

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 201

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 201 The Flashback

In the end, all four individuals discarded their guns and gradually moved behind Jarrett, Only Sterling was

left. Just like a beast cornered at the edge of a cliff, he had no other fate but death.

“Calista! Jarrett! Do you really intend to do this? If I die, my father will never forgive you!”

Upon seeing him retreating continuously, Calista spoke sympathetically. “Tsk tsk, I can’t believe I’m actually feeling a bit sorry for you. Compassion is a terrifying thing.”

After Calista finished her lament, she made a slight gesture with her finger

Immediately, two people from behind her stepped forward. They snatched the gun from Sterling’s hand and pinned him to the ground.

The last time the esteemed heir of the Welford family came into close contact with the ground was probably during his childhood days in the orphanage, let alone kneeling on the ground.

Calista turned to Jarrett, who stood by the side, and said, “I’ve handed him over to you. The ones he brought with him are his trusted aides. These people are privy to all his secrets, his business dealings, and can even represent him. With these individuals present, Sterling is of no use to you anymore. You might as well leave first.”

Jarrett shook his head, saying, “No, I want to see how you’re going to deal with him.”

“What else can it be?” Calista brandished a gun. “Obviously, killing him is the best choice.”

Jarrett glanced at her in surprise.

“What? Did you think I was planning to humiliate him first? Though it seems like it could be fun, I’m not interested. It’s simpler to just kill him.”

Calista spoke as she slowly walked toward Sterling, loosely gripping the gun in her hand. For the first time, a look of fear finally emerged in Sterling’s eyes.

“Calista...” His voice was hoarse, no longer the haughty tone he’d taken when they first met when he’d looked down on her as if she were a mere insect. Now, he was the one in the insect’s position.

He was filled with regret. Things would have turned out differently had he not underestimated her, merely sending a band of mercenaries to kill her.

If it weren't for his impatience, the suffocating pressure of his financial situation, and his fear of losing his treasure, he wouldn't have ventured so recklessly into danger. Given another chance, he would never have ended up in such a predicament.

"I beg you..." He finally lowered himself. "I promise I won't lay a finger on you again, so please don't kill me! I'll give you whatever you want, Do you want money? Or power? Just don't kill me, please!"

His demeanor was incredibly humble, but Calista remained unmoved.

"Do you know? I once pleaded with you in the same way."

In my past life, I ultimately couldn't escape the relentless hunt and was captured. I believed that death was my only fate. When Quincy was adamant in killing me, what was it that Sterling said back then?

"Kill her? She's caused us so much trouble and loss. To simply let her die would be letting her off too easy..

1/3

Chapter 201 The flashback

Sterling stared at her, a cold smirk playing on his lips, "Coincidentally, that man's son got himself infected with the K virus due to his reckless behavior. There aren't any cases like this back home. If she were to get an injection, wouldn't she make the perfect human test subject?"

Upon hearing this, Quincy immediately became excited. "The K virus? Sure, that sounds great! If we release her and allow her to infect a few more people, we'll have more subjects for our experiment, won't we? Ever, if she doesn't infect anyone else, she won't survive more than a month, which is rather interesting when you think about it."

Sterling scornfully glanced at Quincy, then had someone bring over a blue syringe. The K virus serum was dangerous, yet he casually toyed with it in his hand. He was deliberately taking his time, just to savor the struggle on Calista's face, aiming to break her down mentally.

I've heard that after contracting the K virus, one would suffer daily. It feels as if your bones and flesh are being ground up and slowly pieced back together... Ms. Stafford, you have a strong will to live, so you probably won't die that easily, right? That would no longer make it fun."

Calista sat on the ground, her hand alternately relaxing and clenching. She bit her lip so hard that she drew blood.

Her body was covered in wounds, and as the syringe drew nearer, a wave of immense panic washed over her. Ultimately, she could no longer maintain her defiance. She lowered her head, pleading earnestly.

“I beg you...”

Calista bowed her head to grasp Sterling’s trousers, her fingers thin and pale, as if they would snap with a single squeeze. “I can still be of use... I’m much more useful than Quincy. Spare me, as I can create more profit for you... Don’t kill me! I beg... I beg you!”

One by one, her tears fell silently onto the carpet. In the lavish room, her pleas were uttered with immense difficulty.

She didn’t want to die and was even willing to beg for mercy from her enemy.

“Hahaha! Did you hear that, Sterling? She’s begging you!” Quincy mimicked Calista’s tone, saying in a sobbing tone, “Please...don’t kill me. I’ll work like a slave to repay you...”

After she finished speaking, her expression turned vicious. With a cold, mocking laugh, she kicked Calista over with one foot.

“Begging now, are you? Weren’t you proud and defiant before? Weren’t you capable of taking on the world? I dare you to flee again, and cause more trouble, you b*tch!”

Sterling watched with amusement as Quincy vented her frustrations. It wasn’t until Calista curled up pathetically from the sharp kicks of Quincy’s high heels that he finally decided to speak up, pretending to be merciful.

“Alright, stop messing around. If she dies, we’ll lose our test subject.”

As he spoke, he moved closer step-by-step with the gleaming syringe, disregarding Calista’s recoil into the

corner.

In a pitiful tone, he said, “Seeing you like this, I actually feel a bit sorry for you. Compassion is a terrifying thing...”

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 202 Back To The Present

“No!

In the midst of Calista’s piercing scree

the needle was ruthlessly jabbed into her shoulder. She was unable to resist, left only to watch as the serum gradually disappeared, her consciousness sinking into despair.

“Don’t you enjoy running away?”

Sterling took a step back with a smile, his voice far away.

“You are free now,”

Sterling glared at Calista. “When have you ever begged me on your knees?”

Calista’s smile remained unchanged. “It must have been a dream, I guess.”

She extended her hand, her gun aiming at Sterling’s head. “Anyway, the sight of you just makes me feel uncomfortable. So, you might as well just die.”

In the final moment, Sterling could no longer deceive himself- Calista was truly capable of killing him.

“Wait! Don’t you want to know the secret between Yelená and Quincy? Don’t you want to know why I initially helped them to destroy you?”

The infuriating names that popped up only served to fuel Calista’s anger further.

Calista’s eyes sparkled like blazing fires, and when she broke into a smile, it was startlingly captivating.

“I don’t want to know. I just want you dead right now!”

The moment she pulled the trigger, a voice suddenly cried out. “Mr. Jarrett, run!”

At that moment, Calista suddenly realized something and swiftly rushed toward Jarrett.

Suddenly, a thunderous boom echoed. The entire cave began to quiver—an explosion had occurred!

Among the four individuals who had previously surrendered, one was surprisingly a die-hard follower of Sterling’s.

Upon seeing Calista determined to kill Sterling and there was no turning back, he had ignited the explosives on his own body.

At the critical moment, Calista was the first to notice. She moved as fast as she could. Just as the person was about to embrace Jarrett in a suicide attack, she fiercely kicked him away. Holding Jarrett, they fell and rolled toward a nearby cave.

Amidst the loud noise, someone had died, and some were injured.

Due to his distance from the epicenter, Sterling was unaffected by the chaos. Amidst the earth-shaking turmoil, he saw the person who had grabbed him was still intent on killing him. Using all his strength, he broke free and made a dash for the laboratory behind him.

1/3

12:57 FM 91 May MEH

First MG)

Chapter 202 Back To The Present

“Don’t go. He’s infected with the virus, and it’s a death sentence. Don’t follow him to his doom!”

“But there’s a fork in the road over there, perhaps there’s a way out. What if he’s infected and spreads the disease to others upon his escape?”

“Either way, leahron is already in lockdown. There is no way he can escape!”

Amidst the chaos, someone cried out, “Quick, we need help! Mr. Jarrett and Ms. Calista are trapped in the cave!”

Jarrett coughed a few times. When he felt the warmth of blood splattering onto his body, he quickly realized it wasn’t his own. Instead, it was...

Calista?”

He reached out and felt a damp warmth with his hand. He tried to sit up but was pinned down tightly. Calista had shielded him from most of the falling rocks. As a result, she was injured.

“Why...” Jarrett was somewhat dumbfounded, he had never imagined that the one to rescue him in the end would be Calista.

“Don’t... move!”

Calista struggled to utter a few words. At that moment, their combined space was less than a cubic meter. It was a good thing they were both thin. Otherwise, they wouldn't even have room to breathe.

Jarrett was filled with turmoil. "You... d*mn it! Why did you have to come and save me?"

Calista found his reaction strange. When the man from earlier tried to commit a suicide attack, he had tried to take Jarrett down with him. If it hadn't been for her intervention, Jarrett would have been killed in the explosion. Therefore, she didn't understand why he was blaming her for saving him.

"Do you... wish to die?"

Outside, a group of people were laboriously moving stones, unsure of when they would finish. Suddenly, a group of people burst in, causing everyone to become alert. Nevertheless, Levi's voice was heard calling out, "Quintus?"

After he finished speaking, he gasped in surprise. "Could it be that Mr. Kallum has arrived?"

Now, everything is completely ruined!

Originally, Kallum had no intentions of entering, but upon hearing the sound of an explosion, an inexplicable anxiety overcame him. Ignoring all attempts to stop him, he barged in without reservations.

The crowd parted, and Kallum, dressed in all black, strode forward. The gruesome scene inside the cave caused a solemn aura to envelop him. The intensity of his burning gaze was enough to sear anyone he looked at.

"Where's is she?"

Kallum hadn't seen Calista, and he already had a sinking feeling in his heart.

At that moment, Levi's trembling finger pointed toward the shut-in cave as she stuttered in fear for the very first time.

2/3

83%

Chapter 202 Back To The Present

"She... she's inside."

Calista could feel that her injuries were severe. In such a place, there was no way to administer acupuncture, so she could only wait for someone to come to her rescue.

And so, she lay weakly on Jarrett, readying to close her eyes to rest.

However, Jarrett was in a panic. If she fell asleep with such severe injuries, there was a high chance she wouldn't wake up again.

"Calista, how are you doing? Don't fall asleep on me now!"

Calista felt as if she was about to cough up blood when he gently shook her. The sound of Jarrett's voice ringing in her ears made her head start to throb with pain.

"Don't speak... It's noisy!"

Upon seeing that Calista was still able to endure the pain, Jarrett managed to steady his emotions. However, his expression quickly became complicated again.

"Why... why did you save me?"

This was something he just couldn't wrap his head around. In his eyes, Calista was not the kind of person who would go out of her way to help others. Why on earth did she risk herself to save me? This isn't like her at all!

Calista merely hummed in response, not uttering a single word. After all, it was she who had brought Jarrett over, and his assistance had been invaluable. She would never allow him to get hurt or die there—it

was a matter of principle.

Send Gifts

50

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 203 Give Someone Else A Chance

At that moment, the satellite phone Calista was carrying rang

"My hand is stuck. Can you help me get it out?" Calista requested, assuming it was a call from those

outside.

"Where is it?"

“Below the waist.”

At that moment, Jarrett’s emotions were complex. In the darkness, his sight failed him, intensifying his other senses. This was his first time being this close to a woman he was fond of. Yet, he knew he could never voice his feelings. It was already pitiful enough to harbor affection for a woman whose heart did not belong to him. To confess would be nothing short of humiliating himself.

So, he steadied his mind, reaching down. Since his hand was obstructed by the stone next to him, he had no choice but to slide his hand downward, following the contour of their bodies pressed together.

Luckily, he managed to find Calista’s phone without much trouble. However, retrieving it was a bit of a struggle due to its large size.

“It seems to be stuck.”

Calista shifted slightly, and as she did, she accidentally pressed down on Jarrett’s hand, which instantly hit the answer button.

“Try moving again, will you?” Calista’s voice clearly echoed from Levi’s phone. Levi glanced at Kallum, seemingly gripped by panic.

“It’s stuck. It’s too tight.”

Struggling for breath, Jarrett’s breathless words resonated to those outside, sounding nothing short of a suggestive scene.

Good heavens! What are the two of them doing inside? Where are they stuck at? What is it that’s stuck?

Due to Jarrett’s reckless movements, he touched Calista’s wound by accident, causing her to draw a sharp

breath.

“Stop moving, it hurts,” she said.

“Just bear with it. It’ll be over soon.” Jarrett’s voice was slightly hoarse. His hand inadvertently brushed against places it shouldn’t, and he was not someone without emotions. She was the woman he loved, and it was impossible for him not to be aroused.

Kallum’s face turned green in jealousy. He couldn’t take it anymore, and in a swift move, he snatched Levi’s mobile phone out of his hands.

“What are you guys doing?”

The two halted their actions/Calista turned to Jarrett and asked, “Did you press the answer button by

accident?”

1/3

Chapter 203 Give Someone Else A Chance

Meanwhile, it seemed as if Kallum’s fury could burn through the phone itself.

“Damn it! Jarrett, I dare you to lay a finger on her!”

Although he was quite certain that nothing would happen in such a situation, the mere thought of Jarrett touching any part of Calista’s body was something that Kallum found utterly unacceptable.

Upon hearing this, Jarrett lost his temper. Suddenly, with a swift motion, he pulled out the satellite phone. With a mischievous grin, he said, “Lay a finger on her? No, she’s entirely in my arms right now. You better be cautious when you’re moving the rocks because she selflessly threw herself on top of me to save me. If you’re careless, I’ll be fine, but I can’t say the same for her.”

After he finished speaking, he abruptly ended the call. Despite being separated by stone, one could feel his anger seemingly burning through it.

Calista rolled her eyes. “You’re so childish.”

With a huff, Jarrett found himself with a rare moment alone with Calista. Yet, here was Kallum, intruding on their private moment. Wasn’t it said that Kallum had disappeared from public for almost a year? Why can’t he just stay put at home?

Calista didn’t overthink it. She gently touched the wound on her back, drawing in a soft breath.

“Are you alright?” Jarrett’s attention was instantly drawn back. If Calista could see him, she would know just how much Jarrett cared for her.

She grumbled, “If you weren’t so stiff all over, I would be okay.”

She then shifted out of discomfort. “Your satellite phone is digging into me.”

Upon hearing those words, Jarrett’s body tensed up even more. My... My phone is in my hand; what she is feeling isn’t the phone....

Feeling restless and anxious, he held her in his arms. He knew he shouldn't, yet Jarrett hoped that they wouldn't be rescued so soon.

Upon hearing noises from outside, they knew it was likely Kallum's men bringing in equipment to get them out. The rescuers' movements were much more cautious than before, presumably because they knew that Calista was trapped and didn't dare to act recklessly,

The pair were buried rather deeply. If it wasn't for a large stone that had fallen, creating a triangular space, they would have been killed either by the bomb blast or crushed to death by the rocks.

"Calista, if you were to die here, would you regret coming to save me?"

In the darkness, Jarrett suddenly held her close and asked a question. His voice was laced with an anticipation he himself didn't fully understand.

Calista found his question rather peculiar. "You're not going to die... and neither will I."

"What if, though?"

"There is no 'what if'"

"Do you realize?" Jarrett suddenly smirked. "The way you're acting could easily lead to misunderstandings."

2/3

Chapter 203 Give Someone Else A Chance

People might think you've fallen in love with me, to the point where you're willing to risk your life to save

Calista chuckled lightly, but the pain from her wound flared up with the action, causing her to furrow her

brows,

"Fancy you? I'd rather fancy your younger brother, at least he appears far more charming than you."

Upon detecting the faint scent of blood mingled with a chilling fragrance on her, Jarrett inhaled deeply. His eyes narrowing as if he were intoxicated by it.

“Liking me won’t get you pregnant. I’ve said it before, try stepping away from Kallum, and give someone else a chance. You might be pleasantly surprised.”

“For instance, you?”

“For instance, me.”

Send Gifts

50

W

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 204 We Have Found Them

At that moment, Kallum was on the brink of losing his mind. If it weren’t for his physical limitations, he would have taken matters into his own hands,

Luckily, they had useful equipment on their plane. Otherwise, if they had to move the stones one by one, Kallum would have definitely gone mad.

During the rescue, Levi, his forehead slick with sweat, reported on the latest situation.

At that time, the individual intended to take Jarrett, who was nearest to him, down with him. Had it not been for Calista’s timely reaction, Jarrett would have undoubtedly perished in the explosion.

Kallum’s lips were tightly pursed. His deep gaze stared at Levi in a hostile manner.

“What were you doing at that time? All ten of you couldn’t even react as quickly as a single woman?”

The ten Parker Guards, who had accompanied Calista, all knelt down on one knee, feeling that they had failed.

At that time, the cave was bustling with activity. Those who were injured were being cared for by the medical staff brought by Kallum, while the deceased had been removed. Fearing that the recent explosion might cause a secondary cave collapse, Kallum’s team had even reinforced the supports.

The people under Jarrett’s command were helping to move the stones, so these ten individuals had no choice but to follow orders.

Kallum, however, didn’t have time to lecture them.

“All of you will be demoted when we get back. The Fairchild family has no need for trash!”

Demoted?

Upon hearing this, the ten individuals present were all taken aback. The Fairchild family’s guards were divided into three ranks. Excluding the ordinary hired help, there were three major groups with different last names who had been nurtured by the family over the generations—Gauche Guards, Destra Guards, Parker Guards, and Ludlow Guards. If they were demoted to the Lutlow Guards, all their years of hard work would be in vain, leaving them no place to showcase their martial skills.

Levi Parker... Or rather Levi Ludlow, despite his disappointment, still had to say what needed to be said.

“Mr. Kallum... Ms. Calista’s belongings are still inside. Just now, Sterling had rushed in and must have contracted the virus because he will definitely pass the lab. Ms. Calista is hell-bent on killing him, so what are your plans?”

When Kalluin let out a cold huff, Gunner stepped forward with his men, saying, “Mr. Kallum, I’m on it.”

When they arrived, they quickly learned of the situation there and had put on protective gear beneath their clothes.

Kallum turned to Ryder and said, “Gunner will capture him, while you lead a team to search for any other exits that might be useful for transporting supplies. If there aren’t any, find a suitable location to create one. We can blast an exit if necessary.”

13:21 Fri, 31 May M

Chapter 204 We Have Found Them

After giving out all the necessary orders, he intently watched the cave—in before him, a growing sense of urgency slowly filling his eyes,

Dmn it, Calista, I won’t allow anything to happen to you!

At that moment, due to Kallum’s decisive actions, the government of Corleon was immediately informed. They sent representatives to get in contact but couldn’t figure out their intentions. Nevertheless, given the significant influence of the Fairchild family, they could only keep a close watch, not daring to offend them.

As time gradually passed, Jarrett finally caught a glimpse of light.

“We’ve found them!”

Upon hearing the shout. Kallum hurried forward. Seeing a large rock that had shielded them, he deduced they should be unharmed underneath it. A sigh of relief escaped him. He decided to wait for Calista to emerge before giving her a piece of his mind.

Upon seeing their imminent rescue, Jarrett felt a sense of relief. Yet, a wave of melancholy washed over him. After all, this was the only time in his life he had been intimately close to the woman he cherished.

“Get yourself together. We’re about to leave.”

Jarrett spoke softly to Calista, but Calista did not respond to him.

“Calista?”

She still didn’t respond. At this point, Jarrett panicked, yelling out, “Kallum, hurry up! Calista has lost too much blood. She’s unconscious!”

His voice came through clearly, startling Kallum. “How is she?”

At that moment, Jarrett didn’t have the luxury of time to think. “Her back is injured. I don’t know the specifics!”

Kallum turned to Quintus and said, “Bring the stretcher over, quickly!”

As he couldn’t see his beloved who was still trapped under the stone slab, frustration consumed Kallum, so much so that he wished he could drag Jarrett out and give the latter a good beating.

“I can see them!”

Kallum quickly said, “Be gentle! Don’t hurt her!”

The massive stone was gradually pried open, revealing the Calista’s blood–stained back. Kallum drew a sharp breath, his gaze burning with murderous intent.

Jarrett was already feeling somewhat numb from the pressure when suddenly, a light appeared before his eyes. Before he could react, the person in his arms was carefully lifted away by Kallum.

Although Jarrett was saved, watching the retreating figure of Kallum after he snatched his beloved away felt as if a piece of his heart had been carved out.

Her

escent still lingered on him, but she was already

2/3

Chapter 204 We Have Found Them

83%

“Mr. Jarrett, are you alright?” One of Jarrett’s subordinates exclaimed with relief before rushing over to

assist him.

Jarrett nodded. “Do you have a smoke?”

His subordinate was stunned. He didn’t smoke much back home, so why has this habit intensified since he arrived in Corleon?

However, he didn’t overthink it and promptly lit a cigarette for Jarrett.

Since Jarrett wasn’t really injured, he simply sat on the pile of stone and smoked.

One of his subordinates reported, “Mr. Jarrett, the remaining three individuals from Sterling’s side have been successfully restrained. We’ve also conducted a body check and found no issues. How would you like us to proceed?”

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 205 An Incompatible Pair

“Let’s deal with it when we get back,” Jarrett suggested, removing his shattered glasses in a somewhat lackluster mood.

His subordinate lowered his voice as he said, “This time, even if Sterling doesn’t die, he’ll contract the K virus. He’s no longer a threat to us. After we return this time, we’ll be able to act freely...”

He paused for a moment before continuing. “However, the drama caused by the Fairchild family today is too much. Since we’ve already obtained what we wanted, we should perhaps leave first. The local authorities are already watching this place.

After a long hesitation. Jarrett finally let out a bitter, self-deprecating smile.

“Alright, let’s go first. As for this mess, let’s let Kallum clean it up!”

After all, his presence was only an eyesore to Kallum. It was better for him to be out of sight, out of mind.

When Calista regained consciousness, several days had already passed. Outside the window, the blazing sun was gradually setting. Judging by the architecture, she realized she was still in Jeahron..

“Are you awake?”

Kallum’s voice carried a hint of joy initially. However, the moment she looked over, it swiftly turned to

annoyance.

“It’s good that you’re awake. I need to ask you, why didn’t you call me? Why didn’t you let me know what you were planning to do? Why would you undertake such a dangerous task all by yourself?”

As he unleashed a barrage of questions, Calista clutched the blanket, looking at him in a somewhat dazed manner. Her luminous eyes looked as if they were sprinkled with crushed diamonds, and at that moment, without her lethal aura, she appeared innocent and beautiful. The sight of her then was capable of melting anyone’s heart.

The volume of Kallum’s voice inexplicably lowered.

“Are you feeling unwell?”

He furrowed his brows, sitting at the edge of the bed to touch her forehead. “Does your head hurt? Right, I’ll get you some water.”

He quickly poured a glass of water for Calista, who obediently drank it all. She didn’t seem to show any signs of discomfort.

Watching her, Kallum let out a small sigh of relief. Then, he put on a fierce facade, raising his voice again.

“Alright, stop playing dumb now. It’s time to come clean with me. Honesty will make things easier for you!”

Calista shifted slightly, only to notice her body was swathed in bandages. She couldn’t help but furrow her brows. Seeing her discomfort, Kallum anxiously leaned in to inspect her. “Hold on, don’t move about recklessly. Did you pull at your wound?”

Upon seeing his flustered state, Calista couldn’t help but let out a soft chuckle. In a low voice, she asked,

1/3

13:21 Fri, 31 May M

Chapter 205 An Incompatible Pair

"I'm not anxious!" Kallum's eyebrows knotted tightly, his handsome face tense. He scoffed, "I'm not worried about you, you d'mn woman. I'm just concerned that if you die, there will be no one to keep me alive. I certainly don't want to die."

Faced with Calista's ambiguous gaze, his explanation wasn't convincing at all. In the end, he stared at her with wide eyes. "What, you're trying to change the subject? Let me tell you, I'm very upset. Don't think you can easily brush this off, not even if you're hurt!"

His face was etched with determination, yet to Calista, his eyes were clearly pleading with him to pacify him, and he would then forgive her.

Unlike the high and mighty Kallum from before, he was genuine and full of vitality.

Suddenly, Calista threw herself into his arms, her eyes blinked as she looked up at him. "Forgive me, please!"

The moment she lunged at him, Kallum had swiftly supported her. He saw a tender smile on her face as she coyly pleaded for his forgiveness. Such behavior from her could truly melt the fiercest of anger into nothingness.

Despite his numerous attempts, Kallum found it impossible to maintain a cold facade in the face of her pitiful gaze.

D*rn it, if things continue like this, I'll definitely have my authority undermined!

"Dear Kallum... my wound hurts a lot, so could you please stop being angry?"

When her typically cold voice softened, it still couldn't be associated with gentleness or cuteness.. Nevertheless, the slight change had already started to arouse Kallum.

The corners of his mouth curled up. Unable to suppress his emotions, he had no choice but to sigh. "I really can't stay angry at you..."

Upon receiving her answer, Calista suddenly crawled out of his embrace. She slowly burrowed herself into the blanket, resuming her aloof demeanor with her back turned toward him.

"I'm so tired. I need to sleep a bit more. Please, leave me."

Her clearly indifferent demeanor had dampened Kallum's spirits just as they had begun to lift, leaving him gritting his teeth in frustration!

"Calista! You b'stard, get up! We're not done yet!"

Calista looked at him helplessly and vulnerably. "Are you really going to cause a fuss with someone injured?"

Seeing how Calista was all bandaged up, Kallum was at a loss of words. He felt an eruption of anger within him, yet with no outlet, he was left with an unbearable sense of frustration.

"You... you're always playing the victim. I don't believe a word you say!"

"Ouch, it hurts!"

"Where does it hurt? Let me take a look,"

2/3

83% 響

Chapter 205 An Incompatible Pair

"I was just kidding!"

Kallum was rendered speechless.

Amidst the banter, the previous unpleasantness was quickly forgotten. Kallum seemed as if he had not been left behind by Calista, had not been kept in the dark by her, and certainly had not been bullied by her. He subsequently returned to his former state.

Quintus shook his head, sighing once again. Love is a strange thing. It can make the weakest person strong, and the strongest person weak.

Despite eating out of Calista's hand, Kallum didn't realize it at all. He was busy feeding Calista oatmeal, as her hands were not in a condition to do so herself.

"So, you're saying that Sterling was nowhere to be found when Gunner entered?"

Send Gifts

50

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 206 Sell Them Off

A mysterious glint flashed in Calista's eyes as she asked that with a smile.

Kallum nodded. "Gunner checked the area. After the explosion, several cracks surfaced within the cave. These cracks led to a naturally formed cavern, which Sterling likely used as an escape route. However, Gunner discovered traces of blood. After testing, it was confirmed to be Sterling's blood. Furthermore, it's been confirmed that he's been infected with the K Virus"

"There's nothing to worry about then," Calista uttered with a laugh. "As long as he's sick, he won't be able to leave. Everyone who comes here has to go through a check before they leave, with no exceptions. Unless he can get out of the boundaries of Jeahron and take a plane, he's definitely unable to leave, but that's not likely as a body weakened by illness can't handle too much strenuous activity"

Thinking about how one of her enemies from her past life had died, Calista was in a good mood, laughing as she said, "Now, the only thing I need to worry about is him spreading rumors about me obtaining the 'treasure. What should I do about this?"

Calista had obtained the items but was at a loss as to how to carry them away. All she could do was look hopefully at Kallum.

Such a pleading expression was particularly effective on Kallum!

He gave a mysterious smile. "Don't worry, I'm here. Since we can't take them with us, we might as well sell them here."

'Sell them?'

Kallum nodded and explained, "Many people are aware that I obtained a batch of supplies from Uriah in Lostaria. However, no one has dared to ask me to produce them. This time, I specifically arranged for five cargo planes as a cover. When the time comes, I'll simply say these goods were transported here for sale. After all, these items can't be sold domestically. Even if they harbor doubts about me bringing them here for sale, they won't dare to question it. After all, Corleon has the world's largest underground market, doesn't it?"

Calista broke into a smile, knowing there would be no issues now! Turning the items into cash and depositing it into an account was the safest way to go!

She raised her eyebrows slightly, looking at Kallum. "So when the time comes, we'll split it twenty–eighty, with you taking twenty and I get eighty?"

The business–like tone when she was haggling

He couldn't help but smile.

was truly amusing to Kallum!

If it were anyone else, he wouldn't have taken on even a fifty-fifty deal, as one misstep could lead to significant trouble, rendering the gains not worth the losses..

However, when it came to Calista... He was already entirely hers, so what was the point in differentiating his money from hers?

"Whatever you say, goes," he casually replied. Seeing Calista's eyes instantly light up, he couldn't help but want to say that he didn't need anything and would give it all to her. Unfortunately, given Calista's headstrong nature, she probably wouldn't agree.

1/2

13:21 Fri, 31 May

Chapter 206 Sell Them Off

83%囊

Upon hearing that Kallum had come to Corleon to deal with those supplies, those in Corleon found it odd. However, when Kallum's subordinates explained that he deeply loved his woman and that his primary reason for coming was to see her, and only secondarily to handle the supplies at hand, it all made sense in

them.

After all, Kallum was inherently a person who acted recklessly.

The Corleon government felt confident they could handle what Kallum brought to the table. Despite it filling five cargo planes, they estimated its value wouldn't exceed ten billion. It was still considered a worthy acquisition,

Everyone was aware that Kallum had taken over a batch of goods from Uriali. While Uriali was still alive, he was notoriously meticulous, which meant the quality of his goods was undoubtedly top-notch.

Upon learning of their intention to take everything, Kallum happily handed over all the goods without a second thought, focusing solely on staying by Calista's side.

In order to prevent the Corleons from discovering that the items were excavated from the city of Jeahron, Kallum detonated the cave after retrieving them, obliterating the terrifying laboratory in an instant. The virus that had leaked from this lab had already harmed the people of an entire city, so it had no right to exist any longer.

However, there were some useful pieces of information inside, which Calista had brought back.

Once the deal was sealed, the local government held a special banquet in honor of Kallum. They also extended an invitation to Calista and the medical team, expressing their gratitude for the significant contributions they had made in the area.

Calista didn't think her contributions were significant. She was well aware that the banquet was primarily for Kallum. However, Kallum's situation was unique, requiring him to minimize contact with others. She knew that she would inevitably have to put in some effort when the time came.

Once they were all dressed up, they boarded a plane to the most splendid city nearby. Due to their high status, Kallum and Calista were not subjected to any checks when they left, but everyone else had to go through rigorous screening before they could board the plane.

Upon arriving at the location, the experts following behind Calista seemed a bit lost.

The wealth disparity in the country was vast. The rich had cars made of gold, while the poor's most beautiful jewelry might be defective products scavenged from trash heaps. Having spent a long time in Jeahron, they found the sudden transition to the opulent skyscrapers a bit jarring.

However, Kallum had long since grown accustomed to it, and Calista didn't pay it any mind either. Be it their appearance, demeanor, or status, they were undoubtedly the most dazzling pair. As soon as they entered the banquet hall, they immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"See that? That's the head of the Fairchild family from Chanaea! He's a world-class catch, a real influential man. If I can secure his favor, my family's status will soar to new heights."

A lavishly dressed woman, Sophia, spoke to a strikingly featured woman beside her.

Send Gifts

50

用

2/2

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 207 Sharp Tongue

The striking woman, Seraphina Bushwick, furrowed her brows. “Don’t you see there’s already a woman by his side? Besides, all the women who’ve approached him have been turned away. I’m afraid you might not stand a chance.”

Sophia puffed out her chest and retorted. “You’re really not well-informed. That woman is his godsister.”

“I don’t think so. Seraphina prided herself on being a good judge of character. When Kallum looked at Calista, his gaze was not that of a brother looking at his sister. Instead, it was as if she was the only person in the world, and everything else was inconsequential.

Sophia huffed, “Even if she isn’t, so what? I come from a prestigious family, and I’m far more voluptuous than her. I have more experience too. Does she even know how to please a man? Charlie once told me that women from Chanaca are quite boring in bed. Just you watch, I’ll definitely outshine her!”

After she finished speaking, she adjusted her jewelry and hair, picked up a glass of red wine, and walked toward Kallum.

Calista was feeling overwhelmed. Even though there were four people trailing behind Kallum, they could only assist Kallum in warding off those with ill intentions. When it came to fending off alcohol and women, they were of no help,

Luckily, there weren’t many women of status here. Instead, there were many high-ranking rulers from Corleon. They made excellent partners for collaboration. Perhaps with just a few words exchanged, both parties could reap tremendous benefits, so why not?

Quite a few individuals had traveled here by plane, perhaps harboring various intentions, or perhaps they simply wanted to see what this young head of the Fairchild family looked like, and whether he was easy to get along with.

At that moment, a woman pushed her way through.

“Hello, Mr. Kallum. I wonder if I could have the honor of sharing a drink with you?”

Upon hearing a female voice, Calista immediately became cautious, wanting to forbid the other woman from approaching Kallum. However, the one who came this time wasn’t just any ordinary socialite. Calista had a bit of an impression of her she was the daughter of the King of Steel in Corleon, a woman of such charm that with a mere crook of her finger, she could have a crowd of men falling at her feet.

“My name is Sophia. Don’t you want to chat with me?” Sophia asked, raising an eyebrow subtly at Kallum.

Her features were exceptionally delicate, and from her bold red lips to her curvaceous figure, every aspect of her exuded a seductive allure. Usually, a little initiative on her part was enough to win over anyone she desired, causing them to fall under her spell. Therefore, it was only natural that she had her sights set on Kallum this time.

If it were anyone else, Kallum would have felt the desire to engage in conversation. After all, he was a businessman, and he always had a bit more patience for those he found useful. But for a socialite like Sophia... he found her distasteful.

Upon seeing Kallum glance at her before immediately shifting his attention elsewhere, the smile on Sanhia's face froze before she could do anything else Kallum had already taken Calien's hand and led

Balance. 743 + 0

1 Pearls

1 Coin

13:21 Fri, 31 May

D

DV

Chapter 207 Sharp Tongue

83%

Ever since she began attending banquets at the age of twelve, Sophia had never experienced such a cold reception. A flash of defiance sparked in her eyes, and she chased after Kallum.

"Mr. Kallum, my father has been wanting to penetrate the market in Chanaca and has been looking for a partner. I wonder if you have any

"Ms. Soplua" Seeing that Kallum was becoming impatient, Calista decided she had to intervene to prevent him from offending Sophia. With a smile, she said, "Mr. Kallum already has a female companion for tonight."

Naturally, Sophia understood the double entendre in those words.

"You?" She scrutinized Calista with a critical eye before revealing a flirtatious smile. "Little girl, you seem so frail. Mr. Kallum appears to be quite vigorous in that department. Are you sure you can handle him all by yourself?"

Calista rarely encountered such hiery women. Feeling unsure, she asked, "What do you mean?"

Sophia hooked her arm around Calista's neck, teasingly blowing a breath against it. "In your country, there's a phrase called the more the merrier, no? I don't mind sharing and can teach you a lot. Want to give it a try?"

Seeing Sophia's somewhat flirtatious gaze toward Calista, Kallum feared that this woman might not have qualms with sleeping with the fairer gender, so he quickly pulled Calista behind him.

"You should consider switching to a stronger perfume when you go out in the future."

A flash of disgust crossed his eyes, and his lips curled up in a mocking smile.

Unfortunately, Sophia didn't quite catch on, still basking in the joy of Kallum actually responding to her. Without thinking, she replied, "You don't like a lighter scent?"

"That's not it." Kallum scoffed, scrutinizing her with a discerning gaze, "I'm just worried that a mild Tragrance wouldn't be enough to mask your scent. Could you please stay away from me? You're stinking the air around me!"

After saying that, he didn't bother to check how Sophia reacted; he just took Calista's hand and left.

Calista shook her head. "You really do have a sharp tongue..."

She had merely expressed a simple complaint, feeling that Sophia didn't seem too bad and that his words shouldn't be so hurtful, However, Kallum took it in an entirely different way.

Back when he despised Calista, he had spewed words far more vicious than this. If what he said truly hurt her... then.... would she hold a grudge against him?

He shot a guilty glance at Calista, wanting to ask yet afraid to do so. What if his question reminded her of a grudge she had forgotten? What would he do then?

Seeing Kallum frown, Calista thought she might have spoken too harshly.

"All right, don't overthink it. After all... that's just your nature."

Balance. @ 715

1 Coin 1 Pearls

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 208 Only You Are Worthy.

“What’s wrong?” Calista looked back at him.

In order to project a sense of dependency, Calista had deliberately worn a beige mini-dress that day. Her long hair was styled into an elegant bun, and her makeup was in sweet, colorful tones, which somewhat softened her usual sharpness.

At that moment, her glance back and smile bore such a resemblance to her former self, yet it was also strikingly different.

Kallum furrowed his brow, studying her intently. After a moment of silence, he finally managed to say, “I won’t speak like this again in the future.”

Calista turned around in surprise. “Why?”

Because you don’t like it...

Kallum pursed his lips, then said, “If you’re into men who are courteous and gentlemanly, I can be that kind of man for you.”

”

Suddenly, Calista understood his intentions. She gave him a genuine smile, her radiant eyes sparkling as they curved in delight. This sight was so breathtaking that anyone who saw it would feel momentarily unable to breathe.

Coincidentally, a spotlight was shining on her, making her the center of attention. Those who passed by, regardless of gender, all came to a halt.

“No need.” Calista shook her head. “If you were to change, then you wouldn’t be you anymore. The part of you I fell for might just be your reckless nature.”

Living without restrictions or worries, doing as one pleased – such a life was truly enviable and desirable.

“Really?”

Kallum also began to smile, his mood instantly brightening. Blessed with handsome features, there was an innate sense of nobility about him when he smiled. It was breathtaking to behold, yet one dared not stare for too long.

“Yes.” Calista nodded, her mood quite good.

Sterling was a goner, and Harvey was next. Once they were both out of the picture, Quincy would be left without any support. It would be a simple task to deal with her, hence the high spirits Calista was in.

When they stood together, it was as if they emanated a brilliant light, causing everyone near them to pale in comparison.

“What a perfect pair of lovers,” Seraphina couldn’t help but exclaim. Her friend Sophia, on the other hand, was wide-eyed in shock!

“Seraphina, were you even listening to me? I can’t believe you’re actually praising him! Good heavens! I can’t believe such an arrogant and malicious man exists in this world! I’ve made up my mind – he’s definitely going on my blacklist!”

1/3

83%

C

Chapter 208 Only You Are Worthy

he’s interested in is the one by his side.”

Suddenly, a chorus of voices echoed through the room. Everyone turned their attention in unison, realizing that the host of the banquet had arrived.

A distinguished elderly man, dressed as grandly as a k

walked in. His name was Nevio Bushwick, and

he was the wealthiest individual in the entire nation of Corleon. His status was esteemed, and without his financial backing, the local government would have struggled to amass such a large sum of money. After all, managing funds was no small matter.

“Hello, Mr. Kallum. You’re indeed the youngest family head I’ve ever met.”

Kallum held him in high regard, primarily because of the camaraderie that Kallum’s own grandfather shared with him.

“I’m sorry that your grandfather couldn’t see you as you are today.” After a brief conversation, Nevio patted Kallum’s shoulder, expressing his regret.

Kallum also offered some comforting words, and the two of them had a delightful conversation.

After their conversation had ended, only then did Nevio cast a scrutinizing glance at Calista. His gaze held a hint of disapproval, but in the end, he chose not to voice it out loud.

“You’re the goddaughter of the Fairchild family, aren’t you? Indeed, you are a beautiful girl.”

Even though the words spoken held no apparent ambiguity, Calista still keenly sensed hostility.

She nodded slightly. “I’m surprised you know of me. It’s quite an honor.”

Her confident demeanor left a good impression on those around her. However, Nevio’s brow subtly furrowed. He made a few offhand remarks before taking his leave.

Calista said to Kallum, “I feel like he doesn’t like me.”

Kallum didn’t question Calista’s intuition. He subtly raised an eyebrow, and in the end, his gaze held a hint of chilliness.

“It doesn’t matter. We won’t see him again in the future.”

Meanwhile, Nevio and Sophia shared a brief embrace, after which the old man turned his gaze toward Seraphina and questioned, “Seraphina, what’s going on with you? Why aren’t you chatting with Mr.

Kallum?”

Seraphina was Nevio’s granddaughter.

Sensing that the two had something to discuss, Sophia tactfully stepped aside. Only then did Seraphina begin to speak.

“Grandpa, you’ve seen it too. Mr. Kallum has a truly remarkable lady companion.”

“She’s just a cunning woman driven by greed. She comes from a poor background, and it’s already a miracle she managed to get this far. Since she hasn’t become Mr. Kallum’s woman yet, naturally, she poses no threat to you. Seraphina, I believe you can win over that young man.”

Seraphina furrowed her brows. “I don’t intend to br

to bik anyone up, especially since they seem to be deeply

Chapter 208 Only You Are Worthy

in love.”

“In love?” Nevio sneered, “Child, they are not a match, not fit to be together. Only you alone are worthy of such a husband.”

As he spoke, he let out a sigh. “I have no other options. I’m old, and my children are all grown up. Your father passed away too early, so who will protect you when I’m gone? You need to find a strong husband. You have no other choice.”

Seraphina lowered her head. Calista deliberately wore a beige mini-tress that day to project a sense of dependency

“Okay, Grandpa, L... I’ll heed your arrangements.”

Send Gifts

50

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 209 Separate Rooms

Only then did Nevio flash a satisfied smile. “Good girl. You don’t have to do a thing. Tonight, I’ll have them stay here to rest. When the time comes, I’ll arrange everything for you.”

As he spoke, he turned to gaze upon his granddaughter’s face. It was as if he could see through her, to the beloved wife he had lost. Of all his descendants, only Seraphina bore the greatest resemblance to his late

wite.

“You’re breathtakingly beautiful, so only the most outstanding man in the world can be your husband. I can’t bear to see you married off to those old men or those upstarts who appeared out of nowhere! They’re all a bunch of lowborns, not aristocrats!”

Nightfall arrived, and the banquet went off without a hitch, no errors or mishaps in sight. The only issue that arose was the matter of accommodations for the night.

When at Fairchild Manor, Calista and Kallum shared a room. Even in Jeahron, when Kallum insisted on rooming with Calista, no one dared to object.

However, here, Calista was considered as Kallum’s sister in name. If Kallum had wanted her to be his woman, he would have simply declared her as such. But since he

had chosen to call her his sister, it meant he wanted to protect her without any romantic intentions. Given this, there was no way they would be assigned one room.

When he arrived at the guest room, it was only then that Kallum realized that fact, his face turning particularly grim.

No, I want to share a room with Calliet

Calista was somewhat troubled. Although Kallum was a decent fighter himself, his current condition was indeed special, and he required constant company. It seemed like tonight, Quintus and the others would have to stand guard.

Quintus mentally bemoaned, No way! I don't want to spend the night with Mr. Kallum!

The smile on the butler who had been in charge of room assignments froze on his face. "Mr. Kallum, do you have some objections regarding the room allocation? Your bodyguards have been arranged in the rooms adjacent to yours. As for this lady, she has been assigned a presidential suite of the same standard as

this.

In other words, he was implying he had been fair in the room assignment and had not mistreated Calista.

Seeing Kallum frown, clearly intending to speak, Calista quickly stopped him!

"Everything is fine! We're really pleased with your arrangements," she said. "How about this? I'll accompany my brother inside. You all wait for me out here, okay?"

As she spoke, she pulled Kallum into the room. No sooner had the door closed than Kallum pinned Calista against the wall, holding her tightly in his arms!

"I want to sleep with you." There was a hint of grievance in his voice. "You came here without a word, during that time I barely got any rest. It was only these past few days that I managed to get some decent sleep. And now, you're leaving me again? Hmm?"

ke erns me their crannard in the umem lichte in the

Ja automaticallu sama on In the dim linkti

1/3

Fri, 31 May M

Chapter 209 Separate Rooms

83%

contours of Kallum's face appeared even more strikingly handsome. There was an indescribable tension. and restraint in his eyes as he gazed at her.

Calista felt utterly helpless. "Since I'm your sister, it's best if we don't do anything too inappropriate. If you really can't stand the others staying with you, then I'll come over later..."

Only then did Kallum break into a delighted smile. He tightened his arms around Calista, cradling her entirely in his embrace. Breathing in her sweet scent, he murmured in a low voice, "Then come over earlier. I'll change your bandage."

"Okay."

Calista nodded, understanding that flesh wounds, once stitched up, would heal quickly. She could already feel the itchiness of her healing wound.

When they emerged, the person in charge of settling them in was a bit uneasy. Anyone with working eyes. could perceive the underlying sexual tension between Kallum and Calista. His bone-deep desire was suppressed deep within his rationality. Although only a hint of it was revealed through his gaze, it inexplicably sent shivers down one's spine, as if there was no room for anyone else to intervene.

At last, everyone was led to their rooms. However, Calista was on a mission, so she was destined not to enjoy the large water bed alone. Resigned to her fate, she stealthily entered Kallum's room. By this time, he had already finished bathing. Upon seeing her, Quintus let out a sigh of relief, as if a weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

"Mr. Kallum, Ms. Calista, please rest well! I'll take my leave now."

"Go ahead."

Calista had also just finished bathing, so her hair was still slightly damp, not completely dry. At that moment, she sat on the large bed. As they were high up in a skyscraper, the neon lights below seemed incredibly distant. Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, she could see the brilliant starlight: Calista looked up at the sky and then down at the ground, finding the view quite pleasing.

Kallum originally wanted to have a drink, but after his last encounter with "counterfeit liquor" which led to a stomach pump, Calista forbade him from drinking. He had remained sober that night, not even a drop of alcohol touching his lips. Thus, he had no choice but to put on some music before he moved closer to Calista, embracing her from behind and letting them both fall onto the bed.

If they lay on their side, the stunning view outside the window was fully visible. Even silence was a form of bliss when one was able to quietly embrace the one they loved.

“I didn’t expect this place to be this beautiful. I never had the chance to travel properly before. This time, it feels like I’m on an overseas trip. Calista said with a smile.

Yet, her cheerful voice stirred a deep bitterness in Kallum’s heart.

Suddenly, he remembered what his mother had once told him. She had said that Calista was having a hard time living under her stepmother’s roof. Every time the holidays rolled around, his mother would encourage him to take Calista out for fun whenever he was on a business trip. At the time, he found this suggestion incredibly annoying and never agreed to it. Now, reflecting back, he realized that if he had simply gone along with it, Calista could have visited many places and might have been much happier. How could he have been so cruel back then?

2/3

May

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 210 I Came To Seduce You

“Once I’m better, I’ll take you wherever you want to go.”

Yet, Kallum found himself pondering what if he tragically passed away?

With that thought, he pursed his lips, then said, “Starting from tomorrow, I’ll take you around. Consider it as keeping me company!”

Calista nestled in his arms, chuckling lightly. “You must be joking. Given your current situation, how could you possibly go around?”

“But...”

“That’s enough. You’ll recover. When that time comes, if you still wish for me to accompany you to explore the world, I would be more than honored.”

Kallum gritted his teeth, realizing now, more than ever, that he simply couldn’t afford to die!

“All right, let’s go to sleep.”

Calista was feeling a bit tired, so she pulled Kallum under the covers with her. Just then, there was a sudden

knock on the door.

“Who is it?” Kallum asked curiously.

Quintus, who was keeping vigil at the door, responded in a dry tone, “Mr. Kallum, it’s Nevio’s granddaughter.”

Since Quintus was speaking in Chanacan, Seraphina couldn’t understand him.

It didn’t take any effort for Kallum to guess what kind of sly scheme Nevio was up to. How unfortunate this had to happen while Calista was with him!

Calista playfully nudged Kallum. “We’re still on someone else’s turf, and we didn’t bring a lot of backup. Try not to offend anyone with your words again.”

Recalling how Calista thought he was too sharp-tongued, Kallum felt somewhat wronged. If he had known earlier that he would fall in love with her, he would never have said those hurtful words before.

“So what do you suggest I do?”

Calista glanced at Kallum, surprised by his unexpected compliance.

“You just need to discourage her without her finding out I’m here. After all, we, as siblings, should maintain some semblance of reputation.”

Kallum found himself contemplating her words. What did reputation matter? If he were to survive, Calista would become his wife and the mother of his future children. However, if he perished, there would be no hindrance to Calista. She could still marry...

For reasons unknown, the mere thought of Calista marrying someone else after his death stirred an intense urge in Kallum to keep living, even if he were to become a walking corpse!

1/3

Chapter 101 Caine to Seduce You

Calista almedicinly ended up under the blanker, bidding herself away.

heraphina appeared somewhat hesitant, but as the door swing open, she still stepped inside.

Csomething, you needi

Before she entered, Kallign had tousled his hair and left his collar undone. Coupled with the noticeable lump on the bed, If Seraphina didn't know what Kallum had been doing before she came in, she would have lived her years in vain.

Sandia initially thought that Kallum was a devoted man, yes how could he be so eager to find someone chet Remembering the numerous women who flocked to him at the party, she couldn't help but wonder which lucky one was sharing his bed now.

At that thought, she no longer felt guilty about her involvement in the matter and gradually straightened her back with renewed confidence.

"Mr. Kallum, as you can see, I came to seduce you."

alista was mildly surprised. Foreign women were indeed more liberal. Even though it was clear that the object of her affection was not alone in his bed, she was still self-promoting.

A glimmer of disgust flashed in Kallum's eyes as he said, "Is this the kind of upbringing the Bushwick family imparts? To intrude on other's affairs late at night?" His choice of words was as delicate as possible, yet it still stung

The look on Seraphina's face turned grim. "Let's not beat around the bush, Mr. Kallum. You should know that among all the girls at tonight's banquet, none is more suitable to marry you than me. In terms of family background and benefits, my grandfather has said that if you choose me, I will bring with me thirty percent of his shares to the Fairchild family, not to mention other collaborations and benefits. In terms of appearance, I am of mixed race, and although I don't have a fair complexion, my looks are not lacking."

Her words were candid. Seraphina was a stunningly beautiful woman, and her striking features were truly captivating. Her unique complexion added an exotic charm to her. In Corleon, she was affectionately known as the "Desert Flower," a title genuinely earned without any pretense.

From this perspective, she and Kallum seemed rather well-suited for each other. Of course, that was only on the surface.

Kallium scoffed. Just because he hadn't set foot outside in a year didn't mean he was out of the loop.

"Firstly, your father has passed away. Due to the favoritism you receive from Nevio, your uncles have held grudge against you for a long time. Even though marrying you could bring me some benefits, I would rather not risk offending the future head of the Bushwick family. It's a case of the potential loss outweighing the gain. Secondly, your grandfather is no longer the influential family head he once was. I'm well aware of how

much of his shares he's secretly distributed over the past year. Hence, the value he can bring to me is still up for discussion. Thirdly, I'm not fond of women with tanned skin."

Of course, the most important reason was that he already had someone he loved. Everything else was just an excuse he had come up with.

Seraphina was taken aback by Kallum's words. She hadn't expected him to know their family's affairs in such detail, even in Chaniaea. He was indeed a formidable opponent.

2/3

Chapter 2101 Came To Seduce You

"Come in."

Calista obediently curled up under the blanket, hiding herself away.

Seraphina appeared somewhat hesitant, but as the door swung open, she still stepped inside.

"Is there something you need?"

Before she entered, Kallum had tousled his hair and left his collar undone. Coupled with the noticeable lump on the bed, if Seraphina didn't know what Kallum had been doing before she came in, she would have lived her years in vain.

Sandia initially thought that Kallum was a devoted man, yet how could he be so eager to find someone else? Remembering the numerous women who flocked to him at the party, she couldn't help but wonder which lucky one was sharing his bed now.

At that thought, she no longer felt guilty about her involvement in the matter and gradually straightened her back with renewed confidence.

"Mr. Kallum, as you can see, I came to seduce you."

Calista was mildly surprised. Foreign women were indeed more liberal. Even though it was clear that the object of her affection was not alone in his bed, she was still self-promoting.

A glimmer of disgust flashed in Kallum's eyes as he said, "Is this the kind of upbringing the Bushwick family imparts? To intrude on other's affairs late at night?" His choice of words was as delicate as possible, yet it still stung.

The look on Seraphina's face turned grim. "Let's not beat around the bush, Mr. Kallum. You should know that among all the girls at tonight's banquet, none is more suitable to marry you than me. In terms of family background and benefits, my grandfather has

said that if you choose me, I will bring with me thirty percent of his shares to the Fairchild family, not to mention other collaborations and benefits. In terms of appearance, I am of mixed race, and although I don't have a fair complexion, my looks are not lacking"

Her words were candid. Seraphina was a stunningly beautiful woman, and her striking features were truly captivating. Her unique complexion added an exotic charm to her. In Corleon, she was affectionately known as the "Desert Flower, a title genuinely earned without any pretense.

From this perspective, she and Kallum seemed rather well-suited for each other. Of course, that was only on the surface.

Kallum scoffed. Just because he hadn't set foot outside in a year didn't mean he was out of the loop.

"Firstly, your father has passed away. Due to the favoritism you receive from Nevio, your uncles have held a grudge against you for a long time. Even though marrying you could bring me some benefits, I would rather not risk offending the future head of the Bushwick family. It's a case of the potential loss outweighing the gain. Secondly, your grandfather is no longer the influential family head he once was. I'm well aware of how much of his shares he's secretly distributed over the past year. Hence, the value he can bring to me is still up for discussion. Thirdly, I'm not fond of women with tanned skin."

Of course, the most important reason was that he already had someone he loved. Everything else was just an excuse he had come up with.

Seraphina was taken aback by Kallum's words. She hadn't expected him to know their family's affairs in such detail, even in Chanaca. He was indeed a formidable opponent.

2/3

Chapter 210 | Came To Seduce You

What if I don't require you to marry me?" Seraphina gritted her teeth before suddenly proposing, "I could be your lover and offer you shares. In return, you protect me."

Send Gifts