

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 251

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 251 Forgotten About Me

“You forced me into this! You forced me!” Owen shouted as he pulled Quincy back, retreating. He would have preferred to kill Harvey, but the distance was too great. He knew he couldn’t reach Harvey, so the only option left was to kill Harvey’s daughter.

Upon seeing him retreat, Harvey’s eyes lit up. Yet, his face was filled with an expression of urgency.

“What are you planning to do? If you want to end your life, do it on your own and let my daughter go! She’s my only child, do you intend to let me be heirless?”

The word “heirless” deeply provoked Owen. He threw his head back in a cold, scornful chuckle, which eventually escalated into a hearty laugh.

“Yes, yes, yes! I almost forgot, you can’t have children anymore! Hahaha, you wished for my family’s downfall... I wish you to be heirless!”

As he spoke, he was about to leap down with Quincy in his arms. At that moment, Harvey held his breath.

“If you really took the leap, then you would be falling right into his trap

A cool female voice came through, inexplicably extinguishing Owen’s raging fury. It felt as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped over his head, preserving Owen’s precarious sanity.

The crowd was parted by a group of bodyguards dressed in black. Calista, clutching her umbrella, made her way from behind. Her black attire almost blended with the night, and under the light, her face was strikingly pale. The contrast of black and white, mysterious and dangerous, slowly approached.

Upon seeing her, Harvey couldn’t help but take a few steps back. He knew who Calista was, even though he had never met her before.

Initially, Calista had no intention of coming out, as she didn’t want to interact with this group of detestable people. However, witnessing Owen driven to the brink of suicide, she gave it some thought and decided to step in personally

Initially, Kallum had refused, but Calista was insistent. They had come this far, and for the final push, she wanted to be the one to see it through

When Owen laid eyes on Calista, it was as if a flame met ice, instantly cooling his fervor. He watched her warily, uncertain whether she was there to aid him or to side with Harvey.

Beneath the gently falling rain, Calista slightly curved her lips, speaking to Owen, "I'm here to help you. The reason why there are so many reporters here is because I called them. The fact that you've been able to perform here for so long without being taken away is also due to my tacit approval. So, you'd better stay calm. Otherwise, you won't get to see your enemy's downfall."

With each word she uttered, Harvey's face grew paler. Yet, he had been the head of a prominent family for many years. After Calista stepped out, Harvey's bodyguards subtly closed in, boosting his confidence slightly.

He questioned Calista with a stern and intimidating demeanor, despite being scared himself, "Mas, are you implying that you intend to openly oppose my family? What gives you the right to say such things?"

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Chapter 251 Forgotten About Me

But how could Calista be afraid of him? Not to mention the imposing Parker Guards behind Calista, who were even more intimidating than Harvey's men. As for Calista herself, she was a woman who had endured three years of hell without giving up, a lunatic who had been forced to fight back against all her enemies with her own strength, starting from an innocent girl who knew nothing. Her aura was stronger than Harvey's, more fierce, and sharper!

Calista chuckled softly.

"What right? I was once Quincy's sister and the adopted daughter of the Fairchild family. I wonder, do these identities grant me the right to stand here?"

Seeing that Calista was not easy to deal with, the faint aura of danger around her even sent chills down his own spine. Harvey's face darkened, his confidence waning even further.

He took a deep breath, his eyes dark and sharp, carrying an implicit threat. He questioned her loudly, "So, you're here challenging the Welford family. Is this the intention of the Staffords, or the Fairchilds? Do you think you can represent both families?"

He deliberately sneered, switching to a dismissive look as he gazed at Calista. It was as though he was telling her she was incapable of taking charge, and that she should get lost quickly.

Calista's starry gaze gradually fell upon him. Everywhere she looked, it seemed as though the drizzle had transformed into frost, sending involuntary shivers down others' spine.

"You're mistaken," she declared. "I stand here, not by the Staffords decision, nor by the Fairchild family's will, but by my own choice. I am here, single-handedly challenging you. You may interpret this as, I'm here to settle a score with you"

Her words, laced with a smile, stirred up a wave of commotion. The reporters went wild. Wasn't this the same girl who had been publicly proposed to by Kallum Fairchild? She had the audacity to openly challenge the Wolford family, and that was no ordinary family. After all, it was the Wolford family from Summerbank. Although they were not on par with the Fairchild family, would Kallum just let her go around making enemies?

However, considering that the influence of the Fairchild family was evident everywhere tonight, it seemed that Kallum truly indulged her beyond all reason, letting her act as she pleased.

Suddenly, Harvey felt a wave of panic. He had this overwhelming sense that he was going to fall flat on his face here tonight

He opened his mouth, intending to maintain his fierce expression. But what he didn't know was that his feeble demeanor had already given him away.

"Did... Did we ever have a problem?" Although his words lacked assertiveness, he felt suppressed by Calista's intimidating aura. He suddenly didn't want to do anything. He just hoped to get through the day unscathed. But since Calista was here, it was impossible for Kallum not to be. He felt like a trapped bird. With Kallum controlling the situation and Calista fueling the fire, he could no longer predict how things would unfold.

"Celebrating?" Calista glanced at Owen, who was nervously watching them and gave a slight smile. "I'm just like him, left with nothing because of you. Do you have so many enemies that you've forgotten about me?"

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Chapter 252 You Cannot Stop Me

In the calm, almost indifferent gaze of Calista, Owen perceived a madness and hatred mirroring his own- inner turmoil. Suddenly, he understood that Calista was there to aid him. In fact, one could say that his progress that evening was due to the help of others. This realization brought him a sudden sense of relief. The only task left for him was to control Quincy.

Harvey was utterly baffled. There was a slight commotion among the journalists. It was clear that they too were clueless about what had transpired.

“When did I ever cause the ruin of your family-

Before Harvey could finish his sentence, Yelena cut him off.

Quincy!” She had always been here, out of concern. When she saw Owen trying to harm Quincy earlier, she wanted to rush out but was restrained at the crucial moment. Only now was she released.

Upon seeing Yelena, tears welled up once again in Quincy’s eyes, which had previously been dried out from crying. Among all these people, the only one she could rely on was Yelena.

Upon seeing Quincy, covered in blood and held hostage, Yelena could no longer contain her fury and roared at Harvey.

“What on earth are you doing? Are you deliberately trying to drive Quincy to her death? She’s your only daughter! How could you be so heartless?” When she was first tied up, her captor didn’t take her away. Instead, he intentionally let her witness how Harvey was gradually sacrificing Quincy. One could Yelena’s anger had reached its peak.

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One by one, people who shouldn’t have shown up started to arrive. Harvey was repeatedly pushed back, his heart filled with panic and his breath short. In his desperation, he even considered faking an illness.

Just as Harvey was about to faint, Calista suddenly let out a cold chuckle.

“Mr. Wolford, you’d better stick around. If you leave now, I might say something uncontrollable later, and you won’t be able to stop me.”

With just a single sentence, she had Harvey so flustered that he felt like fainting. He leaned on his substantial belly, panting non-stop, and when he looked at Calista, his eyes held a hint of pleading.

“Ms. Stafford, I believe there was no animosity between us. The one who had a grudge with you was Sterling, but he’s already dead! There’s no resentment between us, so... could you... please spare me....

“Spare you? Mr. Wolford, since you can’t seem to remember, allow me to have a serious talk with you.”

Swinging her umbrella around, Calista addressed the reporters behind her. "I hope you all can show some kindness toward us, the victims. As for tonight's events, all I'm seeking is punishment for the wrongdoers, not harm to the innocent."

The underlying message was, that it would be in the reporters' best interest to write according to Calista's

intention.

Although the reporters had been threatened, they were all eager to get into action. They had already keenly sensed that this was the rhythm of a major scoop. Before, there were some reporters who were reluctant to come, but now, they were probably packed in so tightly that there was hardly room to move.

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Chapter 252 You Cannot Stop Me

"Ms. Stafford, do you really have to go this far?"

At that point, Harvey no longer had the time to pay attention to Yelena or Quincy. All he wanted was to get out of this d*mned place.

Upon seeing that Harvey was still only concerned about himself at this time, completely disregarding the life and death of Quincy, Yelena let out a scream. She seemed to have lost he

mind, lunging to claw at Harvey's face.

Out of the blue, Harvey was seized. In response, he forcefully pushed Yelena to the ground. If it hadn't been for this woman, would he have been driven to such a point today?

Harvey glared at Yelena before shifting his gaze back to Calista. His eyes held a hint of pleading, making him appear as if he had aged a decade at that moment.

"Harvey! You scoundrel! This isn't what you promised me! If anything happens to Quincy, you'll have to answer to me!"

Yelena was wailing on the ground, throwing a tantrum. Quincy was also making whimpering sounds, but at that moment, no one dared to come to her rescue. This was because Owen had almost jumped off with her in his arms just a moment ago. If anyone made a move, it could provoke Owen again, and she might really die.

Yelena was shouting loudly, but Harvey didn't even give her a glance. His entire focus was on hoping that Calista would let him off the hook. "Ms. Stafford," he pleaded, "if we can be friends, why should we be enemies?"

Calista chuckled softly.

"So, are you begging for mercy then?" She tilted her head. "But you and Yelena deceived my father for eighteen years. Are we just going to let this go?"

Harvey's heart sank. As he had feared, Calista had indeed figured out that it was he who had orchestrated Yelena to frame Benedict all those years ago. But after so much time had passed, how could he possibly admit to it?

Harvey's face, lined with hardened features, quivered slightly as he forced a smile. "Ms. Stafford, I believe there's a huge misunderstanding here. You're aware of my situation. The doctor practically handed me a death sentence. It's highly unlikely for me to have children! So even if Yelena and I had a past, I don't believe that the child she's carrying is mine. It just so happens that she and your father... It's quite normal for her to think that the child is your father's."

He licked his plump lips, his expression sincere and earnest. "So, it wasn't that I intentionally ignored Quincy. You know, I only have this one child! If I had known back then that Yelena was carrying my child, I would have been over the moon!"

Calista glanced at Yelena. "Are you saying the same thing too? Harvey didn't deliberately deny Quincy. Rather, you made a mistake yourself, didn't you?"

Although Yelena was infuriated, she was fully aware that she had to accept this excuse for the sake of Quincy's reputation, even if it meant being scolded. Thus, while glaring at Harvey, she spoke resentfully through her tears.

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Chapter 253 I Will Still Be Your Enemy

"I made myself clear during the divorce! Calista, are you purposely trying to humiliate me here?"

Calista glanced at her. At that moment, her, Yelena, Harvey, along with Quincy and Owen, found themselves in a tense standoff. Everyone could feel the palpable tension between them!

With a smile, Calista replied, "But I've heard a different version of Quincy's background too."

Those words took Harvey and Yelena by surprise,

Harvey cast a warning glance at Yelena, but all he saw was her tear-streaked face looking back at him, as if to say she hadn't told anyone about what happened years ago. There was no way her father, Matthew, would spread such a matter around either.

Calista keenly observed their expressions, and with a casual, storytelling tone, she revealed an incident that was enough to unnerve and embarrass them.

"Eighteen years ago, Yelena was quite attractive, but her illegitimate status destined her to a life far from high society marriage. However, she was a woman unwilling to settle for mediocrity, always striving for a better life. Coincidentally, Matthew saw an opportunity to use his daughter for his own ends. Thus, through Matthew's machinations, Yelena found herself one day in a nightclub called Vortex Lounge-

"Enough! You! You're talking nonsense!"

Before Calista could finish, Yelena suddenly leapt up from the ground, screaming. She was on the verge of losing her mind. At that moment, she didn't care about confronting Harvey. Instead, she rushed over, seemingly wanting to silence Calista!

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But as soon as she approached, she was restrained by Derek. Harvey also regained his senses, and his bodyguards hurried forward to intervene. However, Levi and his men stepped in first, blocking them. Due to the mistake in Corleon previously, Kallum had demoted them. It was thanks to Calista's plea that they were not reduced to third rank. Therefore, now Levi and his men all regarded Calista as their leader!

The atmosphere was thick with tension, like two drawn swords ready to clash at any moment. The group of reporters found themselves caught in the middle, feeling somewhat trapped and unsure of how to proceed as the current atmosphere seemed a bit ominous.

"What's the rush? I haven't finished speaking yet."

Calista chuckled lightly, casting a glance at the desperately struggling Yelena, who had been gagged.

"I haven't even mentioned how you tried to seduce Mr. Loden, only to be led away by Mr. Hadley into a private room. Nor have I spoken of how you were toyed with by a group of men, and that's not all..."

"Enough! Calista, do you really have to be so ruthless? Will you not stop till one of us is dead?" Harvey roared, effectively cutting off Calista's words. If he had let her continue, he would have lost all dignity!

If Calista were to continue speaking, there would be no end to this matter.

Calista took a step forward, moving ahead of the men who were guarding her. In stark contrast to Harvey's fury, she was incredibly composed. Her captivating eyes seemed as if they could draw people in and shatter them, emanating an increasingly intense aura of menace.

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Chapter 253 I Will Still Be Your Enemy

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already been in that situation for a while now! If you don't kill me, I'll kill you. Even without the support of the Fairchild family, I'd still be your enemy until I've killed you."

Calista's words made Harvey's pupils constrict.

The reporters grew increasingly uneasy. This was no longer a matter of idle gossip; it had escalated to a matter of life and death! Why was this woman so brave? She had fearlessly declared war against the Wolford family, and under her own name at that! Was she not afraid of death?

Harvey's heart sank bit by bit, his gaze gradually turning fierce and bloodthirsty. Since Calista was determined to sever all ties, he had no choice but to strike first.

With just one glance from him, all the bodyguards behind him drew their guns!

Upon witnessing the scene, the reporters let out a series of shocked exclamations. Many people turned to run, but Harvey's men fired several warning shots, Harvey himself bellowed, "No one is allowed to leave!"

He had initially despised these reporters, but now, he suddenly didn't want them to leave.

The moment Harvey drew his gun, the people behind Calista did the same in unison. On the bridge over the sea, amidst the chilling wind and drizzling rain, the barrels of their guns faced each other, escalating the situation to a full-blown standoff!

The reporters all hunkered down, clutching their heads. At this point, any news or story had long since gone out the window. Yet, they didn't dare to flee after witnessing

Harvey's menacing demeanor, forbidding them from leaving. They were like sitting ducks, too afraid to make a move.

Harvey pointed his gun at the reporters, a malicious grin spread across his face. "Calista, given how things have escalated today, I'm not afraid of you anymore! If I were to kill a few of these reporters here, who do you think people would come after, me or Kallum? After all, he's the one who left these people here!"

Calista was surrounded and targeted by countless guns, yet also shielded by them. Her expression didn't change in the slightest.

"Trying to stir up trouble to the point where it's not something I can handle, are you? Too bad, I'm afraid things won't go as you wish."

With a wave of her hand, Calista signaled to the police officers behind Harvey, who then simultaneously raised their guns.

"Don't move!"

It was only then that Harvey remembered the presence of the police. He was caught in a pincer attack, with neither numerical nor positional advantage.

"You all..." Harvey's dark gaze swept over the people behind him. He hadn't expected that these police officers would actually listen to Calista.

"Mr. Wolford, I implore you to put down the gun. We're in our homeland, not some personal fiefdom. Are

you really intending to challenge the authority of the state single-handedly?"

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Chapter 254 Divide The Family

The leading officer spoke with a stern expression. In truth, they weren't acting because of Calista. Instead, it was under the orders of Kallum. After all, how could Kallum possibly stand by while Calista was in danger?

Even if Kallum hadn't made any demands, the fact that Harvey would even consider pointing a gun at an ordinary reporter was a blatant disregard for them, the police.

Caught in a pincer attack, Harvey no longer held any advantage. He glanced left and right, a sense of impending doom spreading increasingly within him. In the end, he even felt a twinge of despair.

It's over! I'm done for!

“Does this mean you’re finally willing to listen to me?”

Ignoring the tension that hung in the air, Calista moved among the men, her words sharp and cutting like a drawn blade. Each word she uttered was a wound inflicted.

“Back then, after Yelena discovered your identity, she was somewhat reluctantly brought into the private room. How many people were in the room you were in at the time? Seven. You and your friends took turns with Yelena, even your uncle, and that’s not all. You guys were high on drugs that night and took things too far, even sending Yelena to other private rooms in the nightclub, treating her like a street hooker. Yelena became pregnant with your child under such circumstances... Oh, Harvey, no wonder you refused to acknowledge her. If you were to accept Quincy as your daughter and those who had toyed with Yelena in the past were to recall Quincy’s origins, do you think you could still make it in Summerbank?”

Calista’s words had Yelena seething with rage. Her mouth was gagged, yet she still managed to emit muffled sounds. If looks could kill, Calista would have died a hundred times over by now!

Quincy was utterly devastated! She had previously asked Yelena why Harvey refused to acknowledge her, but Yelena had remained silent. So this was the reason all along! She would have rather died by jumping into the sea just now!

The terrified reporters were left stunned. Even though Calista had only spoken a few words, they could imagine the extent of Harvey and the others’ brutality that night and how wild things had turned. No wonder Harvey denied Quincy a legitimate status...

This was simply the biggest scandal in Summerbank!

It’s over... Everything’s totally ruined now...

At that moment, a group of people hurried over. It was none other than Kyven and a few other brothers.

As soon as they arrived, they confronted Harvey in front of everyone. “You’ve completely ruined the reputation of the Walford family! We demand to divide the family!”

Under normal circumstances, they would never consider dividing the family. After all, the power and influence of a large clan were not to be trifled with lightly. But now, Harvey had incurred such heavy losses that he had resorted to deceiving his own kin, even being forced to sell off their ancestral assets. If things continued this way, they would all inevitably fall under Harvey’s calculating gaze.

Originally their only intention was to remove Harunu from his position so the hand of the Walford family

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Balance:

1 Coin

499

1 Pearls

Chapter 254 Divide The Family

only solution was to separate their households, completely severing ties with Harvey!

This was the final decision they had come to on their journey here.

Upon hearing the news, Harvey suddenly sat down on the ground, his face turning deathly pale.

It was over. He could fully envision the outcome once the family was divided. Even though he was stronger than the average prestigious family, if Kallum wanted to harm him, it would be as simple as crushing an ant....

With this thought, Harvey felt a surge of frustration welling up in his chest, almost to the point of coughing up blood.

Meanwhile, beside him, Calista was saying. "Splitting up is fine, but you all need to hurry, as I'm preparing to sue Harvey and Yelena for marriage fraud." She looked at Owen with a radiant smile and added, "As for him, Harvey ruined his life, so this score needs to be settled too. Not only that, everyone who has ever been wronged by Harvey can now sue him."

With a single statement from Calista, it was as if a signal had been sent out, declaring that Harvey's era had come to an end. From now on, everyone was free to settle their grudges against him. Unable to withstand the shock, Harvey's eyes rolled back before he passed out.

In the car, Kallum watched as Calista emerged victorious and was in a good mood. He said to Quintus, "It's true that Owen was wrong to kidnap someone, but in a way, he's also a victim. Later, drop by the police station to pass on a message."

"Understood!" Quintus responded with a smile. He watched Calista, who was outside conversing with the Wolford family members, and remarked, "Ms. Calista is truly formidable. The Wolford family is such a massive clan, yet she navigates it with such ease. She's certainly no ordinary woman!"

Kallum's control over the situation was undeniable. From Owen to the Wolford family's decision to split, it was Kallum's careful manipulation that led to this point. However, even with his support, it required Calista's bravery and acumen. The two worked in perfect harmony, easily bringing down the Wolford family: From then on, the Wolford family was no longer a power in Summerbank.

"My woman is, of course, the best."

Peering through the curtain of rain, Kallum wore an extremely satisfied expression. He had to admit his favorite thing was Calista's methodical yet ruthlessly efficient way of handling matters, which gave him a thrill akin to a deadly form of artistry.

Seemingly sensing something, Calista glanced in Kallum's direction before bidding farewell to Kyven and

the others.

Since Kyven and the rest had decided to separate from Harvey, they certainly did not want to offend Calista. Thus, the gist of their previous conversation was that all the blame for this situation fell on Harvey. They had already drawn a clear line with Harvey and hoped that Calista would not cause them any

trouble.

1 Pearls

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Chapter 255 You Have To Take Me In

Calista chuckled lightly. "My policy has always been to live and let live, so you can rest assured. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

"All right... Ms. Stafford, you truly are magnanimous! Take care!"

Kyven breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. As long as Calista didn't hold a grudge, the Fairchild family. certainly wouldn't target shem.

Following that, Kyven took Harvey away, as Harvey still owed him a substantial amount of money.

The police led Owen away, with reporters hastily trailing behind. Traffic officers began clearing the lanes, and finally, the tumultuous bridgehead regained its calm after the storm. Only Quincy and Yelena remained. Quincy's neck had stopped bleeding, but her expression was as if she had lost her soul.

Yelena wanted to inspect her daughter's wounds, but she was abruptly shoved away by Quincy, who thought Yelena was dirty..

"Leave me alone! Don't touch me!"

Quincy truly hadn't expected the truth of how she was conceived. After Yelena had gone through such an ordeal, she didn't terminate the pregnancy. Instead, she carried on with her life as if nothing had happened. It was simply unbelievable!

Yelena's eyes revealed a hurt look. Meanwhile, Quincy, seemingly out of sorts, had already staggered her way toward Calista.

"Calista! You devil! Why did you have to do this to me? Are you trying to drive me to my death? Is that what you want, to push me to my end?"

Before she could approach, she was stopped by Derek. Calista, holding her umbrella, turned around only to see a somewhat crazed expression on Quincy's face.

"Did I drive you to death? I merely stated the facts. Some people, if they have the courage to act, should also have the courage to accept the consequences."

"You're being utterly inhumane! What she did was her doing, so why drag me into this? You're deliberately ruining me, pushing me toward a dead end! W-We're sisters! How could you treat me like this?"

Struggling and screaming, Quincy's face was a mess of tears, rain, and blood.

"When did I ever force you to your death?" Calista refused to admit it. If it weren't for her, Quincy would have already been dead, having taken her own life by jumping into the sea.

"You still won't admit it? We're all women! My mother has already suffered enough after what she went through! And you, you had to air it out in public, didn't you? Weren't you just trying to push her over the edge, and then do the same to me? We grew up together! How could you treat me like this?"

Calista let out a soft scoff, "It seems I wasn't clear enough, leading to your misunderstanding."

She toyed with the handle of her umbrella, looking at Quincy as she enunciated her next words clearly.

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1 Coin!

1 Pearls

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person she encountered that night was someone influential. No matter whose child she was carrying, it would be better off than marrying into an ordinary family, so this was her well-considered choice. Given that, why shouldn't I speak out?"

"You... You..." Quincy's voice faltered.

Calista scoffed, then continued, "Harvey didn't want to acknowledge you, making my father raise a daughter for eighteen years in vain. Yelena helped him plot against my father, and now she has the audacity to say it was all a misunderstanding, that she got the wrong person? Ha! I simply had to expose the truth. It's just unfortunate that you got dragged into this. But if they hadn't stirred up trouble, none of this would have happened today."

Quincy didn't want to confront reality. She preferred to shift all the blame onto others, thinking that it would make her seem less guilty. Sobbing, she uttered resentfully, "You didn't have to say it... Why did you have to expose her lies? Don't you realize how much this affects me? I've been your little sister for eighteen years; how could you treat me like this!"

Calista's eyes flashed as she subtly arched her eyebrow under the cover of her black umbrella.

"How else was I supposed to treat you? So what if you were innocent in this matter? Wasn't I also innocent when you harmed me? How is it fair that only you get to play the villain, and I can't fight back? What kind of logic is that?"

"Since you're aware that I'm innocent..." Quincy latched onto her words, hastily wiping away her tears, her eyes red-rimmed as she looked at Calista. "Don't you have an ounce of sympathy? Now, there's no place for me in the Stafford family or the Wolford family. You've put an innocent person like me in such a situation – don't you think you should take responsibility?"

"Take responsibility?" Calista scoffed as if she had heard a joke. "And how would you like me to take responsibility?"

Without any hesitation, Quincy said, "You have to take me in! Otherwise, I'll surely die of humiliation, and it's all your fault! You're responsible for this!"

“So, are you saying you want to join the Fairchild family?”

Calista found it amusing; Quincy was indeed always so pragmatic.

“It’s only fair for you to do this!” Quincy’s voice was shrill, her hands and feet animated as she spoke passionately. “Otherwise, if I were to die, it would be your doing! Calista, you can’t even tolerate your own sister. Do you really think the Fairchild family would want a heartless woman like you?”

Calista seemed a bit confused as she asked, “Why does it have to be the Fairchild family?”

Then, she teased Quincy playfully, “I could take you back to the Fairchild family?”

the Stafford family... Why does it have to be

Before Quincy could even furrow her brow to come up with an excuse, Calista had already lost the patience to continue the game.

Balance: 440

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Chapter 256 I Will Definitely Cure You

“Even at this point, you’re still playing these little games. I’m not sure whether to call you clever or shameless. Like mother, like daughter, I suppose?”

After finishing her statement, Calista disregarded the ugly expression on Quincy’s face and turned to leave.

A moment later, the frantic shouts of Quincy echoed from behind.

“Ahhh! Calista! You’ll meet a terrible end! You’re surely destined for a dreadful fate!”

Calista snorted dismissively. She was uncertain about her own fate, but one thing was clear – the current Quincy was now at her mercy, like a toy in her hand.

After taking down Harvey, Calista enjoyed a few comfortable days at home. A month flew by in the blink of an eye, and it was time for Kallum to step out and meet people again.

“Have you heard? The Fairchild family is holding a banquet to celebrate Mr. Kallum’s recovery from a severe illness!”

A reporter inquired to a colleague, “Did you get an invite? This time, Mr. Kallum is determined to prove his health, so he’s bound to invite some reporters!”

The other person chuckled and replied, “Let’s not kid ourselves. The ones who will get to interview him are definitely some big shots!”

That’s such a shame. No reporter has ever managed to get inside Fairchild Manor. I’d love to see what a top tycoon’s mansion looks like.”

On the day of the banquet, Fairchild Manos flooded with guests. Unlike the previous family banquet, they had only invited those close to them this time. The turnout was large, with people from all walks of life. They had even extended an invitation to their rivals.

After all, the banquet was held to demonstrate Kallum’s well-being. Inviting them now was better than dealing with their behind-the-scenes manipulations later.

“Do I look good in this?”

If this were the past, Kallum would never have asked such a question. But now, even though he was sick, his outlook was broader than before. If the old him could be likened to a diamond, with absolute hardness and heat, then the current him was like the sunshine, radiating a brilliant light from within. The silver-blue suit he wore suited him perfectly, enhancing his upright and handsome appearance.

“You do.”

It seemed as if Calista had returned to her previous lifestyle, spending her days studying and taking care of Kallum’s health. After responding half-heartedly, she asked seriously, “Does the stiffness in your joints intensify when you move? Does it hurt more?”

She couldn’t help but ask that after seeing Kaiser struggling with his buttons.

The smile on Kallum’s face faded slightly before he spoke with an air of nonchalance.

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Chapter 256 I Will Definitely Cure You

Others who had been infected died within a month, but counting this month, he had survived for a year and a month. Apart from physical pain, the other symptoms weren’t too severe. Most importantly, he had Calista by his side. What more could he ask for?

Calista pursed her lips. "With Sterling's blood, our research has made some progress. Mr. Haught in Corleon has also achieved certain results thanks to those volunteers infected with the virus there..."

Suddenly, Calista shifted the conversation. "Do you blame me? If it weren't for me, you could've used Sterling as a human test subject. Perhaps it could've expedited the process of conquering the virus, and you would've suffered less..."

With a hint of amusement in his violet eyes, Kallum glanced at her. "Do you really think I'd blame you?"

Calista nodded. Kallum held a high position and bore heavy responsibilities. He had every reason to use Sterling as a human test subject for the sake of his own health. Yet, when she accidentally caused the death of a special case, Kallum didn't utter a single word.

"Callie, I must admit, your proposition was quite tempting. After all, Sterling was our foe, and I wouldn't feel the slightest discomfort using him for our experiment. However, I respect your choices and your secrets. Anything you don't wish to disclose, I won't pry into. And whatever you want to do, I'm fully supportive.

Therefore, even though his fate was closely tied to her decision, he never said much. That was just his way of loving someone, without any boundaries.

Upon seeing the complex expression on Calista's face, Kallum slightly raised an eyebrow, chuckling as he said, "Of course, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have let Sterling off the hook. But because it's you, what choice do I have?"

After all, he was no saint. If it weren't for his affection toward Calista and she wasn't the one who killed Sterling, he would never have let this matter slide so easily.

Calista pursed her lips, reaffirming once again, "I will definitely cure you, even without Sterling."

"I believe in you." Then, Kallum reached out to take Calista's hand, a smile on his face as he asked, "Shall we go?"

There was a tough battle yet to be fought at the banquet later!

The decor was exquisitely lavish, with beautiful music playing in the background. Small groups of immaculately dressed people were engaged in conversation, all of them brimming with intense curiosity about Kallum.

A month had already passed, and essentially, it was safe to dismiss the death alert that hung over Kallum. Most people believed that Kallum had truly become that one-in-a-

hundred lucky individual. Therefore, the mood during this visit was much more relaxed than the last time.

“Recently, the Fairchild family has been making some big moves. The Wolford family has disbanded, and I heard that Harvey’s brother withdrew his investment. He was so upset that he fell ill. After the split, Harvey had no choice but to sell off his ancestral property. Almost overnight, he had completely fallen from grace.”

Someone lamented, “Indeed, it was the Wolford family’s own fault for overestimating their capabilities.

Balance:

381

Hler Vengeful Rebirth

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 257 The Public Blood Test

“I heard that Harvey was swearing in the hospital about riot letting the Fairchild family off the hook, nor would he spare Calista. It’s uncertain what he might do.”

“What else can he do? Even at the height of his power, he wasn’t a match for the Fairchild family. Now... let’s just say he’s been cornered, and he’s starting to act out of desperation!”

They weren’t the only ones discussing the affairs of the Wolford family, as others were also talking about it. After all, it was no small matter. Of course, another topic that had everyone buzzing with excitement was about Yelena and Quincy.

Wealthy people often lived life in the fast lane, but few were as extreme as Harvey. He treated the

illegitimate daughter of a minor family as if she were a mere plaything, disregarding her humanity. Such a man was met with disdain from many women.

However, what shocked people even more was Yelena’s actions. Many high–society ladies commented that if they were in Yelena’s shoes, they would have ended their own life! To them, living like that was nothing short of a disgrace. Furthermore, those who were once close with Yelena now wished they had never known her. It was one thing for a woman to climb the social ladder as long as the unscrupulous methods she used remained unknown, but once they came to light, it would immediately become public knowledge in high society.

After the incident occurred, the reporters didn't go into detail, primarily out of respect for the Fairchild family and consideration for Benedict's reputation. However, the shocking secret revealed by Calista that day still caused a sensation throughout the entire city of Horington.

Yelena and Quincy were probably too embarrassed to show their faces in public again after that incident.

"He's here! Mr. Kallum has arrived!"

It was unclear who had called out, but Silas and Wanda, went over to greet their son with a smile. They knew for certain that someone would be adamant in causing a fuss, so they had to brace themselves for it.

"Dad, Mom," Kallum casually greeted, then gave a slight nod toward the person next to them.

Many people came to congratulate Kallum. Seeing him still so spirited a month later and that he didn't look like a sick man at all, their expressions became significantly more genuine.

Once everyone had exchanged greetings, the visiting individuals, with smiles on their faces, approached, while holding their drinks. Behind them, some people were jotting down notes in small notebooks. Using recording devices wasn't an option, so they had to resort to this traditional method of conducting interviews.

"Mr. Kallum, have you truly made a complete recovery?" asked a female reporter with a notably sharp face and a wide grin. "Pardon my frankness, but this is probably the question on everyone's mind tonight."

Kallum had summoned them in order to quell the circulating rumors. Thus, he raised his chin slightly, responding with an air of arrogance.

"Of course, it's merely the K virus, hardly something to be afraid of."

The other reporters broke into laughter. "Indeed, Mr. Kallum, you're no ordinary man, so you naturally have nothing to fear. But there are always some particularly timid folks around. I wonder how you plan to

silence there crated_nate?"

1/2

Chapter 257 The Public Blood Test

Kallum raised an eyebrow and laughed brazenly. "Since everyone is so concerned, then let's just do a blood test. After all, I have nothing to fear."

After he finished speaking, he didn't utter another word.

When word got out that Kallum was conducting a public blood test, many, in a show of loyalty, approached Silas sycophantically, assuring him there was no need for such a test. They all professed their faith in Callum and the Fairchild family.

Regardless of what they prepared for it.

had to say, conducting the blood test was inevitable. After all, they had been

Kallum didn't waste any time. Once everyone had gathered, he slowly made his way to the platform in front of the spiral staircase, Looking down at the crowd below, he broke into his usual dismissive smile. From the look in his eyes, an air of arrogance was evident.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, he went straight to the point.

"I'm aware that everyone came here with a single purpose in mind- to find out if I, Kallum, am still alive."

He scoffed, "I'm afraid some might be disappointed to learn that I'm doing quite well. Moreover, the K virus that everyone fears is nothing more than a mere trifle to me."

Despite the smiles on everyone's faces, no one knew what they were truly thinking.

Kallum changed the topic. "However, to ease some people's worries and to prevent any annoying rumors from spreading, I will publicly undergo a blood test today. I hope that from this day forward, the matter of the K virus will be completely resolved."

No sooner had he finished speaking than someone brought over a bowl, half-filled with water. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Calista used a syringe to collect a few drops of blood from Kallum. She then dripped the blood into the water, before pulling out an object that resembled a pen.

"I'm sure everyone is familiar with the infectious disease detector. All it takes is to dip its tip into a blood sample, and it can diagnose whether the blood contains any infectious viruses."

Everyone knew about the infectious disease detector. Besides the K-virus, there were many other contagious diseases in everyday life. Hence, most households would keep such a device at home. If the device lit up red, it indicated that the blood was infectious. If it lit up green, then the blood was normal.

Seeing that everyone had understood, Calista said seriously, "Now, please make sure you understand the test results. In the future, we don't want to hear any speculation about the K virus."

With that, everyone's gaze was fixed on Calista's hand. They watched as she dipped the tip of the test kit into the bowl. As expected, the test kit lit up with a green light.

Upon witnessing the scene, Calista silently breathed a sigh of relief. Noticing the various expressions of the guests below, she asked with a smile, "Now, does anyone still have any doubts?"

100

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 258 Tampering With The Blood Test

On the surface, no one would dare have any objections.

72%1

"Now that there aren't any, I just want to reiterate that how can Mr. Kallum not be fine when he's standing right here?"

Someone chuckled and hastily said. "Exactly, those suspicious folks were up to no good from the very beginning!"

Compared to these Monday morning quarterbacks, those who were hoping for the downfall of the Fairchild family looked rather upset. In fact, there was no need for a blood test, as most of them had already believed Kallum's words. As the K virus was lethal, even if Kallum had tried every possible means to prolong his life, it was impossible for him to look as if nothing had happened after a month. It was now clear to them that he was truly very fortunate.

Just as the small bowl was about to be removed, an unexpected turn of events occurred.

A woman was forcefully shoved, causing her to stumble forward and crash into the housekeeper who was about to leave with the bowl. The impact was so severe that all the water in the small bowl was spilled.

Calista's pupils slightly constricted, silently locking eyes with Kallum.

The housekeeper kept apologizing incessantly, while the woman who had been shoved wore a curious expression. She shouted angrily, "Who was it? Who pushed me on purpose?"

Many people rushed to assist her, yet not a single person claimed to have seen who was responsible.

Kallum's face darkened as he waved his hand, and the soaked carpet was promptly replaced. Most people were oblivious to the implications of this incident, but Calista knew just how serious this matter was.

The banquet carried on as usual, while Kallum and Calista stepped away from the crowd, their expressions somewhat grim.

"Has the carpet been taken care of?" Kallum quietly asked Quintus.

"It's been taken care of. The lady who fell didn't know who bumped into her. She had already changed out of her drenched clothes, but we noticed that a small piece of fabric was torn from the corner of her garment. When asked, she didn't know when it got torn."

"It seems we're being targeted, but we don't know by whom though..."

Calista felt a wave of frustration, her brows furrowing. She had tampered with the water just now and if someone were to get their hands on it for testing, things could get complicated.

"They couldn't have taken anything." Kallum asked Paul in a deep voice, "Has anyone left the premises earlier than expected?"

The butler responded, "No, everyone is still in the banquet hall."

"Just because they were in the dining hall doesn't mean they didn't spread the news. Even if they didn't take anything for analysis, we might have already been exposed."

Balance: 381 +

381 +0

1 Coin

1 Pearls

Chapter 258 Tampering With The Blood Test.

Someone recalled, then stated, "It was Mrs. Yost"

Meanwhile, Harvey received a phone call from that very person while still in the hospital.

"There's no doubt. I tested it with litmus paper. The water that stained the fabric wasn't pure; it was something else. Although I don't know what was added, it caused the litmus

paper to change color! Why wouldn't they use pure water if they had nothing to hide? The reason why there was no issue with Kallum's blood is very likely related to that bowl of water. I took a great risk to get this!"

In a corner of the banquet hall, Mirabelle's mother, Regina Whiteman, was somewhat flustered as she destroyed the fabric and test paper in her hands. She felt a lingering fear in her heart. She knew she couldn't take these things with her, nor did she dare to. The courage it took to push that woman earlier was the most she had ever mustered in her life. Even as she made the phone call, her hand was trembling.

"There's something wrong with that bowl of water? But hadn't Kallum already suffered from it for a month?" Harvey murmured to himself.

"I don't know what's really going on. The Fairchild family won't find out it was me, right? Promise me, if the Fairchild family ever discovers this, you can't turn me in!"

Regina repeatedly cautioned him, but Harvey was simply in no mood to listen further.

Is Kallum's illness cured or not? If it wasn't, how is he able to attend the banquet like a normal person? If it was, why was there a need to tamper with the public blood test?

Recalling Sterling's words before his death, the sickly Harvey was struck by a sudden realization.

"I got it! Alright, I've got it all figured out!"

Upon having the epiphany, Harvey couldn't contain his emotions, shouting out loud in the ward. His chubby face contorted in sheer excitement.

"I've realized that we've all been deceived. The Fairchild family is truly cunning; they're done for now!"

Regina was somewhat bewildered. "What have you learned? You haven't even answered my question yet!"

However, before she could finish her sentence, Harvey had already hung up the phone.

The flustered Regina called again but received a notification saying that the line was engaged.

However, judging by Harvey's tone, regardless of what he had learned, it was clearly something detrimental to the Fairchild family.

Her expression transformed from fear to determination. In contrast to Harvey's desperation, Regina was merely seeking revenge for her daughter. So, when Harvey

sought her out, she agreed without hesitation. despite the danger, as she knew that this was her only chance.

Thinking about the imminent downfall of the Fairchild family, a somewhat sinister smile crept onto Regina's ordinary-looking face.

"Kallum, Calista, for harming my daughter, you must pay the price!"

However, her moment of triumph was short-lived. As soon as she turned around, she came face-to-face

Balance:

321 +

1 Pearls

Chapter 258 Tampering With The Blood Test

"Mrs. Yost, I presume? This way, please. Ms. Calista has something to discuss with you."

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Chapter 259 Conducting An Investigation

In an instant, Regina's face turned deathly pale...

The banquet was still ongoing. Unlike the relaxed demeanor of the others, Calista had already sensed the impending danger. Harvey was not a fool and might have guessed something. And now, he was like a madman, driven to desperation. Therefore, it was inevitable that he would do something foolish.

They knew they had to come up with a strategy, but with such little time, it was nearly impossible to anticipate the other party's moves, let alone devise an effective response.

No matter what, the situation turned out to be rather unfavorable for the Fairchild family.

As the banquet was drawing to a close, Silas let out a soft sigh of relief, thinking that the evening would pass without any unexpected incidents. However, at that moment, Paul came running over, his face tense as he spoke.

"Mr. Fairchild, there's trouble. The police are here!"

Not only had the police arrived, but they had come in considerable numbers. The Fairchild family, having been the top prestigious family for many years, was bound to

have rivals. Usually, everyone coexisted peacefully, maintaining a facade of civility and harmony. However, when something happened, it would quickly escalate.

After all, no one knew if Harvey, despite his current state, could convince anyone to stand up for him.

Upon noticing Silas' slight panic, Kallum gave him a reassuring pat on his shoulder. He turned to Paul and said, "If we have guests, let them in. The Fairchild family has nothing to hide."

Not long after he finished speaking, a man dressed in a white suit entered, accompanied by over a dozen police officers.

"Mr. Kallum, I hope you don't mind my uninvited visit," he said.

Kallum scoffed, casting a glance at the police officers behind him, and sneered, "Of course not. Everyone! here is a guest that is welcomed by the Fairchild family."

The young man, Hendrick Murray, wore a look of regret. "It's a shame that I'm not here as a guest today.

but rather..."

He surveyed the crowd present, his sharp eyes carrying a hint of amusement.

"Someone reported an incident, and due to its significance, I have no choice but to personally investigate."

The words from Hendrick stirred varied reactions among the crowd. Everyone knew that Hendrick merely held a nominal military role and rarely showed up. Yet, he arrived today under the guise of conducting an investigation. It seemed that tonight, trouble was brewing again.

Someone murmured. "The Murray family and the Fairchild family have always been at odds. I wonder what kind of leverage they've got on the Fairchild family today to be acting so brazenly."

"It's hard to say, it's not easy to get dirt on the Fairchild family. If it were that simple, the Murray family wouldn't always be one step behind them. The Murray family has been gunning for the title of the most prestigious family in Chanaea for quite some time now."

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Chapter 259 Conducting An Investigation

“However, when it comes to both looks and talents, Mr. Hendrick and Mr. Kallum are the same—they are both exceptional young men.”

“Mr. Kallum is indeed superior. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be the unspoken rule of Mr. Hendrick never appearing in the same place as Mr. Kallum. Most of the time, Mr. Hendrick has been trying to avoid getting upstaged by Mr. Kallum.”

“However, judging by Mr. Hendrick’s confident demeanor tonight, could it be that he’s absolutely certain he can beat Mr. Kallum this time?”

Despite the incessant gossip. None of them had considered that the investigation Hendrick spoke of was related to the K virus. Instead, they assumed that Hendrick had appeared after obtaining some other leverage.

Kallum had a deep dislike for Hendrick, who had always liked to compete with him since they were kids. Kallum, however, had no interest in engaging in any such competition with the latter.

“Since you’re not a guest, I’m not obliged to entertain you anymore. Paul, show them out!”

“Wait!” Hendrick said with a smile.

He scrutinized Kallum, finding it hard to believe what Harvey had claimed. Could it really be true that Kallum has been infected with the virus for a year now?

Harvey speculated that Kallum could have been infected a year ago while he was in Lostaria and the latter’s life was only saved by a renowned doctor. This explained why Calista had taken the risk of going to Corleon to research the K virus, and why Kallum had suddenly become so low-key over the past year. Moreover, Hendrick had a hunch that Harvey’s guess might actually be true. Otherwise, it didn’t make sense for Kallum to have faked his public blood test that evening.

“I came here because I received an anonymous tip. They said there’s someone here who has extensive knowledge about the K virus. People who have been treated by her, even if they’ve been infected, won’t die within a month. We naturally want to recruit such a talent and put her to use for the good of our nation.”

Kallum hadn’t expected that Hendrick was secretly in touch with Harvey. Without a doubt, this was Harvey’s doing. A glint of murderous intent flashed through Kallum’s eyes. It seemed that merely crushing Harvey wasn’t enough; killing him would be the best solution.

Hendrick’s words left everyone a bit confused.

Why is he bringing up the K virus again? Hasn't this matter been resolved already! Even if there were experts with extensive research on the K virus, there would be no need for Hendrick to personally come and invite them, right?

"The person you're looking for isn't here. You should probably leave!"

Kallum was well aware that though, the other party claimed to be seeking Calista, their true intention was to elevate Qingqing's medical skills without any substantial evidence. Their aim was to cast doubt on him among the public and force him to retake the blood test.

Hendrick is just as detestable as always!

Hendrick chuckled lightly. "Is that so? Isn't Calista that very person?"

He has actually come looking for Calista!

Chapter 259 Conducting An Investigation

After he finished speaking, a man dressed in a military uniform emerged from behind him. The man's demeanor was extremely respectful, yet his tone carried a hint of hostility.

"Mr. Kallum, you may not recognize me, but we've actually crossed paths in Corleon. Thanks to Ms. Stafford's medical team stationed there, the country now takes the K virus very seriously. Those patients, who were once expected to die within a month, have now survived for two months under Ms. Stafford's

treatment

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 260 The Accusations

His statement was somewhat exaggerated, as not many people outside of his profession would pay attention to the world's problems. However, he had intentionally exaggerated to draw the attention of the guests present.

He continued, "Ms. Stafford has been making quite a name for herself in Corleon. Many believe she will be the first to conquer the K virus. However, it's peculiar that I haven't heard a whisper of this back home. Is someone trying to prevent her from gaining fame, or is it that Ms. Stafford can't publicize her research achievements, even if she has made progress?"

His words started to hint at conspiracy theories. After all, everyone wanted to be famous. From his perspective, if Calista truly achieved something, it would be strange for her not to announce it.

Unless someone didn't want her to disclose it because once she did, certain secrets would be revealed...

For a moment, all the guests present began to speculate.

With a scoff, Kallum retorted, "Do you think everyone is as vain as you? Since you're not here as guests, get out of my house!"

Kallum's hostile attitude caused Hendrick's tone to become increasingly confrontational.

"Are you in such a hurry because you're trying to hide something, Mr. Kallum?"

Hendrick glanced around at everyone, not seeing Calista only confirmed his suspicions further. "Given Calista's achievements in Corleon, it's not difficult to extend the life of a patient suffering from the K virus. So, how can we trust your blood test results from just now?"

The crowd was in an uproar, as Hendrick had indeed come because of the K virus. After all, this was the first time Kallum had ever slipped up, and even his enemies wouldn't easily let this opportunity go.

The Wolford family, who previously suspected that Kallum was infected with the K virus, has already been ruined. And now, the Murray family is still not giving up? They just can't stop causing trouble, can't they?

"So, what you're saying is, not only did I contract the K virus, but I also held Calista captive and have her secretly treat me? And even if her treatment worked, she isn't allowed to disclose her achievements? I must say, your imagination is quite rich."

"If it wasn't for the fact that she is at your mercy due to your threats against her, why would a vulnerable woman like her knowingly play the part of your lover when you were infected with the K virus?"

Hendrick was convinced that Calista and Callum were at odds. If Calista truly had feelings for him, there would be no need for Callum to arrange a pick-up and drop-off for her every day, nor would there be a need to constantly have two people accompany her. The only explanation was that Calista was being blackmailed, forcing her to play along with Callum's act.

His expression was filled with contempt. "I bet you manipulated Calista through Benedict, didn't you? I should have thought of that! And a year ago, you had your right-hand man follow Benedict around. Kallum, did you contract the K virus a year ago?"

A single remark sparked countless speculations, yet no one had dared to conceive such a wild notion

before.

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Chapter 260–The Accusatione

Many people expressed disbelief, as they couldn't fathom that anyone could survive more than a year

under the torment of the K virus.

Moreover, Calista was still young. No matter how much of a genius she was, at most, she could only extend someone's life by a few months, while a year was simply impossible.

Yet, Hendrick firmly believed in his own deduction. He combined Callum's behavior over the past year with Harvey's speculation to conclude what he thought was the truth.

“Why did you suddenly return from Lostaria a year ago, right at the crucial moment? And why did you start avoiding people after returning? You practically disappeared for an entire year, why?”

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Hendrick relentlessly presented his findings. Every piece of information he had gathered from his investigation was meticulously laid out.

“Not only that, but I also knew that after the Fairchild family returned from Country I., they secretly assembled a multitude of virus experts. As a result, they formed a special task force and are now secretly researching the K virus in Corleon. What could possibly compel them to abandon fare, status, and family, to venture into a dangerous nation for volunteer work? It can only be explained by someone having bribed them with power and wealth! Linking all these together, the truth isn't hard to guess anymore...

The air was filled with danger, the situation on the cusp of a deadly escalation. The bodyguards of the Fairchild family and the officers brought by Hendrick were in a standoff, their oppressive aura leaving everyone else too tense to even breathe.

If what Hendrick had said was indeed the truth, then they had been conducting business with a dangerous K–virus carrier for the past year. The thought itself was utterly terrifying.

The crowd gradually began to show signs of fear, with the more timid among them subtly edging backward, as if doing so could put more distance between them and danger.

Those who were close to the Fairchild family naturally spoke up in their defense.

“I feel that this is absolutely impossible! Everyone has just witnessed the results of Mr. Kallum’s blood test. He wasn’t infected at all!”

“Yeah, how could anyone possibly survive more than a year after contracting the K virus?” someone added.

“Moreover, Ms. Stafford doesn’t seem like she was being forced up at all...”

The scene was chaotic, marking the first time a sense of unease had gripped the Fairchild family’s banquet. The panic that had been so painstakingly suppressed erupted once more, stronger than ever before.

Nevertheless, Kallum’s expression was as indifferent as always.