

# **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 241**

Released on June 6, 2024

## Chapter 241 Unwilling To Let Things Go Easily

Kyven, of course, wasn't willing to let the matter rest easily. He had approached Harvey several times, intent on getting his money back first and foremost!

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Unexpectedly, Harvey never anticipated that Quincy's secret would be revealed. By that time, Quincy had already been taken away by Yelena. As such, he wondered if Yelena...

However, that was not the time for Harvey to dwell on that. It was impossible to expect him to cough up the money he had already spent. He even went to Kyven, stating that he didn't plan to acknowledge Quincy as his daughter. Additionally, he emphasized that she was a woman and lacked business acumen. Thus, even if he did acknowledge her, she wouldn't be the heir he wanted.

However, Kyven wasn't an idiot and didn't get fooled by Harvey. He wasn't someone to be trifled with, having both money and power under his command. If it hadn't been for Harvey's cunning schemes in the past, it was debatable whether Harvey would even have the chance to become the head of the Wolford family!

The Wolford family was in dire straits, but under the conscious control of Harvey and Kyven, the mystery of Quincy's origins had not yet been revealed. At that moment, Quincy returned!

Quincy wasn't supposed to return at that time, but after being kidnapped and frightened, she no longer dared to stay abroad alone. Even if Yelena's "friends" were there to look after her, it just wasn't enough!

Thus, under the tearful pleas of Yelena, Quincy returned to her home country ahead of schedule.

After a year apart, Quincy had changed significantly. She used to present herself as lively and adorable, but at that moment, she lacked the youthful vitality expected of an eighteen-year-old girl. Her eyes were gloomy, and when she looked at people, it inexplicably irked them.

As a member of the family, it was only natural for Calista to return home at that time to check Quincy out.

At that point, Benedict's attitude toward Calista had become much more reserved. Had he not been forced to acknowledge it at the previous banquet, he could never have imagined that Calista and Kallum were in that sort of relationship!

After the incident, Benedict called to inquire. Calista candidly admitted her relationship with Kallum. Instantly, her value in Benedict's eyes skyrocketed!

The goddaughter of the Fairchild family and the future lady of the Fairchild family were two entirely different concepts! Moreover, it was Kallum himself who publicly declared his intention to marry Calista. Given his reputation for always keeping his word, it seemed this wedding was all but certain.

Calista was oblivious to the fact that people outside had gone crazy over Kallum's two sentences because she was at home.

"Dad, you really don't have to do this." Seeing Benedict welcome her as if she were a guest, Calista felt somewhat uncomfortable.

In her past life, she was practically invisible in that household. It seemed her status determined the treatment she would receive.

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Chapter 241 Unwilling To Let Things Go Easily

her. After all, Calista was no longer the obedient and quiet girl she once was, "It's good that you're back. Come on... Quincy, quickly greet your sister! You haven't seen each other for a year. It's the perfect time to catch up."

At that moment, Quincy's mood was far from beautiful. If before she had the patience to feign civility with Calista, at that point, all she had left was jealousy!

Quincy had suffered so much abroad, yet Calista was thriving back home!

When Calista was kidnapped, she surprisingly received a public proposal from Kallum! Horington was buzzing with that news. Everyone envied and congratulated Calista, claiming they were a match made in heaven. Except, of course, Quincy, who thought that Calista didn't deserve Kallum.

Quincy gritted her teeth. We're sisters, so why are our circumstances so vastly different? Now, everyone only knows of the eldest daughter of the Stafford family, who's a prodigy and the lucky one held in high esteem by Kallum. As for those who remembered me, they probably only recalled my scandals!

"Quincy?" Benedict frowned.

"Callie." Quincy took a deep breath. She was not foolish, quite adaptable, in fact. Mirabelle still had a bit of a prominent young lady's airs about her, but Quincy didn't. After adjusting her attitude, Quincy even managed to put on a smile. "I was kidnapped overseas, so I'm a bit upset. I hope you won't take it personally."

Calista slightly raised an eyebrow. It seems that Quincy has grown up quite a bit.

"Why would I be?" Calista laughed. "In fact, I came to present you with a grand gift."

Quincy was taken aback. Would she really be so kind as to give me a gift?

Yelena felt an inexplicable unease stirring within her. Meanwhile, Calista spoke up, addressing Benedict before anyone else could. "Dad, I have a few personal things I'd like to discuss with Quincy. I promise it's going to be a pleasant conversation. Could you and Mrs. Stafford give us some space?"

In response, Benedict hesitated a bit. However, considering his humble wish for family harmony, he hurriedly agreed.

However, Quincy didn't want to chat with her. She found Calista too suspicious, which scared her a bit. So, she called out, "Mom!"

Yelena immediately stood up. "We're family. There's nothing you can't discuss openly."

Calista revealed a rather mysterious smile. "Quincy, what I have to say is definitely good news for you. However, if you really don't want to hear it, then let's drop it. Is the meal ready? I'm hungry."

Quincy and Yelena exchanged a glance. Quincy was swayed by Calista's words, while Yelena felt an inexplicable sense of worry.

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## Chapter 242 Oblivious To Underlying Tension

“All right... Let’s talk in the living room then,” Quincy hesitantly agreed, subtly glancing at Yelena.

Benedict was oblivious to the underlying tension between the two women and cheerfully guided Yelena aside. Once Benedict was out of sight, the strained smile on Quincy’s face faded away.

“Speak up! What is it that you want to say?” Quincy was perched on the couch, legs crossed, her hand subconsciously reaching into her pocket before halting midway. Calista surmised that she must have developed a smoking habit. After all, abroad, even some drugs were commonplace, much less smoking.

Calista didn’t point out the obvious and took a seat on the couch to Quincy’s left, chuckling lightly. “Actually, I can totally relate to how you’re feeling right now. Do you feel like everyone is revolving around me, and all the good things are falling into my lap? Even though we both carry the surname Stafford, our situations couldn’t be more different, could they?”

Quincy stared at her with somewhat vacant eyes. “Isn’t that the case?”

Her demeanor gradually became more subdued, and in the end, she glared at Calista like a venomous snake. That was a stark contrast to how she was when Benedict was around!

Quincy spat, “Did you come here to gloat? You b\*tch, you stole everything from me! You were the reason I was disgraced and expelled from school. Now, you’ve successfully won over Mr. Kallum and become the most esteemed woman in the city. Are you pleased with yourself?”

Calista, however, continued Quincy’s words. “Meanwhile, you have to make a living from those people you looked down upon.

Calista looked at her with a hint of sympathy. “You disdain the identity of Ms. Stafford, thinking it’s beneath you. You scorn Benedict, yet you’re forced to appease him, for without him, even this lowly status would be beyond your grasp. Also, you look down on Yelena. Despite her wholehearted good intentions toward you, you still see her as petty. Everything you’ve ever wanted, everything you value, is now in my hands. You’re envious of me, wishing you could replace me, isn’t that right?”

Quincy gritted her teeth, maintaining a semblance of rationality. She knew she couldn't yell at Calista while Benedict was present. Yet, what Calista had just said left her so infuriated that she could barely breathe!

"If you're talking to me just to humiliate me, then we have nothing more to discuss! You b\*tch, you'd better keep enjoying this while you can..." The look in Quincy's eyes seemingly oozed with venom.

If given the chance, she would have definitely crushed Calista when she was at her lowest!

Seeing that Quincy wanted to leave, Calista slightly grinned and asked in a low, mysterious voice, "Don't you want to turn things around?"

Quincy paused while a hint of mischief lurked in Calista's smile.

"The grand gift I'm offering you is absolutely what you desire. A distinguished status, a formidable father, and a unique position. Don't you want it?" asked Calista.

Quincy astutely caught the hidden meaning in Calista's words. She sat back down, inexplicably staring at

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Chapter 242 Oblivious To Underlying Tension

considered the possibility of having an even wealthier father who has you as his only daughter?"

"This can't be!" Quincy scoffed. No one understood Yelena's love for her better than she did. If she had a more noble status, Yelena would never have kept it a secret. At least, that was what she believed.

However, she didn't immediately walk away. It could only be said that deep within her heart, she was hoping what Calista said was true, which was what Calista wanted.

Calista settled herself properly before speaking. "Your true identity is the sole daughter of the current head of the Wolford family. Harvey. He was born with a physical defect and was not supposed to have any children, but you were an unexpected miracle.

"The Wolford family?" Quincy's voice suddenly rose. She hadn't forgotten that those who had saved her and taken care of her abroad were from the Wolford family. Yelena had mentioned she had some connections with the Wolford family, and that was it. Despite that, Quincy made an effort to find out more, only to discover that the Wolford family was a colossal entity! Thus, she harbored the intention of Latching onto them for a while already.

However, from Quincy's perspective, all of that should have been unknown to Calista. Since she's mentioning the Wolford family now, could it be... Could what she said possibly be true?

Regardless of what was going on in Quincy's mind, Calista continued to speak. "Indeed, you are Harvey's biological daughter. This is something I was informed about by Kallum."

Quincy's eyes suddenly brightened a bit. After all, Kallum represented authority! So, she believed he couldn't possibly lie!

However, there was something that popped into Quincy's mind.

"It can't be." Quincy's voice wavered between excitement and calm. "If what you're saying is true, there's no way my mother wouldn't have told me. Calista, are you concocting this scheme just to get at me?

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Calista chuckled lightly, her lips pursed. "Yelena kept you in the dark wasn't because she didn't want to tell you. It was Harvey who forbade her. He didn't like Yelena, so naturally, he had no expectations for you. Yelena, being too obedient, didn't dare to defy him. That's why she ended up marrying you. Benedict. Otherwise, why do you think someone as strong-willed as Yelena would choose a man like Benedict in the first place?"

Quincy was getting restless. She believed that Calista had no reason to lie as she could simply ask Yelena about it to know the truth.

Precisely because of that, Quincy was ready to take action! If what Calista said was true, if she were indeed the daughter of the prestigious Wolford family, then everything would change!

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## Chapter 243 Will Not Yield The Answer

With those thoughts in mind, Quincy immediately wanted to seek out Yelena for clarification.

“Seeking Yelena now won’t yield the answers you’re looking for. If she chose to keep secrets from you back then, she’s not likely to reveal them now. However, if you’re truly keen on questioning her, I have three pieces of news for you. First, Harvey is secretly planning to adopt a nephew as his son and leave his entire Hate to him. Second, Harvey’s doctor has declared that he’s completely lost his fertility, meaning you’re his only child. There won’t be another. The third..” A hint of coldness swirled around Calista’s brows, giving Quincy the creeps! “Thirdly, I’ve already got proof that you’re not Benedict’s child. Tell me, if I were

spill this to Dad, where would you and Yelena end up?”

Quincy’s thoughts were completely dominated by Calista. Initially, knowing she might have a powerful father, Quincy felt a touch of secret delight. However, fear suddenly consumed her. If what Calista said was true that she wasn’t the daughter of Benedict, then both Yelena and she would be driven out of the Stafford family!

She was lost in her thoughts. After she opened her mouth, it took her a moment before she could stutter out her words. “You’re lying, right? You... No, this can’t be. What is it that you want me to do?”

Calista didn’t give her time to process and spoke coldly. “You aspire to outshine me, to elevate your status. Meanwhile, I simply want you out of the Stafford family. It’s as straightforward as that. Tell Yelena I want her to divorce Benedict within ten days! When I return next time, I don’t want to see her, and I certainly don’t want to see you. If you don’t want to end up homeless and thrown out on the streets, you’d best [ry your luck with Harvey. You’ve got ten days, plenty of time to make a choice.”

Once Calista finished speaking the last word, only then did Quincy dare to catch her breath slightly. The vibe Calista had unleashed just a moment ago was too powerful!

Moreover, each word Calista spoke seemed to drain more color from Quincy’s face. Quincy had previously been filled with anticipation at the prospect of a new father, but at that moment, she was only filled with dread. The implications of Calista’s words were clear. If she couldn’t successfully integrate into the Wolford family, there would be no place for her in the Stafford family either. There was no reason for Calista to lie about

such a matter either. In other words, Calista truly had evidence that Quincy was not Benedict's biological child and intended to use that to drive Quincy and Yelena out!

Quincy was somewhat afraid of Calista's ultimatum. No matter how ruthless she was, she was only eighteen. She feared that after Yelena and Benedict divorced, she couldn't become a part of the Woldford family. However, Calista didn't give her any choice.

"Have you made up your mind?" When Calista asked that question, Benedict called out to them cheerfully, inviting them to come over for a meal.

Benedict was rather indifferent toward Yelena, but when it came to his two daughters, he cherished them both despite his partiality. It was precisely because of that Benedict appeared somewhat foolishly pitiful in Calista's eyes.

She acknowledged Benedict with a brief response, then continued to look at Quincy, who was wrestling with her emotions.

"I'm not giving you a choice for consideration. I'm merely informing you. You better tell Yelena that she must be the one at fault in the divorce, and it has to happen within ten days. Otherwise, I'll reveal her past scheme of intentionally framing Benedict. You really shouldn't push me to take the final step because once

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Chapter 243 Will Not Yield The Answer

Bewildered, Quincy stared at Calista.

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Each word Calista uttered was like casting a spell. "You don't have a choice because the power is in my hands. Either you leave with Yelena, or you fight for everything you want. Otherwise, once Harvey truly adopts a child, you'll become irrelevant. You'll be dispensable. Do you understand?"

Quincy found herself lost in a mind fog.

Meanwhile, Harvey's status became increasingly precarious. In order to maintain his position as the family head and to protect his company, he had no choice but to make a vow under the watchful eyes of many.



On the day of the adoption, he left an unalterable will, designating Kieran as the sole heir. He also pledged that he would never acknowledge Quincy as his own for the rest of his life.

The official establishment of the will might take some time, but was Harvey serious about it? Of course not! If he were to establish such a will, he might soon die from an "accident." At that moment, he was merely buying time, waiting for his company to weather the storm and stabilize. Once that happened, he would have plenty of ways to deal with Kieran and Kyven. All he wanted was to get through that period first.

At that moment, even though he didn't have any evidence, he was certain that the only ones who could easily uncover his secret connection with Quincy were the Fairchild family! A ruthless glint flashed in his eye. Since Kallum insisted on pushing me to the brink, once I'm steady, I'll undoubtedly strike back relentlessly, regardless of the cost! Now, all I hope for is a period of peace and tranquility during this time.

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Upon hearing Quincy's words, Yelena was completely taken aback. "You're saying Calista found out you're not the biological child of the Stafford family?"

Upon seeing Yelena's expression, Quincy immediately knew that what Calista had said was indeed true and spoke in a tone filled with grievance. "Mom! Why didn't you tell me earlier that I'm the daughter of the Wolford family?" The Wolford family is so affluent that even ten combined Stafford families couldn't compare to it!

Yelena was bitter as she knew all too well why Harvey was unwilling to acknowledge Quincy. It was because he couldn't bear to lose a certain someone. However, Calista had clearly obtained evidence to use against Yelena and her daughter, leaving them in a vulnerable position. As such, Yelena was at a loss about what to do.

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Chapter 244 Ten Days

Inside the room. Quincy was squatting beside Yelena's leg, gently rocking her. "Mom! Say something! Soon, we won't have a place in the Stafford family. We only have ten days. I don't think Dad will still treat me well once he finds out I'm not his biological child. We can only hope to secure the Wolford family's

support now...

Yelena muttered, "But... But the Wolford family-"

"Mom!" Upon seeing her mother's hesitation, Quincy quickly interrupted, "I don't care why you didn't stick with Harvey initially, but I am his only child. He won't have any more

children in the future, so he has no choice but to acknowledge me! You seem to be afraid of him, but you're so capable when dealing with Benedict, so why can't you do the same with Harvey? That's the Wolford family, you know? Once we become part of the Wolford family, no one will dare to look down on us again! However, right now, he's about to adopt a child. We must secure our position before this happens! If we don't act now, returning to the Wolford family in the future will become even more impossible. Do you want us to be kicked out of the Stafford family and forced to return to your parents' home?"

Quincy's words finally struck a chord with Yelena. The latter gritted her teeth, uttering a somewhat resentful curse. "This must have been uncovered by the Fairchild family! I knew it. Calista's relentless efforts to please Mr. Kallum were certainly not out of good intentions!"

Quincy pushed her mother somewhat irritably. "Is this really the time for thinking about that? We only have ten days! You should be thinking about how to divorce Benedict! I've thought about it. We can't stay in the Stafford family any longer, so rather than waiting for Calista to kick us out, I'd prefer you to divorce first! At least that sounds better!"

Yelena noticed that Quincy had already weighed the pros thoroughly. Benedict was indeed good

and cons to Quincy, yet Quincy was filled with nothing but excitement, with no trace of sadness or reluctance..

For some reason, that realization made Yelena a bit scared.

Quincy continued with her analysis, "We must completely cut off ties with the Stafford family. Only then would Harvey accept us. This is our opportunity..."

Quincy had spent the entire night yesterday pondering, and she came to the conclusion that the benefits outweighed the drawbacks. That was why she was able to articulate her thoughts so clearly with Yelena.

Seeing Quincy show no attachment to the Stafford family and long for the Wolford family, Yelena was left with no other choice. She had to suppress her fear of Harvey and make her decision with complete resolve! "Fine! I'll get a divorce and take you to the Wolford family!"

Thus, under the instigation of Calista and Kallum, chaos erupted at Harvey's home before he could catch a breath.

The day after he had promised to thake his will in a few days, Yelena showed up at the door with Quincy!

Harvey broke out in a cold sweat, If Kyven were to see that, the delicate peace he had so painstakingly achieved would once again be shattered! The thought of the chaos that would ensue if Kyven lost his temper sent a shudder through Harvey. It was truly a case of misfortunes never coming singly!

“What are you doing here?” Harvey’s expression had turned quite unpleasant. He had his secretary guard the door and the sight of Yelena and Quincy filled him with an unshakeable irritation

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Chapter 244 Ten Days

Quincy and you. She threatened me, saying if Quincy and I don’t move out of the Stafford residence, she’s going to publicize your relationship with Quincy to the world,” said Yelena.

At that moment, Quincy looked pitiful, her eyes reddening as she gazed at Harvey. “Mr. Harvey, I never imagined that you would turn out to be my father. No wonder you were always so kind to me... No wonder I felt such a strong bond the moment I met you.

The two women played the sympathy card, causing Harvey an extreme headache! He scowled at Yelena, on the verge of losing his temper!

“Do you even know what time it is?!” Harvey hellowed in anger, effectively silencing the two women. Gritting his teeth, Harvey continued.

“Because of the losses I’ve been suffering for a year, I desperately needed a large sum of money! Otherwise, I will have to sell off my primary assets and there is a real risk of me going bankrupt! So, I have no choice but to adopt Kieran so I can get the money from Kyven! Yet, you lot choose to cause chaos at this time. Are you trying to bankrupt me? Even if you have to come back, couldn’t you pick another times

On her way, Quincy had already gotten a general understanding of Harvey’s business empire. To put it simply, even if Harvey went bankrupt, his status would still be much higher than that of Benedict’s

Even ignoring the other members of the Wolford family, Harvey was loaded. His main businesses included ten docks, hundreds of large cargo ships, and nine luxurious resorts, among other things. Those assets had supported Harvey to his present position. Therefore, even if Sterling had acted recklessly, it only depleted the capital accumulated over the years. Harvey’s core assets were not significantly damaged.

However, it was true that he was in desperate need of funds to keep things running. Given a little more time, Harvey could recover his losses.

Thinking about Harvey's extravagant wealth, a glint appeared in Quincy's eyes as she spoke with an unusual sense of maturity and cleverness,

"Mr. Harvey, my mother and I are left with no choice. We didn't do it on purpose..." Quincy's words of grievance did manage to slightly soften Harvey's heart. After all, she was his only daughter.

"How about this?" Quincy forced a smile. "I'll ask my mother to divorce Benedict as soon as possible, and then if you can provide us a place to stay, that'll be enough, Mr. Harvey. We promise to keep a low profile, not cause a fuss, and not bring you any trouble. We only hope that you can take us in. Otherwise, when Calista exposes me, my mother and I will not only be homeless, but we will also lose our reputation completely."

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Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 245 Unite Against A Common Threat

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"Calista again! D\*mn it! Are they doing this on purpose? Are they trying to drive me to my grave?" Upon hearing Quincy's words, Harvey swept everything off the table, creating a thunderous crash. Yet, even that could not quell his raging fury! "The Fairchild family and I are irreconcilable!"

After he had recklessly vented his temper, he noticed the fearful expressions on the faces of the two women before him. Consequently, he fell silent, maintaining a stern expression.

Perhaps it was because Quincy appeared so pitiful at the moment, or maybe it was due to their common threat that Harvey felt a sense of unity. After giving it some thought, he surprisingly agreed right at that critical moment! "All right... Given the circumstances you're in, I can't just turn a blind eye. However, I must inconvenience you by having you return to your family home for a few days, Rest assured, I don't actually plan to adopt Kieran. How could one truly bond with someone they're not related to, regardless of how much they try? I'm merely using him. Once this period passes, I will deal with him and treat you two right."

Having received Harvey's assurance and knowing that her position was not in jeopardy, Quincy felt her mood improved significantly. She quickly responded, "I won't cause any trouble for you, Mr. Harvey!"

Yelena knew that was the moment she had to show her sincerity. "In that case, Harvey, I'll go home right now and file for divorce!"

After she finished speaking, her face displayed a look of grievance, but then she laughed with joy. "I never thought in my lifetime that you would accept me, Harvey. I finally don't have to put up with that weakling, Benedict, anymore! Oh, Harvey... I'm so happy!"

Upon receiving Yelena's flirtatious glances and the strong sense of longing in her voice, Harvey felt his mood greatly improved. "All right, keep the divorce matter low-key. Just say you made a mistake. I assume once Benedict realizes that Quincy is my child, he won't dare to argue with you."

Aside from Yelena, Harvey also disdained Benedict. Once this matter is easily settled, Yelena will return to her parent's home. Even if Kyven finds out, I can easily claim ignorance.

However, he hadn't expected that a private detective had snapped quite a few photographs the moment Yelena took Quincy to his company. After Yelena and Benedict divorced, Kallum sent these pictures to Kyven and even had a personal chat with him.

Meanwhile, Calista was comforting Benedict.

Over the past few days, Benedict felt as if he were living in a dream. His idea of happiness was simple. He desired some wealth, a dependable support system, a capable wife, and then to spend his days cherishing his two daughters.

Just a few days ago, Yelena suddenly told him she wanted a divorce, and furthermore, she intended to take Quincy with her.

Benedict thought Yelena had lost her mind! After all, he thought he had been good to her. When the scandal from a year ago happened, and she was even suspected of framing Callie, he forgave her. Thus, he didn't understand why she wanted a divorce.

However, when Benedict discovered the truth, he realized that it wasn't her who was crazy. It was himself.

Balance:

1 Coin

## Chapter 245 Unite Against A Common Threat

Inevitably, the two ended up divorcing. Being a person who cared deeply about his reputation, Benedict found himself in a tough spot. After all, he wasn't a member of the Fairchild family and he certainly couldn't afford to cross Harvey.

"Callic... Callie, why did she treat me like this? Where did I go wrong that she had to hurt me like this?" Benedict became extremely agitated.

Because of Harvey, he couldn't publicize such a scandal. He had no choice but to suffer in silence.

Even though he was so angry he could spit blood, he never once considered asking Calista to plead with Kallum to take revenge on his behalf.

Perhaps for a fleeting moment, he had contemplated going down with Yelena. However, as soon as rationality kicked in, he recognized the disparity between their families and backed off. Coupled with his innate aversion to troubling others or asking for help, he would rather suffer in silence than involve others in his affairs.

One could say he was self-aware, yet it could also make him seem contemptible. However, Calista saw Benedict as simply too kind-hearted. It wasn't that he was unaware of the resources he held in his hands. He had just never considered using them to harm others.

The more Benedict thought about it, the more something seemed off to him. His brows furrowed tightly as he suddenly asked, "Do you think that Yelena genuinely mistook me for someone else? Why do I feel like she intentionally got me drunk and set me up all those years ago?"

If Yelena hadn't divorced him, he would never hav

e questioned whether the incident of him sleeping with her while drunk was a setup. Yet, Yelena claimed that before they were together, she had spent a night with Harvey, and then the very next day, Benedict took advantage of her inebriated state. Compounding the situation, she married him only after the scandal had blown up, only to discover later that the child she was carrying was Harvey's.

As such, Harvey wasn't sure if he could trust her.

Perhaps Yelena was pregnant back then, but since Harvey didn't want her, she intentionally manipulated the situation. When Harvey thought of that, he felt like he had been toyed with by Yelena for eighteen long years! The mere thought of it was terrifying to him!

Calista had dismissed all the housekeepers, replacing them with a few honest and straightforward ones. Without the mother and daughter in the house, she felt the air had become much fresher. Upon hearing Benedict's question, Calista responded softly. "Dad, I know this might hurt you, but it's clear from the beginning that Yelena had set you up."

Benedict paled due to her words, evidently taking a significant blow! He was clutching his own hair with both hands, appearing as if he had aged ten years in an instant! "Why? She didn't necessarily have to say it..."

After his fit of rage, Benedict revealed a sorrowful expression. If Yelena hadn't spoken up, he might have remained clueless for the rest of his life. Why did she have to say it?

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Chapter 246 Incredibly Foolish.

Calista's smile was somewhat frosty. "It's because they could return to Harvey's side and because he is wealthier and more influential than you. It's as simple as that."

Benedict thought about Yelena's character, and it was evident that she was indeed competitive. Perhaps, just as Callie had suggested, it was Harvey who had previously rejected her. Since Harvey showed interest, Yelena naturally sought to rise to the occasion.

What about Quincy? Benedict's gaze was filled with complexity. Even though Quincy was not his biological daughter, she was the girl he had favored for over a decade. The

one at fault was Yelena, so it was difficult for him to sever his feelings for Quincy in a short span of time.

Thus, he asked a question that, in Calista's view, was incredibly foolish. "Do you think... Will Quincy come back?"

Finally, Calista couldn't help but laugh.

Her laughter was chilling, her gaze gradually sharpening.

Observing Benedict, who was deeply tormented and utterly disoriented, she asked slowly, "Are you serious?"

Cupping a cup

in her hands that she hadn't taken a single sip from, she inquired in a slow, surprised tone, "Do you get a kick out of raising someone else's child? Is that why you want to continue?"

Though Calista hadn't uttered a single harsh word, her voice and demeanor exuded an air of ridicule, which finally brought Benedict to his senses and left him a bit shaken with retrospective fear. What have I just said? I can't believe I have the audacity to say such things in front of Callie.

Calista stared at him coldly. Outside, the sun shone brightly, but inside the room, it felt as if ice had enveloped everything.

"Now, I finally understand why Grandma and Grandpa chose to live in the mountains rather than face you." Calista sneered, "Both of them were dominant throughout their lives, and that's probably why you ended up being so weak. Their biggest mistake in life was raising you to be too naive, and by the time they realized it, it was already too late. You know, I really pity you. Would you dare to repeat those words at their graves?"

Benedict paled as he stared at her, dumbfounded. Isn't it human nature to feel this way? I'd feel attached even if I was raising a dog, much less a daughter I thought was mine for years. How could I just let go so easily?

It seemed as if Calista understood Benedict's thoughts and sneered, "If you'd put a little more thought into it, you'd realize what your standing is in Quincy's heart. Yes, she's very obedient in front of you, and you like that. However, have you considered this? If Yelena knew from the start whose child Quincy was, and she hadn't initially planned to reunite Quincy with her biological family, why has she suddenly changed

her mind now?"

Benedict understood what Calista meant. His lips turned pale instantly.



Calista continued ruthlessly, "It's because Quincy had discovered her true identity and realized she was the sole heiress of the Wolford family. She insisted that Yelena take her to reunite her with her true father. In

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Balance:

1 Coin

711 +

1 Pearls

10:29 Wed, 5 Jun.

Chapter 246 Incredibly Foolish

83

"Since your divorce, has Quincy ever called you? Could Yelena really manipulate Quincy? If you're making up such excuses for her, aren't you being a bit too naive? Is it so hard to face the truth? The reality is that you've been manipulated by a woman for eighteen years. The daughter you've painstakingly raised and dearly loved doesn't care about you one bit!"

"No!" Benedict was finally in despair! He couldn't believe he failed so miserably in life. However, the harsh reality was right in front of his eyes, bloody and brutally laid bare for him to see!.

"Dad, I must say, your kindness would be fitting for an ordinary household. However, in your current position, such kindness will be your downfall. From the moment you stubbornly decided to take responsibility for Yelena, Grandpa and Grandma lost all hope in you. They foresaw your downfall, yet you were too stubborn, only trusting what you could see with your own eyes. They were deeply disappointed in you, so they retreated to the mountains, preferring to be out of sight, out of mind. Even I'm quite disappointed in you, too." Calista's words finally made Benedict calm down but also left him feeling dispirited.

He closed his eyes, struggling to speak. "Humans are emotional creatures. I'm just having a hard time accepting it at first. You're right. I was naive to think so highly of everyone. If I continue like this, it'll be the death of me!"

“You better remember the words you’re uttering now. Remember how, compared to your reluctant nostalgia, Quincy cheerfully and swiftly took all her belongings away. She doesn’t miss you.” These words from Calista finally made Benedict’s gaze grow steadily colder.

After all those years, it seemed he had truly cherished the wrong person. He finally realized Quincy was no different from Yelena!

Moreover, he understood he couldn’t continue being so naive.

Concurrently, after receiving the photo and having a discussion with Kallum, Kyven shockingly disregarded his brotherly bond and was determined to withdraw his investment!

Harvey assumed that Kyven’s decision to withdraw the investment was due to Yelena. Thus, he brought up the excuse that they had agreed on earlier and relayed it to Kyven. “Whether Yelena gets divorced or not has nothing to do with me! Since I’ve already agreed with you to adopt Kieran, I won’t go back on my

word.”

Like Harvey, Kyven was fat. At that moment, Kyven patted his own belly, and with a cold chuckle, he asked, “Do you think I’m stupid?”

100

Bala

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 247 Selling Off Asset

Harvey was taken aback.

“I suppose you’re planning to rob me blind, then do away with Kieran, aren’t you? I used to think that, being family, you wouldn’t stoop so low. To think I trusted you. I won’t fall for your words anymore. I’m pulling my investment immediately!”

Harvey started to panic, forcing himself to let out a couple of stiff, uneasy chuckles. “Kyven, our agreement has already been made. Without your money. I’d have to sell off the assets or else I’d go bankrupt! You’re pushing me into a corner here!”

Upon hearing that, Kyven exclaimed in shock, “You’re actually thinking of selling off the assets? Those do not only belong to you! How dare you!”

Even though Harvey was secretly panicking, he spoke with a half-smile. “I do. If you insist on forcing me, I’m left with no other choice but to act this way. You can’t stop me either because I’m still the head of the Welford family!”

The color drained from Kyven’s face in an instant!

Harvey softened his tone once again, saying, “Of course, that’s my last resort. I genuinely want to collaborate with you, and I truly want to take care of Kieran. Don’t let others stir up trouble between us.”

Kyven gritted his teeth in silence, reflecting on the fact that he and Harvey would either rise or fall together. After a moment of contemplation, he spoke up ruthlessly. “All right then. You must call a family meeting tonight. Prepare your will, stating that you cannot acknowledge Quincy as your own for the rest of your life. Also, you need to add one more condition. If Kieran dies, you must step down from your position as head of the family! If not, consider our conversation over!”

At that point, Harvey was seething with anger. Forced into such a corner, he felt not only fury but also a profound sense of helplessness. Despite living for so many years, he was astounded to find himself in a situation where he was utterly at a loss.

Kallum was truly a force to be reckoned with, having surpassed the older generation. At the start, Kallum tricked Sterling into buying a worthless piece of land. Then, as time passed, his calculated moves had dealt a devastating blow to the Welford family, all within a span of just one year.

A single year had obliterated the accumulation of over a decade of Harvey’s life! Not to mention, it was done with such a casual attitude.

Harvey, weary, shook his head. Looking into Kyven’s eyes, he understood. He could no longer entertain his petty schemes. For his own sake, Yelena and Quincy had to be sacrificed. Either way, he could afford to support two women, but they were destined never to be able to step into the public eye again.

In the end, the two brothers finally came to an agreement. They would discreetly hold a family meeting that night.

At that point, even if Quincy truly wanted to behave modestly and keep a low profile, it was no longer possible unless they were willing to be sacrificed.

At the Langley residence, Quincy received a call from Calista, her voice filled with unease. “Is what you’re

Balance:

1 Coin!

680+!

1 Pearls

Chapter 247 Selling Off Asset

83%)

heard on her end.

“Harvey will be signing the agreement tonight, and there’s an additional clause in it. If Kieran dies, Harvey has to relinquish his position as the head of the family. In other words, once this agreement is signed tonight, Kieran will be Harvey’s sole heir. Meanwhile, you’ll forever remain an illegitimate daughter with no inheritance rights, even worse off than before.” Seeing that Quincy was silent, Calista continued to speak. “Of course, you’re so understanding, so you definitely wouldn’t want to put your new dad in a difficult position, right? Anyway, even if you can’t become his daughter, he will still take care of you. You don’t have to worry about that,”

Quincy’s fingers dug into her flesh anxiously. She had hurriedly urged Yelena to divorce, but it certainly wasn’t to become a shameful illegitimate daughter!

A somewhat mysterious laughter from Calista echoed from the other end of the phone. “However, if things end up that way, you’ll never be able to surpass me in your lifetime. I could easily end you when the time comes. Is this the life you want?”

With a sense of regret, Calista finally said, “Harvey really baffles me. Yes, acknowledging you might cause him some loss and trouble, but you’re his only daughter. He’s being incredibly heartless. If I were in your shoes, I would’ve caused a scene before he could sign that agreement, forcing him to acknowledge you. Even if he must sacrifice something because of you, he’ll still be a rich and influential figure, won’t he?”

After Calista finished speaking, she hung up the phone with a chuckle. To be honest, it was quite amusing to have her adversary dancing in the palm of her hand like this.

After putting down her phone, Quincy found it hard to regain her composure for quite some time. I’m being abandoned? Before, Harvey assured me he’d acknowledge me as his daughter after some time. Now, he seems ready to give up on me in the blink of an eye!

Quincy shared the matter with Yelena, who also realized the gravity of the situation. Harvey signing such an agreement clearly showed he didn’t care about her well-being at all!

When the time came, she was certain to become the laughingstock of Horington. Neither the mother nor the daughter could stand for that. They had given up on the Stafford family to reach that point, so they simply couldn't accept such an outcome!

Finally, Yelena sought help from her father. If she could become part of the Wolford family, the Langley family would also benefit. In her opinion, there was no reason why he wouldn't assist them at that critical

moment.

The head of the Langley family, Matthew, who was also the father of Yelena, was in his sixties or seventies. Yet, his eyes remained as sharp as ever.

"You're right. We can't let Harvey sign this agreement!" Matthew's face was extremely gloomy. "Over the years, although the Wolford family has taken care of us, we've also done quite a bit for them. Now, if he signs this agreement and disowns Quincy for life, then it'll be as if our Langley family and the Wolford family have severed all ties. Therefore, we cannot allow him to sign this agreement!"

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Released on June 6, 2024

## Chapter 248 Bombarding Calls

Yelena asked with a sense of urgency, "But we can't expose ourselves and break the agreement. Otherwise, Harvey will surely resent us. What can we do to make Harvey have no choice but to acknowledge us?"

Matthew wore a cunning smile. "Then we'll just have to make an accident"

Thus, before Harvey even signed the agreement, a major news story broke out in Horington!

Countless phone calls were bombarding the Wolford residence! The members of the Wolford family, gathered together due to an agreement, were exchanging glances until the assistant picked up the phone and switched on the speaker. "Mr. Harvey! We're in trouble! Quincy has been kidnapped at Horington's bridge. The kidnappers specifically demanded to meet you in person. They threatened to kill Quincy if you don't show up!"

Harvey couldn't even react before the person on the other end continued to speak. "Moreover, in her panic, Quincy revealed that she is your daughter. With many reporters present, the Fairchild family timely released a DNA test report between you and Quincy. Now, all the reporters are eagerly waiting for you to make an appearance, Mr. Harvey!"

Upon hearing the voice on the phone, Kyven could no longer hold back his roar! "Harvey! Are you doing this intentionally? If you don't want to sign, then don't sign. Is creating such a scandal to force us, the Wolford family, to acknowledge Quincy your goal!"

"I didn't."

Harvey finally understood what it felt like to be terribly stressed. He was seething with resentment toward Yelena and Quincy. He hadn't expected them to cause such a disaster at such a crucial moment!

"You didn't? Well, go explain that to the reporters! Either way, I'm pulling out my funding! I'm out!" Kyven slammed the table with a thunderous roar. Then, he left with Kieran, scowling. It seemed that no matter what Harvey would say, Kyven was determined to withdraw his investment.

The other brothers exchanged glances, all feeling that Kyven was incredibly unlucky. They were relieved that they were not the ones who had negotiated with Harvey at the time, otherwise, they would suffer a huge loss.

As the shareholders began to leave one by one, it seemed that the agreement for the night was about to fall through. Speculation swirled in their hearts that if the situation escalated, Harvey might very well lose his position as the head of the family. Strictly speaking, that wasn't a good outcome, but given the circumstances, it was better for Harvey to face the consequences alone than for them all to go down together.

"Well... What do we do now, Mr. Harvey? The journalists are still waiting..." the assistant asked hesitantly, only to be met with Harvey's murderous gaze.

"What should we do? Tell Quincy to drop dead!" Naturally, Harvey couldn't actually let Quincy die.

With so many journalists present, if word got out that he didn't even save his only daughter, he'd lose his standing.

However, his act of rescuing would be tantamount to admitting that Quincy was his daughter, and Kyven would do everything possible to withdraw his investment.

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Balance: 649

1 Pearls

Chapter 248 Bombarding Calln

Indeed, venturing into Horington was the most foolish decision Harvey had made in his entire life!

In the car, Calista gazed at the tumultuous scene unfolding at the bridge's end and shook her head. "This has to be Matthew's doing. This is definitely going to infuriate Harvey."

Kallum had a mysterious smile. "Regardless, after today, I intend to tear the Wolford family apart and reduce their reputation to dust. It seems now, all it needs is a little more fuel to the fire."

Calista chuckled lightly. "Well, I guess I'll just sit back and enjoy the show then..."

Quincy was sobbing uncontrollably, filled with regret.

Matthew had insisted that she must take a drastic measure. Only then could she force Harvey to acknowledge her. Moreover, to avoid arousing Harvey's suspicion that it was all a set-up, Matthew had sought out a genuine enemy who harbored a deep grudge against Harvey. Therefore, she was truly in danger!

"Where is he? Where's Harvey? He's abandoned his own daughter?" The man who had kidnapped Quincy was once a small business owner. Thanks to Harvey, he was drowning in debt. Not only that, his marriage had collapsed, and his family was torn apart. He never had the opportunity before, but he finally managed to get his hands on Harvey's daughter. Hence, he was determined to make Harvey pay!

The police had them surrounded but dared not to make a move rashly. The man, who looked like a vagrant, held a knife tightly against Quincy's throat. News had broken out from the Fairchild family that Quincy was the daughter of Harvey. If anything were to happen to the only daughter of the head of the Wolford family in Horington, the police would be in deep trouble.

The police were surrounded by a swarm of journalists. Encounters with high-profile gossip like that were not common, so naturally, they were not willing to let the opportunity slip by. Initially, the police were planning to disperse the journalists forcibly, but when Kallum saw that, he immediately made a call to tell the police to leave the reporters alone. If there were too few journalists at the scene that night, he was even prepared to invite more to lend support to the spectacle.

With the invisible backing of the Fairchild family, the reporters were more determined than ever to stay. They swarmed around the already mentally fragile kidnapper. Their camera flashes unrelenting-

The individual who had kidnapped Quincy was named Owen Hayes, and his body was tense with anxiety. The clamor around him sent him into a state of panic. There were

many people below, yet none of them were the one he was searching for. "Where is he? Where is he? Summon Harvey to see me!"

Behind him, the turbulent sea roared, and under the wild wind, the thin rain became piercingly sharp. He looked wild, a hint of fatalism in

Released on June 6, 2024

## Chapter 249 Harvey Arrived

"I need to see him!" Owen's roar was shattered by the wind. It was clear that, under the scrutiny of so many- people, he was on the verge of mental collapse.

"Why hasn't Mr. Wolford arrived yet? He wouldn't really disregard the life or death of his own daughter, would he?" In the midst of the storm, the reporter carefully shielded his equipment while grumbling.

"It wasn't necessarily certain that she was his daughter. Perhaps his absence was because he doubted she was his daughter?" Someone voiced a small doubt.

"How could that be?" His colleague gave him a glance. This news came from the Fairchild family. This Quincy was originally thought to be a child of the Stafford family. However, a few days ago, it was revealed that she's not of the Stafford family but rather from the Wolford family. It's no secret that Harvey has fertility issues. If the Fairchild family released the DNA test report, they must be confident!"

"True, Mr. Kallum isn't the type to act without thinking..."

Sounds of that nature were drowned out in the bustling crowd. The bridge had been engulfed by a sea of people and vehicles, causing a massive traffic jam, However, even the negotiation expert was helpless in the face of the kidnapper, who was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Harvey arrived at that very moment.

He had no choice but to come. He could deny that Quincy was his child, but due to his medical condition. many hospitals had samples of his blood. For the Fairchild family, bribing the hospitals was not a difficult task. Moreover, the Fairchild family had already produced a blood test report. If he didn't show up, he would only face even worse consequences.

"He's here," Calista said, a hint of excitement in her voice. She sat in the car, watching as the crowd parted to form a small pathway. Through it, Harvey emerged.



Upon seeing the swarm of reporters still present, Harvey grimaced. He barked at the police, "What are you guys doing? Just sitting around and doing nothing? There's a crowd of reporters blocking the way, and you're not doing anything?"

The leading officer subtly declared with a serious expression, "This matter... It's from higher up."

In other words, the officer was saying that Harvey had offended someone he shouldn't have, so he shouldn't take it out on them.

Harvey hadn't anticipated the Fairchild family would go to such lengths. At that moment, he truly wanted to curse out loud, but he couldn't. He wasn't even sure he could stand against the Fairchild family in Summerbank, let alone in Horington.

With that thought, Harvey found himself growing increasingly agitated, struggling to catch his breath. He tugged at his tie, a dark thought crossing his mind. If only that d\*mn kidnapper had perished with Quincy, that would have been the best solution... However, I doubt that the matter will go away even if Quincy is dead.

Harvey was engulfed by despair. At that moment, he deeply regretted provoking Kallum. If he could turn back time, he would never have taken advantage of Kallum's vulnerable moment when Sterling attacked him. Instead of kicking Kallum when he was down, Harvey thought he should've accepted his losses after Sterling's death and worked on rebuilding his relationship with Fall...m

Balance: 619 +0

## Chapter 249 Harvey Arrived

"Mr. Harvey!" Quincy's voice was hoarse from crying. She didn't seem to be pretending. Harvey couldn't help but wonder if Quincy was truly unaware and was perhaps just an innocent caught up in someone else's hatred toward him.

There's no way this is a coincidence: Harvey scoffed inwardly. No matter how furious or exhausted he felt inside, he couldn't let any of it show.

"I'm here now. If you need something, just come to me. Why kidnap her?" As Harvey finally arrived, everyone quieted down. To be honest, that wasn't a matter the policemen and reporters could get involved in. They were merely bystanders.

Quincy wanted to say something more, but Owen covered her mouth before she could.

Owen had been waiting for a long time, and when he finally saw Harvey arrive, he surprisingly burst into tears! His face was a mix of rain and tears, his tense body slightly trembling under the wild wind and bridge lights. In contrast to Harvey's somewhat cold gaze, he appeared somewhat pitiful. "You finally decided to show up! A whole year has

passed, and despite all my efforts, I couldn't see you. Harvey, you're something else, aren't you? To think you have the audacity to come see me now...

Under the scrutinizing gaze of a group of journalists, Harvey was not in the mood to engage in much conversation because he had recalled who Owen was. As such, he knew that if Owen continued to ramble on, the situation would undoubtedly escalate. "Enough! I was the one who wronged you in the past. What do you want? Money? I can give it to you. Release... Release my daughter!"

Owen could clearly hear the impatience in Harvey's voice. Aside from his tears, Owen also gritted his teeth. "Even if I have your daughter, you still refuse to admit your mistakes? I don't want anything else. I just want you to confess your crimes!"

His voice was getting louder and louder! "I've always been a law-abiding businessman. I never imagined that you chartered my ship to smuggle weapons! After the incident, you pinned everything on me. If it weren't for the lack of evidence, I'd still be in jail. However, the arms dealers didn't get paid, and the goods were seized by the police, so they all came after me. My wife took our child and fled, and my parents are dead! All my assets were confiscated, and in the end, I was left with a mountain of debt! I'm on the verge of being driven to my grave! Yet, you wouldn't even meet me..."

His voice choked with emotion, yet his grip on Quincy's hand didn't loosen in the slightest. "What do you think I want? Money? Can money buy life? I don't want anything. All I want is for you to kneel down and admit your mistakes! Kneel to me now!"

9100

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 250 Drag Quincy To Death

Harvey hadn't expected Owen to blurt it all out like that. He started to regret going there, but he had no choice! He felt as if he had fallen into a deep abyss filled with traps. Could all of this have been arranged by Kallum? If it was, then... Harvey was somewhat afraid to delve deeper into that thought.

"What are you blabbering about?" For Harvey, admitting it was out of the question. With so many reporters quietly filming, he had already become a laughing stock nationwide. To bring his mistakes into the limelight would simply be a death wish!

"I have no idea what you're talking about. Just let my daughter go already!" Harvey's expression was filled with urgency.

At that moment, he desperately wished for Owen to drag Quincy to death recklessly.

“Ha! Harvey, are you scared now?” Owen suddenly laughed through his tears. He pulled out a sealed manuscript from his embrace. “Here are the copies of the contract from our original deal and the recording of the phone call I made to you. Back in Summerbank, the evidence I submitted disappeared. without a trace, forcing me to take the blame for you. Now, with so many people around, I refuse to believe that justice won’t be served!”

The reporters silently snapped photos of Owen, their curiosity piqued by the evidence he presented. With them around, the police couldn’t afford to be lenient once they received the evidence. After all, the eyes of the entire nation were watching!

Despite the chill, cold sweat trickled down Harvey’s forehead. He abruptly realized that Owen’s appearance was no coincidence. The Langley family isn’t behind this! This is likely the handiwork of Kallum! I need to say something!

“Owen! Are you trying to pin your own misdeeds on me?” Driven to desperation, Harvey decided to provoke Owen! Owen seemed emotionally unstable, so Harvey thought it would be best if he could push the former over the edge!

Thus, Harvey feigned agitation and said, “It’s clear that you’re the cunning one, taking advantage of me renting your boat to smuggle weapons. Then, when you got caught, you tried to pin it all on me! How could you be so malicious? Your parents’ deaths are on you! This is your own doing. You drove them to their deaths!

“Shut up! Shut up! I said shut up!” With every word Harvey didn’t utter, Owen’s eyes grew redder. Eventually, Quincy let out a terrified whimper, for Owen’s knife tip had already pricked her neck!

Just do it already! Harvey stared intently at the dagger in Owen’s hand, hoping the latter would just plunge it in. If Owen committed murder, then he would be the ultimate villain!

Harvey’s mind was in turmoil, and his words were just as confrontational. “Why should I keep quiet? Back then, the police didn’t accept your evidence. They discovered that you were using my boat rental service to smuggle your own goods. You got what you deserved! It’s clear that the reason those people came to you and not me is because you were the one dealing with them, secretly trafficking weapons

“Harvey!” Owen suddenly interrupted Harvey’s words with a loud shout. His eyes were bloodshot as if he was about to weep tears of blood! “Aren’t you scared of being haunted in your dreams by saying things like that?”

Balance:

1 Coin

589 +

1 Pearls

10:29 Wed, 5 Jun

## Chapter 250 Drag Quincy To Death

own reputation over even his own daughter's life!

The police officer couldn't stand by any longer and stepped forward to intervene. "Mr. Wolford, please, don't provoke-

Before he could finish his sentence, Harvey forcefully pushed the officer away. At that point, he was truly agitated. Pushed to such an extent, he didn't care about anyone else anymore! As long as he survived, that was enough for him.

Thus, he sneered at Owen. "Why should I be afraid? What does your parents' death have to do with me? They died because of you! It's because of your stupidity that they're gone! Why blame others when you're the useless one? Look at yourself now. You're as repulsive as a sewer bug. Even if your parents were alive. you'd drive them to their graves with your behavior!"

"Enough!" Owen was indeed provoked, "Enough, you b\*stard!" He was retreating step by step and was on the verge of falling, almost about to drag Quincy down with him!

Seeing Owen like that, Harvey relentlessly pressed on.

"You're still in the dark, aren't you? Don't you wonder why you can't find your wife and child who supposedly ran away from home? The truth is, they didn't leave willingly. They were taken by the same people who came to your house for debt collection! As for your wife, who knows which red-light district she's found herself in now? As for your son, I'm afraid he might have been killed by those people and had his kidneys sold!"

Owen's eyes widened in disbelief! That's not true! My wife and son had merely left me. They are still alive and well- in this world. They....

"Do you think I'm lying to you?" Harvey gave a gloomy laugh. "If you go to Paradise Avenue now, you'll find out that I was there once. I even had an encounter with your wife!"

Owen was on the brink of madness! Quincy, in his grip, could palpably sense his rage. Blood was streaming down her neck, and she felt as if death was imminent!

At that point, her resentment toward Harvey had reached its peak. Others might have simply suspected that Harvey had acted foolishly and then blurted out an even more provocative truth after being provoked at that critical moment. However, Quincy was certain that Harvey did it on purpose and truly intended to kill her!

Quincy was filled with regret. Benedict might not have been particularly useful, but he had always doted on her since she was a child, never uttering a harsh word to her. She had assumed that everyone in the world was as easy to handle as Benedict. However, Harvey's ruthlessness made her realize the terrifying aspect of human nature, a terror that brought her to the brink of despair!

100

Balance: 589 +0