutive exams, it was already dark. At the school gate, some of Calista’s fellow examinees, who had heard of her reputation as a top student, came over to ask for help. One of them discovered that his answer to a question differed from Calista’s and couldn’t help but groan, “I definitely got it wrong!”

A faint smile surfaced on Calista’s indifferent face. “Are you so certain that I got it right and you got it wrong?”

Somewhat embarrassed, the guy darted his gaze around and avoided eye contact with her. In a low voice, he admitted, “Of course I got it wrong. Everyone in school knows how smart you are...”

No one disliked being complimented, and Calista found it perusing that even after she had provoked Mirabelle in a fit of rage, more people seemed to be trying to get close to her recently. Specifically, there was an increase in the number of people who sought to strike up a conversation with

her.

Puzzled, she let out a haughty laugh and directly asked, “By the way, have you heard about what happened with Mirabelle? I thought you’d all hate me for that. Why are more people approaching me recently?”

The guy's face turned red as he stammered, "Actually, I was there that day... At first, I also thought you were a bit harsh, but those who took Mirabelle to the hospital claimed that she was cursing you the whole way and saying really awful things... So, we figured she wasn't sincere about her apology. We don't know the details, but you are the one involved. Perhaps your actions are justified."

More importantly, Calista had been incredibly impressive that day. Her striking appearance, sharp argument, and the way she nonchalantly caused the person she hated spit blood in anger had left many people excited. He was one of them.

"Is that so?" Calista was somewhat skeptical, but the glances directed at her held no malice, so she didn't probe further.

At that moment, a car was parked not far from the school gate. The interior of the car was filled with tension so thick it seemed ready to explode at the slightest spark.

"Mr. Kallum... Should I call for Ms. Calista?"

Quintus felt deeply troubled, wondering why he always ended up in such situations.

Kallum remained silent, his brooding eyes fixated on the scene outside the window. As he watched Calista laughing and talking with another man, he felt as if he was soaked in a vat of jealousy.

What was so special about that barely mature guy who didn't look like he could grow a full beard yet? How could the boys at school possibly compare to him? He was the best. He had always been!

His hands clenched tightly, but patience was not in Kallum's nature. He stepped out of the car and strode

toward Calista.

Send Gifts

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Chapter 153 Happy Days

The boy was engrossed in a conversation with someone he admired when he suddenly noticed a man approaching aggressively from behind Calista. It felt as though he had been doused with cold water. Under the man's gaze, he found himself at a loss for words.

“What’s wrong?” Before Calista could turn around, she was embraced from behind by a pair of arms.

“Darling, is this your classmate?” Kallum flashed a toothy grin, which was so unnerving that it made the guy’s skin crawl.

Darling?

Calista inexplicably felt as if she was caught in the act of adultery. Moreover, with the arm around her waist tightening, she didn’t want to make a scene in front of others.

“Why are you here?” Calista was very surprised.

Seeing this scene, the boy turned pale. Was this man actually Calista’s boyfriend?

It made sense that someone as remarkable as Calista had a boyfriend. Even though the man standing next to her seemed older, there was no denying they looked perfect together.

“I... I’m Calista’s classmate. Nice to meet you...” the guy stuttered under Kallum’s seemingly easygoing but actually stern gaze. Finally, he sighed and added, “I won’t bother you then, Calista... see you around.”

Calista nodded stiffly. “Yeah, see you around.”

After the others left, Calista struggled to get free from Kallum’s grip. “What are you doing? Who are you calling ‘Darling? You’re supposed to be my brother.”

Kallum smirked as he stared at her face. He found the sight of her being annoyed extremely cute.

“I didn’t say anything wrong, did I? My dear sister, let’s go home. It’s getting late. Aren’t you hungry?”

It was then that Calista realized that she truly was no match for him when it came to being shameless!

After dinner, as they were getting ready for bed, Kallum once again pushed the boundaries!

“Where’s the other bed?” Calista raised an eyebrow, wondering why there was only one bed when there used to be two.

Kallum said earnestly, “The room felt a bit cramped with two beds, so I had one of them moved out.”

Calista stared numbly at the room before her. There could be seven or eight more beds, and it wouldn't be crowded! How could he be so shameless?

She protested coldly. "Then I won't share a room with you anymore. You should let Old Mr. Yancey take the night shift!"

Kallum calmly responded, "He's too old for that. It's not convenient."

Balance:

1 Coin

535

1 Pearls

Chapter 153 Happy Days

making things difficult?"

So there really isn't a suitable person?

Calista felt frustrated.

Kallum said timely, "I won't do anything to you. Plus, this bed is so big. You can roll around and still not

touch me."

Kallum's voice dropped as he continued, "Or is it that you actually dislike me? Or are you afraid that I might do something to harm you?"

Speechless, Calista was on the verge of arguing her case when she noticed Kallum's hand trembling and his lips turning pale.

Every night, the virus within his body would become active, causing his pa

to double from what he felt during the day. That was why she had arranged to work the night shifts because there might be sudden. emergencies at night. Without exceptional medical skills, it would be impossible to handle those situations. However, the others were reluctant to take on that duty, so she ended up taking all the night shifts.

For so long. Kallum had always worn a smile when facing her, so she often overlooked his pain.

But thinking back to her past life, there were often nights when she couldn't sleep because of the pain. During those times, she would cradle a doll as tall as a person in her arms as if that could bring some

comfort.

Seeing Calista suddenly fall silent, Kallum became somewhat wary because he didn't expect her to give in so easily. He had even thought of his next move and was just waiting for Calista to make her move.

To his surprise, Calista walked over and started drying her hair by the bed.

"You... You're okay with this?" For the first time, Kallum was dumbfounded.

Calista frowned. "Well, aren't you going to come and blow-dry my hair for me?"

Beaming, Kallum said, "All right, right away!"

For the next few days, Calista lived rather comfortably.

Her happiest moment was probably when Mirabelle was sent to prison!

Given the Yost family's sincere apology and their longstanding acquaintance, Wanda softened a bit. In the end, Mirabelle was sentenced to a year and two months in prison for intentionally causing minor injuries to someone. Upon learning this, Calista was completely indifferent.

Mirabelle was a public figure, and once she was sent to prison, she would regret it enough. Even if she were to be released in the future, she wouldn't be a threat. She would be nothing more than a clown that could be crushed easily.

Subsequently, Benedict paid Calista a visit at school, encouraging her to do well in her exams. Upon learning that Kallum had assigned Gunner to assist Benedict, Calista felt a great sense of relief. Although Yelena's presence was somewhat irritating, she was too preoccupied recently to deal with them. However,

Balance:

1 Coin

535 +0

1 Pearls

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Calista thought: Moreover, Mirabelle's fate should serve as a warning to them for a while.

Soon, the results of the written exams were released, and Calista was undoubtedly the top in the entire department. Moreover, she scored better in the subjects she minored in than those who majored in them. For a moment, Calista was unparalleled in her glory, and everyone was discussing this terrifyingly intelligent genius. Their tones were filled with nothing but envy.

However, Professor Lawson gave her a call at that moment. "Callie, why haven't you submitted your research assignment yet? You need to hurry up. The deadline is tomorrow. If it's not submitted by then, it will be marked as zero. No matter how well you did in the written exam, you won't be able to get into the combined master's and doctoral program. You need to hurry up!"

Send Gifts

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Chapter 154 Stealing My Work

Calista was taken aback. She had clearly asked Tabitha to deliver it on the very first day of the exam!

Can it possibly be Tabitha's doing?

Calista shook her head. Despite having not known her for long, it was clear that Tabitha was too earnest to engage in such behavior. She then sought out Tabitha with some lingering uncertainty.

Upon hearing this. Tabitha's eyes widened in surprise.

"No, I did hand it in, but..." She suddenly remembered something, her face turning grim.

"But what?"

Tabitha lowered her head, speaking somewhat sheepishly. "However, I ran into your sister on my way there. I've seen her looking for you before. She mentioned that she was on her way to meet Professor Lawson and offered to take it on my behalf, so I gave it to her..."

The more Tabitha spoke, the sillier she felt. She was on the verge of bursting into tears.

“She’s not actually your sister, is she? I was such a fool! I was deceived! What do I do now? Was that a very important thing?”

Calista closed her eyes, feeling a dull throbbing in her head.

She had hoped that by making an example out of someone else, Quincy would behave herself. Yet, to her surprise, Quincy still dared to act out. Isn’t she just asking for trouble?

Tabitha was at a loss, tugging at Calista’s clothes helplessly. “What should we do? How about this? Give me some time, and I’ll definitely find that girl. Yes! I’ll call my brother right away!”

“No,” said Calista, holding Tabitha back. “I already know who it is.”

Seeing the redness in Tabitha’s eyes, which was a clear sign of regret, Calista let out a silent sigh. She gently patted Tabitha’s head. “Don’t worry, it’s okay. I’ll just go to her.”

Tabitha still felt ashamed. “This is all my fault. Please, don’t say anymore. I’ll call my brother. He’ll definitely have a solution.”

Calista held up a hand and spoke candidly. “No, she really is my sister. This is a family matter; I’ll handle it myself.”

Having said that, she suddenly laughed. Her smile was quite captivating.

“You know... guiding my younger sister is part of my responsibilities as the older sibling.”

Quincy had been feeling rather uneasy lately.

After submitting Calista’s research assignment, she received high praise from the professors. Moreover, the most renowned professor/was considering taking her on as a pupil. But only if Calista doesn’t cause any trouble!

However, things often did not go as planned. As soon as the class ended, she saw Calista standing at the

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Chapter 154 Stealing My Work

heart.

“Callic, what are you doing here?” Quincy asked weakly.

Smiling, Calista inched closer toward Quincy. “Me? I’m here to reclaim what’s mine.”

“What are you talking about? I have no idea what you mean. How long has it been since you’ve been home?” Quincy decided to deny everything. She’d also secretly made a phone call to Yelena.

Seeing that Quincy refused to admit to it, Calista couldn’t help but sneer. “Think carefully. If anyone dares to steal my work and publish it, I won’t even consider our familial ties or show any mercy. You still have one last chance.”

Calista would not have extended this courtesy to Quincy if they both were not at school, given that Calista did not wish to stir up trouble. In this life and my previous one, she always covets what’s mine. I assumed burning it would put an end to this, but I never thought Quincy would go as far as to steal my assignment!

Quincy was beginning to feel a bit frightened because Calista’s status had now changed. Quincy had always been the type to bully the weak and fear the strong. She had suffered quite a lot at Calista’s hands, and this time, she was genuinely unsure of herself.

However, the thought of Benedict made her grit her teeth again.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about!”

At that moment, a girl unexpectedly approached, speaking in a tone that dripped with envy.

“Quincy, there you are! I’ve been looking for you for quite some time. Professor Lockwood wants to see you. He mentioned that he’s particularly interested in your research and would like to have a chat with you!”

As long as Quincy performed well, she could officially become a pupil of a renowned mentor, which would set her apart from the ordinary students who did not have such tutelage.

However, Quincy appeared ashen. Initially, she had made sure to be well-prepared, even hiring someone to thoroughly research the assignment, ensuring she could answer any question the tutor might ask. But now, Calista was here.

“Oh? Professor Lockwood? Interesting. Quincy, how about we go together?”

“Absolutely not!” yelled Quincy. What if Calista went and caused trouble? Why isn’t Mom here yet? It would be best if she brought Dad along. Calista’s out to get me!

“Huh? Who are you?” asked the girl who was looking for Quincy.

Calista smiled gently. “I’m her sister. You said Professor Lockwood is looking for her? I’ll go with her then.”

The girl instinctively nodded, surprised by how attractive Calista was. How have I never noticed her before?

Upon seeing Calista leaving, seemingly intending to cause trouble. Quincy had no choice but to follow with gritted teeth. As she walked, she dialed Benedict’s number and began to apologize for her mistakes on the way.

Emmett was initially waiting for Quincy. When he saw Calista, he was taken aback for a moment, but he

the school’s prodigy. Heldn’t help but smile.

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Chapter 154 Stealing My Work.

“Calista, did you need something from me?”

Before Calista could say anything, Quincy had already rushed over. “Professor! Professor Lockwood!”

Emmett was sitting in the gazebo. As he looked up, he saw

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Chapter 155 Meeting Professor Lockwood

“What’s going on?” Emmett naturally knew who Quincy was, given that he was quite intrigued by her research. He believed this young lady had a knack for medical research and with the right guidance, she could even become a renowned pharmacist.

After catching her breath, Quincy smiled and replied, “When I heard you were looking for me, of course [had to hurry over!”

As she spoke, she playfully batted her lashes. It was apparent to everyone else that Quincy had always been a lively and sensible girl.

Emmett chortled heartily. “There’s no need to rush! Come here, girl. I called you over because I have a few questions to ask you.”

As he spoke, he glanced at Calista, a hint of embarrassment in his eyes. Though he wanted to chat with Calista, Quincy was of greater importance at the moment. He wanted to be Quincy's mentor, so naturally, he needed to know her thoughts on the matter.

Upon seeing the dismissive look in Emmett's eyes, Calista suddenly laughed. "It's all right, I'm Quincy's sister. Feel free to speak your mind, Professor Lockwood. I'm curious to see how much my little sister has grown to have impressed you."

"Quincy is your sister?" Professor Lockwood only then realized that they both shared a surname. That explains it. It is a rather uncommon last name.

Emmett glanced at them with a hint of envy. The Staffords had made their fortune through pharmaceuticals, a fact well-known in their industry. Though they had no sons, they had successfully raised two incredibly talented daughters. The elder daughter was universally admired for her genius, and the younger one was just as gifted. Their good fortune was truly unparalleled.

Emmett smiled and cordially replied, "All right, Calista. Feel free to stay and listen-

Before he could even finish, Quincy interjected sharply. "No way!"

She anxiously looked at Emmett, her eyes darting over quickly as she hurriedly said, "Professor, although my sister and I are from the same family, our household has a tradition of healthy competition. I don't want my sister to see my research results, lest she becomes jealous!"

Quincy spoke, her lips puckering in a pout, as though she was playfully petulant and willful. She appeared to be afraid that others might steal her technique.

It's perfectly normal for her to feel this way.

Emmett fell silent, considering that Calista was indeed a renowned genius. If there was discord between the sisters, he really couldn't unjustifiably reveal his future apprentice's research secrets.

"Given the circumstances, Calista..." Emmett glanced apologetically at Calista, his intention to dismiss her clear.

Calista couldn't believe how thick-skinned Quincy was. Competition within the family? How utterly ridiculous!

"Don't worry, Quincy. I have never stolen anyone else's work. After all, I'm not so shameless. As the saying goes, 'an older sister is like a mother. I'm merely here in our father's place to observe. I'm well aware of

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Chapter 155 Meeting Professor Lockwood.

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Calista's pointed words made Emmett feel somewhat awkward. It seemed that the relationship between these two sisters was indeed fraught with tension.

At that moment, a woman's voice unexpectedly cut in. She was laughing, but her words were caustic.

"Well, Callic. Quincy's parents are you to intervene for now."

I alive and kicking, so there's no need f

It was none other than Yelena, dragging Benedict along with her. Benedict's expression was extremely unpleasant, but for some unknown reason, he still accompanied Yelena to campus.

Calista's eyes narrowed slightly, as a flash of icy anger passed through them. However, the smile at the corner of her mouth became even more captivating.

Why are you here, Dad?"

Meanwhile, Quincy also let out a sigh of relief. She ran over, took Yelena's hand, and called out, "Mom!"

Then, Quincy let out a somewhat frightened call, "Dad?"

With a dismissive grunt, Benedict ignored her. He turned toward Calista, giving her a nod. After a moment of hesitation, he said with some difficulty, "Callie, just head back to class!"

Calista's smile momentarily froze, before turning even brighter. "I'm currently on my break," she explained. "I was just about to review Quincy's assignment. After all, her grades have always been subpar. If I spot any issues early on, I can guide her in the right direction to avoid unnecessary issues,"

Benedict's face turned grimmer as he understood what Callie meant. She was dead set on exposing Quincy. To him, this was like choosing between two sides of the same coin. Quincy had already been humiliated once. If she was humiliated again, how would she ever be able to marry in the future?

So, he hurriedly said, "I'm here. I'll hold the fort, so just get to class."

Yelena also quickly chimed in. "Exactly. We're all here, so what's there to worry about? Or are you implying that once you've entered the Fairchild family, you can thus stop listening to your father? That would be quite disrespectful!"

Emmett finally sensed that something was amiss. "What's going on? Could there be an issue with the research assignment?"

"No, not at all! Professor Lockwood, please bear with us, there's a slight issue with our Callie..." Yelena pointed at herself, smiling sheepishly. "But it's okay, I'll take her away immediately. We'll be leaving Quincy in your care!"

Yelena was well aware that Bayview University was a prestigious institution teeming with renowned experts from across the country. Only by catching the eye of a good mentor could one truly acquire substantial skills. Among all the university mentors, Professor Lockwood, standing right before her, was the most famous.

As Quincy pursued her postgraduate studies, Professor Lockwood could introduce her to more advanced mentors. This could allow Quincy to get ahead of everyone else without needing exams.

After completing her studies, Quincy's career starting point was going to be much higher than most others. Even if she eventually worked in the family business, she'd carry an air of confidence that commanded respect.

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Chapter 156 Dealing With Snakes

That's why it was crucial to prevent Calista from causing any havoc.

She fixed her gaze on Calista, her voice laced with a veiled threat. "Callic, how about we head back first? You haven't been home in a while, don't you miss it?"

Benedict let out a sigh. Despite his disdain for his younger daughter's actions, he understood that the family's reputation was paramount while they were in public.

"Could you please go back, Callie? Consider it as a favor to your father, will you?" said Benedict.

Emmett looked confused, while Quincy was secretly thrilled in her heart.

Calista shook her head and smiled bitterly. Oh, these people! If I hadn't been reborn, I'd have definitely taken the blame for the sake of my family's reputation. But if I do it once, there will be more. Quincy never knows when to stop. But now...

"I'm not leaving." Calista stated, her tone firm.

Benedict was taken aback, while Yelena and Quincy felt a sense of unease and confusion stirring within them.

Calista then addressed Emmett openly.

"Professor Lockwood, I'll just lay it out there. I suspect that Quincy has stolen my work. That's why I insisted on sitting in, to see if I was wrong, or if a certain someone could really be that shameless!"

"I didn't!" yelled Quincy.

Her heart fluttered in panic. How can Calista just blurt this out in front of my mentor? Doesn't she understand not to air one's dirty laundry in public?

Benedict's face turned sour, his expression grave. "Callie!" he rebuked. "What nonsense are you spouting? Leave now!"

Yelena quickly interjected, "I know you and Quincy have been having some disagreements recently, but this matter concerns Quincy's entire life! How could you speak so recklessly?"

Emmett was bewildered because of their actions. Their loud voices had gradually attracted a crowd of onlookers who pointed and gossiped about them.

"I'm spouting nonsense, eh?"

A glint of resentment flashed in Calista's eyes.

"If I back down this time, some people will think I'm an easy target and keep taking advantage of me! Dad, what Quincy stole was my practical assignment for this exam. Tomorrow is the deadline, and without it, I won't be able to get into the integrated master's and doctoral program this year!"

Calista found it hard to believe that Benedict would suggest sacrificing her for the sake of Quincy! After all, skipping grades to join the combined master's and doctoral program was akin to advancing by several levels at once. It was far more challenging than finding a mentor.

12:13 Fri, 31 May

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this year, you can always try again next year! You're smart, so why are you causing trouble for Quincy? Or is it that you can't produce good work yourself, and so you want to take credit for Quincy's hard work? How could you be so mean!"

At that moment, Quincy was in a dilemma. "Callie! You can't treat me like this. This research assignment took me several years to complete. You know I'm not the smartest, and it was a rare stroke of inspiration that got me through it. My chances of finding a mentor depend on this. You can't ruin me for the sake of you own future!"

Calista was so angry that she let out a harsh peal of laughter. "What a joke! If I don't pass this year, I'll continue my attempts next year?"

Originally, Calista was mindful of where she was and didn't want to escalate the situation. This assignment held additional significance for her. She hoped to push Quincy into a corner until she had no choice but to back down. If things got out of hand, it could potentially harm her interests. Naturally, there was another reason. She didn't want Quincy to lose too much face, making things difficult for Benedict.

However, Quincy's refusal to back down was one thing, but she had even dared to summon Yelena. To top it all off, she dared to use Benedict as leverage against her. This made today's situation far from pleasant.

"Callie, can we talk about everything once we get home, please?" blurted Benedict.

Upon seeing Calista sneering, Benedict instantly realized something was amiss.

If Callie reveals that Quincy stole from her, what a disgrace it would be for the family!

Calista noticed his hesitance and scoffed quietly. She had already shown a great deal of patience and respect for Benedict. It was Quincy who didn't know how to appreciate her kindness. He can't blame me for

this.

"Why should I go home? Are you trying to make me concede? Dad, you'd better understand that from earlier on, I've given Quincy countless opportunities to confess. Everything that happens now is her fault. I'm merely protecting my own interests."

Quincy looked mortified. The family's reputation is at stake! Is she dead set on exposing me? No, it can't be. Dad wouldn't allow her to do such a thing. Besides, I've had

someone thoroughly research that assignment and thus I'm familiar with its contents. Even if Calista wants to prove something, she has no evidence!

With this in mind, Quincy forced herself to calm down as she quickly thought of ways to combat this.

At that time, Yelena also felt somewhat guilty. Even if Quincy had preparations, she'd be no match for Calista if the latter chose to pick a fight. Therefore, she tried to coax Benedict. "Benedict, why don't you take Calista home? She seems to be unwell again!"

Benedict remained motionless, his gaze fixed on Calista's expression as if it held a thousand unspoken

words.

Calista didn't bother looking at the conflicted expression on Benedict's face. Instead, she scoffed, turning her sharp, piercing gaze toward Quincy.

"I'll ask you one last time. Do you really want me to blow this out of proportion?"

Anyone else would have definitely given in by now. After all, Calista hadn't confronted her directly yet. If Quincy admitted her mistake at this point, the worst-case scenario would be that Professor Lockwood's impression of her would greatly deteriorate,

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Chapter 156 Dealing With Snakes

However, deep down, Quincy always harbored a glimmer of hope. She believed that Calista had not openly confronted her for so long, likely out of consideration for their family's reputation. With Dad present, he surely wouldn't let Calista ruin me. As long as I deny everything completely, there's a chance that today's incident will just end without any problems.

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Chapter 157 The Truth Revealed

Thus, Quincy gritted her teeth and declared, "Let it become a big deal if it must. I won't admit to things I didn't do!"

Calista raised an eyebrow slightly, thinking that Quincy was the type who refused to give up until all hope

was lost.

Her voice suddenly rose as she addressed Emmett. "I apologize for this spectacle. I would like to ask you to bear witness today. If it's proven that Quincy did indeed steal my work, I'm asking that the university expels her immediately."

Emmett was shocked. I'm not entangled in some kind of family frud, am 17

Upon hearing Calista's words, Benedict was taken aback. He quickly responded, a hint of pleading in his tone. "Calista, I beg you, stop this! Whatever it is, let's talk about it at home!"

Upon hearing that Calista was planning to get rid of Quincy, Yelena became frantic. "Exactly! Your father has been unwell lately! Are you trying to upset him on purpose?"

Upon hearing this, Benedict quickly feigned a few coughs.

Calista cast him a sideways glance. "Dad, stop pretending. Before you arrived, I've given Quincy countless opportunities to confess. The reason things have escalated to this point isn't because of me, but her. She's the one pushing her luck! I know we're both equally dear and important to you, but you should have asked me before using me as a stepping stone for her!"

Initially, Benedict didn't think much of it, but Calista's words made his face beet red. He realized that Calista had indeed grown up, and was no longer the obedient child she once was, even daring to challenge.

him.

The crowd around them was growing larger. Sweat trickled down Quincy's forehead as she continuously shot pleading glances at Benedict. She hoped he would muster up some courage, ideally to drag Calista away. However, despite his visible frustration, Benedict remained silent

Seeing the growing crowd, Emmett found himself without a choice and reluctantly asked, "Calista, you claim that Quincy stole your assignment. Do you have any evidence?"

Upon hearing this, Quincy thought of something and stiffly retorted, "Don't tell me you've been snooping on my work, and then fabricating evidence against me? I've spent a long time preparing this and only revealed it now to secure a mentor at the university. However, there would've been plenty of time for certain individuals with ulterior motives to create false evidence, Callie, we're family, let's not stoop so low!"

One had to admit that Quincy was indeed clever. From the beginning, she claimed to have been preparing her work for several years. If Calista were to produce any drafts or data stored on a computer, she could easily assert that Calista had snuck a peek at her work and deliberately fabricated false evidence. Moreover, she subtly hinted that they were “family“, hoping that Calista would back down.

Yet, how could Calista just back/away like this?

With a smirk

Calista said, “So, you’re aware that your actions are unsavory?”

“I have plenty of evidence. Now, I would like to request Mr. Gosling’s presence. Today, I will surely make

ghid” mid Caliers chrille crural clear! The thief can’t met quease wri

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Chapter 157 The Truth Revealed.

A thief?

Initially, when the students gathered around the scene, they had no idea what was going on. But now, it seemed apparent that someone had stolen something. Or was it a feud between two beautiful sisters?

Under Calista’s cool and powerful aura, Emmett subtly wiped away the sweat on his brow. “All right, I’ll call

him over.”

I should really stay out of this and let the dean handle it.

Upon hearing the issue Emmett had brought up, Barry also broke out in a cold sweat. It’s Calista again? Why is she always causing trouble?

He might have had his reservations, but he still hurried over. Once he arrived, he found the entire gazebo packed with people.

Given that a crowd had formed, Yelena thought of how ruthless Calista was, even summoning the dean. Ultimately, she couldn’t hold back and started cursing out loud.

Moreover, every sentence she uttered implied that Calista desired to seize Quincy’s possessions. Some people who didn’t fully understand the situation even assumed that Calista was shameless.

However, many people furrowed their brows, because Yelena was simply too loud.

Judging from her attire, Yelena should have been a well-off and cultured individual. However, she was behaving like a shrew at the moment. If not for Emmett's intervention, she might have resorted to physical violence.

Yelena was determined to stir up trouble, hoping to embarrass Calista to such an extent that she would have no choice but to back down.

Before the arrival of the dean, Calista stood off to the side, maintaining a calm demeanor. Despite Benedict's frustrated gaze on them, she showed no signs of backing down.

Benedict was a mercurial man—timid and easily swayed, yet at times incredibly stubborn. Despite his occasional confusion, he was fundamentally a good person.

Back when they were at home, whenever a dispute arose, Calista would always fear making things difficult for Benedict, and hence, she would be the first to back down. Now, no matter the outcome, Benedict still hoped that Calista would be the one to concede. Simply put, he wanted to smooth things over.

Benedict truly didn't know what to do. On one side, stood his wife and younger daughter, on the other, his oldest daughter.

People naturally tended to sympathize with the underdog. Calista's dominance only highlighted Quincy's alleged "weakness". Therefore, before he arrived, he had intended to persuade Calista to step back. After all, if Quincy could catch the mentor's eye, wouldn't it be an honor for their family?

Surprisingly, Calista completely disregarded his decision. Not only did she ignore it, but she also seemed intent on trampling Quincy into the ground. The irony was that none of this was Calista's fault, leaving him unable to reprimand her./

Initially, he was just pretending to be unwell. Now, he truly began to feel a tightness in his chest.

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 158 The Dean Approaches.

"Here comes Mr. Gosling!" someone shouted, and the crowd parted to make way. The portly dean hurried—over, first sweeping his gaze over everyone before finally landing on Calista. He forced a smile and said, "Calista, I heard you want to report Quincy because she stole something from you?"

The school's higher-ups were aware that Calista was the adopted daughter of the Fairchilds. After her arrival, they treated her with great respect. This was the advantage of having powerful backing.

Calista evidently anticipated this and nodded. "Yes, the research assignment that Quincy submitted was actually the work I prepared for the combined master's and doctoral

program."

Quincy's face turned deathly pale.

Seeing that Benedict could not interject, Quincy was worried that Calista would expose her today. However, that couldn't happen! Regardless of the evidence Calista could produce, she would be able to refute it. If it really came to a showdown, it was still unclear who would have the upper hand.

However, Yelena wasn't so forgiving. She stared at Calista nervously, her words laced with an implicit threat.

"Calista, are you really going to let a misunderstanding cause such a rift with your family? Yes, you're successful now, but blood is thicker than water. If anything were to happen, it's your real kin who would help you! Your recklessness is tarnishing our family's reputation! Aren't you afraid your father might forbid you from coming home in the future?"

Upon hearing this, Calista gave Benedict, whose face was ashen, a half-smile.

She spoke slowly, "Quincy's grades are poor, and she has absolutely no talent for medical research. If she gets away with this once and tastes success, she will only become more audacious in the future, relying on usurping others' achievements to satisfy her own vanity. Even if I were to cover for her, it would be of no

use.

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Upon seeing that Calista's demeanor had softened and her words held merit, Benedict's expression finally eased a bit. Indeed, helping Quincy once could actually harm her! However, given the circumstances, Callie will have to bear the brunt of this. He was resolved to sternly reprimand Quincy, ensuring she recognized her mistake and would never repeat it in the future.

But before he could even respond, Calista spoke again. "However, I have no intention of covering for her, as she's nothing but useless! Anyone with a brain could see who holds more value. Sacrificing me for her sake would be the most foolish decision!"

Her tone was assertive and her gaze gradually turned sharp. The people around her inexplicably felt a heavy pressure, as if the air itself had become taut.

“The situation between Quincy and I today is entirely her own doing. If you are considering jeopardizing my exams to accommodate her, I’m afraid I must apologize. Whether it’s talent, potential, or even looks, Quincy is utterly worthless! She’s the one who should be sacrificed! To let her ascend at my expense, Dad, have you lost your senses?” hissed Calista.

She spoke quickly, her enunciation precise, and everything she said held significant power.

The crowd watching collectively let out a murmur of awe. This was the first time witnessing someone speak so matter-of-factly, This kind of intimidating dominance was incredibly attractive to them.

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Chapter 158 The Dean Approaches.

On the other hand, Benedict’s face had turned pale. He pointed at Calista, but couldn’t utter a single word. As for what he was thinking, it was beyond anyone’s comprehension.

Quincy had no other choice but to resort to desperate measures.

Suddenly, she exclaimed, “Callie! Since you keep accusing me of stealing your work, then let’s settle this once and for all! Whether it’s the idea or the actual content, only a confrontation will reveal who the true author is!”

Barry felt a jolt in his heart. It appeared that Quincy had come prepared as well.

Yelena knew that Quincy had prepared thoroughly. Besides, they were in public, so what was there to fear from a verbal confrontation? Therefore, she gritted her teeth and chimed in. “Exactly, let’s put the matter to rest by confronting it!”

Yet, Calista looked mockingly at Yelena, giving the latter a cold once-over.

“A confrontation? Do you think I have nothing better to do?”

Calista had been pressuring Quincy before to force her to hand in her own work. She didn’t want to make a big fuss or to publicize the contents of the assignment. Why escalate this? How foolish of her!

Quincy, however, seemed to have latched onto a misunderstanding, and loudly exclaimed, “I bet you

Callie?” have the guts! You just want to hand in my work so you can pass the exam. How could you,

don’t

The people around were utterly confused, unsure of who was telling the truth and who was lying. Why was the menacing girl unwilling to confront the matter?

Calista turned to Professor Lockwood and said, “Professor, the truth is, what Quincy stole was just a prototype. Its formula is only effective for women over the age of twenty-five. Even then, it only provides about eighty percent protection.”

As she spoke, she opened a document on her phone and handed it over.

“This is the final product. The assignment I submitted was a by-product derived from this final draft. It has the potential to effectively prevent ovarian cancer, which is the subject I plan to focus my research on next! I only submitted a semi-finished product as my assignment because it’s a trade secret. I never expected such a thing to happen.”

Calista’s words left everyone in utter shock.

She had actually developed a cancer prevention drug!

Emmett was even more astounded. He finally understood why Calista was reluctant to cause a scene before, and instead tried to pressure Quincy into backing down. This assignment wasn’t just an assignment, it held immense commercial value! Its potential was hard to estimate.

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Chapter 159 Thrust Into The Abyss.

If things had proceeded in the usual manner, this assignment would only be seen by a handful of professors. Being individuals of high repute, they would naturally have kept it confidential.

However, things were different now. Quincy secretly took the assignment to the university department. With the escalation of this issue, if they were to confront each

other, to validate the truth of their words, there was a high chance that the contents of the assignment had to be publicized.

If a savvy individual were to delve deeper into this particular subject matter at that time, Calista's trade secrets would've inevitably been exposed. That's why she had been avoiding making a big fuss or confronting the issue head-on, as a form of self-preservation.

Regarding the contents, Emmett meticulously reviewed the assignment that Quincy had handed in, fully understanding what was in it.

The assignment was a semi-finished product Calista purposefully isolated from the finished product, making it abundantly clear whose work it was.

So now, it was absolutely clear who was lying.

Quincy would have never guessed that for the sake of earning money, Calista deliberately submitted a half-finished assignment. Even more so, she wouldn't have expected Calista to expose her by bringing out the completed work.

Hearing the gasps and jeers from the people around her, Quincy felt utterly humiliated. Not even the incident with the video last time had made her feel so mortified.

After all, she could have claimed that the video was a deliberate set-up by others to harm her. But this time, she had accused Calista of trying to steal her work in front of so many people. Now, having been harshly confronted by Calista, her face was flushed crimson with humiliation. She wished she could just faint on the spot.

Seeing that Emmett was so engrossed in reading, Calista turned to face a stunned Benedict and said, "I'd originally planned to complete this research before handing it over to you for implementation. It has enormous potential and profit, as well as the ability to bring us a good reputation. However, because the finished product still has some flaws, I'm working to overcome them. I hadn't intended to present it this early. Dad, do you realize that your blunder might have ruined a chance to restore our family's honor?"

She coolly pointed out the consequences which were undoubtedly unbearable for Benedict.

Benedict was drenched in cold sweat, wishing he could snatch the phone from Emmett's hands. Just a glance is enough! Why is he scrutinizing it so intently?

Upon hearing Calista's words, Emmett also calmed down. Reluctantly, he returned the phone to Calista, genuinely complimenting her in the process.

“You truly are a rare genius in medical research! Compared to you, I, as a professor, still have much to learn-”

“Each individual has their own expertise, Professor Lockwood,” interjected Calista nonchalantly. “You’re being modest.”

Balance:

363 +

1 Coins

1 Pearls

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Chapter 159 Thrust Into The Abyss.

was clearly a phrase meant to comfort anyone who wasn't on par with her.

Barry, observing this dramatic turn of events, curiously inquired, "Professor Lockwood, can we now ascertain who has been lying?"

Professor Lockwood nodded, casting a disappointed glance at Quincy. In a deep voice, he said, "Today's students have so many distractions. Wouldn't it be great if they could focus their energy on the right path?"

He was certain that after Quincy received the assignment, she must have done a lot of research, which was why she could confidently challenge Calista. If she could apply this cleverness to her actual work, would there even be a need to copy assignments?

Quincy hung her head low, biting down on her lip so hard that she nearly drew blood.

With a grave look on his face, Emmett spoke. "Don't worry, Calista. Even though I've seen your research, I won't share it with anyone. Moreover, I suggest you apply for a patent before you find a mentor. This is truly an extraordinary piece of research," said Emmett reassuringly.

With a faint smile, Calista responded, "Thank you for your kind intentions, Professor. I understand."

After witnessing a grand spectacle, the expressions on everyone's faces varied greatly. Some let out a long sigh of relief.

"She's a real prodigy. I know this girl. She's the youngest student who applied for the integrated Masters and PhD program this time at only eighteen years old. But her intellect is just astounding!"

"If I were that smart and able to develop such an amazing drug, my dad would definitely be over the moon!" chimed another person enviously.

"However, her younger sister is truly ridiculous. She had the audacity to steal from her own sister and then acted as if her sister was the one trying to take credit for her work. Judging by her age, she's probably in high school, but she certainly is adept at plotting

"You guys have no idea!" said a girl who knew Quincy at high school. "Quincy was guaranteed admission. She could go straight to Bayview University next year. I guess she was afraid that no professors would want her once she got to university. That's probably why she stole her sister's work, maybe to secure a future mentor. It's so unfortunate that she stole something so important. If it wasn't discovered in time, it would have been a huge loss if she had revealed it! Yet her family still tried to cover for her! It's just beyond understanding..."

"Can such a person even be trusted? I'm certain there's something fishy going on here. I'm going to report this to the authorities. There must be an issue. Maybe something else was stolen!"

The chattering grew louder and louder. While Calista had her moment in the spotlight, Quincy was completely discredited. She was already in Emmett's bad books, and the

scandal had only made things worse. Not only was her reputation ruined, but even her scholarship was now under scrutiny. Even if she wasn't expelled, her future at this campus was undoubtedly bleak.

Benedict managed to regain some semblance of calm. Initially, when Quincy had confessed to him about her theft, he was quite upset. Then, Calista's disobedience had only added fuel to his anger. However, when he was suddenly hit by a surprise from Calista, his emotions became a tangled mess. He wanted to laugh, yet he found himself unable to.

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 160 Stay Out Of My Sight.

Seeing how his youngest daughter was being judged made him mad, but he couldn't just sit there and do nothing. He grabbed Quincy's hand and said, "Come on, let's go!"

Seeing how lost Quincy had become and knowing that her reputation was thoroughly ruined, Yelena could no longer contain her anger. She pointed at Calista and unleashed a torrent of curses. "You're nothing but an ingrate! All these years, I've raised you and given you everything you need, and this is how you treat your sister? How can you be so cruel? Why can't you give this to her since it's just a semi-finished product? Is it because you can't stand to see her do well? Are you jealous because she found a good mentor? Now look at what you've done! You've ruined Quincy for the sake of one exam! Are you happy now?"

"That's enough! Quit making a scene. Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?" Benedict raised his voice, his expression stern.

If it were any other matter, Yelena might have swallowed her pride and let it slide, but when it came to her precious daughter, she couldn't simply stand by and do nothing. "Benedict, you coward! Are you just going to stand there and let Calista bully Quincy? Calista is your daughter, but so is Quincy! Calista's action clearly showed she doesn't consider us as family. Had she not exposed the truth, Quincy would have remembered her kindness when she became successful. Why must she expose Quincy while she continues her research? They could have simply announced to the world that it was a collaborative effort once the work was finished and launched, but Calista's self-centeredness knows no bounds. She's so desperate for fame that she wouldn't hesitate to trample on Quincy! A daughter like her will never respect you in the future!"

Yelena's lengthy speech carried both logical points and an absurdly amusing tone. It seemed as though she was implying that Calista might eventually turn against Benedict simply because she wasn't siding with Quincy.

Barry couldn't tolerate their bickering any longer. Before Yelena could continue, he intervened, his plump face assuming a stern expression. "Madam, let's make things clear. Regardless of how you've raised your child, the school will undoubtedly take disciplinary action against dishonest behavior! Moreover, Calista's examination holds immense significance. Being the first eighteen-year-old to skip several grades and directly enroll in a combined master's and doctoral program, this is her one and only chance. If she fails, she won't get another opportunity."

"I understand that, as parents, you both want your children to excel in their own right." At this point, a hint of mockery emerged on Barry's face. "However, if Calista were to cover for Quincy, then the research content of this assignment would essentially become Quincy's intellectual property. In the future, her tutor would assist her in completing the research, and the school would apply for a patent on her behalf. At that point, unless Calista generously hands over the finished product to Quincy, allowing Quincy to take all the credit, any further research she conducts would be considered a violation of intellectual property."

What he said made sense but wasn't entirely accurate, yet his words were enough to intimidate those who didn't fully understand how the system worked.

Many onlookers burst into laughter. Why would a person hand over a finished product to someone who tried stealing it, giving them a chance to taste Jame? No one would be foolish enough to take this loss and risk being labeled as someone who steals her sister's work!

Moreover, Yelena's remarks were absurd. She acted as if the elder sister was obligated to sacrifice herself and share her glory with her younger sister, even covering for her sister's theft by missing an important exam. Such blatant favoritism. She's undoubtedly the stepmother to the eldest daughter!

"Yelena!" Benedict might be oblivious, but he knew how absurd Yelena's behavior was. "Have you lost your

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Chapter 160 Stay Out Of My Sight

mind? How could you say such a thing?"

Throughout the commotion, Calista remained composed and indifferent. While others might think Yelena had lost her mind to make such absurd remarks, Calista knew from previous life that it was exactly what Yelena intended. Yelena believed Calista was merely a stepping stone for Quincy's success, using all of Calista's talent and abilities to pave the way for Quincy's advancement.

At this point, Yelena had lost her sanity, completely impervious to reason. She wished she could tear Calista apart, especially after seeing how Quincy sobbed, head hung low in distress. "What's wrong with what I said? If I hadn't taken such good care of Calista, she would have gone astray long ago! She owes her achievements to me! Yet, she completely destroyed Quincy just because Quincy took something from her. Calista is nothing but an ingrate. She's a b*tch!"

Calista couldn't help but smirk. "Mrs. Stafford, do you really want to embarrass yourself in front of all these people?"

Yelena's face turned ashen.

Calista continued to chuckle. She took the risk of exposing her research with the intention of taking Quincy down, not merely to embarrass her. "Mr. Gosling, how will the school punish Quincy for her wrongdoing?"

"Calista Stafford, how dare you?" Upon learning of her intentions, Yelena suddenly strode toward Calista as if she were poised to strike her.

Her eyes were ablaze with fury.

"Why not?" Calista replied with a sweet smile, yet her words were as sharp as a knife. "Quincy was caught stealing. Considering the value of the stolen product alone, involving the authorities would have spelled ruin for her. I'm kind enough to overlook this transgression, but on one condition: Quincy must quit the school and stay out of my sight."

Barry immediately weighed the pros and cons in his mind, swiftly voicing his final decision. "That's right. Our school cannot tolerate such an individual. Not only did she attempt to steal someone's intellectual property, but she also had the audacity to bite back. Her actions show that she's not someone with a commendable character."

Benedict sighed deeply. The turn of events left him looking as worn as a man much older. Yet, he had to accept this outcome, given the many onlookers today. Even if Quincy were to continue studying there, her future would no longer be promising.

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