

# **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 281**

Released on June 6, 2024

## Chapter 281 On The Blacklist

However, they were all stopped by Quintus. Kallum was allowed to leave, but they weren't.

"Sorry, Mr. Kallum isn't in the best of moods right now. Whatever it is, discuss it later!" said Quintus.

The people who were stopped could only watch helplessly as Kallum walked away with Calista. Suddenly, they realized that those who chose not to join the spectacle were truly wise. Many people who were present didn't have much to do with the Fairchild family, to begin with, but after what happened, they were surely on the Fairchild family's blacklist!

Evidence of Harvey's crime, including recorded phone calls and testimonies, had been presented by Gunner. They hadn't been brought up before because whenever the Fairchild family presented anything while Kallum was under suspicion, others could claim it was false evidence. However, at that moment, the evidence was more than enough to sentence Harvey to death!

Harvey slumped to the ground, his eyes filled with despair. He knew there was no longer any chance for him to turn things around.

"Calista! You... You... Inside the car, Kallum watched Calista, his hand tightly clenching then releasing. A thin layer of cold sweat coated his forehead, yet he found himself unable to utter the question that lingered on his lips!

Seeing Kallum look at her as if she were a fragile doll, Calista chuckled lightly, nodding in self-deprecation. "That's right, I've been infected too. Now, we're truly entwined in a way we can't untangle."

Kallum's eyes widened in disbelief! His voice was tense, his eyes filled with sheer panic! "Calista! I'm not joking!"

He had always harbored a glimmer of hope, thinking perhaps Calista had taken some kind of immunity-boosting medicine. Why else would Calista not have a fever still?

To everyone's surprise, Calista also put on a serious facade and said, "I'm not joking either. I'm truly infected."

"Callie!" Kallum was on the verge of madness! He looked at her in defeat, his hands pressing on her shoulders, his gaze almost pleading. His purple eyes flickered

incessantly. "You're okay, aren't you? Otherwise, you would've had a fever! You're okay, aren't you?"

With a smile, Calista shook her head, and then, for the first time, she voluntarily snuggled into Kallum's arms, whispering softly.

"Did I ever tell you?" She delicately yawned, her voice dropping even lower. "My body is rather unique. Many harmful substances react slower in my system than in an average person's... The K Virus, it's the

same...

After she finished speaking, she fell straight into a deep sleep. Upon touching her body, Kallum discovered she was running a fever!

At that moment, he was engulfed by an enormous fear! For the first time, Kallum felt as helpless as a child. His usually sharp mind was as blank as a crashed computer, leaving him with no choice but to instinctively hold Calista tightly. After a moment of losing his composure, he hastily lowered the partition and yelled at the driver to get home as fast as possible! Yes, go home! Whether it's Old Mr. Yancey or anyone else, they need to help her! She must be saved!

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## Chapter 281 On The Blacklist

At that point, the members of the Fairchild family had been watching the livestream and were fully prepared. When Kallum rushed in, carrying Calista in a hurried manner, someone wanted to meet them with a stretcher. However, Kallum had already swept her up like a gust of wind, making his way to the Fairchild family's small laboratory. "Save her! She must be saved!"

On their journey, Kallum had at least remembered to administer an antibody injection to Calista. However, it proved futile. Calista did not become one of those rare fortunate ones. Instead, her fever worsened!

Upon checking her temperature, he discovered it had reached a staggeringly high degree! Under normal circumstances, such a high fever would leave a person permanently disabled! It was understandable why

Kallum was so frantic.

Shaun looked at him with distress. "Mr. Kallum..."

"I need you to save her!" For the first time, Kallum laid his hands on Shaun, grabbing hold of the latter's clothes. It was then that Shaun realized that Kallum, who had always

been as noble as a crown prince, had bloodshot eyes, wild like a cornered beast! There was no doubt in his mind that if he dared to say no at that moment, Kallum would surely tear him to shreds!

Shaun opened his mouth, but in the end, he murmured, “All right... I’ll do my best!” Even if the chances are incredibly slim...

Following that, all Kallum could do was helplessly watch as a group of people surrounded Calista. The moment he lost sight of her, Kallum would feel a sense of panic! However, he was afraid to get closer for fear of disturbing their rescue efforts.

The gut-wrenching feeling had Kallum pacing blindly around the hospital bed for hours on end. He couldn’t think of anything else. His only concern was her wellbeing.

At that moment, Kallum’s thoughts were not of himself. Instead, he feared for Calista’s life. If Calista were to die, there would be no one to save him, and he, too, would meet his end. However, that thought never crossed his mind! His only concern was about what he would do if she were to die.

Frankly, Kallum had never considered that outcome. His immediate reaction was that if Calista were to die, he wouldn’t want to continue living either!

That very real thought kept bombarding his mind, over and over, before it pulled him into an abyss so deep he couldn’t see the bottom.

Shaun did have some tricks up his sleeve. After all, they were at the global forefront of researching the K Virus. However, even after injecting the modified antibodies, nothing happened. Although, at least Calista was finally relieved of her fever, unlike others who would suffer recurring fever for three days.

Still, Calista had been infected, which was a blow to the entire Fairchild family.

For Silas, Calista’s actions at the press conference were something he was deeply grateful for. If it hadn’t been for her stepping in at the last minute to turn the tide, he couldn’t even imagine what kind of turmoil his family would be in now.

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Chapter 282 Brought No Joy

Wanda passed out straight away. When she came to, she repeatedly apologized to Calista’s mother, crying so hard that she was gasping for breath.

There was also a very real and incredibly heavy issue weighing on everyone’s hearts.

Once Calista fell ill, could she prolong her own life? If not, what would happen to Kallum? Would all their efforts over the pa

year be in vain?

A series of problems had plunged the Fairchild family into a deep slump. Even when Harvey was sentenced to death, it didn't bring the slightest bit of joy to the Fairchild family.

A day later, Calista finally woke up.

Feeling the familiar soreness in her body, she knew that despite having injected the antibodies, she still hadn't managed to escape. She was still infected.

Indeed, the lucky ones were always in the minority.

"Callie?" A deep, husky male voice rang out. Calista turned to see the extremely haggard face of Kallum. Despite having only been awake for a little over a day, the news of Calista's illness weighed on Kallum's heart like a mountain, leaving him feeling breathless. Consequently, he had visibly lost weight at an alarming rate, and his eyes were filled with bloodshot veins.

He hurriedly gripped Calista's hand, cautiously and hoarsely asking, "What... How are you feeling?"

In reality, asking that was utterly redundant. The true torment of the K Virus was its ability to make one feel absolutely miserable!

He couldn't bear to think of the pain Calista must be enduring because the thought would make him wish. he had died a year ago! I should have been dead long ago instead of living for so long and causing Calista harm!

Calista shook her head. The pain at the start wasn't too much for her to bear. Considering Kallum's feelings, she didn't beat around the bush and told him the truth straightaway. "Don't worry, I won't die that easily."

Recalling her previous life, she had employed numerous strategies to prolong her own lifespan. Hence, the struggle to survive was relatively familiar territory for her. At least she wouldn't be as lost and helpless as she was in her previous life.

Calista closed his eyes briefly and spoke in a composed manner. "I'm going to need a lot of traditional medicinal ingredients next. Don't worry. Despite my current condition, I can still prolong your life. Neither of us will-

Before she could even finish her sentence, Kallum had tightly wrapped her in his arms. His grip was so strong as if it was a desperate embrace before death!

“How could you...” His voice was husky, the tone filled with disbelief! “How could you say so nonchalantly that you won’t die? Calista, why would you do such a thing?”

Before Calista could utter a word, she was abruptly pulled into Kallum’s embrace. What followed was the

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Balance

587 +0

1 Coin

1 Pearls

Chapter 282 Brought No Joy

fallen out of favor or a climber teetering on the edge of a cliff. Thus, he clung to her as if she were his lifeline!

Calista had never seen him lose his composure like that before.

“I won’t be in any trouble.” Her tone was eerily calm.

In her previous life, it took her a month to realize that her body was different from others after she lived over a month post–infection.

To survive, all she needed was to find the right approach. She could live for a long time, albeit feeling unwell all over, just like an ordinary patient. However, no matter how painful it was, it could never be worse than being a human test subject.

Her words left Kallum utterly breathless! He simply couldn’t fathom how Calista could nonchalantly plunge into the abyss. He had no idea that her trump card was to leverage her unique physical condition and to drink his blood, helping him shake off his troubles!

He wouldn’t have thought about it much if someone else didn’t know, but Calista knew all too well the consequences of coming into contact with his blood. She would experience great pain, and there was a high chance she might even die! Yet, she still chose to do so without hesitation and as if it was the most natural thing to do.

Kallum couldn’t understand why she sacrificed herself for him and was nearly driven mad by it.

His mind was filled with a jumble of thoughts. Apart from his own parents, he had never imagined. someone would go to such lengths for him.

At that moment, he understood why Calista refused to speak up before. If he had known earlier, he would have never taken Calista to the event in the first place!

Sensing the turmoil, confusion, and pain in Kallum, Calista patted his back, somewhat puzzled as to why he was so distressed.

When she drank his blood, her sole intention was to conclusively resolve the virus crisis in Horington and to deal with her adversary, Harvey.

Moreover, due to the lack of suitable human test subjects, her research on the K Virus had once again hit a roadblock. That inevitably sparked her idea to test the drug on herself.

Furthermore, she had leveraged the power of the Fairchild family to crush her enemies ruthlessly. Thus, reciprocating the Fairchild family's favor didn't seem like such a big deal to her.

One could only say that her way of thinking was unlike that of most people.

Calista slightly furrowed her brows seemingly asking in a low, puzzled voice, "Didn't you once ask me if I was willing to die with you?" I showed my willingness, yet Kallum didn't seem to express any joy. Why?

Kallum's body visibly shuddered! Following that, Calista unexpectedly felt warm droplets falling onto her neck, causing her to stiffen up instantly!

Balance: 559 +0

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Chapter 283 Kallum Cried

Kallum closed his eyes, uttering in a hoarse voice, "If I had known you would be so foolish, I would've definitely told you that all I wanted was for you to live well! I'm sorry."

His voice gradually became indistinct to Calista as if muffled by the warm tear that trickled down her cheek. It left her mind blank, and she was almost in disbelief!

Kallum... cried? Because of me? Calista furrowed her brows abruptly, unexpectedly feeling a hint of fear and

uncase.

From her perspective, Kallum should have treated her action with an attitude of equivalent exchange rather than experiencing pain, regret, and overwhelming emotion.

Also, Calista didn't expect to be uncomfortable with his tears. At such a moment, she couldn't muster even a shred of empathy for Kallum's feelings.

She felt numb as if she were an outsider. Had I truly done something so touching, something so remarkable? Based on Kallum's behavior, that seems to be the case, but I don't feel it.

That thought was profoundly terrifying to her upon reflection. In sudden agony. Calista closed her eyes. "I... I'm not feeling well. I need to rest for-

Before she could finish her sentence, Kallum anxiously let go of her! "Where are you feeling unwell? Wait a moment, I'll call for Old Mr. Yancey!"

Calista quickly grabbed him. "It's okay. Can... Can you leave me alone for a bit?"

She had a look of longing in her eyes, which tugged at Kallum's heart. His flustered actions and panicked gaze revealed that if Calista asked him to die for her at that moment, he wouldn't hesitate at all. "I... I'll just be at the door."

His demeanor was complex as he treated her with the delicacy one would show a porcelain doll. He instructed her with utmost seriousness, "Promise me you'll call me if anything happens, okay?"

Kallum thought that Calista wanted to be alone because she didn't want?

was so strong-willed that all he could do was agree.

him to see her vulnerable side. She

Once Kallum reluctantly departed, Calista slowly retracted her yearning gaze. She had previously sensed some emotional deficiency within herself, but she hadn't expected that deficiency would diverge so greatly from what was considered normal.

She hastily pulled out her phone and then opened a video that was filled with fake horror elements.

It was a live dissection of a human by cannibals.

Though the scene was a fabrication, its realistic imagery was so convincing that it would induce fear, nausea, and general discomfort in many who watched it. However, Calista didn't feel anything.

The vibrant red color of blood was akin to ketchup, evoking in her a sense of tangy sweetness. The only thing absent was fear or discomfort!

Balance:

1 Coin!

531

1 Pearls

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Chapter 283 Kallum Cried.

Calista buried her face in her hands, staring at the bedsheet in puzzlement as she asked, "What's going on with me?" Perhaps I should have been afraid at that moment, but I also feel such worry is unwarranted. What did it matter if something was missing? I don't feel any discomfort or unease. Could it be that the absence of these emotions is actually a blessing in disguise? Well, dwelling on it now served no purpose. What I need to do in the present is to conquer the K Virus! If I let it drag on, my suffering will only increase, and that is no laughing matter.

A week swiftly passed, and the virus storm that had swept through Horington gradually subsided as all those infected were successfully quarantined.

Harvey had been sentenced to death, and Wayne received the punishment he deserved. Those who had inadvertently fallen ill took the medicine that Calista had provided, managing to extend their lives by a month or two.

However, all those were merely treating the symptoms, not the root cause!

In order for those people to survive, she had to conquer the virus in an extremely short amount of time. Hence, Calista requested the Fairchild family to step in, securing their special privilege of treating patients in the quarantine zone. She also recalled the experts from Corleon, and began her research on the K Virus: openly and aboveboard.

Many people outside were keeping a close eye on the actions of the Fairchild family. Under that external and internal pressure, the Fairchild family was plunged into unprecedented busyness!

As Calista was seized by a violent coughing fit, she reached out to halt Kallum from coming any closer. The others watched her with a hint of worry, but their eyes also held a subtle admiration.

"Are you okay?" Bowen was the first to step forward and ask.

At that point, everyone present except Kallum and Calista had donned protective suits, which made their voices sound somewhat muffled.



“I’m fine.” Due to the violent bout of coughing, Calista’s pale face was tinged with a hint of color. Once she felt slightly better, she began to describe her experience, word by word. “My reaction to this medicine is quite strong. The pain intensifies, and it’s accompanied by nausea! A feeling of dizziness...”

As Calista spoke, someone was taking notes beside her. It was clear what they were doing. They were using Calista to test the properties of the drugs as a human test subject!

Calista never anticipated that she would eventually still reach that point. However, compared to her previous life’s reluctance and fear of the unknown, she was much more composed in her new life. That was because she had everything under her control. She didn’t have to worry about being exploited to death, and she could even trade the hardships she was enduring at that moment for glory in the future.

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Balance:

531 +

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Chapter 284 Dangerous Toy

In simple terms, even the terrifying K Virus was like a dangerous toy in Calista’s hands at that moment. She had it all under control because she knew she could definitely succeed, and that was why she was always frighteningly calm.

However, Kallum was not as composed.

He was on the verge of losing his temper! “Does it have to be like this? Must it absolutely be her?”

He didn’t understand why Calista could be a test subject and not him. Every time he saw Calista in pain, he found himself teetering on the edge of madness! If he could, he would have gladly taken Calista’s place!

Shaun pulled Kallum aside to prevent the latter from interfering with the ongoing process. The recent research was making rapid progress, a situation too good to be disrupted. “Mr. Kallum, it’s not that we don’t want to. It’s just that we truly can’t. Ms. Stafford’s physical condition is not like that of an ordinary person, to put it simply-”

ten times

Lowering his voice, Shaun spoke to Kallum. “To put it simply, Ms. Stafford is a special infected. She’s a dormant carrier who doesn’t transmit the disease to others. Moreover, her physical vitality is that of an average person, so she won’t die as easily as a normal person would after an infection... However, you’re different.”

Suddenly, Kallum fell silent, finding the situation somewhat amusing.

He was different, and his survival hinged on Calista’s thrice-weekly life-sustaining acupuncture. Thus, he had no right to risk his already precarious health by testing drugs. One misstep and he would only be causing trouble for Calista,

After facing the harsh reality, Kallum felt a profound sense of helplessness!

He couldn’t test the medicine himself. All he could do was to be there with Calista while she was the one testing it. It was akin to self-torture, watching her in discomfort, which only amplified his own pain. Yet, he couldn’t bring himself to stop that behavior.

No matter how much time passed, he still couldn’t get used to it.

A month later, Kallum appeared even more haggard than Calista. He had lost about ten kilograms, his eyes perpetually bloodshot because he hadn’t had a decent night’s sleep.

Often, in the middle of the night, Calista noticed Kallum waking up abruptly and staying awake for the rest of the night. Obviously, she couldn’t let that continue.

Even though she was the one testing the medicine, the mental strain it brought to Kallum was overwhelming! That was extremely detrimental to his treatment, so Calista decided to pause the medication trials for a day to have a talk with Kallum.

“Finished with your meeting?” Calista asked with a smile, seeing Kallum put down his laptop.

Kallum was taken aback. “Why are you here? Come, sit”

During that period, Calista spent most of her time in the laboratory, except for the nights. Thus, it was

Balance:

1 Coin!

502 +0

1 Pearls

70%

## Chapter 284 Dangerous Toy

“The experiment also required a gradual and orderly approach. By now, the data they’ve gathered is nearing saturation, so they don’t need me for the day.” Calista’s words had eased Kallum’s tension.

However, when he thought about how the experiment would continue the next day, his eyes dimmed slightly. A wild thought crossed his mind that perhaps he should resort to unconventional means to find another live test subject.

However, considering that Sterling had been killed by Calista, it was clear that Calista would not resort to using others as human test subjects.

“Take a good rest today.” A thought struck Kallum, prompting him to set down his laptop quickly. He then prepared to assist Calista to the bed.

Calista couldn’t help but chuckle, looking at him helplessly. “I’m really not incapacitated. You don’t need to be so nervous…”

Kallum had fallen silent once again. Lately, he had been unusually quiet. His deep violet eyes had lost their usual sparkle and vitality. Calista felt that perhaps he would feel better if she yelled at him or reprimanded him.

However, she didn’t. Instead, she simply took Kallum’s hand and led him to sit on a couch off to the side. As Kallum walked, his joints had already become incredibly stiff. Meanwhile, Calista had just finished vomiting, her face pale and her steps unsteady.

Seeing him like that, Calista couldn’t help but laugh.

Kallum looked at her, seemingly puzzled as to how she could still manage to chuckle at a time like that. Calista gestured toward him and then at herself. “Do you think we seem like brothers in distress?”

That metaphor was truly apt. Kallum smiled, wanting to laugh, but some thought held him back. He didn’t wish for Calista to suffer alongside him at all.

“Don’t be like this…” Calista reached out with both hands to lift the corners of his mouth. “You really don’t need to be so upset because I don’t feel any pain!”

“How could it not hurt?” Her statement seemed to poke right at Kallum’s wound, causing him to react sensitively at once! He had endured the pain brought about by the K Virus, day in and day out, so he knew her suffering, too. How could she say that?

“Calm down. Don’t you think I seem a bit happier now than before?” Calista raised an eyebrow and questioned.

Naturally, Kallum noticed it, but he assumed Calista was merely putting on an act to alleviate his guilt. Who could possibly be happy after being diagnosed with a terminal illness? The thought was simply ludicrous to him!

I hurt her! If I had died sooner, or if my people had synthesized the antidote faster, she wouldn't have had to suffer this way! Under the weight of stress and self-blame, Kallum, who never used to have nightmares, was recently plagued by them. The agonized expression on Calista's face after she took the medicine during the day would replay over and over in his dreams at night. Several times, he woke up from those nightmares and had to check Calista's breathing to ensure she was still alive before he could calm his heart.

Balance

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Chapter 285 Feel Alive

Others simply couldn't comprehend Kallum's fear and unease.

Calista sighed, his gaze fixated on a certain spot. Then, she spoke in a quiet tone. "Do you know? Before, I always had this surreal feeling, like I was in a game, and it glitched, causing me to restart. Even though everything went smoothly after the restart, I still felt this sense of being adrift, as if... It was as if I had died, and this so-called restart was just a dream, nothing more than a beautiful illusion."

The corners of her mouth quirked up slightly as she spoke in a serene tone.

Kallum furrowed his brows. He didn't quite understand what Calista meant. What did she mean by restarting? And what is this beautiful dream she is talking about?

"Perhaps this analogy isn't the best, but all you need to remember is this. I might have a masochistic disposition. I somehow feel that it's only in moments of pain that I truly feel alive," said Calista.

Kallum was taken aback, only to see an unusual gleam flickering in her radiant, star-like eyes.

"Can you imagine? I actually thought that pain was the only thing that was real. Isn't that thought terrifying?"

Although she was smiling, Kallum inexplicably sensed a profound sadness from her. Subconsciously, he pulled her into his arms, furrowing his brows for a while before he finally asked in a very soft voice. "Can I know what exactly you've been through elsewhere?"

He had wanted to ask that question a long, long time ago, but he never did until that moment. Surprisingly, she replied to him with a smile, asserting that only pain was real.

That made Kallum suddenly realize the pain she had endured when he wasn't around was unimaginably

immense!

What could possibly be more distressing for her than having a terminal illness? Kallum couldn't think of anything.

Calista gave him a hazy glance. Her usually aloof and delicate face was slightly relaxed, carrying a subtle

smile.

She traced circles on his chest, whispering. "It's all in the past now. Although it was terrifying, and there were many times I thought I wouldn't make it, it's all behind me now,"

Clearly, Kallum was not satisfied with the answer, yet Calista simply chuckled lightly and asked, "Do you know why I treat you well?"

Her words made Kallum unconsciously hold his breath.

"It's because I feel safe around you, and you never hurt me."

Kallum

pursed his lips, casting his gaze downward at her. "I've hurt you before."

That was what he detested most about himself. In the past, he had unapologetically humiliated her time and time again, but it seemed as though she had forgotten all about it.

In reality, Calista had truly forgotten.

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Chapter 285 Feel Alive

worth mentioning."

Compared to the persecution she endured, Kallum's humiliation seemed as harmless as child's play.

She chuckled self-deprecatingly a bit. "Besides, I brought that humiliation upon myself. I'm grateful you didn't really do anything to me, so I'm willing to be good to you."

Kallum was at a loss for words to describe his feelings. He felt a tickle in his throat and managed to croak out, "Is it just because I didn't hurt you that you're being so kind to me?"

What on earth had others done to her that was so terrifying? To the point that if someone didn't hurt her, she would think well of them? Kallum couldn't even begin to fathom it! What has gone wrong with my intelligence network? Why can't I obtain any information on her?

Calista chuckled lightly, her gaze lingering mysteriously on a certain spot.

"Of course, it's not just that." She lifted her gaze to meet Kallum's eyes and narrowed her eyes as she smiled. "Have you forgotten how much I used to adore you? Whatever you do, as long as it doesn't cross the line, I can accept it. My tolerance for you has always been greater than for anyone else."

"Even if it means dying with me, will you still be willing?" Suddenly, Kallum's hand gripped tightly into Calista's waist.

She shook her head. "Like I've said before, neither you nor I are going to die."

Her gaze suddenly sharpened, her tone brimming with immense confidence! "I wouldn't gamble with my own life. As long as I'm here, conquering the K Virus is just a matter of time! I plan to use it as a stepping stone to my success! Thus, you can worry about all sorts of things, but you don't need to worry about me dying."

She didn't lie. Although she was unaware of the names of the medicines that were once tested on her, she remembered vividly the sensation of each one entering her body. With her as the pioneer, overcoming the K Virus was only a matter of time.

Given the pace, it wouldn't take too long before a cure was found. In her previous life, Calista was constantly oppressed and unable to prove herself. Hence, in her new life, she was determined to solve the world's most challenging problem, ensuring her name would be known worldwide!

Calista had always been a woman of action, not words. Thus, that was the first time she revealed her ambitions before fulfilling them.

Realizing Calista was not deceiving him, Kallum was taken aback! With his heart pounding, he asked somewhat uncertainly, "So, how long do you think you'll need?"

Glancing at him, Calista joked, which was rare. “If you don’t worry me, probably three months.”

Kallum suddenly blushed. I’m a grown man, four or five years older than Calista! I certainly don’t need anyone worrying about me!

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Chapter 286 Brothers In Distress.

But what’s this sense of sweetness within met Is Calista... worried about me, so came to say all this to ease my mind? No, the more I think about it, the more embarrassed it is! I’m not... not that unreliable, right?

Regardless, Calista’s rare assurance had Kallum’s gloomy mood from the past few days instantly take a turn

for the better.

However, even with her promise, he still couldn’t help but again ask in worry, “Are you really that

confident?”

Calista nodded without hesitation, spreading her fingers before clenching them fiercely. “K Virus? It’s nothing more than a prickly toy!”

She flashed him a somewhat arrogant smile that completely dispelled the gloom hanging over him.

Knowing that Calista was confident and wouldn’t die, Kallum felt like a massive weight had been taken off him. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say he felt a sense of relief after a close brush with death.

He took a moment to calm his racing heart.

Then, holding her hand, he said in utmost solemnity, “This is the last time! In the future, no matter the reason, you can’t put yourself in such danger! Can you promise me that?”

Her violet eyes flickered slightly, his handsome face taut with anticipation. He looked at her earnestly, waiting only for her promise.

After this incident, there shouldn’t be any further danger. Following that thought, Calista nodded in agreement.

“Of course. I highly value my life. You can always trust that I won’t do anything I have no confidence about achieving, let alone gamble with my own life.”

The couple exchanged a glance and smiled. For the first time, they truly appreciated the beauty of being alive.

Kallum pinched her somewhat pale face. He couldn’t resist chuckling and replying, “You’re absolutely right. We’re brothers in distress now!”

“Despite having a lot of money, every second is unbearable,” Calista added somberly.

Kallum couldn’t help but burst out laughing. He held Calista even tighter as if cradling a delicate doll, cherishing her immensely.

“Oh, I almost forgot. You’re also a wealthy lady, aren’t you?”

“I’m still inferior to you. You’re a tycoon.”

“But... what’s mine is yours. I, too, belong to you.”

Suddenly, Calista let out a sigh/“If you had presented yourself like this from the start, I definitely wouldn’t have fallen for you.”

Balance

1 Coink

475 +

1 Pearls

70%

Chapter 286 Brothers In Distress

“Are you saying you don’t like me? I dare you to repeat it once more.”

Calista looked at him. “Sure thing.”

With a mischievous smile playing on her lips, she continued. “I’m a patient now. Could you bring yourself to do anything to me? Hmm?”

A slight uplift at the end unexpectedly gave Kallum a sensation of his ears being singed.



Previously, he had been so worried that all he felt was guilt and distress, unable to think of anything else. But right then, a wicked and intense thought suddenly popped into his mind.

Callie and I are both infected. So, intimacy between us is seemingly... not... forbidden anymore? Being intimate with

her?

Even though he knew he shouldn't have such a thought, it spread through his mind like wildfire. His mouth suddenly went dry.

D\*mn it! How could I entertain such a thought at a time like this? I'm a downright monster!

Therefore, in order to mask his thoughts, Kallum swiftly changed the subject.

"If it's truly going to take that long, you should take some painkillers! I can't stand to see you in pain."

Calista shook her head. "I've got a grasp on the progression of the virus now. If you find it hard to bear, you can take some painkillers. My previous research was successful. In a few days, I'll have some new painkillers. They have fewer side effects and lower dependence but a strong analgesic effect. Consider it.... gift from me for your upcoming recovery?"

A hint of sweetness suddenly filled Kallum. It was often said that a woman in love was the most beautiful. The same went for a man. He was just as captivating.

Thinking about my pain, she took time out of her busy schedule to develop a painkiller with minimal side effects. If she were a man, she would undoubtedly be the kind of man who could charm women without uttering a word.

"What about you? Will you take them with me?"

Calista shook her head, a glimmer of coldness flashing across her eyes. "I must endure the pain."

a

Perception was an indispensable part when it came to memorizing medicine. Otherwise, her role as a test subject would be utterly pointless.

"Then, neither will I take them. I can't help you in this regard. The only thing I can do is empathize with you," Kallum said somberly.

“Actually, you don’t have to go to such lengths.” Calista shook her head. “You’ve already done so much for me. Without you, I wouldn’t have so many experts assisting me or be able to enjoy such conveniences. I wouldn’t have been able to de

whatever I wished. You’ve already helped me a lot.”

“But I can’t shoulder the pain for you. Don’t turn me down, okay?” Kallum enunciated, his expression focused.

Calista looked at him thoughtfully, only to find his gaze filled with sincerity. It was as if he genuinely

Balance:

1 Coin!

419 +0.

1 Pearls

Chapter 286 Brothers In Distress

In the end, Calista relented.

She said with a hint of helplessness, “All right, then. Since we’re not using them, let’s give them to those in the quarantine area. Trust me—once I’ve cured them, the Fairchild family will have a few more powerful allies.”

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 287 For Experiment Purposes.

Kallum couldn’t help but chuckle. All those are nothing. What truly matters is her.

70%

The days flew past. Calista was wholly engrossed in conquering the virus, leaving her no time to deal with some people.

Recently, two scandalous pieces of news circulated in Hlorington. One was about the Yost family’s disastrous investment failure that has brought them perilously close to bankruptcy. The other was that after Harvey’s death, his entire fortune was inherited by his daughter.

Back then, Harvey publicly acknowledged Quincy in front of everyone. Though there were some complications along the way, Quincy still managed to get her hands on Harvey's inheritance as she wished.

Primarily, it was because Harvey's brothers dared not associate with him any longer. By then, his reputation was entirely ruined. Even if they wanted money, they had to consider whether they would live long enough to spend it.

Hence, Quincy became Harvey's heir and changed her name from Quincy Stafford to Quincy Wolford.

At that moment, she had put the scene on the bridge that night out of her mind completely. Although Harvey lost a considerable amount of money, the remaining assets were still enough to sustain a second-rate prestigious family.

To put it simply, when it came to wealth, Quincy had much more than Benedict. However, in terms of status, she was far behind him. After all, the Wolford family had already divided the family. Harvey was also dead, and his death was disgraceful at that. Therefore, she was essentially a woman without any backing but with a substantial dowry right then.

Had her background been different, there might have been many suitors vying for her hand in marriage. However, the secrets Calista brought to light that night sufficed to completely strip Quincy of her eligibility to marry into wealthy families, reducing her to third-rate ones despite her wealth.

At that moment, Quincy resumed her once high and mighty demeanor as she looked at Mirabelle, who was complaining in front of her. When it came to shame, she had never been the one to lose.

\*I never thought your time in jail was that miserable..." Quincy commented offhandedly while casually tending to her nails.

In the garden of her home, she wore a revealing gown, dressing with the sophistication of a woman in her twenties despite being a girl of merely eighteen or nineteen.

Swallowing her resentment, Mirabelle continued in aggrieve, "Although my dad pulled some strings for me, it's impossible to make everything perfect in such a place. I... I'm just too embarrassed to show my face in public anymore!"

As she spoke of that, the humiliation she endured in the prison came rushing back to mind, and she couldn't help but break down in tears. Her time behind bars resulted in her losing a significant amount of weight. Clad in a white dress then, she seemed all the more fragile. It was as if a gentle breeze could knock her over, indescribably pitiful.

However, Quincy found it irritating. I'm not a man. Is there a need for her to cry in front of me?

"Mirabelle, just say what you want to say. I still have to attend Mr. Huntington's banquet. I'm running out

of time!"

1/3

70%

### Chapter 287 For Experiment Purposes

Upon hearing that, Mirabelle nearly choked on her outrage. If it weren't for a matter of great importance, I would never come and seek out this shameless woman! But for now, I'll put up with her!

"To be honest, I'm here because I need your help. Quincy, we used to be friends in the past. Now, my father offended the Fairchild family for me. If we don't find a way to raise funds within three days, our family will be ruined! Quincy..."

"So, you came to borrow money from me?" Quincy snickered. "Who would have thought? The once high and mighty Ms. Yost came to me for a loan!"

"Quincy..." Feeling humiliated, Mirabelle gritted her teeth and said, "I beg you! We at least have a common enemy, don't we? Helping me will also be helping yourself!"

At the mention of a common enemy, Quincy knocked over the glass at the side with a crash. Calista's name was taboo for her.

I'll never forget how Calista had backed me into this situation! I would never let that b\*tch off the hook!

"I can help you if you want!" Quincy suddenly changed her tune..

She took a deep breath, casually fluffed her recently cut ear-length hair, and sneered, "Go and doll up a bit. I'll take you to meet someone. He will definitely help you."

Calista had a piece of gauze stuffed in her mouth, her moans muffled. Agonizing pain, much like the sensation of being skinned alive, swamped her. The more reaction the medicine produced, the closer they

were to success.

However, the process was simply too agonizing.

As her clothes were soaked with sweat, Kallum grasped her hands firmly, fearing that she might hurt herself. He only stuffed something in her mouth to prevent her from biting her tongue. At first, Calista resisted, for she knew she would never do that no matter how excruciating the pain since she had been through it all before.

Such a feeling of being drenched in sweat is so real that it's nostalgic!

After the pain had subsided, Calista weakly curled up in Kallum's arms. At just that moment, Shaun intended to inject Calista with another medicine, but Kallum firmly gripped his wrist.

"What are you doing? Can't you see she's in a bad way?"

Even if this is for experiment purposes, isn't she allowed to rest?

Kallum's gaze made Shaun flinch. But at that crucial moment, he had no choice but to steel himself and reply, "Mr. Kallum, it's precisely at this time that we can test the results... Otherwise, all the pain she endured previously would be in vain."

Calista's head was buried in Kallum's neck. She weakly interjected, "Let him inject me with it."

Her words were the law. No matter how reluctant Kallum was, he had no choice but to relent. Thus, Shaun nervously injected the medicine into Calista under his menacing gaze.

1232

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 288 Help Me Scrub My Back

In no time, Calista's body went taut. Following that, her body convulsed violently, and she passed out.

\*Callie?" Kallum anxiously reached out to feel her breath. Upon realizing she was still breathing, he felt a sense of relief. However, his relief was short-lived as rage quickly consumed him. Grinding his teeth, he fiercely questioned those present.

"Is there no other way? Must you do this to her to conquer the virus? Then, what use are you lot to me?"

"Mr. Kallum, this is an unavoidable situation... The outcome of any endeavor requires inevitable sacrifices..." Bowen answered with a hint of helplessness.

"Must she be the sacrifice? Is everyone else dead?"

Kallum's anger blazed so intensely that it could set the entire laboratory on fire. He glared at everyone present and enunciated. "Are you all helpless without her? Just because you're not the ones in pain, you remain indifferent and even take a mile while you've been given a minute?"

Everyone looked embarrassed. Kallum was right in that when it came to conquering the K virus, all of their combined efforts couldn't match Calista's usefulness. It was indeed quite shameful.

"Enough... Stop... berating them..."

At some point, Calista had opened her eyes. Surprisingly, she seemed rather spirited, and the pain didn't seem as intense anymore.

"Note that the combination of KA2 and SQ3 has a pronounced effect... I could feel the virus receding significantly in an instant. There also weren't any adverse reactions..."

She spoke intermittently, pausing every now and then. By the time she finished, the sky had turned completely dark.

"All right, that's enough for today. Let's take a break first."

After Calista had finished speaking, everyone present visibly relaxed, for tormenting her in front of the overprotective man was more terrifying than facing the gallows.

Seeing that Kallum's gaze was still as intimidating. Calista shook her head.

"If you keep this up, I'm going to have to blacklist you from the laboratory."

"So you can then suffer where I can't see?" Kallum raised an eyebrow, looking at her in clear disapproval. But catching a glimpse of her pale face, his heart softened instantly. He scooped her up and carried her back.

After he had fed her, he gently placed the weak woman into the warm bathtub, which was already filled with medicinal solution. The comfort it provided made Calista breathe a sigh of relief.

To put a positive spin on things, her life then was significantly better than her previous one.

In her previous life, she was a test subject, devoid of human rights and given no rest. Those lunatics had no concern for her

, continuously conducting experiments on her relentlessly. It was only when she could no longer bear it and was on the brink of death that they allowed her a brief moment to catch her

## Chapter 288 Help Me Scrub My Back

As for taking a bath, she didn't even dare dream about it, let alone having someone by her side who cared. about her and was always ready to offer his comforting embrace.

Upon seeing that Calista seemed to be doing well, Kallum found himself admiring her resilience.

According to Shaun, the pain Calista experienced after being injected with the medicine was at the human body's limits. Yet, she managed to endure it. Not only did she retain her sanity and didn't develop

hological trauma or mutilate herself, but she also acted as if nothing had happened. After the pain subsided, she could calmly describe her physical condition. It was as if she was beyond human.

However, Kallum found it peculiar as well.

He wasn't sure if her past self was someone who could endure great pain, but he understood that all the oddity was likely related to her sudden change in temperament.

Nonetheless, it wasn't exactly the best time for a discussion then.

"Could you help me scrub my back?"

Since Kallum volunteered to care for her, Calista had no qualms about bossing him around. To have a CEO scrub her back was absolutely delightful. Although he was lacking in technique, his status was undeniable. At least, she had never imagined she could enjoy such treatment.

She let out a contented sigh. Resting on the edge of the bathtub, she almost drifted off to sleep.

Seeing her settle down, Kallum also breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried that she might suddenly think of something and rush back to the laboratory, sometimes staying up all night. That had happened quite frequently recently. When she was fully committed to something, her level of focus was simply frightening.

The warm medicinal liquid flowed down her back. Her intimate areas were all submerged in the water, while the water was pitch-black because of the added traditional medicine, rendering it completely opaque. Consequently, Kallum couldn't see anything.

However, it wasn't as if he truly couldn't look as he was the one who undressed her.

After scrubbing her back, Kallum hesitated, wondering if he should attend to other areas. She seems to be asleep, so I'll just...

"Could you help me wipe my front?"

A somewhat cold voice laced with a hint of amusement abruptly rang out, causing him to blush slightly. He glared at Calista fiercely. How wicked of her! She knows all too well that I can't resist her, yet she always teases me subtly!

Suddenly, a pair of arms wrapped around Kallum's neck. Like a water nymph, Calista rose from the pitch-black medicinal solution, leaving patches of brown stains on Kallum's white shirt. She chuckled softly.

"Actually, your endurance is far greater than I'd thought... It's been so many days. There's really no reaction at all on your part?"

Kallum's Adam's apple bobbed. But a thought seemingly occurred to him, and he firmly removed her hands and placed them into the medicinal solution.

"Cut it out!"

12:33 Wed, 5 Juni ·

70%

Chapter 288 Help Me Scrub My Back

"I didn't do anything." Calista giggled. She submerged herself in the water to dispel the cold and suddenly, looked at him with an innocent yet mischievous expression.

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Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 289 The First Stage Has Succeeded

"Haven't you ever thought of it?" Calista tilted her head, her voice dripping with seduction. "With us both infected, the issue of transmission no longer exists. As a normal man... don't you have any thoughts about

me?"

Argh! She's really pushing me to my limits!

Kallum's gaze was involuntarily glued to her face, her graceful neck, and her delicate collarbone.



D“mn it!

He suddenly stood up, his eyes gleaming dangerously, and glared at her menacingly.

“Darn it! Once you’re well, I’ll make sure you can’t even get out of bed!”

After he had finished saying that, he turned and left. Calista was left alone in the bathtub, laughing triumphantly. For some reason, she found it incredibly amusing to see Kallum with pent-up desire. As for what would happen after his recovery, she would deal with that when the time came.

Upon returning to the room, Kallum downed several glasses of ice water before he barely managed to quell his desire. However, the thought of Calista’s subtle flirtation, her smirk, and her captivating eyes left him feeling a touch desolate. In the end, he collapsed onto the bed in frustration, looking as though he had lost all will to li

“D“mn it, you little imp! I’ll make sure you can’t get out of bed! Just you wait!”

As he said that through gritted teeth, he hesitated momentarily before deciding to give himself relief.

At the height of physical agony and ecstasy, he frowned in slight displeasure. If it weren’t for Calista’s current hardship with testing the medicine, I... I would’ve devoured her a long time ago and marked every inch of her! Anyway, I’ve waited for so long. What’s a few more months? Just wait! Once I’ve recovered, she’d be doomed. Hmph!

“N–No!”

Mirabelle jolted upright with a startled cry, but the scene from a few days ago left her with indelible

trauma..

She couldn’t forget what she had given up to save her family from bankruptcy. Her innocence she had preserved for so long was squandered on a lowlife.

She recalled her tarnished reputation, the year she spent behind bars, and her family having completely offended the Fairchild family, leaving her future bleak. Conversely, her nemesis thrived, receiving a marriage proposal and being pregnant. In fact, some reckoned that the unusual quietness of the Fairchild family was due to wedding preparations.

All of this was supposed to be mine! It was Calista who stole my past! Were it not for her, Kallum would never have known who exactly saved him. Yes, he must have only changed his perception of her because he owed her a debt of gratitude. So, it’d be best

if she were dead! If she had died, there would be no one to expose me, and I wouldn't have ended up in this situation now...

The more she thought about it, the angrier she grew. I'm now soiled, so why should she remain pure? What gives?

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1/2

Chapter 289 The First Stage Has Succeeded.

70%

She thought of the man who took her precious first time and how she had him wrapped around her little finger. Perhaps I can do something about it, huh?

"The first stage has succeeded!"

As everyone erupted in cheers, a hint of a smile bloomed on Calista's pale face. She divided the conquer of the virus into three stages. The first stage, also known as the protection stage, had succeeded. They managed to enhance the efficacy of the antibodies to eighty percent. In other words, if one came into contact with the K virus, there was an eighty percent chance they wouldn't get infected if they were injected with the antibodies in her hand within two hours. That breakthrough in the first stage was already enough to awe the world.

"Let's not publicize this for now. We can't draw the world's attention just yet. Let's proceed directly to the second stage!" Calista said after pondering for a moment.

The second stage was the inhibition stage, which involved curbing the virus' mutation within the body. The complexity of the K virus lay in its constant mutations once it entered the human body. Therefore, halting its mutation was not only the most challenging but also the most crucial step.

That stage was the most difficult for Calista. As a human test subject, that was the most painful stage for her because once the inhibition was successful, the virus within her body would rebound wildly. The pain she experienced then would be nothing compared to what was to come.

After ten non-special test subjects who were captured with her back then were injected with the medicine for the second stage that had succeeded on her, eight of them died

from the excruciating pain. The other two survived only because they were timely injected with anesthetics..

The individuals present were all experts, so they could vaguely deduce how challenging the second stage would be for Calista.

Thus, Bowen patted her on the shoulder and said solemnly, “Don’t rush things. You can take a few days to rest and prepare. Although we don’t have much time, everything has to be based on your endurance.”

Calista chuckled lightly. “My endurance is fine?”

After she had finished speaking, she shook her head. “We can’t wait much longer. Let’s start tomorrow. All of you have worked hard today, so rest well tonight.”

“Okay. You’re the one who should rest well.”

All other experts followed Calista’s lead at present because she was just too formidable. There were numerous times when they thought she couldn’t make it, but she always persevered. She didn’t at all seem like a girl less than twenty.

After Calista had taken a bath, Quintus came to fetch her.

“Ms. Calista, in celebration of this stage’s success, Mrs. Fairchild personally cooked. She sent me to fetch you!”

100

Released on June 6, 2024

Chapter 290 Agreed To Marriage

At the thought of Wanda, Calista’s stern expression softened slightly. She nodded. “Sure. Let me change. my clothes, and I’ll be right over.”

—

Meanwhile, Wanda teased with a laugh. “Kallum, you don’t have any objections this time, do you?”

Ever since she decided to become a test subject, Calista felt beyond confident about conquering the virus. After all, she had experienced it once and possessed an extraordinarily great memory.

And so, besides sharing the joyful news with Kallum, she also informed Wanda about it. When the latter learned that Calista was confident about conquering the K virus, she was over the moon. She got out of her sickbed.

Previously, she always felt guilty toward Calista and her late mother, leading to depression. However, once she learned that both Calista and Kallum would be fine, her spirits instantly lifted. Filled with trust and gratitude for Calista, she showered her with endless thanks and treated her even better than her own daughter.

Right then, the entire Fairchild family was in high spirits due to the good news, and there were significantly more smiles than before.

That night, Wanda was determined to finalize the marriage between Kallum and Calista. After all, Calista previously announced that she was pregnant. Naturally, the Fairchild family couldn't be seen as irresponsible. Many people out there were watching their every move.

Of course, most importantly, it would be safer to marry such a wonderful woman sooner rather than later.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Kallum shot Wanda a glare. However, the involuntary upturn of his lips gave him away. In truth, he had been wanting nothing more than to marry that enchanting vixen.

Therefore, as soon as Calista came downstairs, she saw the entire Fairchild family gathered there.

Hmm? A three-way trial?

"Callie! Are you feeling any better?" Wanda couldn't help asking upon seeing her still noticeably pale complexion.

She walked over and gently guided her over by the hand to take a seat.

"I'm feeling much better. The medicinal bath Calista had significantly eased her pain. However, her complexion would likely take a long time to improve.

"What's the occasion today?" Calista couldn't help but laugh. "Actually, there's no need for a special celebration. We can always celebrate after we've conquered the virus."

Seeing her brimming with confidence, Silas smilingly shot his wife a glance. "Actually, today's gathering isn't just for celebration. There's also an important matter we want to discuss."

Calista sat beside Kallum, only to find him unusually stiff that day. His handsome face was stretched taut as if he was anxious about something, and he didn't even spare her a glance.

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Balance:

1 Coint

336

1 Pearls

12:33 Wed, 5 Jun

Chapter 290 Agreed To Marriage

For a moment, she genuinely couldn't recall if she had forgotten something important.

"Have you forgotten about your wedding, silly?"

Calista was taken aback. Holding her hand, Wanda continued, "By now, the whole of Horington knows that Kaiser had proposed to you and that you're carrying Kaiser's 'child', so if you don't get married, people will start suspecting something amiss!"

She paused for a moment before she went on earnestly, "Of course, what's most important is how well the two of you get along. I can tell that you have feelings for Kaiser. Kaiser feels the same for you-

"Mom!" Kallum's face was stern, but his ears had turned red, and his gaze was evasive. How could she discuss such a matter so openly?

It was then that Calista realized what she had overlooked.

Ah, so that was it... Previously, we put on those two acts to dispel other people's suspicion, and now, it's time to pay for it... Marrying Kallum?

In truth, Calista didn't feel much about it. Her current feelings toward people and situations could be summed up in two categories—hate and neutral.

She was neutral about both Kallum and Wanda, so there was seemingly no need to contemplate the

matter.

However, she still hesitated for a moment. “Does my dad know about this?”

“I naturally need your approval before I can talk to him!” Wanda shot Calista a reproachful look.

Then, she added with a hint of guilt, “Actually, now isn’t the right time to discuss this. But since we’ve already announced it, people would start suspecting something if we delay further.”

In reality, people asked the Fairchild family every day about when they planned to hold a wedding. After all, Calista was already pregnant. Thus, many were under the impression that they would have a whirlwind marriage.

Moreover, when Benedict came to see Calista previously, he also subtly inquired a few times. However, Calista always managed to deflect his questions. Now, it was finally time to confront the situation.

Kallum felt a bit unsettled. His eyes bore into Calista intensely as if searching for a reason for her refusal. In his eyes, Calista’s sacrifice for him indicated her deep love for him. Since they both loved the other, he couldn’t understand what there was to hesitate.

Sensing Kallum’s gaze on her, Calista finally shook her head in resignation.

“In that case... okay.”

Only then did Kallum breathe a sigh of relief.

“Fantastic!” exclaimed Wanda in delight.

Silas also said grinningly, “You two don’t need to worry about the wedding arrangements. I’ll have someone handle it. The date is set for a special date two months from now. I hope you both will be well

Balance: 309

1 Coin

1 Pearls

12:33 Wed, 5 Jun ti

Chapter 290 Agreed To Marriage

70%

The matter of her marriage was hastily decided. Calista felt no particular emotion about it, but to others, it seemed as if she eagerly anticipated this marriage, hence her lack of resistance.

All in all, dinner was a delightful affair.

After they had finished eating, Kallum led Calista back. She couldn't tell if it was just her imagination, but Calista found his steps much lighter. Could it be that he's looking forward to our marriage?