

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 291-300

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 291 Her Heartbeat Stopped.

From despising me to looking forward to marrying me has only taken a year and a half...

“What are you standing there in a daze?” Kallum turned around, only to notice that Calista was rooted to the spot with her gaze slanted toward him. A slight smile played on his lips, his upright posture and his lifted eyebrows making it known that he was in high spirits.

“You’re very happy?” Calista asked, quirking an eyebrow,

At her question, Kallum retracted his gaze quickly as if scalded before glaring at her with a hint of dissatisfaction. “Are you not happy?”

Calista was not one to put on a facade. She didn’t feel unhappy, but she wasn’t exactly thrilled either. Logically, it didn’t make sense. A wish that hadn’t been fulfilled in her previous life was suddenly realized in this one, so it boggled her mind that she wasn’t profoundly excited.

However, Kallum was so clated that he overlooked that detail. In his eyes, Calista had always been a woman who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside, so he reckoned she was merely feigning

calmness.

He walked over and took her hand before continuing forward. As they walked through the open corridor, the scent of peony wafted into their nostrils. The rounded moon cast a silvery light that illuminated Kallum’s profile and added a glitter to his eyes.

“I’m very happy,” he suddenly murmured.

Calista turned her head to look at him. At that same time, he also turned to look at her. In that instant, their eyes locked, and her heart inexplicably skipped a beat because she saw blazing affection in his eyes.

He gazed intently at Calista, his tone unwavering as he slowly repeated, “I’m genuinely happy. In the past, I saw marriage as a constraint, something I didn’t want if I had the choice. But now...”

He chuckled lightly, baring his pearly whites as he lowered his gaze. There was an unexpected hint of innocence in his smile.

“But now, thinking that it’s you I’ll be marrying. I can’t help but wonder why the special date is months from now.

He actually find two months too long?

While Calista was slightly dazed, a long and slender finger gently lifted her chin, compelling her to face him head-on. As she looked up, Kallum flashed her a sidelong smile.

“Tell me this. Do you also feel happy and excited?”

I must be willing, no? That’s why he can draw close to me so brazenly and even kiss me. It’s just that for some reason, I haven’t had such feelings for the time being

Thus, she nodded. “I suppose I’m happy.”

Kallum burst into laughter. Watching Calista say so in all seriousness, he subconsciously felt that she was teasing him. She’s just too adorable!

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Chapter 291 Her Heartbeat Stopped

Of course, he dared not be too bold in his action even though he yearned to pinch her overly serious face. For the first time in his life, he felt great contentment.

“If only that d’un virus didn’t exist!” Kallum shook his head. “Otherwise, this moment would have been perfect!”

This time, Calista didn’t hesitate. “It won’t be long now. Trust me.”

As a thought came to her, she solemnly added, “Perhaps we might even have a double blessing then.”

Kallum’s gaze dimmed slightly, but he tenderly ruffled her hair.

“I heard from Old Mr. Yancey that you’re going to have a tough time ahead.”

Yet, I’m unable to help at all.

That thought immediately creased Kallum’s brows.

He vowed. “After this matter is behind us, I won’t let you suffer even the slightest bit in the future!”

Suddenly, Calista chuckled softly, her eyes twinkling like stars on a clear night. “Then... thank you in advance.”

“Thanks? We’ll be married.”

As expected, the following days were incredibly tough. Even though Calista had been through it once before and managed to avoid many avoidable mistakes, she still inevitably lost ten pounds.

She was never fat to begin with. After such weight loss, her eyes appeared larger and sharper. When in pain, especially, the way she stared at someone was as if she could tear them to shreds.

“Cr*p! Her heartbeat stopped!” a female researcher cried out, stirring everyone into action.

“Epinephrine injection! She’s might not make it!”

Upon seeing Calista’s pupils dilate and her body convulse, Bowen acted decisively. In an instant, the entire laboratory was filled with tension. That was already not the first time such an incident had occurred.

One might wonder how it felt to be in so much pain that one went into shock.

It was said that when someone was on the brink of death, they saw many things. Yet, each time Calista found herself facing death, she had only one thought—never give up.

That was a profound truth she came to understand in her previous life and this one—as long as she didn’t give up, she wouldn’t die.

After more than a dozen near–death experiences, Kallum had also found his footing. No longer did he feel as if it was the end of the world he did the first time. Instead, he stayed by her side, trusted, and encouraged her.

“Callie! Wake up!”

His voice trembled slightly, but he remained steadfast and repeatedly called out Calista’s name in her ear.

“Calliel Wake up!”

Chapter 291 Her Heartbeat Stopped

He held onto her hands tightly as if he could anchor her to him and prevent her from leaving by doing so.

“Wake up!”

After the epinephrine injection, Calista’s eyes darted around even more rapidly. Moreover, she seemed to be dreaming.

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 292 Past Memories

“How does Callie sound?”

An elegant elderly lady held a book, her demeanor devoid of any impatience, looking just like a lady from a distinguished family.

Pointing to a line, she adjusted her reading glasses and began slowly, “The embodiment of beauty, a vision fair and bright. How about Calista? Calista, Callie, rolls off the tongue.”

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An elderly man practicing calligraphy at the side nodded. With a swift movement of his hand, he wrote the word “Calista” on the parchment paper. “Perfect! It’s decided, then!”

He beckoned at the little girl at the side, who was only about one or two years old. “Come here, honey bun. From now on, this will be your name!”

The little girl was just as adorable as a honey bun, her cute, rounded face radiating pure innocence. She walked over clumsily.

Calista had an exceptional memory from a young age. She could vividly recall events from when she was only over a year old. She even remembered the color of the clothes her grandfather wore that day. She also remembered it was a beautiful and warm morning, with lovely sunlight filtering through the maple tree forest to stream into the house’s courtyard.

Her grandmother covered her mouth as she chuckled. “I hope that young man from the Fairchild family will treat my honey bun with the same affection as her name suggests in the future, cherishing her as his brightest and most beloved possession.”

Perhaps that was also her greatest wish when she chose the name Calista.

The scenes kept shifting, transitioning from her tender childhood to adolescence and adulthood. However, the further it progressed, the more terrifying it became. When the two elderly people who cherished her dearly passed away, it was as if she was also forgotten, becoming someone superfluous.

The scenes grew increasingly terrifying until she began to feel terrified, cry, and run away.

This shouldn't be happening! I'm supposed to... supposed to be treated as the most precious and beautiful possession... This isn't my fate! Perhaps all I need to do is to endure this period, and it'll pass. That must be it...

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But she soon realized that the more she persisted and refused to accept her fate, the crueler the world seemed to treat her.

Every time she found herself in a desperate situation, she dared not give up because she knew that the moment she allowed herself to succumb to despair, it would be the end of her for real.

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But despite my refusal to give up, why do I still end up in a desperate situation? Why?

A tear slipped out from the corner of her eye, promptly silencing the crowd around Calista. Kallum's heart abruptly clenched. He reached out and carefully touched that single tear, yet felt as if it were molten lava. It didn't just scorch his hand but also burned a gaping hole in his heart.

"What's going on?"

Some of those present inexplicably swung their gazes to Shaun because they had never seen Calista shed a

12:41 Thu, 6 Jun

Chapter 292 Past Memories

In times past, when the pain was even greater than it is now, she never shed a tear. So, why did she suddenly cry today?

Moreover, everyone's heart softened following her tears. They even began to entertain the idea that the experiment should not continue. Seeing her in distress, their conscience stung faintly.

Previously, when she was indifferent, they could still avoid thinking about it. But now that she cried, it felt as if all their strength had been drained away, leaving them unable to continue with their work.

Kallum felt much more distressed than anyone there. The moment Calista started crying, his eyes also turned red-rimmed. However, he knew that her tears were not due to pain but because she was dreaming. The movement of her eyes indicated that she was still in her dream, experiencing a scene of despair, leading to her crying.

If possible, Kallum truly wished he could enter her dream and alter its course, yearning to protect her thoroughly.

“What... did I do wrong?”

I was just gifted, but I was exploited and milked by Quincy. I was merely betrothed through an arranged marriage, yet Mirabelle was consumed by jealousy and sabotaged me. I only wasn't willing to sacrifice myself to prolong someone else's life, yet I was hunted down. All I wanted... was to escape, yet I was caught, injected with a virus, and reduced to a mere test subject devoid of human rights....

Throughout her life, she was constantly on the run. However, her nightmares were endless. Countless times, she yearned deep within her heart for someone to lend her a hand.

She didn't aspire to be treated as the most precious and beautiful possession or cherished. All she desired was someone to lend her a hand and give her a moment's respite.

The intermittent muttering by Calista in her dream made Kallum grip her hand even tighter.

“Callie! You did nothing wrong! It was all their fault! Would you please wake up? I'll treat you well. I'll treat you well for the rest of my life, always only be good to you and you alone!”

“Liar.”

Suddenly, Calista opened her eyes. Her pupils contracted slightly, and lingering fear from her dream remained in the depths of them, but her voice had already calmed.

In this world, there's no such thing as redemption, only equivalent exchange. Emotions are merely a supplement built on this principle of that. In reality, only interests matter. In other words, emotions are unnecessary. Since escape is not an option, I'll seize the initiative in this lifetime, utilizing all available resources to turn the tables on them!

Kallum was taken aback by her suddenly gloomy gaze, a strong sense of unease surging from his chest. Even as his fingers were interlaced with hers at that moment, he felt an immense distance between them, so much so that he began to doubt whether she truly loved him as deeply as he thought.

“Thank goodness! You’re finally awake!” Bowen let out a long sigh of relief. “If you had remained unconscious, I think my heart might have stopped.”

The sole female expert was overcome with emotion, tears streaming down her face. “You’ve suffered so much... It’s such a relief that you’ve woken up.

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 293 A Dark Emotion

Calista closed her eyes, feeling a sharp pain coursing through her body. This familiar sensation brought a slight smile to her lips.

“Not only have I awoken, but I also have some good news to announce.”

Her voice was hoarse, but her eyes had regained their clarity. She took a moment to gather her senses.

“Hmm... Yes, that’s the sensation. Was it a blend of serums No. 1, No. 4, and No. 9 that was injected into me previously? The dosage and ratio were a bit off, but that’s definitely it!

A gleam of delight flashed in Shaun’s eyes.

“So you’re saying...

Calista’s lips curled up slightly. “Exactly what you’re thinking. I believe we’ll soon be done with the second phase!”

As soon as Calista finished speaking, the researchers erupted into cheers.

During this period, even though they weren’t the ones suffering, seeing Calista in distress made them feel deeply upset. The laboratory always seemed to be enveloped in an unshakeable gloom, one that was suffocating, But now, they had finally survived the most challenging period.

“This is a cause for celebration! After more than a month, I can finally get a good night’s sleep.”

When everyone was asleep at night, they were haunted by Calista’s suppressed screams. It was nothing short of a torment of the body and mind.

However, Kallum found no joy as he stared at his empty hands. He wasn’t sure if he was just being oversensitive, but since Calista had woken up, she hadn’t given him a single glance.

Kallum felt he might have overreacted and guessed that Calista was just eager to share the good news. Thus, he knew he shouldn't have been so sensitive.

Following that, Calista, after taking a few doses of medicine, didn't dare to rest for even a moment and immediately began conversing with her fellow researchers rapidly.

At this stage, it would take some time to fully conquer the situation. Even if they were successful in the second phase, they couldn't let the news leak. After all, not everyone possessed the same level of endurance as Calista. There was a fear that others might be tormented to death.

Hence, the research still had to continue.

Once they were done for the day, it was already past one in the morning. Only then did everyone notice that Kallum had been patiently waiting by the side the whole time.

They suddenly had a peculiar feeling when they realized that for the past few hours, Calista had not exchanged a single word with him.

Shaun said, "Everyone's exhausted today, so head off to rest now. We're meeting at five in the morning, which gives you less than four hours to rest."

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Chapter 293 A Dark Emotion

the experiment, and it was completely normal to be asked to stay on for twenty-four hours. The only reason there were breaks was out of concern that Calista might not be able to handle it. After all, she was the most authoritative figure and the one who suffered the most among them. Moreover, she never missed a day of work.

Only then did Calista nod, dismissing everyone with a wave of her hand.

She rubbed her forehead, a simple action that made her feel as if her arm muscles were on the brink of tearing apart. The pain was simply unbearable.

Compared to the pain she had experienced before, it was her current emotions that filled her with satisfaction.

"Alright then, see you tomorrow."

After speaking, she took a few steps toward the door. Then, as if she remembered something, she turned back to look at Kallum.

Everyone had the good sense to leave first, sensing that Kallum truly cared for Calista. Also, her feelings for Kallum were undeniable. They were usually so in love that it was baffling how they could have a sudden disagreement that day.

“Are you not leaving?” The deep exhaustion in Calista’s voice was palpable. In her current state, even if Kallum harbored a multitude of grievances, he couldn’t bring himself to vent them.

He rose silently and offered her a slight smile. “Alright, let’s head back,” he suggested. “I’ll have Judy cook something for you. You look rather weak.”

Calista nodded, taking the lead as she moved ahead.

Her demeanor was not much different from usual, but somehow, Kallum could sense a profound barrier between them.

In the past, Calista was unassuming. She didn’t show any signs of aggression when there was no danger. Instead, she would exude a languid aura.

But now, even her silence seemed to repel others. Her transformation left Kallum feeling both anxious and slightly panicked. What did she dream about? What could have caused such a drastic change?

Kallum struggled to convince himself that this was merely an illusion. He stepped forward to grasp Calista’s hand, but the moment his fingers brushed against her, Calista recoiled as if she had been electrocuted. Her reaction caused Kallum’s heart to sink instantly, his expression turning grim.

“What’s wrong?”

He suppressed his anger, striving to maintain a smile. Yet, his eyes held a judgmental gaze, unwaveringly fixed on her.

Within the icy corridors of the laboratory, Calista also realized that her emotions were somewhat off. Reason told her that Kallum hadn’t done anything wrong, and it was completely reasonable if he didn’t do anything for her.

Yet, there was a dark emotion roaring within her—Why didn’t you save me? Why didn’t you save me? Why didn’t you save me? Why!

Chapter 293 A Dark Emotion

The scream lingered hauntingly in her ears.

Suddenly, Calista's eyes turned bloodshot. She had not experienced such rage in a long time. It was abnormal and was an unhealthy state of mind. Therefore, she knew she had to absolutely keep it in check.

Calista clenched her fist, then gradually loosened it, silently letting out a breath.

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Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 294 Twice The Pain.

"After the injection, the level of pain I'm experiencing is twice as much as yours. So, if you touch me, it

hurts a lot."

After she spoke, she furrowed her brows deeply, as though she was truly in discomfort.

Upon receiving an explanation at least, Kallum felt much more at ease. His tense body gradually relaxed as he spoke, a hint of guilt in his voice.

"Sorry, I didn't anticipate this," said Kallum. The realization that Calista's pain was twice as intense as his own was unbearable, "How long will this situation last?"

Calista looked away, wearied.

"Until the K virus is defeated."

Her voice was devoid of any emotion, as if she was speaking about someone else. "You don't need to worry. Pain becomes habitual over time. In a few days, I won't find it as unbearable. But right now, I'm really tired, and I don't want to talk anymore. That's it."

After she finished speaking, she slowly started moving forward in silence.

Knowing that she was in pain, Kallum couldn't bring himself to say a word, which would only weigh down on her further. Perhaps, she's just exhausted?

Kallum kept telling himself this, but the unease in his heart only grew stronger.

He had this lingering sensation that she had never truly been his. But how is this possible? If Callie didn't love

how could she have come this far for me? The pain that she's enduring now is all for me. If this isn't love, then what

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In any case, Kallum refused to believe the notion that Calista did not love him. After all, her actions spoke volumes. She has loved me deeply for so many years. How could that love just suddenly disappear?

Upon this thought, Kallum let out a self-deprecating chuckle, then steeled himself to catch up with her.

However, in the following days, Calista's actions thoroughly confirmed Kallum's suspicions.

It seems as though Callie... somewhat hates me?

Hate wasn't the exact word to describe it, but it was clear that Calista had inexplicably become much more distant toward him.

A few days later, Kallum could no longer contain himself and confronted her.

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"Callie!"

Calista put down what she was holding and looked up at him. Her gaze held no hint of impatience, only crystal-like clarity. It was as if she was looking at him, yet also as if she wasn't.

Suppressing the unease in his heart, Kallum frowned and said, "You never used to work while eating."

Recently, whenever she found herself alone with him, she would always be busy. This habit made it

Chapter 294 Twice The Pain

Kallum.

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"Okay."

Calista did as she was told and put down what she was holding. In reality, if she had given him an explanation, such as it was a critical time or that work was important, Kallum would have felt much better. Unfortunately, she didn't.

After uttering a single "okay, Calista immersed herself in her meal, savoring it as if it were some rare delicacy.

Her indifferent attitude left Kallum unable to suppress the frustration brewing within him. His brows knitted together, his tone becoming somewhat harsh.

"Are you distancing yourself from me?"

Calista was slightly taken aback.

Suddenly, Kallum reached out, stretching across the table to grab Calista's hand and forcing her to look at him. His gaze then was intense and burning.

"After we set our wedding date, you began to distance yourself from me. The least you could do is tell me what I did wrong!"

For Kallum, the past few days of restraint had been nothing short of a miracle. So now, when he finally let loose, he was teetering on the edge of losing control, leaving everyone around him on edge.

However, Calista faced his simmering rage with such indifference that she didn't even bat an eyelid.

"No, Calista denied, lowering her gaze, "I'm not."

"You're not?"

Kallum raised an eyebrow, his pitch rising in tandem. His eyes seemed as if they could spew fire then.

"Normally, when we're together, you're never as cold as you are now! You're not always engrossed in work. You've clearly said it before, all you wanted to do when you came back was to rest!"

Moreover, whenever they were alone together, Calista always became somewhat languid. But now, she made a point to sit across from him even if that was all they were doing.

Calista let out a deep sigh, then calmly asked, "Are you being overly sensitive?"

*Calista!"

Kallum sprang to his feet. Not only had Calista distanced herself from him and refused to tell him, but she also wouldn't admit it

D'mn it, I don't know what to do with her again!

"I being overly sensitive? So, you're admitting that what I said is true, right? You really are distancing yourself from me!"

He spoke rapidly, as if sparks could fly at any

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Chapter 294 Twice The Pain

"Why are you doing this? If I've upset you in any way, you could just tell me. Why are you giving me the cold shoulder? I need you to tell me!"

Seemingly scorched by the other party's fury, Calista recoiled a little, her sense of discomfort evident.

"I think you need to calm down."

In reality, she didn't even know why she acted that way, she just felt an inexplicable urge to do so. Moreover, she wasn't very good at concealing her true feelings, which was why her intentions were easily read by others.

But given the current situation, she couldn't handle it either. So she simply stood up, speaking in a cold,

firm tone.

-Since you're upset at the sight of me, I might as well leave."

150

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 295 The Kiss

"Calista!" Seeing her wanting to leave without even offering an explanation, Kallum lost all rationality. He stormed forward to cut her off, holding her and pressing her tightly against the wall.

The advantage of this position was that he didn't have to worry about her running away.

"Darn it! Trying to escape? You better answer me first!"

His breath enveloped her instantly. Despite his stern countenance and harsh tone, it was undeniable that the moment he drew close to her, Kallum's voice unconsciously softened.

His anger came quickly, but it also dissipated just as rapidly when he was faced with her, especially when he thought about how hard Calista had been working recently. He simply couldn't bear to truly blame her, and his outburst was merely the result of being able to control his own emotions.

Under Kallum's intense gaze, from which she could not escape, Calista had no choice but to meet his stare.

Especially upon witnessing the concern beneath his anger and how his stance quickly softened, she felt a sting in her heart, causing her to abruptly close her eyes in pain.

It's clear that I am in the wrong. I shouldn't have let a mere dream dictate my emotions, allowing negativity to take control of my mood, Logically speaking. Kallum hadn't really done anything wrong in his previous life.

She repeated a mantra to herself three times in her mind, each repetition quelling the lingering frustration within her. When Calista opened her eyes again, they were filled with a sense of helplessness. Being in a romantic relationship really didn't suit her current circumstances. There were just too many things that Kallum had to be careful about when it came to her.

After a moment of contemplation, she suddenly stood on her tiptoes and gently kissed Kallum on the lips. Her eyes, sparkling like stars, gazed at him as if they could speak.

"Don't be angry anymore, okay?"

Rendered speechless, Kallum was on the verge of going insane.

How is it that before I can even vent my anger, I am completely disarmed by just one look from her? What on earth is going on?

Who could possibly stay angry when the woman they liked had just kissed them and was now looking at them like that?

However, if he were to just let it go, he would be giving up his authority as a husband in the future.

Kallum wore a scowl on his face, his eyes flickering as he refused to look at her. His expression clearly conveyed that he was not that easy to appease and she had to try harder to earn his forgiveness.

Such an expression triggered a chuckle from Calista.

She wrapped her arms around Kallum's waist and tilted her head up, affectionately nuzzling against him.

"A few days ago, I had a nightmare, so... I was a bit shaken up, but I'm fine now. Can we please not dwell on this anymore?"

12:42 Thu, 6 Jun

Chapter 295 The Kiss

easily contented. With that, when Calista embraced him, all his anger simply evaporated.

With a snort, Kallum feigned dissatisfaction and said, "What kind of nightmare was that to make you... Hmph!"

Calista lowered her gaze, then wrapped her arms around Kallum's neck, giving him a deep kiss.

Enveloped in an enticing fragrance, Kallum's eyes instantly became dreamy. He was well aware that this was a honey trap, but he couldn't bear to push her away. Instead, he allowed himself to relish the intimacy she was showing him.

The kiss lingered a bit longer than expected, so long that Kallum's body began to burn up uncontrollably. He suddenly opened his eyes, gazing at Calista's delicate, trembling eyelashes. In his eyes, two balls of flames seemed to have suddenly ignited.

"Mmmi

Calista gasped in surprise before she found herself swept off her feet by Kallum, who carried her to the bed. Although they had been sharing the same bed at night, their interaction had been limited to idle chatter. Particularly in the recent days, they hardly talked at all. Hence, when they finally reconciled, the intensity of their reconnection was quite incredible.

Sinking into the soft bed and having a man press down on her, Calista was somewhat taken aback. Meanwhile, Kallum felt a hint of embarrassment under her lustless gaze. However, the desire within him drove him on.

From the first time he slept with her, two years had passed. He didn't think it unreasonable to have the urges of an ordinary man.

With this thought in mind, Kallum was reinvigorated by his new-found confidence.

"I... What I mean is, since we're both infected, can we maybe take things a step further? Hmm?"

Kallum's eyes shifted around but firmly rested on Calista in the end. His deep yearning was so evident that no further words were needed.

At that moment, Calista found herself thinking that Kallum was somewhat adorable.

Her fair hand caressed his face, causing Kallum's breath to halt instantly. Then, he heard Calista speak in a deeply teasing tone.

"From a scientific standpoint, it's not advisable to engage in intense physical activity after eating."

Kallum's eyes widened before he clenched his teeth and leaned in to kiss her lips, his words coming out muffled.

"Exercising after a meal aids digestion!"

His voice gradually faded away. His fingers impatiently tugged at Calista's clothes, his breathing becoming increasingly labored. The two of them were entwined on the large bed, making for a passionate scene.

Calista didn't resist, for she had always taken pleasure in sex. After all, having experienced death once, she had long since come to terms with such things. She just didn't usually indulge in it excessively.

Her compliance filled Kallum with satisfaction, for

as a testament to Calista's love for him. After all, any

12:42 Thu, 6 Jun

Chapter 295 The Kiss

woman cared about who they slept with. So, the uncase of the past few days was instantly alleviated, making him even more eager. He practically tore off Calista's top, greedily gazing at her fair skin and murmuring as if he were in a dream.

150

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 296 This Will Alleviate The Pain

"Trust me, doing this will alleviate the pain."

Calista nodded subtly. She had to admit that when Kallum kissed her, the pain in her body seemed to lessen significantly. Such was the strange effect of hormones.

Just as the two were becoming increasingly engrossed in the moment of passion, a sudden knock on the door echoed through the room, leaving them both startled.

Subconsciously, Kallum covered Calista with the blanket, asking discontentedly. "Who is it?"

Upon hearing her son's annoyed voice, Wanda felt a wave of guilt wash over her. She wondered if she had inadvertently disrupted something, but it was just past dinner time.

With a stiffened resolve, Wanda said, "Callie, your dad's here. Aren't you going to see him?"

It was then that Calista remembered that Benedict should have arrived by then. After all, just a few days ago, Wanda had discussed her marriage plans with him. Since she hadn't returned home, Benedict had no choice but to come and check in with her.

"Um... I'm on my way."

Calista gave Kallum a nudge, swiftly getting dressed. Off to the side, Kallum grumbled, "Who visits at this time?"

In his heart, he had long stopped considering Calista as part of the Stafford family.

Calista chuckled. "Since we're getting married, do you really think you can avoid meeting my dad?"

Kallum cast his covetous gaze over her. The more he thought about it, the more regretful he felt. The night was when she felt the most discomfort, so it was impossible for him to make a move then. Everything had fallen into place perfectly at that moment; it was such a pity it had been disrupted.

Despite the dissatisfaction swelling within him, he refrained from voicing his complaints. Instead, he simply hummed in response. "Of course not. I'll accompany you to meet Dad!"

He's calling him Dad already? Calista suddenly felt a strange sensation. Their progress was incredibly fast. Although they were only getting married and had to wait until she was of age to officially register, it was undeniably a whirlwind romance.

While she was lost in thought, twenty minutes had already passed by the time they were ready to meet Benedict.

Benedict probably knew his timing wasn't the best. He would have preferred to come a little later, but recent events were just too difficult to put into words.

Upon seeing Kallum arrive with Calista, Benedict's emotions were incredibly complex. Although he was technically Kallum's future father-in-law, he found himself unable to assert any form of authority over the latter.

Kallum hadn't ventured out for quite some time, yet his reputation seemed to grow increasingly fearsome. He had effortlessly crushed the Wolford family, and Harvey was dead. If it hadn't been for Harvey's associates changing sides swiftly, it was only a matter of time before the Fairchild family gradually took

12:42 Thu, 6 Jun

Chapter 296 This Will Alleviate The Pain

So, even though Kallum had always been fairly kind to him, Benedict never dared to act arrogantly in

front of the former.

"Callic, Mr. Kallum."

"You're still calling him Mr. Kallum?" Upon seeing Kallum's eyebrow raised in dissatisfaction, Quintus said with a smile, "He'll soon be your son-in-law!"

Wanda also added. "That's right. They say a son-in-law is like a half a son. In the future, you'll have to look after Kallum, my dear in-law!"

"Not... Benedict wiped the sweat from his forehead, repeatedly waving his hands in denial.

However, Kallum didn't let him off the hook. He seriously greeted, "Dad"

At this point, Benedict felt even more uneasy. Although the couple had been engaged for many years, when it came to the moment of Kallum acknowledging him as his father-in-law, Benedict still found it incredibly surreal.

After exchanging a few words, Wanda tactfully led everyone away, giving the father and daughter some privacy

Calista took a seat on the couch. Getting straight to the point, she said, "Go ahead, what's the matter?"

She noticed that Benedict had been uneasily watching her since the very beginning, clearly indicating he had something to discuss with her.

After everyone had left and the atmosphere was no longer as tense, Benedict revealed a distressed expression.

“Callie, I feel like... someone’s trying to kill me!”

“Hmm?” Calista looked at him, puzzled.

Benedict furrowed his brows. “Perhaps it’s not just a feeling, you know. These past few days have been strange. The day before yesterday, I nearly got hit by a car. Yesterday, I tripped on something and almost hit

ΠΥ head on a sharp rock. And just now, right when I was about to leave the house, my car brakes suddenly failed! I had to run until the car ran out of gas before I could catch a taxi over here.”

The expression on Calista’s face gradually shifted from indifference to seriousness.

One or two incidents could be chalked up to coincidence, but as they increased, it became clear that Benedict might be on to something—someone was out to kill him. However, to say that Benedict had offended someone would be overestimating him. The only plausible explanation was that they were actually targeting her.

Seeing that Calista remained silent, Benedict said, “I can’t recall offending anyone. I suspect they weren’t targeting me. What puzzles me is that, if I were to die, it doesn’t seem like it would have much of an impact on you...

“What do you mean by having no impact on me?” Calista suddenly raised an eyebrow. “If you were to die before

my wedding, it would likely be postponed indefinitely, and any delay implies uncertainty.”

Calista’s ominous words sent chills down Benedict’s spine, causing beads of sweat to form on his forehead.

Chapter 296 This Will Alleviate The Pain

“What should I do then? Should... should I hire some bodyguards?”

Calista shook her head. “I’ll have Kallum assign someone to protect you. For the time being, it’s best if you avoid going anywhere other than the office.”

When Benedict left, Kallum had sent Quintus to accompany him. If anyone was most concerned about this marriage affair, it was undoubtedly Kallum. Therefore, to ensure there were no problems, Quintus was sent with ten specially-trained bodyguards who were also tasked with protecting Benedict around the clock.

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 297 Aiming For A Child

“It isn’t actually that dangerous,” Calista analyzed. “Since they choose to kill him by staging an accident, it shows that the person only dares to operate in the shadows. They’re not really a threat, so there’s no need to mobilize so many people.”

“Why shouldn’t I?” Kallum raised an eyebrow, stating firmly, “I won’t let anything disrupt our wedding!”

Calista couldn’t help but laugh. “You’re taking this so seriously, so I guess I have no choice but to aim for a child at the same time?”

Kallum also laughed. “That would be perfect!”

At that moment, Paul suddenly approached, speaking with a hint of hesitation.

“Mr. Kallum, Mr. Yost and his daughter are requesting to meet you.”

Kallum’s heart skipped a beat as he glanced at Calista somewhat uneasily. This is strange. I haven’t done anything wrong, so why am I feeling guilty?

Calista, however, said with great interest, “The Yost family? Perhaps they have to beg for mercy. Let them

in.”

Upon hearing Calista’s instructions, Paul promptly set off to carry them out. After all, everyone knew that Calista’s commands were essentially Kallum’s wishes.

“Callic, if you don’t want to meet them, you really don’t have to.”

With a huff, Kallum grudgingly added, “It’s not like they are anyone of importance.”

“No, I just wanted to see what Mirabelle has become after a year in prison.”

After all, there was nothing more satisfying than witnessing one’s adversary’s misfortune.

Before long, she caught sight of Mirabelle, gracefully adorned in a white dress. Considering the weather, it was quite a feat for the latter to wear such a thin dress. Mirabelle seemed unchanged from a year ago, which left Calista somewhat disappointed.

If Mirabelle knew what Calista was thinking, she would surely be livid.

Her life was anything but unchanged. In just over a year, the reputation she painstakingly built in the entertainment industry was ruined. After the scandal at school, she could no longer attend it. She had always aspired to marry into a prestigious family, but now, no one would ever marry a convicted felon, let alone the Fairchild family.

In the past, Mirabelle was a lady of high society, desired by many. However, she had fallen from grace, her current status barely a notch above Quincy.

“Kal” Mirabelle first gave Kallum a pitiful glance, then turned her attention to Calista. “Callie...”

Her father, George, also appeared distressed. “Mr. Kallum, Ms. Stafford, I’ve come with my daughter to apologize.”

He appeared considerably thinner, bearing the marks of a life filled with hardships. “We hope that you will

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Chapter 297 Aiming For A Child

Silas was not at home, and Wanda had even less tolerance for them, so she didn’t show up. If it wasn’t for Calista’s request to see them, it was uncertain whether the Yost family would have even been allowed in..

With a scoff, Kallum said, “Don’t you think coming to apologize now is a little too late?”

George was immediately awash with embarrassment. They hadn’t even sat down yet, but Kallum’s intention to kick them out was crystal clear.

“Mr. Kallum, there might be a misunderstanding here. We have come with a sincere heart...”

Seeing that her words didn’t sway Kallum, Mirabelle darkened her gaze. However, she quickly shifted her attention to Calista and spoke.

“Callie... there are some things I’d like to discuss with you privately. Could you step out for a bit and let our father chat with Kal in private?”

“Whatever it is, you can say it here. I am her husband. There’s nothing I shouldn’t hear.”

Upon hearing that Mirabelle planned to spend time alone with Calista, Kallum was instantly reminded of the previous incident where Mirabelle smashed Calista with a stone. He instantly grew wary.

Mirabelle put on a look of hurt, but she didn't back down. She was determined to see Calista today, no matter what.

"Callie, do you not want to know about your sister's affairs?"

"Quincy?" Calista suddenly seemed interested. She pondered for a moment, then stepped forward and said, "Alright then, let's go for a walk."

"Callie?" Kallum held onto Calista's hand, the disagreement on his face was telling. "I'm staying with you. After all, I don't have anything to talk about with Mr. Yost."

"Mr. Kallum.." George pleaded, breaking into a cold sweat. "Please, grant me another chance. The Yost family sincerely wants to offer our apologies..."

Calista waved her hand dismissively. "No worries. You just stay here and chat with Mr. Yost. As it happens, I too would like to catch up with Ms. Yost."

Upon seeing that Calista's mind was made up, Kallum, despite his disagreement, could only direct his frustration at the Yost family. I can't believe them. Hasn't Callie suffered enough? Why can't these people take the hint?

Kallum's concern nearly drove Mirabelle to grit her teeth in frustration, as Kallum had never cared so much for someone before. If she hadn't witnessed it herself, Mirabelle would never have believed it, but seeing it with her own eyes only fueled her resentment.

"This way please."

Calista spoke to Mirabelle, prompting her to finally pull away the lingering gaze she had no Kallum. Then, she left with Calista.

Within the garden of Fairchild Manor, the weather was gloomy, looking like it was going to rain. Consequently, some of the valuable flower species had been moved indoors.

"Go on, what do you wo tell me?"

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Chapter 297 Aiming For A Child

"Callic.. Mirabelle said with a hurt tone, "Do we really have to be this distant? Over the past year, I've been filled with regret every day in jail. Now, I truly regret my actions. Could you give me another chance for us to continue being friends?"

Her face was pale as she spoke earnestly. If it had been the old Calista, she might have wavered

momentarily. But now....

150

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 298 Showing Her True Face

Calista glanced at her. "What did you want to tell me about Quincy?"

Seeing that Calista was impervious to her friendly gesture, Mirabelle had no choice but to abandon her plan of befriending the former.

She said bitterly, "You're not aware yet, are you? Quincy has recently gotten involved with a bigwig!"

"A bigwig?" Calista raised an eyebrow nonchalantly, "How big?"

Mirabelle didn't spill the beans right away. Instead, she decided to keep Calista in suspense.

"She asked me to relay a message to you. In three days, the Wolford family is hosting a banquet and she insists on your presence.

Worried that Calista might not take it seriously, she added, "She also mentioned that if you don't go, Benedict might suffer a minor mishap..."

Only then did Calista look at her with a concerned expression.

"Since it's difficult to guard against her, I think you should really make the trip.

Calista didn't give an answer. Instead, she suddenly asked, "What about you? How was your experience in prison this past year?"

Mirabelle's face suddenly changed.

"It seems it wasn't really good. Perhaps you had to curse me every day in prison just to get through the day. So what was it that prompted you, after getting out, to pretend to want to be friends with me?"

"Calista!"

Mirabelle gritted her teeth, her face instantly darkening. "Has anyone ever told you how annoying you are!"

“There might be.”

Upon witnessing Calista’s dismissive expression, Mirabelle could no longer keep up her act and spoke out in frustration.

“That’s the very look! What’s so special about you? You’re only relying on Kallum’s affection for you. If it weren’t for the Fairchild family, Harvey, no, Sterling would have destroyed you! What reason is there for you to feel so smug?”

“Before, I wasn’t too pleased, but seeing your disdain for me and your inability to get rid of me, I’m quite satisfied now.

“Heh, aren’t you celebrating a bit too soon?” Mirabelle sneered, her voice lowering to a whisper. “Men change, especially men like Kallum. He can have anything he wants, so do you really think he’d be loyal to you?”

Calista remained silent.

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Chapter 298 Showing Her True Face

much he values you now. It’s just like how much he valued me before, and what is his attitude toward me now? What has happened to me will be what’s awaiting your”

Calista gave her a quizzical look.

Mirabelle, however, put on a pitiful expression. “I truly feel sorry for you, who is trapped in Kallum’s affection. He used to be the same with me. Whatever I wanted, I would only have to say it once, and he would always manage to get it for me, no matter the cost. He’s handsome, powerful, and ardently passionate, making him hard for any woman to resist. But when a man like that turns cold–hearted, he becomes absolutely ruthless. And now, you’re actually marrying him? Honestly, Calista, I’m already feeling sorry for your married life. Your family is completely dependent on your in–laws, and you yourself have no power at all. Who knows how far you can go just by relying on that elusive thing called love...

“You needn’t concern yourself about my affairs!”

At that moment, Kallum suddenly appeared with a burning gaze. If looks could kill, Mirabelle would have long been dead.

Darn it, this woman is indeed as pretentious as before, even daring to fill Callie’s mind with negativity behind my back!

Kallum's arrival caught Mirabelle off guard, sending her into a state of panic. However, Kallum didn't even glance her way. Instead, he took Calista into his arms and, right in front of Mirabelle, kissed Calista passionately on the lips.

After their kiss, he firmly said, "Callie, don't listen to her nonsense. My feelings for you are different...."

He furrowed his brows, not particularly adept at expressing romantic sentiments because all his emotions were displayed for all to see.

"Don't worry, I trust you."

Calista's reaction was rather nonchalant. With a smile, she addressed Mirabelle, who looked pale, "Thank you for conveying Quincy's request. I must admit, you've piqued my curiosity. I think I'll go."

"Why waste time talking to her? Someone, show them out!"

Kallum was genuinely furious. If it hadn't been for his principle of not laying a hand on a woman, he would have never allowed Mirabelle to just walk away in one piece.

Mirabelle also knew that she had inadvertently stirred up trouble again. Without daring to utter a single word, she hurriedly followed the housekeeper out.

It wasn't until she stepped out of Fairchild Manor's gate that indignation and resentment surged within her

heart.

"Just wait and see! I won't let you two be together!"

Thinking of Calista's acceptance to the Wolford family's invitation, she felt a bit smug. "I'm sure the two of you won't be the same after that."

On the day of the Wolford family's banquet, Kallum originally didn't want Calista to attend. However, Calista insisted on going. Apart from Benedict's sake, she had a vague idea of who Quincy's new patron might be. If her guess was correct, this visit would confirm it.

Chapter 298 Showing Her True Face

However, Calista didn't want Kallum to go with her, so she tried to dissuade him.

"I won't infect others. I assure you, it's safe for me to go. But in your case, visiting crowded places can be risky, do you understand?"

In the car, Calista attempted to negotiate with him.

Kallum gritted his teeth. Then I'll wait for you in the car!"

Seeing his resolute attitude, Calista had no choice but to agree. With Kallum around, her safety was also guaranteed.

150

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 299 A Trap

After Calista stepped out of the car, she realized the party had already been in full swing for a while. After entering, she glanced around and was surprised to find that everyone there was young.

The moment Calista arrived, Quincy immediately abandoned the conversation she was engaged in and came over with a smile.

"Callie! I thought you weren't coming!"

Calista squinted her eyes, finding it hard to recognize Quincy. The latter had sexy short hair, heavy makeup, and deep cleavage, wearing a skirt that barely reached her thighs.

Does Yelena even care about her? Quincy's current appearance can easily pass as a top escort in a nightclub!

Seeing Calista's gaze, Quincy pushed her chest out and coquettishly said, "Am I scaring you? I got breast augmentation and liposuction in Hestrya. Do you think I look beautiful now?"

Her tone was casual, as if their previous conflicts didn't exist at all. Calista's scrutinizing gaze only made Quincy giggle.

"Don't look at me like that. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be living this good life now. No one controls me anymore, and I have plenty of money to spend! Much better than being 'Ms. Stafford

Calista didn't miss the hint of ruthlessness in Quincy's smile as she spoke. She cut to the chase. "I heard you found a big backer. Who is it?"

Quincy chuckled, her eyes wandering over Calista's figure.

"They say keep it mysterious when you have a backer, right? Well, he's in the room upstairs. The party downstairs is so boring. Want to join our private party?"

Calista suddenly realized it was a trap aimed at her. However, with Kallum and the bodyguards just outside, she had nothing to fear.

“Let’s go take a look then.”

Quincy flashed a mysterious smile. “You’re going to love it.”

With that, she led Calista through a winding corridor before reaching a room. Upon opening the door, an odd, sour smell wafted in the air. The room was filled with smoke, causing Calista to furrow her brows slightly.

She seemed to have smelled this odor somewhere before.

As they walked in, even Calista was slightly shocked despite her usual composure. There were seventeen or eighteen pairs of men and women in the room, most of whom were barely dressed. Some were vaping, while others were engaging in inappropriate acts. They were completely lost in their own world as if they were in their own beds!

Calista suddenly understood what kind of party this was. They were taking drugs as a group!

Drugs are banned in the country, yet Quincy is openly hosting a marijuana party at home? Does she have a death

Chapter 299 A Trap.

“How is it? Shocking, right? Do you know? Taking a hit before having sex is like being in heaven,” Quincy said, lighting a cigarette and blowing smoke rings at Calista. “Callie, want to give it a try?”

Calista instinctively took a step back. There were also other drugs mixed in the air. She had just been overwhelmed by the smell of smoke.

As she stepped back, two men blocked her path.

“Ms. Calista, this is a private party. To prevent accidents, no one who enters can leave until the party is

over!

It was only then that Calista realized what Quincy meant. She had assembled a group of wealthy and influential people here to engage in debauchery and then brought her in. Those people must have brought bodyguards to ensure their actions inside didn’t leak out. So, while it was easy for Calista to come in, it wouldn’t be so simple to leave.

So Quincy doesn't want to confront me directly and instead recruited several influential people to take the lead?

"You really went to great lengths to keep me around."

Calista looked around at the people in the room, whose gazes were subtly fixed on her, seemingly being wary about something. Of course, if Calista left now and started spreading rumors outside, their reputations would go down the drain when outsiders came in and caught them red-handed.

How could Quincy bring in someone who clearly isn't the playing type? And she even wants them to take action.

-Don't say

it like that," Quincy said nonchalantly. "I'm just helping you test Kallum's sincerity. I wonder if a couple of hours later when Kallum finds out you've been in this room for so long, what will he think? Will he be as steadfast in his affection for you as before, or will he abandon you?"

Quincy smirked triumphantly. "Of course, you can also choose to call him now and have him come to take you away. But with so many people here, if things get out of hand, the Fairchild family will inevitably make several new enemies. After all, those who come here are not ordinary people."

Quincy laid bare her scheme, putting Calista in a difficult position where any choice she made would be

wrong.

Calista finally hesitated. In her previous life, Quincy's final backer was clearly someone from the Ingram family. But if it was him, he would never have thought of such a dirty and tricky scheme...

Calista carefully observed the people in the room, realizing their identities were extremely sensitive. Yet, they were here. The identity of the person behind the scenes was becoming obvious.

"So, is your new patron Jason Wendell?"

Her tone was hesitant and somewhat annoyed. If it was Jason, then things would be a bit tricky.

But other than the fearless rich and powerful Jason, she couldn't think of anyone else who would dare to host such a party with so many people here.

Released on June 8, 2024

Chapter 300 A Madman.

Calista couldn't help but be on high alert because you never knew what a lunatic might do next!

"How did you know?"

Quincy widened her eyes in surprise. I hadn't mentioned her association with Jason to anyone, so how did Calista know? Before she could finish her sentence, a mesmerizing male voice echoed from the depths of the

Toom.

"Well... I'm delighted. Am I really this famous in Horington?"

The speaker was a man whose clothes and hair were disheveled. His face was decent enough, but due to his indulgences, his cheeks were gaunt, and his eyes were a little swollen.

At this moment, he stared at Calista with shining eyes and exclaimed, "What a beauty! Truly a beauty! It's no wonder I called so many people here to witness! Darling, come here. I promise to make you so happy you'll feel like you're flying!"

Sure enough, it was him!

The moment Calista saw Jason, all the haze caused by drugs vanished instantly. She squinted her eyes, observing this famous and wealthy playboy with a cold demeanor.

If she had to give him a nickname, it would be "madman. There was nothing he wouldn't dare to do. He was a reckless madman who never considered the consequences!

She wouldn't forget that in a few years, Jason would die of a sexually transmitted disease due to his promiscuous behavior. But that wasn't why she was here!

Calista cursed inwardly. Based on Harvey's relationship with the Ingram family and her memories from her previous life, she had thought that she would meet Marcus, a wolf in sheep's clothing, here to gain some insight and seek revenge.

But she never expected Quincy to have attached herself to Jason. Indeed, she couldn't trust her memories from her previous life anymore.

"Do you know who I am?"

Calista took a few steps back. Even though she knew that saying such things to this group of people who had lost all their reason wouldn't have much effect, she immediately revealed her identity.

"I

m Kallum Fairchild's soon-to-be wife. Jason, I know you fear nothing, but for the sake of a woman who has been used by someone else, if you provoke the Fairchild family, your father won't be able to protect you!"

If it were anyone else, hearing Calista's background would surely make them think twice before acting rashly. But Jason?

The more composed Calista appeared, the more enthusiastic Jason became! He even praised Quincy, "Well done! The woman you brought this time is truly exquisite! Kallum's woman? Fantastic! I can hardly wait!"

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But this

one... I want her!"

Calista inwardly cursed her luck. No matter how many schemes she came up with, when faced with a scoundrel, there was nothing she could do! And when she checked her phone just now, she found that there was no signal! In other words, if Jason forced himself on her tonight, those outside might not even

know.

Despite experiencing something unexpected for the first time, Calista remained calm. She knew that once she panicked, she would lose control of the situation.

"Don't come any closer, or I'll kill you!"

Jason laughed at Calista's words. "Hahaha, did you hear that? This girl says she'll kill us!"

Everyone around was laughing, but the look in Calista's eyes was growing colder by the moment.

Initially, neither Calista nor Kallum paid much attention to this small gathering. After all, it was a society ruled by law now. Even if Quincy lacked brains, she wouldn't dare do anything outrageous on her own turf, unless she had a death wish.

But when Calista's call couldn't get through, Kallum's expression changed instantly.

It seemed that this gathering wasn't as ordinary as they thought. Calista was in trouble.

Kallum clenched his phone and ordered coldly, "Quintus, surround the villa with people. Until I find Callie, no one can leave! Gunner, let's go in!"

With Kallum's command, the people in the cars all moved. To prevent others from getting a chance to approach him, Kallum was surrounded by eight people as they marched imposingly into the banquet hall.

Seeing them approaching aggressively, many puzzled guests spontaneously backed away. They didn't know what was happening, but they were all frightened by the murderous intent emanating from Kallum.

"Who is that? So scary. Could it be someone seeking revenge?"

"You don't recognize him?" A man whispered cautiously in her ear, "Remember the one who killed your cousin some time ago? You've forgotten who he is?"

The woman's face turned pale instantly, and she didn't dare to make a sound.

Since those who came here had some connection to the Wolford family, they were all afraid when they learned of Kallum's arrival. After all, although it was Calista who had intervened in the matter, without the support of the Fairchild family, Harvey wouldn't have died so quickly.

Seeing Kallum's appearance, they feared that he wouldn't stop after killing Harvey, and they would be implicated as well.

Otherwise, why would Kallum/come to such a small and intimate gathering?

The villa wasn't particularly large, so after Kallum stormed in, it was as if a shark charging into a shoal of

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Chapter 300 A Madman

"Jason, take it easy. She's Kallum's sweetheart!"

"Sweetheart? Haha! She's just a woman. If Kallum wants her. I'll give him ten or twenty more. But this one... I want her!"

Calista inwardly cursed her luck. No matter how many schemes she came up with, when faced with scoundrel, there was nothing she could do! And when she checked her

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