

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 261

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 261 Turning On The Pressure

“All these are just your speculations, or are you just rambling nonsensically so that I have to take another- blood test just to appease you? You’re rather full of yourself, aren’t you?”

Kallum’s words were laced with mockery, carrying a bloodthirsty undertone. His eyes had become hard to

read.

“So, if you can’t take back your words up with evidence, I don’t want to hear you spouting nonsense

anymore.

After he finished speaking, he turned and left. Given his status, he really had no obligation to respond to Hendrick’s accusations.

Upon seeing that Kallum was unfazed, Hendrick grew somewhat agitated.

Speaking at a slightly brisk pace, he said, “Was I merely speculating? But if I was wrong, why didn’t you show yourself to anyone for a whole year? Why did you suddenly become interested in the K virus? Why did you gather a large group of experts and keep Calista captive?”

His questions grew increasingly pointed. “At the auction a year ago, Calista showed no affection toward you. Yet, against all odds, you began to relentlessly pursue her and even proposed to her publicly not too long ago. Who would believe there’s no ulterior motive?”

The more he spoke, the more others found the idea terrifying.

Indeed, a year ago, Kallum practically hated Calista. But suddenly, his attitude toward her drastically changed. Currently, he keeps her by his side all the time and even placed his trusted aide by Calista’s father’s side... It doesn’t seem strange when thought of separately, but when you link them together, it certainly seems like there’s more to the story!

Kallum halted his steps abruptly, then turned around with an abrupt snigger.

“So, what are you planning to do to back your words up? Otherwise, I don’t have time to play games with. you.”

Back my words up? Kallum's stubbornness had started to annoy Hendrick, who responded sharply, "As long as you are willing to publicly conduct the blood test once more, the five ports that were just handed to me now will belong to the Fairchild family!"

Everyone gasped, utterly astonished by Hendrick's extravagant display of wealth.

These five ports must have been what Harvey used to bribe the Murray family with. In order to get Kallum to take another blood test, Hendrick actually placed such a hefty bet!

"Five ports? Are you implying that I'm somewhat cheap?"

Kallum's expression revealed his dissatisfaction. "Add five more ports, then perhaps we could discuss this matter further."

Upon witnessing Kallum's sudden change in attitude, a sense of unease inevitably crept into Hendrick's

heart.

Balance:

293 +

1 Coin1 Pearls

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Seeing his hesitation, Kallum couldn't help but scoff, "Using what others have given you as a stake is essentially not making any personal sacrifice. You're being overly greedy by making a bet with no skin in the game.

He slightly lifted his chin, asking, "Since you're a man, do you dare to step up the game? What's the point in just a few ports?"

What does he mean by that?

Many were left in awe of how rich and powerful Kallum was. Many people became rich just by owning a single port. After all, they lived in Horington, which was by the sea, and sea transportation had always been one of the quickest ways to make money.

It was just like how Harvey had risked everything, offering up five ports in exchange for the Murray family's support. This was his last-ditch effort. If the Murray family failed this time, Harvey, with what little he had left, would never be able to make a comeback.

Therefore, the five ports were already extremely valuable. Yet Kallum nonchalantly suggested adding a few more, acting like a spoiled rich kid who treated money like it was nothing.

However, if Kallum was truly a rich and spoiled brat who was incompetent, he wouldn't have been capable of elevating the already prosperous Fairchild family to a higher level. Therefore, when he started to flaunt his wealth, others had to tread carefully.

Kallum was certainly not a prodigal son in any means.

Hendrick knew this well. He, who had been confident of his victory, suddenly felt his confidence sway.

-What do you want to wager?" he asked warily.

Kallum turned around, glancing at the crowd below that was eagerly watching the spectacle. With a nonchalant tone, he said, "In addition to the extra ports, how about I throw in a hundred mid-sized cruise ships: The Fairchild family isn't particularly keen on sea transportation. If you want, you can wager it all, but I'm afraid the Murray family might not have the corresponding capital. Also, are you even in a position to make this decision?"

Kallum's laughter was an absolute insult to Hendrick. However, given his cautious nature, even when provoked to the extreme, he would refrain from uttering any impulsive words, especially when it was Kaiser who was relentlessly pressuring him this time.

Taking a few strides, Kallum slowly advanced toward Hendrick. "Why aren't you speaking? Is it not enough? Be it mining, gems, real estate, or entertainment, I can bring whatever you desire to the table. After all, when it comes to gambling, I, Kallum, have never lost!"

He appeared incredibly domineering. Although he had accurately gauged Hendrick's suspicious nature and deliberately employed psychological tactics, he didn't reveal a hint of it on his face. His reckless disregard for his opponent couldn't be any more remarkable.

With every word spoken by Kallum, Hendrick's hesitation grew. Be it jewels or real estate, he desired them all, but it wasn't easy to take what belonged to Kallum. If he considered Kallum to be a reckless young scion who acted impulsively without thinking of the consequences, he would have fallen into the latter's

trap.

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Chapter 262 What A Ridiculous Idea

Hendrick gritted his teeth. Observing Callum's nonchalant and contemptuous expression, he couldn't tell- whether Callum was genuinely unafraid or simply putting on an act. However, gambling so much on a single blood test was clearly unwise.

Just as he was caught in a state of indecision, one of the parties involved made a belated appearance.

"I was only gone for a short while, and this place has suddenly gone quiet. What's going on?"

Calista and Wanda arrived together. In contrast to Kallum's innate nobility, Calista exuded a feistiness that was cultivated over time. Even when she was smiling, her gaze was so piercing it was impossible to meet.

Upon seeing Calista, a wave of relief washed over Hendrick, who exclaimed aloud, "Calista, you finally showed up. Tell me, are you being held by the Fairchild family against your will?"

Before anyone could react, he seized the initiative and then carefully observed Calista's expression. It wasn't just him; others were doing the same, eager to know if Calista was indeed held captive by Kallum as Hendrick had speculated.

"Why would you ask that?"

Much to everyone's disappointment, Calista's reaction was anything but dramatic.

She arched an eyebrow, casting a glance at Kallum. With a grin, she said, "What a ridiculous idea."

"Stop pretending!" Seeing Calista involuntarily looking at Kallum's expression whenever something happened, the wavering Hendrick suddenly became a bit more resolute.

His thoughts regained their order, and he slowly said, "Since you don't understand what I mean, why don't you answer a few questions?"

Hendrick's narrow eyes were fixed on her.

"You've made significant advancements in the research of the K virus, so why haven't you made it public?"

Calista looked at him with some surprise. "How did you find out about my achievement? I was planning to make a sensational announcement after defeating the virus. Wasn't the Fairchild family supposed to help me suppress those rumors from Corleon? I didn't expect someone to find out ahead of time..."

Calista's expression held a hint of disappointment, and she even shot Kallum a reproachful glance, seemingly blaming him for his incompetence.

Cognizant that she was there to support him, Kallum smilingly reached out to take her hand.

"Some people just can't help their paranoia, even going as far as to suggest that I've imprisoned you! They also accused me of manipulating your father. Don't you think these people are absurd?"

Once Kallum finished speaking, he gave Hendrick a somewhat displeased look. "Didn't you insist on betting? I've already laid out my conditions. Where's your stake? As long as your stake can satisfy me, I'll let you test my blood right here and now!"

The two of them were playing off each other so well that not only were the guests left in confusion, but Hendrick also wavered in his belief.

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On one side was Harvey's fervent conjectures, while on the other, was Kallum's ambiguous stance. Winning the gamble would naturally be great, but he wasn't Kallum and couldn't afford to lose.

Sweat began to break out on his forehead. Right when he was about to decide whether to accept the wager or not, Calista suddenly laughed. "Alright, stop scaring him. You know very well that I'm pregnant, yet you insist on teasing him. I can't believe how mischievous you are!"

Her statement triggered an uproar immediately. Calista is pregnant!

Kallum was taken aback, although not noticeably. Quickly, he furrowed his brows. "Why did you reveal it?"

He pulled her into his arms. Despite standing at a height of one point six eight meters and wearing high heels, Calista appeared surprisingly petite and submissive in Kallum's embrace.

Kallum cast his gaze down to Calista's belly, a hint of complexity flashed in his eyes before he finally lowered his voice to speak.

"Also... Didn't I tell you not to come out? You should rest properly for the sake of our child."

When he mentioned our child', his voice carried a subtle hint of emotion. He cast a profound gaze over Calista's flat stomach and subconsciously touched it.

His tender gaze and cautious movements were so convincing that everyone instantly believed that Calista was indeed pregnant!

Even if she wasn't, the relationship between the two of them wasn't as Hendrick had speculated—one of exploitation and imprisonment. When Kallum held Calista, his longing for her was obvious to everyone.

“You... what did you say? You're pregnant?”

Finally, Hendrick revealed a shocked expression. His narrowed eyes were wide open, clearly displaying the extent of his surprise.

He had observed them for such a long time and gathered so much evidence, yet no amount of evidence could compare to the persuasive power of Calista having a child.

After all, the idea of a K-virus patient having their own child was incredulous.

So, with just one sentence from Calista, his overbearing claims had been turned into a complete joke.

At the moment when Hendrick was left stunned, the guests had already regained their composure. It must be said that before Calista's appearance, they were somewhat swayed by Hendrick's words. After all, the things he mentioned, when pieced together, were quite terrifying upon deeper reflection.

now

But now, the claim that Kallum has been ill for a year was nothing short of absurd.

Calista was quite pleased with everyone's response, but she didn't let her guard down. Instead, she playfully hugged Kallum back, speaking with a smile.

“It's alright. Everyone is bound to find out sooner or later...”

A guest quickly chimed in, “This is wonderful news! Mr. Kallum, when are you and Ms. Stafford getting married?”

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Chapter 263 He Might Feel The Sting

Another wealthy lady chuckled and said, “It must be soon. After all, they already have a child.”

With a mix of surprise and uncertainty, Hendrick looked at Calista, who appeared calm and composed despite the situation. He was taken aback by her serene demeanor.

That's impossible! If Calista was in that kind of relationship with Kallum, why would she be constantly monitored by him? Why would he even have her father under surveillance! Leaving other matters aside, let's take tonight for instance. Why did Kallum choose to play his tricks precisely at the moment when blood tests were being conducted in public? The only explanation is that Calista is lying! She has been manipulated by Kallum, and now she has no choice but to help him clear his name, hence the deliberate claim of her being pregnant!

After coming to a realization, Hendrick's expression became serious, and he suddenly said, "You're pregnant, Ms. Stafford? That sure was rather quick. As it happens, I brought a military doctor with me. How about you grant me a defeat that will leave me utterly convinced?"

Kallum had completely run out of patience with Hendrick. Now that the crisis was over, there was no need for further chatter. He looked at Hendrick with displeasure and said, "Are you done yet? Paul, escort Mr. Hendrick out!"

Noticing that Kallum was ready to have a thorough falling out, Hendrick had to leave this matter unresolved unless he was truly confident enough to risk that.

Just as Hendrick remained hesitant, Calista suddenly pecked out from Kallum's embrace.

"What could you offer me in return if I allowed you to examine me?"

Snapped back to reality, Hendrick hastily replied, "The five docks that Harvey gave me will be yours!"

After all, in a way, whether Calista was pregnant or not would show if Kallum had lied. Therefore, this news was indeed valuable.

Calista extended two fingers and said, "I'm aware of the five docks Harvey gifted you, located on the southern coast. Between those five docks, there are two docks which belong to the Murray family. If you agree to hand them over to me as well, I will allow you to conduct a blood test."

After all, in the early stages of pregnancy, a blood test was the most convincing examination.

Hendrick hesitated for a moment. If he agreed, the entire southern coast would belong to the Fairchild family. However, his hesitation didn't last long. Compared to Kallum, who casually bet all the maritime resources, Calista's request could be considered rather mild.

Considering the many uncertainties surrounding the situation, he believed Calista was likely bluffing. As such, he gritted his teeth and said, "All right; I agree!"

Calista chuckled lightly and gently extended her hand. "Go ahead and draw my blood, but be careful. I'm afraid of pain."

Her composed demeanor only increased Hendrick's sense of unease. However, due to a shred of unwillingness in his heart, he still ordered the military doctor to draw her blood.

Although many guests no longer harbored any doubts about the matter, they still kept their eyes intently on Calista, eagerly awaiting the results of the blood test.

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This time, Hendrick arrived fully prepared, so the results of the blood test came out immediately.

The military doctor looked a bit distressed as he quietly told Hendrick, "It indicates a pregnancy, but due to the early stage, the exact duration of the pregnancy cannot be determined yet."

The words that followed fell on deaf ears for Hendrick, and his expression turned extremely unsightly.

With a mysterious smile, Calista pressed a hand against her bleeding wound and asked, "Now we can clear Kallum's name, can't we?"

She tilted her head, smiling as she continued, "Or are you implying that this child isn't Kallum's? In that case, I can only wait for you to return in a few months for a DNA test using my amniotic fluid."

Her playful tone made everyone burst into laughter, leaving Hendrick, who originally intended to question the pregnancy, speechless.

"What a joke! Would Mr. Kallum ever raise someone else's child?"

Their gazes gave Hendrick a feeling of constant uncase. He could almost envision the severe punishment that awaited him upon his return. Especially when others looked at him with an expression that was part mockery and part amusement, he felt like a fool, toyed with by the couple before him.

"Arc

you satisfied now?" Kallum asked with a distinctly displeased expression. He was certain that Calista must have done something to get these results, but it didn't matter at that point. Even if it was all an act his confidence was not diminished in the slightest.

Seemingly struggling to accept the outcome, Hendrick didn't respond.

Calista nestled in Kallum's arms, chuckling mischievously as she said, "This is great! I've gained so much without doing anything! It's like winning the lottery! All of Horington will be green with envy tomorrow!"

They were indeed envious, their jealousy had already surfaced. It was seven docks, all connected, which was equivalent to taking over almost half of the southern coast. They had to work for so many years to earn these things, yet Calista only needed to shed the first drop of blood to have it all.

Upon seeing Calista having a good time, Kallum sarcastically followed her lead and said, "You should thank Mr. Hendrick properly when he sends the items over, Callie. He may not cherish what others give him, but he might feel the sting for a while for the two things he's given away himself."

The two of them were growing more and more in sync. Even without prior discussion, they had the ability to leave others utterly exasperated. Hendrick's face turned ashen, and he was so taken aback that he couldn't utter a single word for quite some time.

Even if he was filled with reluctance, there was no way he could force a blood test on Kallum in the latter's territory.

Calista still wasn't satisfied and added deliberately, "I suppose Mr. Hendrick must be very occupied, right? We won't overstay our welcome, then. I'll be waiting for your handover agreement at the Fairchild residence. If possible, please send my regards to Harvey."

She then continued with a mischievous smile, "You could also tell Harvey that if he wants to give me a gift, he doesn't have to be so subilé about it. I've always welcomed good things with open arms. Please ensure that you inform Harvey at the earliest opportunity that I have successfully received his five docks. I'm certain he'll be overjoyed. Given his sincerity, I won't cause him any trouble as long as he behaves well in the future."

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Chapter 264 What Am I To You

Everyone believed that if Harvey, who had been anxiously waiting in the hospital, probably wouldn't faint- with joy if he heard that Hendrick's efforts had only yielded such a result. Instead, he might just drop dead from sheer frustration.

Hendrick gritted his teeth as he realized his assumptions had possibly been off.

There's no way a sharp-tongued woman like Calista ever be controlled by anyone! It's possible that I have fallen into Kallum's trap. Perhaps both Harvey and I have been deceived by the illusions Kallum had intentionally created!

In the end, Hendrick left without uttering a single word, taking the police with him under a cloud of gloom. The banquet then resumed its previous merriment. At this point, Calista, who was nestled in Kallum's arms, finally let out a long sigh of relief.

"With this baby in my tummy, we can consider today's matter resolved. However, this isn't a sustainable solution. What about Mrs. Yost who leaked the information? Who is holding her accountable?" she said seriously.

"Gunner." Kallum seemed notably distracted, his gaze inexplicably unfocused. After exchanging greetings with Silas, he took Calista and left in advance.

Tonight had been a close call, but ultimately uneventful. Both Silas and Wanda breathed a sigh of relief, quickly urging everyone to get some rest.

Ignoring everyone else, Kallum led Calista toward the room. It was as if he was in a trance.

In the corridor, Calista continued,

"The head of the Yost family certainly wouldn't have known about this. That person wouldn't do something so foolish. Regina must be harboring resentment toward me and acted on her own initiative. Shouldn't we deal with Harvey's situation? I'm worried that after today's provocation, he might act desperately. Sometimes, people can be terrifying when they lose their minds. After all, even though Harvey has fallen, he still has connections that we're not aware of."

"Callie."

Kallum suddenly halted, not turning back, but his grip on Calista's hand subtly tightened.

"Hmm?"

In the depth of the night, the open-air corridor was filled with the scent of flowers from outside. The stars were like tiny specks of light, and a gentle breeze was blowing. Setting aside the presence of those who were bothersome, it was a truly beautiful night.

In Kallum's eyes, however, the person he was holding was even more beautiful.

At that moment, his heart was pounding. He didn't even dare to look back, for he was afraid that the sight of Calista's excessively beautiful face might cause him to lose control and do something beyond reason.

His palm was slightly damp, but his grip on Calista's hand only grew tighter.

"Do you even realize what you're doing right now? You've tied yourself to me completely. If, and I mean if I end up dead, my father won't treat you the same way I do. Then, you will be in for a rough ride having

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He finally turned around, his deep purple eyes mirroring the profound darkness of the night outside, shimmering with a radiance that Calista couldn't comprehend.

Calista found that Kallum would often act out of the ordinary ever since he fell ill.

"So?"

She was well aware of everything that Kallum had said. However, she simply didn't think that his life would be in danger if she was around.

Did she really just say that?

Kallum's throat bobbed as he asked in a hoarse voice, "So, where do I stand in your heart? Every time I think you've treated me well enough, you always treat me even better. What am I to you, really?"

This wasn't the first time he had asked this question, causing Calista to reveal a look of bewilderment.

What does Kallum symbolize? If I really had to put it into words, I'd say he probably symbolizes safety.

In her past life, the majority of people she encountered caused her substantial harm. Whether it was her ruined hand, her scarred face, or the three years of torment she endured at the research center, all those experiences cast an indelible shadow over her.

Kallum was different, though. He didn't fancy her and constantly kept his distance from her. Although she had been implicated by him, she had never been hurt by him.

In the past, she chased after him, so she brought his ridicule upon herself. As such, Kallum wasn't the one who hurt her, but rather her own inability to see the reality around her.

From the very beginning, Kallum made it clear that he didn't like her, and he had never lied about it.

Hence, Kallum was safe, and he was indeed special. After all, she had harbored feelings for him for such a long time in her previous life.

“Still can’t figure it out?” Suddenly, Kallum took a step forward, leaving only a small gap between him and Calista. As he lowered his head, their breaths intertwined, causing his breathing to hasten slightly.

His handsome face was taut, noticing that Calista was still deep in thought. He felt somewhat agitated, for the question he asked was simply to hear her affirm her love for him. That was the only reason he believed she would go to such lengths for him.

The mere thought of Calista uttering the words “I love you” stirred an inexplicable acceleration in Kallum’s heartbeat. His cheeks flushed with warmth, and even though it was just his imagination, he felt an overwhelming sense of nervousness that left him at a loss for what to do.

Hence, he was assertively pressing, his hopeful eyes fixed on Calista.

He acknowledged that for someone like him, who couldn’t even control his own fate, to pursue love was viewed by others as an irresponsible act. However, he couldn’t restrain his longing to hear Calista declare

her love for him. His desire was akin to a fish yearning for water, he felt as if he was suffocating.

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Chapter 265 Still Not Sure About Your Feelings

He took a deep breath and urged her once more. As if the deep affection in his eyes was about to overflow, he gently caressed Calista’s face with his burning hot palm.

“You were willing to reveal your medical skills for me, risk danger in Corleon for me, and forsake your reputation for me. Even knowing my situation, you were still willing to make enemies for my sake. Callie, are you still not sure about your feelings?”

It was clear to me that you loved me deeply, so why didn’t you say it? Kallum’s feelings were a bittersweet mix at the thought of that

Calista was somewhat exasperated. Matters like these usually take their own course, so why is Kallum so interested?

Seeing Kallum looking at her with anticipation, Calista had no choice but to say, “Yes, you are a very important person to me. Satisfied?”

She wasn't lying, though. If it weren't for leveraging Kallum's influence, she would likely still be engaged in a power struggle with the Stafford family and Quincy. Instead, in such a short span of time, she had effortlessly trampled all her enemies underfoot.

A very important person? That's not enough! That's simply not enough!

Kallum's agitation heightened. He opened his mouth, then tightly closed it, opened it again, only to close it tightly once more.

In the end, he forcefully loosened his tie, surrendering to his emotions, and given up on himself, "Can't you just say 'I love you?'"

Calista was taken aback. How did the conversation suddenly shift to this?

Kallum forcefully lifted her face.

Id out loud as if he had

"I'm not one for beating around the bush. Your actions have already said it all. Why can't you be a bit sweeter with your words, huh?"

Calista blinked and stepped back in slight frustration as she asked, "Are you out of your mind?"

Kallum was visibly tense, and his eyes held a thousand unspoken words. However, they were all in vain. when faced with someone who was unromantic.

How could I possibly be attracted to a woman like Calista?

Secing his face turn red with anger, Calista couldn't help but let out a chuckle. "Sweeter? All right, then. I'll make it sweeter next time. Now, off to bed with you!"

Her stunning smile and nonchalant words left Kallum deeply unsatisfied. With one hand, he effortlessly pinned Calista between the wall and his body.

"Is it really that hard to say you love me?"

"You're acting a bit off tonight..." Calista shook her head and got ready to wriggle out from under his arm.

Balance:

149

1 Coin 1 Pearls

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His deep violet eyes were fixed on her, unwavering. It was this face that haunted his dreams every night, a sight he could never get enough of.

The atmosphere was a bit intimate, but Calista remained unfazed. After all, Kallum couldn't possibly do anything to her. She had also grown accustomed to his endearing gestures like kisses and hugs.

She even went on to say, "If you desire intimacy, could we possibly not do it in this position? It's me discomfort.

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Kallum felt somewhat disheartened. He couldn't detect a shred of affection from her joking tone and the look in her eyes. It wasn't like before, when Calista's Ka

always seemed to hold substance.

In the past, he could sense Calista sneakily watching him without even needing to look back. Her fervent gaze was so intense that it could make one's skin tingle.

Back then, he would always glare back fiercely. But now, he wished that Calista could look at him again with that same gaze. It was a gaze filled with deep love, as if he was the only person in the world to her.

"I can't see through your thoughts at all now..."

Kallum's voice was a hushed murmur, laced with a hint of helplessness.

He looked at her with a complex gaze, then reached out, gently using his fingertips to tuck a loose strand of her hair behind her ear.

"You have no idea how excited I was tonight when you told me you were carrying my child... Oh, how much I wished..."

His gaze gradually lowered, coming to rest on Calista's stomach.

"How much I wished you were truly carrying my child."

The smile on Calista's face gradually faded, turning into a serious expression.

The atmosphere between the two suddenly grew tense. Calista studied him intently for a moment before a smile slowly returned to her face.

“I understand why you harbor such thoughts. When one’s own life and death are beyond control, the idea of a new life being born seems almost like a continuation of one’s own existence.”

She looked straight into Kallum’s eyes, her tone serious yet slightly aloof as she continued, “But what I will tell you is, you must have faith in me, and in yourself. I will cure you, so you won’t need to rely on having a child to prolong your life.”

“No, it’s not like that! You simply don’t understand!” Kallum bit his lower lip, looking at her with a complex expression.

He then took a deep breath, whispering into Calista’s ear in the softest of tones,

“I simply wished for you to bear a child. If only I hadn’t made you take that pill after our first time, or performed that reconstruction surgery out of spite. Perhaps you could be carrying my child from that

moment on!”

Balance:

121 +

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1 Pearls

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“I understand that my thoughts were selfish, but all I wished for was that you were carrying my child at that time. I truly wanted a child, one that belonged solely to us.”

As Kallum spoke, he held onto Calista’s hand tightly.

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For the past two decades, he had never entertained the thought of marriage. The idea was too wild, considering his youth. Among the powerful and influential people in the world, it was rare for marry before they hit thirty, and having children came even later. Of course, illegitimate children didn’t count. But now, as he held her hand, imagining a child of their own, he felt an unexpected sense of fulfillment in life.

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Chapter 266 His Feeble Side

Calista's expression became peculiar in an instant. She didn't know how to face Kallum. His words even stirred an urge to laugh within her. He wants to have a child with me? Was the Kallum I encountered in my past life truly the same person as the one I met in this life?

Seeing that Calista remained silent, Kallum continued to speak emotionally. "I know this idea sounds insane, but if I were to die, would you be willing to have a child for me?"

Kallum stared at her with

his piercing gaze, but as soon as he finished speaking, he snapped back to reality and laughed at himself in self-mockery. "What nonsense am I speaking? I can't believe I made such a request of you."

Admittedly, in his current condition, it was challenging to have a healthy child, but it wasn't impossible. The only issue was that why would Calista bear a child for him? Just because I want her to remain connected with me even after my death?

Upon seeing the look in Kallum's eyes, a mix of pain, scorn, and yearning, Calista felt the urge to understand him for the first time. Unlike before, when she could casually dismiss half of what Kallum said, the Kallum before her at that moment was entirely unfamiliar to her. He was restless, agitated, and gloomy.

She had never seen that side of him before.

Confused, Calista asked directly, "What do you want me to do?"

Kallum noticed how indifferently Calista treated him. No matter how profoundly he spoke, her expression remained impassive, so much so that he felt as if his mood swings were just a one-sided performance.

At times, he found her calmness truly heartbreaking.

Suffering from a slight emotional breakdown, Kallum took a step back, his expression tense. As he spoke, his words were nearly incoherent.

"What do I want you to do? If I tell you, will you just do it?" He gazed at Calista, his tone suddenly filled with sorrow. "But I don't even know what I want you to do. Let's just leave it at that. I think I'm going a bit mad."

After he finished speaking, he surprisingly left Calista alone and walked away. His steps were slightly erratic, which gave Calista a sense of something amiss, but she couldn't quite put it into words.

She would never comprehend how perilous were the intentions in Kallum's final gaze upon her.

He pondered. If I truly can't bear to part with her, why don't I drag her to death with me? Why not? If a person has a soul, and if I were to see Calista with someone else after my death, wouldn't I be unable to rest in peace? Considering how good Calista has already been to me, why can't she accompany me in death?

Although those terrifying, chaotic thoughts were fleeting, they had been occurring more and more frequently of late. Kallum felt as though he was being driven to madness. I'm deeply in love with Calista. Perhaps we can only be together forever if we perish together, right?

After fleeing back to his room, Kallum struggled for a long time to regain his composure.

He was seated on the bed for a quarter of an hour when suddenly, he swept everything off the desk onto the floor Thom dia te Phim in her is

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Chapter 266 His Feeble Side

The viciousness of the K Virus lay in the fact that the pain intensified over time. He was human, after all. Although Kallum could endure, the endurance only amplified his suffering. Hence, when Calista was not looking, he would silently vent his pain, just like he was doing now.

"Callic! Calista!"

As Kallum harked back to the night he and Calista were set up, his distress and regret intensified. Why did I do such a thing in the first place? Could I really go to such extremes when I truly despised someone?

He felt like he was losing his mind.

Separated from Kallum by the door, Calista contemplated whether or not to knock.

She was originally sharing a room with Kallum, but his sudden departure left her feeling lost. After hesitating for a moment, she decided to follow him. Seeing the door closed, she hesitated again. Then, she heard the sound of something shattering inside. Startled, she quickly opened the door and entered. "Kallum?"

Kallum had knocked over a small tea table, causing shards of glass to scatter across the floor. Overwhelmed by discomfort, his leg was cut by the broken glass as he thrashed, staining the carpet with fresh blood.

Calista attempted to assist him but was stopped by Kallum's outstretched hand. "Don't move!"

His blood was the most dangerous thing. He couldn't possibly let Calista take that risk. Therefore, even when his mind was still clouded, he instinctively stopped her.

However, Calista didn't have the luxury of worrying about all that now. The K Virus could significantly weaken the human immune system, making even the smallest injuries or illnesses potentially fatal. "You" should be the one to stop moving!"

Calista ignored him. She had no injuries on her hands and believed that as long as she was careful, there would be no issue.

When Kallum saw that she was not obeying, he suddenly seized her hands with both of his, pressing her onto the carpet. He rested his head on her chest, preventing her from touching his injured foot.

"Kallum!"

When he exerted his strength, Calista was no match for him. Hence, she was held down. She frowned in confusion. I'm a doctor. Should he be pushing me away at such a moment?

Kallum remained silent, doing his utmost to restrain himself. He didn't want Calista to see his disheveled side, so he only allowed his pain to show when she wasn't around. He figured if Calista were to see him in distress, that would make him appear frail.

Calista was utterly exasperated with him. Why is he being so stubborn at a time like this?

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 267 Rather Not Recover

"Don't move." Kallum's voice was somewhat weak yet clearer than before. "If you let me hold you for a while, the pain will subside."

"How could this be possible?"

Calista was at her wits end, feeling utterly trapped and helpless. She couldn't resist, but she couldn't just let Kallum lie there. After some rumination, she realized Kallum's unusual behavior seemed to have started after she mentioned "pregnancy."

Although she felt nothing for the word at the moment and didn't understand what Kallum was fussing about, it wasn't difficult for her to figure out a way to comfort him under such circumstances.

Calista said, "If having a child would give you a sense of security. I'd be willing to have one with you." Her words caused Kallum to abruptly lift his head, his eyes, filled with yearning, gleamed in the darkness. Calista pondered over the practical possibilities.

"Although it's a bit of a hassle, it's not impossible to extract a healthy sperm from you. You could even choose whether you want a boy or a girl."

Calista's words stirred a fervor in Kallum, causing his blood to boil. Why is Calista always so unreservedly good to me? It's as if she can satisfy my every need. She must love me very much, just like before. Only, she has learned to disguise it now, intentionally keeping it unsaid.

you truly bear a child for me?" There was a hint of longing in Kallum's voice. Although it was an outrageous request to ask a woman to bear his child, especially if he were to die, he couldn't keep his greed in rein when it came to Calista. He deeply desired to leave a permanent mark on her.

Calista let out a sigh. Even without seeing her, Kallum could imagine the profound look of helplessness etched onto her typically indifferent face.

"If you insist on it."

Kallum chuckled in satisfaction.

"Are you willing to let me bandage you up now? Perhaps bandaging won't be enough. I might have to stitch you up." Calista's tone suddenly turned serious. "I had no idea that you were suffering so much when I wasn't around. How intense is your pain every day now? Why didn't Old Mr. Yancey tell me?"

Needless to say, it was Kallum who forbade Shaun from informing Calista. Kallum fell silent for a moment, realizing that given his current situation, he really couldn't afford to be reckless. With a worried tone, he instructed, "You should put on gloves first or let Old Mr. Yancey come over."

Having said that, he reluctantly let go of her wrist.

In haste, Calista stood up and assisted Kallum in sitting down by the bed. She then went to fetch some medicine and gloves. She was quite adept at stitching wounds.

Once the lights were fully turned on, the exact severity of Kallum's wounds was revealed. Calista furrowed

1

Balance:

1 Coink

121 +

1 Pearls

Chapter 267 Rather Not Recover

condition, taking painkillers wasn't suitable. Hence, she hesitated as she raised her head to speak. "I'm going to stitch you up. It might hurt a bit, so try to bear with it."

Kallum gazed at Calista kneeling beside him on one knee. Her caring tone and gentle actions left him feeling somewhat clated. "Do you know?"

"Yes?" Calista responded without looking up.

"Your presence has an analgesic effect."

"What?" Calista looked at him curiously, noticing his lips, which were slightly pale moments ago, were curved into a smirk.

"Whenever you'd say things I wanted to hear or when you'd allow me to hold you, miraculously, I wouldn't feel any pain. Therefore, you don't need to worry about how much I suffer normally. When you're with me, I don't feel any distress at all."

Once again, Calista wore a look of bewilderment. However, she had grown accustomed to not delving too deeply into such remarks, as Kallum had made them numerous times before. How could someone's presence possibly alleviate pain? Surely, such a statement can't be trusted.

Seeing Calista intently and meticulously stitching his wound, Kallum felt surprisingly numb. Perhaps the pain from earlier in the night had numbed him to the point where he barely felt the needle piercing his flesh. Instead, he found himself carefully observing her docile side.

A smile unconsciously played on his lips. Callie has agreed to have my child! Still... "If I were to die, I wouldn't let you bear a child."

After snapping back to his senses, Kallum understood clearly that if he were truly to die, despite his reluctance to leave her, he would not wish for her to become a single mother. His own suffering paled in comparison to the thought of her being in distress.

Calista's hand, holding the needle, paused momentarily before she continued stitching. Indeed, her previous assumption about Kallum merely losing his mind was correct. She understood well that prolonged illness could lead to peculiar changes in a person's character.

The same thing had happened to her. Her three years at the research institute had shaped her current personality. Sometimes, she found it hard to believe that she used to be the way she was.

Seeing her engrossed in stitching up his wound, Kallum chose to remain silent, allowing silence to fill the air inside the room. He could now clearly perceive Calista's clear fragrance.

With his eyes closed, Kallum, seemingly nonchalantly, asked all of a sudden, "Would you still be this kind. to me if I were to recover?"

Calista paused, her gloved hand wavering slightly, uncertainty showing in her actions.

"Perhaps." So far, our relationship has been mutually beneficial, hasn't it?

Kallum chuckled lightly. "If you wouldn't, I'd rather not recover."

"Aren't you feeling awful now" I can't believe he's considering not recovering. Those infected moan in pain every night, wishing for a swift end. Yet, he actually uttered such foolish words.

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 268 The Unrepented Reginal

Kallum opened his eyes. His violet irises were fixated on her. His voice was soft, yet it carried a significant weight. "Without you, my suffering would be greater."

Calista couldn't help but look up, and the moment their eyes met, she suddenly felt as if she had been

scorched.

This feeling was somewhat out of control as if something had suddenly stirred the deepest part of her heart. It was a slightly sour and swelling sensation, yet not entirely unpleasant.

After suturing the wound, Calista removed her gloves and stood up. However, her foot had gone numb, causing her to stumble forward and fall directly into Kallum's arms.

Her ear pressed against Kallum's chest. Suddenly, he began to laugh, and the muffled sound of his laughter seeped into her ears.

"You can always throw yourself into my arms more often in the future. It makes me really happy!"

Finally, unable to hold back any longer, Calista rolled her eyes and hoisted herself up.

“You should really think about how you’re going to deceive them. They definitely won’t let this go easily. The real question is, when will your health improve?” She furrowed her brows. “Once things are settled here, I have to return to Corleon. It seems like our research on the K Virus has hit a roadblock again. Despite our efforts and the fact that we’re leading globally in this research, it’s still not enough.”

She furrowed her brows, emphasizing her point once more. “It’s not enough!”

Kallum didn’t want to part ways with her. To be frank, his life was hanging by a thread. Despite his strong confidence in himself and in her, he was still terrified of the possibility that one day he might fall asleep and never wake up to see her face again.

“I’ll go with you. I can temporarily delegate my work to my father.”

Seeing his resolute attitude, there wasn’t much left for Calista to say, so she could only agree. “All right. That is if you manage to go abroad successfully.”

Meanwhile, after Harvey learned about Hendrick’s intervention and disastrous defeat, he was so upset that he nearly passed out

After being resuscitated at the hospital, he was utterly baffled. How could Calista possibly be pregnant? If the child isn’t Kallum’s, it’ll be revealed in due time. How could she be pregnant?

No matter how Harvey thought about it, he felt that something was off with Kallum. The Fairchild family was powerful and influential, so it was improbable for them to suddenly intervene in global issues, especially without absolute certainty of success. The only explanation Harvey could think of was that the Fairchild family needed to conquer the K Virus. Therefore, they were willing to spend a large sum of money on it.

Moreover, Regina’s intelligence that night confirmed his suspicions. There were too many areas of doubt. It was clear that something was wrong with Kallum, but they simply couldn’t get him to comply. Even if the Murray family intervened, they didn’t have the ability to force Kallum to undergo a blood test.

Moreover, the thought of his lost dock pained Kallum’s heart. After being forced into a division of the familunerate ha did rangina bir dakiful -kara Hou

12

Chapter 268 The Unrepented Reginal

impossible now, especially since he lost five docks.

Even though he suffered such a significant loss, he couldn't even inflict the slightest damage on the Fairchild family. He couldn't blame the Murray family either. After all, they, too, had their own losses.

The more one suffered losses, the more crazed they became. The desperation to drag their enemies down with them would gradually lead to a reckless gambler's mentality, which could drive a person to commit horrifying acts.

"If even the Murray family can't force Kallum to comply, I'll have no choice but to escalate the situation. I refuse to believe. I simply refuse to believe that I can't bring him down!"

With a terrifying thought forming in mind, Harvey made a call with trembling hands. Even if it meant risking everything he had, he couldn't let Kallum off the hook. He knew clearly that once Kallum got through this sensitive period, he would be the first one to be targeted by the latter. Therefore, Harvey decided he had to drag Kallum down before the latter could make a move.

Even though it could lead to terrifying consequences, at that point, there was no room for such considerations.

At the same time, Regina had been taken away by the Yost family. In a way, Regina instigated that night's events. Therefore, Wanda, for the first time, took on the demeanor of a superior, disregarding their families' years of friendship. No matter how George pleaded, Wanda remained unmoved and firmly severed their ties.

However, the prospect of severing ties wasn't what terrified George. It was the potential revenge that followed. The mere thought of the possible repercussions caused George to grimace. Regina's actions were tantamount to positioning the entire Yost family against the Fairchild family. The relationship he had painstakingly maintained for years had gone down the drain in an instant.

"Why on earth would you do something so foolish?" George exclaimed. "You wanted to avenge Mirabelle, but why would you listen to Harvey and cause trouble for Kallum? Even Harvey's own brothers are avoiding him, yet you dared to join forces with him. You! You're nothing but trouble! If you were only causing problems for your own family, that would be one thing. But now, who knows what the Fairchild family is thinking? They might even think this was my idea. How did I end up marrying such a troublesome woman?"

Despite being harshly scolded, Regina didn't dare to retort. All she could do was cry.

"I really didn't know it would turn out like this. Boohoo... Mirabelle suffered so much in jail. This is a rare opportunity, so how could I let it slip? Should I have let Mirabelle suffer in vain?"

“You!” Upon seeing Regina’s unrepentant demeanor, George was nearly driven to his wit’s end by her.

“But did you get your revenge? Hendrick came tonight, but what’s the use? Did he dare to pressure Kallum into a blood test? Did Kallum dare to gamble with him? It was only you! You acted thoughtlessly. Not only did you fail to cause them the slightest harm, but you completely brought your own downfall! Do you think what you did would benefit Mirabelle? You’re actually causing more harm to her!”

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 269 K Virus

Regina immediately became anxious. She clutched George’s sleeve and asked in an urgent manner, “What should we do now? Mr. Kallum was fine tonight, wasn’t he? The Fairchild family shouldn’t do anything to us, right?”

George’s face darkened. “How can they not retaliate? The Fairchild family wants to suppress the rumors, but you went and did something like this! What happens to our family next is now up to fate!”

He muttered in frustration, “No, I can’t just be passive! I can’t let the Yost family be ruined in my hands!”

George’s words suddenly struck a chord with Regina. She stopped crying abruptly, her expression turning peculiar as she said. “Maybe it is not just rumors...”

Seizing this as a lifeline, she glanced at the driver, lowered her voice, and whispered in George’s ear, “There might really be something off with Mr. Kallum. After I touched that water today, I tested it with a test strip, and it changed color. That was not pure water! This means that Mr. Kallum’s blood test tonight was off!”

George had been anxiously thinking of ways to regain the Fairchild family’s favor—or at least not be their enemy. Suddenly, a gleam appeared in his eyes after he heard Regina’s words.

“You mean Harvey’s suspicions were correct? Kallum is really...”

Regina nodded. “Unfortunately, I could not bring the evidence out, but it is true. The water Mr. Kallum used for his blood test was tampered with. If he was not infected, why would he need to do this?”

George covered her mouth to stop her from speaking further. This matter was too significant! If they had evidence of this, it would be a massive blow to the Fairchild family!

His mind was in utter chaos. For a moment, he could not decide whether to be worried or elated. He knew he needed to go back and think things through. Perhaps he could use this to his advantage, to deter the Fairchilds from making a move against him...

Just then, his phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, George frowned. Why is Harvey so persistent? The Wolford family had already harmed my family this much, and now Harvey is calling me? We are not even close!

But given the situation, he also wanted to know what Harvey wanted.

“Harvey? You still dare to call?”

George’s tone was harsh, making Harvey grit his teeth. Although they weren’t affiliated, George had always been respectful in public. Now he could call him by name in a brazen manner and speak condescendingly!

But now was not the time to dwell on this. Harvey swallowed his resentment and said hoarsely, “Why wouldn’t I dare? Your woman could not even handle a simple task and got caught. That’s her stupidity, not my problem.”

His words angered George, but the latter also thought Regina was foolish. However, her success was already a considerable achievement..

Balance:

61

1 Coin 1 Pearls

371%0

Chapter 269 K Virus

“Don’t you want to see the Fairchild family fall?” Harvey’s sudden question grabbed George’s attention.

Harvey coughed twice, his voice increasingly hoarse, as if filled with sand. “Now, I am eighty percent sure that Kallum is indeed infected. We are in the same boat. If the Fairchild family remains unscathed, we are the ones in trouble!”

From Harvey’s tone, it was clear he still wanted to make a big move.

George asked in a mocking manner, “What more can you do? Let me be clear, the Yost family does not have the Murray family’s wealth. We do not have two ports to part with.

Besides, as far as I know, you not have the resources to bring in people with strong backgrounds, right?"

"This time, we do not need them. Everyone is afraid of the Fairchild family. What's the use of having them? I have an idea. If you can help me contact a few people who attended the banquet tonight, the Fairchild family is doomed!"

George was intrigued but cautious, not wanting to get involved without knowing the plan.

"What do you have in mind? I might not help you."

Harvey chuckled, sounding mysterious. "You will help me..."

After a couple of peaceful days, suddenly, a piece of news came in, shattering the tranquility with a

vengeance.

K Virus patient found in Horington!

do

The news caused a nationwide uproar! Chanaea had stringent disease control measures, so as soon as a few K Virus patients were identified, they were immediately isolated. Shockingly, these individuals had all. attended the Fairchild family banquet a few days prior.

Rumors quickly spread throughout Horington, a densely populated metropolis. The mere mention of the K Virus sent the city into a panic. In smaller towns, it might have led to a full lockdown.

A couple in the news agency discussed the news in a nervous manner.

"Did you hear? Several people who attended the Fairchild family banquet contracted the K Virus!"

"That's terrifying. How did this virus get into the country?"

"Who knows? But the most suspicious party is the Fairchild family. And let's not forget about Calista, who not only researches the K Virus but also just returned from Corleon."

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 270 Rumors Circulating

“And Mr. Kallum was bitten by Sterling! Sterling was immediately isolated. For so long, the Wolford family- had not had any accidents, but the Fairchild family had trouble. It seems Mr. Kallum is indeed infected, just hanging on by a thread as the rumors say...

“If that is true, the Fairchild family is going too far. They secretly researched the K Virus for a cure and hid his condition! It is like they do not care about others' lives!”

“Anyway, it is better for us to stay indoors for a while. Those who got infected have all gathered at Fairchild Manor now. I heard that some of the servants taking care of them were even infected. If the state had not acted swiftly, it could have caused a widespread outbreak! These rich folks only care about themselves!”

Such conversations spread throughout the city. Many people, swayed by public opinion, firmly believed the K Virus originated from the Fairchild family. Some even protested at companies under the Fairchild Group, only to be suppressed.

Fairchild Manor was also bustling with activity.

“The Fairchild family must be accountable for this!” A woman cried angrily, “Just because they're a prestigious family, they think they can disregard our lives! My son is only twenty-seven, in his prime, and now he's infected! The Fairchild family must explain!”

Another woman sobbed, “My daughter worked hard before she finally became a top reporter. Every time, she spoke well of the Fairchild family. But how do they treat her? If the Fairchild family does not explain, we will not let the matter rest!”

Countless such complaints filled the air, with everyone highly agitated. After all, the infected were all wealthy individuals and could not be easily dismissed.

“We, the Fairchild family, guarantee that the K Virus did not originate from us!”

The butler stood firm but faced even stronger backlash..

“Where's the evidence? Unless you let Mr. Kallum go to the hospital for a blood test, we will not believe it!”

“Recently, only the Fairchild family has had frequent contact with the K Virus. Who else could it be?”

“Bring out Kallum! My son only has a month to live. If he dies, I will not live either! The Fairchild family has brought ruin upon us. We will not let you off the hook!”

Wanda was so upset by the sudden outbreak that she fell ill. Silas had been on the phone non-stop, his furrowed brow never relaxing.

“Those troublemakers will not leave, and if this isn’t resolved soon, it’ll be a huge blow to the company. Many shareholders have been calling, and we...”

In a rush, the assistant reported to Silas, but with the situation urgent and bad news piling up, they could not think of a solution.

“The masterminds behind this are insane to spread something like the K Virus! How many lives will be lost due to their carelessness?”

Balance:

11+0

1 Coin 1 Pearls

Chapter 270 Rumors Circulating

blood, there would be no infection!

What happened that night was clear to everyone. Kallum had not been intimate with anyone except Calista. So the sudden outbreak of the K Virus in Horington was definitely orchestrated...

“It must be Harvey.” Calista frowned. “Initially, Sterling’s butler is now with Harvey. To prove whether he’s infected, Sterling must have provided a blood sample, and only his butler would have access to that blood, So apart from the Wolford family having the K Virus and Harvey being capable of such things, I can’t think of anyone else.”

“Damn! Such people should be eliminated!” Quintus exclaimed, his fury escalating.

If they had not just pulled Harvey down and feared that killing him would arouse suspicion, the Fairchild family would have acted long ago. Not killing him was to avoid others thinking the Fairchild family was being overly cautious out of guilt. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have waited until now.

*Enough! There’s no use talking about it now. The key is, what do we do?” Gunner’s words left everyone feeling bewildered. They finally turned to Kallum.

Kallum looked at his hands. “I must hold a press conference as soon as possible. Otherwise, if the state intervenes, things will only get messier. The state trusts our family for now, so I must clear my name before they take action. For example, conceal the truth from everyone.”

Calista tapped the table. “Deceive everyone? You mean ensuring nobody can detect your physical condition. That is a bit difficult, at least from a medical standpoint, I can’t think of a solution for the time being

“Then what about using an electronic interference device? Ryder, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up. “I’ve seen a type of mini interference device. If worn in the position of a watch, all instruments will malfunction when close by. Take the disease detector, for example. Originally, it would glow red when it Touched Mr. Kallum’s blood. But with the interference device, the display result would become uncertain.”