

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 231

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 231 Throw Him Out

Kallum was never one to hold back his words, especially when it came to protecting Calista from any affront. His intolerance for disrespect toward her was a clear trigger for his ire, and he never hesitated to express his displeasure openly.

Warrick's face soured upon hearing Kallum's unabashed defenses

yet he persisted with his scheme, seeing no direct way to challenge Kallum's influence. Instead, he targeted Calista in an attempt to create a rift.

"Mr. Kallum, your favoritism toward Ms. Stafford is quite apparent! She's a treasure, isn't she? Could we perhaps understand why? What has brought about such a dramatic change in your attitude? It's well-known around Horington that there was a time when you harbored no fondness for Ms. Stafford. Maybe Ms. Stafford herself could enlighten us?"

The crowd around them, far from intervening, listened with rapt attention, their interest piqued. Over the year, Kallum's public appearances had been rare, but his business exploits were well-recognized in the city. Moreover, he was often seen with Calista, clearly very close, though his affection displayed more brotherly than romantic.

Kallum and Calista exchanged a silent glance, choosing not to comment. Their relationship, for multiple reasons, was in a delicate balance—too complicated for public discourse.

Warrick pressed on, eager to provoke a reaction. "If we were to speculate that you harbored romantic feelings for Ms. Stafford, then she wouldn't now be considered your sister, right? Once we rule out that possibility, only one remains."

He seemed smug with his deduction, confidently asserting, "Ms. Stafford must surely provide some extraordinary benefits to you, wouldn't you agree, Mr. Kallum? Ordinary advantages wouldn't suffice to capture your interest. Given Ms. Stafford's recent endeavors, it seems she's quite focused on acquiring the K Virus, no?"

"If Ms. Stafford's efforts could solve significant global challenges, that would indeed bring immense benefits and prestige to the Fairchild family. So, that must be why Ms. Stafford continues to enjoy the Fairchild family's favor, right? Perhaps, Ms. Stafford, you could explain your sudden trip to Corleon? What sparked your intense interest in the K Virus? With your achievements in cancer research already paving your way to fame and success, why choose to pursue such a dangerous path?" Warrick continued.

The force of his interrogation turned the room's attention squarely onto Calista, their eyes probing, assessing whether such a young woman truly held the power he insinuated.

Have we stumbled upon some groundbreaking information? If not, how else can we explain Mr. Kallum's protective stance toward her?

Warrick cleared his throat nervously before launching into the speech he had meticulously prepared. beforehand. "Let us consider for a moment that my theory holds water—that Ms. Stafford possesses an incredible talent and has made noteworthy advancements in her research on the K Virus. It's perfectly

understandable why Mr. Kallum holds her in such high esteem and ensures she remains by his side.

However, that is not the crux of what I wish to discuss today!"

He paused, allowing the suspense to build, his words capturing the attention of everyone present. In that moment, Warrick, though small in stature, felt a surge of exhilaration as the spotlight figuratively turned to him, his suppressed excitement slowly bubbling to the surface.

His eyes intensely focused on Calista as he continued, each word enunciated with precision, "Now. imagine if Ms. Stafford has indeed discovered some ng ahenomenal—if she has actually developed a

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technique to mask the presence of the K Virus. Wouldn't that signify she has achieved what no one else could? Suppose she has developed a treatment that allows those infected to recover rapidly from a fever or to appear as healthy as anyone uninfected..."

His suggestions were heavy with innuendo, almost overtly insinuating that Calista's high standing with Kallum was because she had managed to conceal his supposed infection with the K Virus.

The implication was clear—Kallum was only seemingly uninfected because of Calista's secret intervention.

Many in the crowd, especially the more cautious ones, instinctively retreated a step, pondering the plausibility of Warrick's assertions. They found it difficult to accept that Kallum's recovery was merely due to the rare success of the antibody injection, suggesting that Warrick's speculation might indeed hold some truth.

"Are you done?" Kallum's voice cut through the murmuring, his expression one of unmistakable disdain.

Despite the heavy scrutiny from the crowd, Calista displayed no signs of unease. With a nonchalant smirk, she responded, "I must concede, your 'theory' is rather entertaining."

Kallum, his brow furrowed in irritation, had already made a decisive move. "Throw this attention-seeker out!"

At his command, two figures promptly stepped forward, seizing Warrick firmly by each arm.

Warrick was taken aback, not expecting Kallum to so completely dismiss the speculation swirling around them. Without offering any defense or clarification, Kallum was prepared to get rid of him!

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Chapter 232 Something To Hide

It appeared that the onlookers also harbored suspicions that the Fairchild family was attempting to conceal something significant. The swift manner in which they dealt with the disruptor, Warrick, seemed to confirm their suspicions. Is this not a sign that they indeed have secrets to hide?

The bystanders felt powerless; they could do nothing but observe as Warrick was forcibly removed, his protests echoing loudly through the hall.

"Wait!" Warrick's voice carried a palpable sense of urgency as he continued to shout. "Mr. Kallum, you owe everyone an explanation! Just clarify your sudden change of heart toward Calista! Tell us, and we'll believe there's nothing dubious going on between you two!"

Kallum couldn't help but find the whole situation rather amusing. He looked over the crowd with a faint smirk, raising an eyebrow as he asked sarcastically, "So, you all believe I owe you an explanation?"

The crowd, caught off guard, quickly shook their heads, though internally many disagreed. On the surface, however, they aligned with Kallum's perspective.

"Of course, we've always trusted you! That Warrick was clearly just trying to cause trouble."

Some began to vocally affirm their loyalty, though their true thoughts remained hidden.

“Absolutely, absolutely. And as for your newfound affection for Ms. Stafford... well, she certainly has her charms. But that’s a personal matter, isn’t it?”

Yet, even as they said this, their eyes couldn’t help but dart curiously toward Calista.

The dramatic shift in Kallum’s behavior toward Calista, as well as her unexpected decision to research the K Virus in Corleon, had certainly raised eyebrows.

Moreover, Calista’s known brilliance in medical research only added to the speculation. Could she really have discovered a way to swiftly conceal Kallum’s symptoms or even prolong his life dramatically?

Even if Kallum were to pass away, as long as it wasn’t from an illness, it likely wouldn’t cause much of a stir. However, if it came to light that he had contracted a disease and chose to treat it secretly, risking public safety, it would plunge the Fairchild family into a severe crisis of credibility.

The atmosphere in the room was charged with tension, the underlying currents of unrest palpable event after Warrick had been expelled.

Amid this chaos, Calista and Kallum exchanged glances, signaling that it was time to unveil the explanations they had meticulously prepared.

Suddenly, Calista grasped Kallum’s hand, her laughter ringing softly in the air. “I never imagined everyone would be so curious about me. Since that’s the case, it seems only fair that I don’t keep secrets anymore.”

The crowd’s attention sharpened, a collective breath held in anticipation. Are they about to reveal some shocking secrets?

Calista motioned to silence the music and stood confidently beside Kallum, who relaxed visibly at her touch. “Do you want to know why Kallum’s feelings for me changed? Why he suddenly began to treat me

Balance:

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touch his heart...”

A hush fell over the room. What? Kallum and Calista are in love with each other? That seems far-fetched; surely, this is a facade to cover the real truth!

Regardless of the stir below, Calista continued, her voice calm and clear, “He didn’t care for me initially because of a misunderstanding. After some time, I stepped back and was adopted into the Fairchild family. We e spent a great deal of time together, which cleared up any misunderstandings. Eventually, my persistent affection reached him, and he began to accept me. It’s rare to find someone who can continue loving another for so long as I have...”

Though it was all an act, something genuine seemed to stir within Kallum as Calista’s fingers interlaced with his, her subtle fragrance enveloping them. Kallum’s expression softened, a small, almost

imperceptible smile forming on his lips. Unbeknownst to him, there was a noticeable sparkle in his eyes as he looked at Calista.

Surprisingly, many of the women in the room started to believe the narrative. Could it be true that Mr. Kallum has indeed fallen in love?

This new understanding evoked a mix of envy and admiration.

Calista, noting the change in Kallum’s eyes, felt a rush of satisfaction. With a poised smile, she explained further. “When we confirmed our feelings for each other, I had just recently become the Fairchilds’ goddaughter. It wasn’t the right time to announce our changed relationship. Plus, I’m still quite young, so we opted to keep this a secret for now and planned to talk about it openly in a few years. I didn’t anticipate it would lead to such misunderstandings..

Her voice carried a hint of frustration as she continued, “My fascination with the K Virus stems from a deep-seated curiosity. I believe every genius possesses a relentless spirit. Faced with some of the world’s most daunting challenges, the toughest viruses naturally spark my interest. That’s what drew me to Corleon.

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“Since I went to Corleon without telling Kallum, he came personally to Corleon to bring me back when he found out. Technically, I should still be in Corleon right now.”

As she spoke, she playfully pouted her lips, portraying the elegant yet mischievous distinguished young lady from a respectable family; her performance was utterly convincing.

“Since I’ve been cornered today, I have no choice but to clarify things, to prevent any unnecessary misunderstandings. While it’s true that I’ve studied the K Virus, I’m only human, and my understanding of it is limited. The gentleman’s earliction. I must say, has somewhat demonized me. Indeed, Kallum had contracted the virus. But, thanks to the timely injection of antibodies, he became that lucky one percent. I was even more ecstatic about that than he was!”

Her eyes shimmered as if speckled with subtle hints of affection. Whenever she looked at Kallum, it seemed as if no one else existed in her world. This was exactly how Calista used to look at Kallum.

Kallum felt his heart race as he gazed into her eyes, overwhelmed with happiness and contentment.

The joyful smile that lit up his face was something no one else had ever seen before, making him more dazzling and eye-catching than ever.

Proudly, he raised their interlocked hands, solemnly announcing to the people with various expressions on their faces. “Since you all seem to be curious, I’ll let you in on it. If I don’t meet an untimely end, I’ll marry Callie once she reaches legal age. I love her, and that’s something that would never change.”

A stifled cry of excitement echoed from below.

Calista added, “Assuming I don’t meet an unexpected end, I’ll continue loving you until the end of the world.”

Feeling it was cheesy, the two shared a glance and smiled bashfully amidst the dazzling lights. It was a scene so beautiful that some of the youths could no longer contain themselves, letting out cries and cheers of astonishment.

This is thrilling! The sight of a handsome man and a beautiful woman standing together is already quite a spectacle, and they’re even publicly displaying their affection! They’re clearly doing this on purpose!

Many women felt a pang of envy and disappointment, but their hearts almost melted when they saw Kallum look at Calista. They had seen more than their fair share of life, and they knew how to distinguish between true and false love. If there was ever true love in the world, it would be Kallum and Calista.

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Thus, despite their jealousy, they were reluctant to ruin what Kallum and Calista shared, as if it were unprecedented and that they would never again witness such a beautiful love.

It goes without saying for the middle-aged wealthy ladies. Deep down, their youthful hearts dreamed of becoming princesses, and the cruel nature of reality made them even more susceptible to such beautiful love. The older men were probably the only ones who managed to maintain their composure.

Those who refused to give up finally couldn't resist causing a scene.

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Chapter 233 Public Display Of Affection

I'm quite envious!"

He patted his stomach, a cold glint flashing in his eyes as he asked jokingly. "If, and I mean if, Mr. Kallum didn't become that one percent lucky guy, what would do?"

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This seemed like a harmless joke on the surface, but Calista could sense the malice hidden within.

If she were to demonstrate unwavering love, she couldn't just blurt out some curt responses without thinking especially in the presence of so many witnesses.

A smile graced her face as the light showered upon her, accentuating her bash determination, and

affection. At that moment, she was a girl deeply in love with Kallum, willing to do anything for him.

"If Kallum really couldn't get better, I would only do one thing." As soon as she finished speaking, she stood on tiptoes and kissed Kallum's pale lips right in front of everyone.

Subconsciously, Kallum held Calista tightly, his arms wrapped around her waist. His gesture was filled with tenderness and affection, as if they were meant to be in each other's arms.

Moreover, he simply couldn't resist her allure. The moment she leaned in close, he had already taken the initiative to kiss her lips.

In order to give everyone a clear view, Calista wrapped her arms around Kallum's shoulders, making sure everyone knew they were sharing a passionate tongue kiss. How they panted and kissed each other fervently made others blush.

Perhaps there was an inherent advantage to being attractive. Even when expressing their love and desires, they exuded indescribable charm.

When the kiss ended and Calista's face flushed as she looked at Kallum with sparkling eyes, many men's heartbeats quickened as if they were the ones kissing Calista.

"If Kallum is fine, I'll marry him and we'll have a lovely child together. However, if he were to pass away, I'd choose to join him in death. There were no other outcomes I could consider."

She was staring intently at Kallum, who felt his heart swell with emotions. His purple eyes were filled with an unspeakable depth of emotion. At that moment, all he could do was hold Calista tightly, unable to utter a single word.

Many women patted their blushing cheeks, reflecting on what they just saw and wishing they were the ones being embraced and kissed by Kallum. Furthermore, there were plenty of men who watched Kallum with envy. He already has an exceptional family background and looks. Why does he also get to have the world's prettiest woman? What did he do to deserve this?

Many who had initially harbored doubts now had no choice but to put them aside. Calista's act of kissing Kallum was devoid of any pretense/or hesitation. No one could risk their safety to put on such a performance. After all, they would never dare to kiss someone infected with the K Virus, let alone engage in a tongue kiss.

Silas finally let out a long sigh of relief after observing everyone's expressions, playing along. "Yes, that's true. Kallum is still recovering, I'd appreciate it if you all could take the focus off them and let them rest."

Many people flashed kind smiles.

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Chapter 233 Public Display Of Affection

Kallum tightened his grip on Calista's hand and demonstrated unprecedented patience for the first time ever in a banquet. "All right, thank you."

"My goodness, seeing you guys makes me feel like I'm back to my teenage years." A princess from Wallera in her sixties spoke warmly to Calista. Despite her age, she looked incredibly elegant and beautiful.

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"I like you very much. When you two get married, you must invite me," she added with an amicable smile.

Calista reciprocated the smile. "Definitely."

They received numerous blessings, and it wasn't until a good ten minutes later that they managed to exit the banquet hall. It was clear that their strategy for the evening had been quite successful.

The best way to divert public attention is to create a bigger topic of discussion. And what could be more gossip worthy than Kallum's love life, which had practically been non-existent before this?

"Phew..." Calista let out a sigh of relief. It's exhausting to act like a woman devoted to love. How did I even do this for more than a decade in the past?

In contrast to her exhaustion, Kallum was in such a good mood.

The moon was bright and clear, and as the two of them passed through an open corridor, their hands remained firmly entwined.

Calista was exasperated. "Will you let go now? You're squeezing my hand so hard it hurts."

Kallum loosened his grip slightly but did not let go. "No. Who knows? Someone might see us?"

Calista could only let him be. "Shall we grab something to eat?"

They had just shown their faces at the banquet and hadn't had anything to eat.

Kallum nodded. "Sure, let's go grab a bite!"

They had barely taken two steps when Kallum suddenly asked, "Was what you just said true?"

"Hmm?"

Kallum didn't turn around, so Calista couldn't see his expression.

"You said that if I were to die, you would die with me..."

Though it seemed somewhat implausible, the moment Calista uttered those words, he felt that she might be telling the truth and that she was really willing to die with him.

Calista chuckled, which made Kallum feel uneasy. He halted in his tracks, turning to look at her. Serenity and peace filled the air as they were bathed in the moonlight.

"Why are you laughing?" Kallum was annoyed, wishing that he hadn't asked.

Calista arched an eyebrow, looking up at him. "And what about you? What do you think of my earlier performance? Do you think what I said was true?"

Kallum furrowed his brows. Naturally, he believed it to be true. However, he was a bit skeptical and found it unbelievable, considering Calista's usual attitude.

Calista smiled. Her smile held a hint of mystery coupled with her radiant, starry eyes.

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shrewd individuals. Only complete authenticity can truly touch their hearts"

After finishing her sentence, she gracefully walked away, leaving Kallum standing rooted to the spot in a daze. He was like a young boy experiencing the stirrings of love for the first time, utterly at a loss.

So does that mean... everything she said was true?

Kallum's smile grew wider as immense joy overwhelmed him. When he finally snapped back to his senses, he realized that Calista had already walked far away.

"Callic, wait! So, you meant it when you said you loved me? I'll remember this! You can't deny it now!" he exclaimed, catching up to her.

The joyous news from the banquet last night was bad news to Harvey.

"How much of that scene from last night was true?" he wondered aloud, his muttering overheard by the assistant who came to report to him.

Reflecting on the events of the previous night, the assistant said, "At least it seemed genuine to me."

Distracted, Harvey nodded. He wasn't there, so he still harbored some doubts.

Warrick was easily defeated this time. If he wanted to try again, he would need a more comprehensive plan.

"I must say, that Fairchild brat is tough to deal with. No wonder Sterling suffered at his hands. It was also my fault for being too caught up in Summerbank before this. Looks like I can only accept my bad luck and swallow this bitter pill," Harvey said before asking again, "How's Quincy doing? Is her condition stable

now?

The assistant behind Harvey inwardly scoffed, maintaining a calm exterior as he said, "Not yet. She had a close brush with death this time and was severely traumatized. We've already switched her to a new psychiatrist."

Harvey was exasperated at the mention of Quincy, "Like mother, like daughter indeed. Quincy's nothing like me."

"Perhaps she's just not mature enough yet," the assistant remarked indifferently. At least according to their investigations, Quincy's ruthlessness was strikingly similar to Harvey's

"Let's hope for the best. Now that Sterling's out of the picture, I don't seem to have any other options besides her. Looks like it's time for her to reunite with her family..." said Harvey.

Meanwhile, Sterling was blindfolded and taken to an undisclosed location.

At this point, he was as thin as a rake, appearing to have aged decades in just a few short weeks. Every day was a living nightmare for him.

When his blindfold was removed, he saw Calista. Strangely, she was the only one in the room; there was

no one else.

Sterling, with his mouth stuffed, could only let out unintelligible, muffled moans. The hatred in his gaze when he looked at Calista was almost palpable.

Calista pulled the cloth out of Sterling's mouth. Since he was tied up, she wasn't concerned about him

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posing any threat to her.

She clicked her tongue. "You look miserable. Have you not been eating in the quarantine area?"

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Chapter 235 Excruciating Torture

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With a mischievous smile, Calista sat across from Sterling, looking down at the latter, who was miserably curled up on the carpet, bound from head to toe.

"Calista... you want to kill me?" Sterling glared at her. "Don't bother wasting your energy. A few days ago, government officials said they were going to take me away for research. You didn't know that, did you? Most people infected with the K Virus die within a month, but not me. I can survive! As long as I keep nourishing myself, I can live on. If you dare kill me, you'll face the wrath of the government!"

Calista chuckled at his naivety. “In reality, I was the one who wanted to take you away for research. The government was just the front. They don’t care about you at all, just like they don’t believe that I’ll conquer the K Virus just by acquiring you.”

A chill ran down Sterling’s spine, and he glanced at Calista with a fearful expression. “W–What are you planning to do to me?” he asked.

“What am I planning to do?” Calista asked, her legs crossed as she leaned back on the couch, a thoughtful expression on her face. “I was originally thinking of setting up a research center, and then you’d become my first human test subject. It would make it easier for me to study the K Virus.”

Upon hearing that Calista did not intend to kill him, Sterling breathed a sigh of relief, However, the very next moment. Calista’s words plunged him into despair.

“Do you think being a test subject is better than being dead?” she asked.

Indeed, that was what Sterling thought. If the experiment was successful, I’d still have a slim chance of survival, right?

Calista laughed wickedly, brutally shattering his hopes.

“Compared to the average patient, your greatest advantage is that you don’t experience pain, right? Not matter how well a person can bear pain, their subtle expressions and movements will reveal it. The K Virus is known to cause unbearable agony, yet I haven’t seen a trace of suffering in you.”

Calista exposed him, “No matter how well a person can bear pain, their subtle expressions and movements will reveal it. The K Virus is known to cause unbearable agony, yet haven’t seen a trace of suffering in you.”

This was also why she was able to discern that Kallum’s condition was progressively worsening. No matter how well Kallum could bear the pain, it was impossible for him to show no signs, unless he had lost his sense of pain.

In the quarantine area, no one provided Sterling with painkillers or anesthesia. Yet, he seemed completely fine. There could only be one explanation—he wasn’t in pain at all.

Sterling’s complexion subtly shifted. He was apprehensive about falling into Calista’s hands, fearing that Calista would deliberately torment him, causing him immense pain.

Calista didn’t mind his silence and continued speaking. “You’re not feeling pain now only because you’re numb to it. Why else do you think you’re vomiting blood every day? You have a unique constitution, and your pain receptors have been paralyzed by the K Virus. It’s true that you’ll live longer than most because many typical reactions, like fever

and other complications, won't happen to you. But three to four months is your limit. You won't make it past half a year."

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Chapter 235 Excruciating Torture

"That's impossible!" Sterling reacted strongly, for he firmly believed that he was different from other. As realization dawned on him, he gnashed his teeth and said, "I get it now! You're doing this on purpose deliberately spreading such rumors! So, after three or four months, when I'm dead, you can just tell the authorities that I died naturally, right? Dream on! Where's my lawyer? I haven't been stripped of my human rights! Where's my lawyer?"

Calista chuckled softly. "At this point, you've been stripped of your human rights. Now, you only have two options: One is death, and the other is to serve as my human test subject:

There was joy in her voice. "Once you become a human test subject and enter the treatment phase, the virus' paralyzing effect on your nerves will lessen. You will soon experience the same pain as other patients. Because of your unique constitution, I will do my best to prolong your life for my research. Then, you will live each day wishing you were dead... Trust me, I will make your life a living hell."

Her bone-chilling, eerie voice echoed throughout the room, making Sterling shudder.

He detected the resentment in Calista's voice and was surprised to discover that Calista harbored such intense hatred toward him.

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Calista continued smiling. "When the time comes, the pain caused by the virus is the least of

agony you experience during drug trials is worse than that. Every medicine injected into your body will react violently with the K Virus. Regardless of whether the virus overpowers the medicine, or the medicine suppresses the virus, you'll experience the thrill of pain so intense it almost kills you... Have you ever experienced the sensation of pain so intense that it knocks you out, only to be awoken by the same excruciating pain, repeating over and over for three days, drenched in sweat? I'll bind your limbs securely, stuff your mouth with cloth, and tie you to the bed. I'll watch as you struggle for three days and nights, at the pain wakes you, as you scream, as thick blood seeps from your eyes... You'll surely find that experience fascinating, won't you? Staying alive in agony is better than being dead, isn't it?"

For the first time in his life, Sterling felt his heart sink. Calista's words dripped with bloodlust, though it might sound exaggerated to an ordinary person, he, as someone infected with the K Virus and understood its terrifying nature, knew Calista wasn't joking. The scenario she described could genuinely happen to

him.

"Why?" Sterling sprawled on the ground, his expression filled with sorrow and despair, his voice barely a whisper as he questioned, "I admit, I ruined your plans the moment I appeared, and I admit that I even tried to kill you later... But I gained nothing from you! Why... Why do you hate me so much? Why are you torturing me like this?"

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Chapter 236 I Hate You

Indeed, she hated him.

Every word she uttered seemed like a curse from hell. Her gaze and even her smile carried an intense bitterness. Sterling couldn't understand where her deep-seated hatred was coming from.

Calista laughed silently. "Why? I've experienced the same pain because of you... Of course I hate you."

Sterling thought that Calista had lost her mind. She is the apple of Kallum's eyes! Anyone who dares to hurt her will face severe retribution! How could she possibly have experienced the pain she just described?

Calista appeared deep in thought, her eyes slightly unfocused as she studied his dejected expression. "You seem perplexed. How about I tell you a story? Do you believe in reincarnation?"

In the pitch-black night, under a dim yellow light, Calista finished telling her story. Sterling's expression morphed from disbelief to acceptance, then to madness, and finally to hysteria.

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"So that's how it is! I can't believe this..." Despite being tied up, he continued writhing and struggling, fixing eyes on Calista and shouting in a crazed manner. He opened his eyes so wide, his mouth distorted into a grotesque, huge grin, looking like a lunatic.

His voice hoarse, he enunciated each word, "So, this is why you transformed overnight! I was wondering why you were completely different from how Yelena describe you! Now it all makes sense! Now it all makes sense! No wonder you're so enigmatic and can see the future! So, you're the most unique carrier! As long as I have your body, I can survive! You are the key to conquering the virus! I want your brain, too. When you become mine, I'll have everything I ever desired!"

As he finished speaking, he lay flat on the ground, straining to gaze at Calista's blurry face greedily, laboriously trying to crawl over to her. "As long as... I have you, I'd achieve success... I'd reap both fame and fortune, and I'd myself of this d'mned virus and rise again!"

Calista nodded affirmatively, her voice faint. "Theoretically, you're right. Right now, all you need is a phone, and all it would take is for you to make one phone call to Harvey, and you could potentially turn things around. Imagine this: with me as your test subject, you could easily conquer this global conundrum. With all the knowledge stored in my brain, your family could be propelled to great heights, basking in glory!"

Sterling's eyes lit up when he heard that, as if he saw hope and a dazzling future ahead. With these cards in hand, I'm sure Harvey would do anything he could to rescue me. Everything I ever dreamed of is now within my reach...

Spotting the desire and hope fill his eyes to the brim, Calista leaned back in her chair with a smile and poured herself a glass of wine, her voice laced with a hint of mockery as she spoke. "But now... do you think I'd give you that chance?"

Sterling was taken aback.

Narrowing her eyes, Calista swirled the glass in her hand, her gaze filled with mischief and disdain. "In my previous life, I missed my opportunity, misplaced my trust, and was too timid. That was why I lost everything. But in this life, you've fallen into my hands..." Pausing, she continued smugly, "Moreover, you're the one infected with the virus, not me. It's time for you to experience everything I ever endured in my previous life Sterling are you read to face my resentment and war retribution?"

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Chapter 236 I Hate You

she only shared such a huge secret with him because she wouldn't allow him the opportunity to spill it.

She was the source of his hope but also his greatest nightmare. The rollercoaster of emotions overwhelmed him, his expression a mix of joy and sorrow. In his daze, he even began to question whether he was in a dream!

Calista observed the situation closely, noticing that Sterling was on the brink of an emotional breakdown. He was just a step away from the breaking point.

"Do you know why I studied the K Virus in this lifetime? It's not entirely because it claimed my life in the past." She spoke, smiling maliciously, making it hard to tell whether she was telling the truth.

Sterling stared at her, numb from everything. At this point, nothing could faze him anymore. What could possibly be more absurd than reincarnation or more tragic than the current state he was in?

Calista lowered her gaze to look at him, her gaze piercing as she chuckled chillingly. "The reason I studied it was because of Kallum. Did you know? He was also infected with the K Virus."

Sterling felt as if he was suffocating.

"Is he... a special infectee too?" Sterling asked, his voice faltering with uncertainty.

Kallum could only have been infected a year ago in Lostaria. If he didn't have a unique constitution, he couldn't have possibly survived until now.

"No, no." Calista waved her finger, grinning as she spoke evilly, delivering yet another blow to Sterling. "Have you forgotten? My medical skills can extend one's life!"

"What? Kallum treated you poorly in your previous life! Why would you even bother saving him?" Sterling lifted his head in disbelief, almost wanting to sit up and see if Calista had lost her mind.

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Chapter 237 Push Him To The Brink

Sterling widened his eyes, stammering almost incoherently. "Why did you save him but refuse to spare

me?"

He simply couldn't believe this. This is so unfair! Am I really not dreaming? Perhaps it's all a dream, and I'll wake up tomorrow in my bed. The K Virus, Calista... everything must be a dream!

Calista, entertained by his deranged expression, refrained from informing him that Kallum was infected because of her, and instead, continued to provoke him. "Because you deserve to die. I want nothing more than to see you dead. But death will not come easy for you. I will do research on you and torture you, just as I was tormented in my past life. I will use your pain and your body to save Kallum. He will continue to live in glory, while you will die. Once my research is complete, I will remove your nutrient IV drip, leaving you to slowly die of weakness, living out the rest of your days in despair..

Sterling was at a loss for words.

Calista chuckled lightly. "Are you angry? Are you furious? You were born an orphan, always striving to achieve success. You believe those born into privilege are nothing special. With your intelligence, your abilities, and even your ruthless nature, you could easily manipulate those privileged ones like puppets on strings. But I'm going to sacrifice your life for Kallum's sake. I want to prove to you that his life is valuable, while yours is worthless."

"Enough! Stop it!" he shrieked.

"Why should I? You're destined to grovel on the ground, weak and helpless, just like now. You're no more than a pest, so insignificant that people wouldn't even bother to trample on you. What do you have to compete with others? Your background? Looks? Character? You're utterly worthless. You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

"Enough! Enough! Enough!" he bellowed like a madman, his bound legs flailing wildly, before he burst into a disconcerting fit of laughter.

As he cackled, his face was streaked with tears, making him look both miserable and repulsive.

"I am the most powerful one here! You people are just privileged by birth! You think I'll just obediently let you experiment on me? You think I'll allow you to use me to conquer the virus, to gain fame and success, and then use me to heal that d'mned Kallum? Ha, in your dreams! In your dreams!"

After he finished speaking, he bit off his own tongue.

Thick blood dripped from his mouth as he wore an eerie smile that was tinged with despair.

“Dream on... I did nothing wrong... I did nothing wrong...” he mumbled. I did nothing wrong, I was just born underprivileged.

It was only after watching him die that Calista finally put down her crossed legs that had grown numb.

“You’re right. You did nothing wrong. There’s no fault in being persistent, in striving to climb higher. If one isn’t born into privilege, what’s wrong with struggling to create a future for oneself?” She laughed self-deprecatingly, her voice dissipating in the wind.

“But who did nou reent ma that non? What did I do serena?” cha mumbled clarina har anse snel vamusinium

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83%)

Chapter 237 Push Him To The Brink

Indeed, she could have inflicted the cruelest tortures on Sterling, exploiting his unique constitution to test drugs recklessly. This approach would have yielded quicker results compared to her current method of trial and error.

But if I do that, how am I any different from those monsters who used me as a guinea pig in the past? However, letting Sterling off the hook and forgiving him is simply out of the question!

Therefore, Calista chose to drive him over the edge.

She intimidated him, providing him with hope before filling him with despair, poking at his most sensitive psychological weaknesses and breaking down his defenses. In the end, it was only natural for him to end his life in agony before her, marking the conclusion of it all.

Having reincarnated, she never intended to become a good person.

When Calista finally exited the room wearily, she happened to run into Quintus. She said to him, “Sterling has chosen to end his own life by biting his tongue because he was terrified of becoming a test subject. His body carries the virus and is a biohazard, so cremate it.”

Quintus was taken aback. “Sterling ended his life?”

How is that possible? Sterling doesn't seem like the kind of person who'll commit suicide.

Filled with doubt, Quintus, while overseeing the collection of Sterling's body, made a point to examine it. He discovered that Sterling had indeed died from biting his own tongue and that there was no trace of any human intervention.

In other words, Sterling was either so mentally vulnerable that he committed suicide, or Calista had pressured him into suicide with her words.

If it was the latter... Quintus shuddered in fear. He still remembered the vitality and reluctance to give up in Sterling's eyes when he brought him over. Sterling was not the type to take his own life. He was still holding on to the hope that the government could conquer the virus using his body and restore his health. Even if he was destined to spend his life in prison once he recovered, there wasn't the slightest hint of despair in his eyes.

So, if Ms. Calista really did drive him to death, she's just... too scary.

Given that Sterling had committed a serious crime and was infected with the incurable K Virus, the nature of his death wasn't investigated. The police didn't comment on the matter, allowing it to be swept under

the rug.

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Chapter 238 The Daughter Of Harvey

However, Sterling's death was not the end. Ever since Kallum and Sterling's incident, peace was destined to clude the Fairchild Manor.

"Did you find out who it was?" Kallum, busy with work, lifted his head and cast a glance at his subordinate.

Derek respectfully said, "The Wolford family."

That was both an unexpected yet anticipated answer.

With Sterling's death, the Wolford family was greatly weakened. However, the reason a clan was firm and unshakeable lay in its deep-rooted and accumulated foundation. The Wolford family, at their level, couldn't be easily destroyed. Not even the president had such power.

However, in order to fill the void left by Sterling, Harvey racked his brains. He had no choice but to select an heir from his own children and nephews as a bargaining chip, asking his closest family members to help him cover the loss.

In the end, he chose the son of his incredibly wealthy younger brother. No one knew that Harvey had a daughter, so when Sterling passed away, his brother, Kyven Wolford was easily lured by the tantalizing promise Harvey made. Not only did Kyven offer his youngest son, but he also contributed a significant amount of money. This provided a much-needed relief to Harvey's rapidly dwindling funds, securing his position as the head of the Wolford family.

ily. What!

Kallum

Then, as a vindictive man, he seized the opportunity to meddle with the Fairchild family. Needed to do was stop him from doing so.

you

"It's confirmed that those people with Quincy are Harvey's subordinates. Old Mr. Yancey, what do you think is the relationship between Harvey and Quincy?" Kallum asked with a playful tone, though he had his suspicions.

As Calista's "nemesis" who was always on her radar, Quincy had been under surveillance by a man dispatched by Kallum since the day she left the country. Some time ago, when Quincy was kidnapped and subsequently rescued, everything was kept under wraps. However, since Kallum had someone watching Quincy, he naturally didn't miss such a significant incident. Upon some investigation, he discovered that the kidnapper was Sterling, while the rescuer was Harvey. This was quite intriguing.

Shaun, given his age and experience, was naturally shrewd. "Harvey is renowned for his ruthlessness. After Sterling's death, he acted as if the man never existed, focusing solely on filling the company's void. Yet, he treated Quincy, someone of no value to him, kindly. Coupled with the fact that Sterling had someone kidnap Quincy before his death, it speaks volumes about the situation."

Kallum chuckled. "Everyone said that Harvey was born with a physical defect and unlikely to have any descendants. Who would have thought that after all these years, there's actually one who slipped through the net?"

This was something Shaun couldn't comprehend. "Logically, even though Quincy's a girl, Harvey, given his situation, can't complain either. He should cherish her like a treasure, so why didn't he acknowledge her as his daughter?"

A glint of wisdom flashed through Kallum's purple eyes. He chuckled languidly, his tone tinged with mischief "The only possibility is that this child came at an inconvenient time or that she's a blemish on

Balance:

938+0

1 Coin 1 Pearls

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Chapter 238 The Daughter Of Harvey

Kallum curled his lips into a smirk. "What do you think would happen if we released this news after Harvey gets the money from his younger brother?"

83%

Shaun also laughed. "Harvey will definitely be entangled in a mess. His younger brother would realize he's been swindled and would demand money from him. However, getting Harvey to cough up the urgently needed money would be impossible. When that time comes, it's certain to get ugly. Whether Harvey can continue being the head of the family is another matter altogether."

Kallum chuckled mockingly. "Serves him right for trying to take advantage of me while I was ill when he himself is still on the verge of collapse. Of course, this is just our speculation. But I believe it will turn out to be true. All we need now is a piece of evidence."

Derek, who hardly spoke, muttered quietly, "I'll go."

Kallum nodded in approval. "As soon as possible."

Derek immediately left.

Shaun watched as Derek walked away, nodding in approval. "Derek is quite impressive. No wonder Ms. Calista is fond of him. He's diligent and quiet. A promising individual indeed."

Kallum, who was brimming with enthusiasm and confidence, suddenly frowned and wore a strange expression. "Callie is fond of him?"

He pursed his lips before he could finish his sentence, as if to say Derek wasn't all that great, which was why he didn't praise the latter earlier.

Shaun burst into hearty laughter, his wrinkled face wearing a teasing expression. "Mr. Kallum, I must say, you've become more like an ordinary young man since you fell ill. Although I've watched you grow up, I've never felt as close to you as I do now."

Kallum snorted. Older people are so sentimental and chatty. Perhaps I should consider sending him to the Fairchild family's nursing home.

Shaun added, "I believe Ms. Calista would prefer the current you, too."

Kallum's eyes lit up. Despite his old age, Old Mr. Yancey still has a keen eye for things. His retirement can wait.

Sterling's body was thoroughly incinerated after they collected enough blood samples from him. When Calista returned, she saw that Kallum was still at work.

"Your health isn't as good as it used to be, my dear brother. You should reduce your physical activities and workload," Calista said in slight exasperation.

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Chapter 239 Unexpected Intimacy

Kallum felt that this brother-sister relationship had become their thing. Since their announcement at the banquet, outsiders stopped taking their sibling relationship seriously. Of course, Kallum himself had never taken it seriously to begin with.

"My dear sister, it's not like I'm paralyzed," he said.

Even though it was a heavy topic, Kallum spoke about it with a lighthearted smile. There wasn't a hint of despair visible on his face, even though the pain he endured was far more intense than that of the patients in Corleon. Those patients, under the treatment of Calista's team, were given painkillers from time to time to extend their lives. However, Kallum had none. From the beginning, he had not taken a single painkiller, enduring the torment of both the treatment and the virus every day. He had grown thinner than before, but his eyes were brighter than ever.

What sustained me back then was hatred. And now, what's sustaining him?

The fleeting thought merely flickered across her mind before she asked, "I heard you had something important to discuss with me?" She walked over to the desk, raising an eyebrow. "And it's about Quincy?"

Kallum nodded, admiring Derek's efficiency. By now, he had already obtained the results of the parental test between Quincy and Harvey.

"Though it might sound absurd, this matter involves you and your father, so I must tell you. Quincy is not your sister, nor is she a part of your family." As Kallum spoke, Quintus hastily placed a document in front of Calista

Kallum tapped his fingers on the report, his expression serious. "Her father is Harvey."

As he spoke, he observed Calista's expression, but to his surprise, Calista was totally unruffled.

Kallum found her reaction odd but quickly dismissed the feeling and continued, "Although it was still unclear why Harvey didn't acknowledge Quincy as his daughter, Derek had already started investigating. The truth should be unveiled in the next few days."

"No need," Calista suddenly interrupted him, her eyes twinkling slightly as she wore a half-smile and added, "I know the reason."

"You know? So you've known all along that Quincy is Harvey's daughter?" Kallum raised his voice. His expression grew increasingly curious as he thought about Benedict's reaction. "But you didn't tell your father..."

Calista glanced at Quintus and suddenly snuggled into Kallum's arms. Since everyone assumed they were a pair, she would naturally take full advantage of their newly-established relationship.

Kallum, not expecting her to do that, was flustered, but Calista ignored him and sat down on his lap, lowering his voice. "It's interesting. Let me share it with you..."

As she spoke, her eyes sparkled, almost as if she was about to share some intriguing news.

Kallum's heart skipped a beat as he cradled her, and before he could calm down, Calista's warm breath tickled his earlobe.

Balance:

913 +0

1 Coin? 1 Pearls

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Chapter 239 Unexpected Intimacy

secret or not?"

Kallum felt his heart race and his breathing quicken as he gazed at her. The temperature in the air began to steadily rise.

Would Callic pull away from me if I sent Quintus out of the room?

Suppressing his intense desire, Kallum waited until the tingling sensation subsided before he finally spoke in a hoarse voice. "Go on, I just suddenly thought of something."

"I see..." Calista leaned in to continue speaking, but she had barely spoken a few words when Kallum flinched again.

That same tingling sensation would assail Kallum whenever her breath brushed against his ear. If he resisted the urge to pull away, he could only allow the sensation to course through his body like electric currents, suppressing the urge to groan. He was almost driven insane.

"What's the matter now?" Calista asked, tilting her head.

Her calm voice ignited passion in Kallum's eyes, and he eyed her like a piece of meat. The room was filled with palpable tension and heat, as if the air itself was about to catch fire.

Meanwhile, Calista also noticed Kallum's odd behavior and blinked in bewilderment.

Her adorable look was so captivating that he wished he could devour her.

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Quintus silently wiped his sweat, knowing he should leave. However, he had a feeling that the burning might scorch him if he so much as moved a muscle.

air

The two people in the chair looked into each other's eyes, intimate as ever. Calista might not notice it, but Quintus, as a man, could distinctly sense the sudden surge of sexual tension between them.

Mr. Kallum has been suppressing it for a whole year, and I know it's hard for him. But please don't let it happen in front of me! Please! I dare not move or look!

"What on earth is wrong with you?" Calista, sensing danger, frowned in concern.

She was intelligent, with a resolute and tenacious mind, yet when it came to matters of the heart, she was as blank as a sheet of paper.

llum was that she knew very The reason she had always been so at ease around well that Kallum wouldn't dare lay a finger on her unless he had a death wish.

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Balance:

913 +0

83%

Het Vengeful Rebirth

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Chapter 240 A Good Plan

Plus, based on Kallum's reaction, it was clear that Kallum was more interested in her than she was in him. As a result, she was in control, but that didn't mean she had become a seasoned veteran in the game of love. She was merely smartly using her advantage, but was far from being a master in love.

Now was a good example of just how clueless she was. Anyone could tell Kallum was struggling to suppress his feelings for her. In fact, the muscles beneath his clothes that were taut with tension, his intense aura of masculinity, and the look in his eyes said it all. However, Calista, though initially uneasy, quickly convinced herself that Kallum wouldn't harm her and continued sitting on his lap, oblivious to the danger.

Kallum's handsome face was taut, his Adam's apple bobbing incessantly. It seemed as though he had so much to say, so much he wanted to do, yet his rationality kept him in check. Such a tense atmosphere caused goosebumps to crawl all over Quintus' skin.

"Nothing." Kallum's gaze dimmed. Apparently, rationality had prevailed over impulse this time. He desired to conquer her yet was so afraid to hurt her.

"Quintus, get out," he said.

"Yes, sir!" Quintus, relieved, shouted in response and took off, scampering out of the room.

When they were finally alone in the room, Calista started to feel uneasy. "Don't you want to hear about Quincy's secret?"

Kallum reached out, pulling her close to him. In a hushed voice, he muttered. "I'm more curious about your secret."

The word "secret" clearly held a deeper meaning. Unfortunately, Calista didn't get it. As Kallum held her, she responded the same way she did in any other intimate moment they shared throughout the year, quietly enduring it.

She felt that she had a huge impact on Kallum's state of mind, and a patient's emotions were crucial to the treatment. Her sense of shame had long since disappeared anyway, and she could handle being embraced and kissed. Plus, Kallum always had a refreshing scent about him, and his appearance was a feast for the

eyes.

After Calista revealed Quincy's secret, Kallum had already calmed down. He hadn't expected to hear such news, but it surprisingly aligned with his speculations.

"No wonder Harvey didn't want to acknowledge her. This is absurd!"

Calista didn't comment on that. "So, you're planning to use Quincy's background as a counterattack against Harvey?"

After considering the potential outcomes, she let out a pleased chuckle. "That's a pretty good plan. But I'm not planning on letting Quincy leave the Stafford family so soon. After all, it's going to be hard for me to make a move against her if she's too far away." She sneered, not even bothering to hide her animosity toward Quincy,

Kallum said. "If you wish to keep her around you, I can change my approach. After all, I have plenty of ways to deal with Harvey."

Balance:

886 + 0

@ 1 Coin1

Pearls

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Chapter 240 A Good Plant

up the act."

Kallum couldn't help kissing Calista's hair, saying affectionately, "Whatever floats your boat."

Calista looked up at him but didn't say anything in the end. She'd never fall in love with someone else. again in this lifetime anyway. If Kallum continued pampering and loving her, she was happy to enjoy his

affection.

Meanwhile, Harvey and Kyven had finally agreed on terms and were enjoying a friendly lunch following their negotiation.

"It's settled then. I've given you everything you need. You better take good care of Kieran," said Kyven.

Harvey spoke sincerely. "You know my situation. I don't have any children. From now on, I will consider Kieran as my own son, even if by some chance I have a child of my own, too."

Kyven laughed and said with feigned magnanimity, "If you have a child of your own, I would certainly be happy for you! You should prioritize your child by then, but don't forget about Kieran, too!"

He was merely being polite. Everyone knew that Harvey had been getting annual check-ups and treatments without any success. Last year, the doctors had already declared that he had lost his ability to conceive. So, Harvey's assets would all belong to Kieran in the future.

A glint flashed in Harvey's eyes as he chuckled.. "You're the kindest one among all my brothers! I'm glad I chose Kierin as my successor. I hope he turns out like you so that I have someone to rely on when I grow old

Kyven immediately waved his hand, beckoning his son over. "Kieran, from now on, Uncle Harvey will be your father! You must respect and honor him, understand?"

Kieran, who was fifteen years old, appeared extremely obedient. He greeted Harvey right away, "Dad!"

"Good boy!" Please, Harvey patted the youngster's shoulder.

As the three interacted harmoniously, Kallum received some news and promptly made a call, a smile playing on his lips.

A DNA test report landed on Kyven's office desk. When he down. "Harvey! You b*stard! How dare you deceive me!"

\$ that his cheerful smile was turned upside

Harvey had claimed that he was childless and that Sterling, whom he had raised, had passed away, leaving him no choice but to adopt one. All his brothers believed him and vied for the adoption opportunity. However, it turned out that not only did Harvey have a child, but the child was already eighteen years old.

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