

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 361

## Chapter 361 Exhausting Conversation

His voice was filled with bitterness, yet he spoke firmly.

“You’re using my feelings for you to punish me. Love would never allow you to do such a thing...”

The expression on Calista’s face turned cold.

“I’ve tried so many times, yet you always snap out of it at the final moment, Calista. This isn’t how love is shown. You’ve been fooling yourself into thinking that you love me, and I, I was naive enough to believe that you loved me...”

Upon saying this, Kallum gave a derisive shake of his head, released her, and seemed ready to leave.

Calista’s eyes narrowed slightly before she suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck, planting a passionate kiss on his lips.

Caught in Kallum’s surprised gaze, Calista’s eyes gradually sharpened. Her voice was hoarse; each word she uttered was filled with force..

“If I didn’t love you.... I wouldn’t have been so utterly hopeless!”

She seemed unsatisfied, pushing forward, pinning Kallum against the wall. Her hands gripped his collar, forcing him to lower his gaze to meet hers.

“If I didn’t love you, I should have destroyed you!” Her tone suddenly turned ominously terrifying. “You’re right! I’m not as righteous as I claim to be. So what if those who have wronged me have never made mistakes in their lives? If they’ve hurt me, they deserve to die! They deserve to go to hell! So what if I use your feelings to punish you? This is already the lightest punishment!”

“Then I’d rather you be a bit more ruthless!”

In the midst of Calista’s icy counterattack, Kallum had also gone somewhat mad.

“At least I wouldn’t be so helpless toward you, Does that make you happy? I’m powerless when it comes to you, so I’d rather you be harsher toward me, to make me give up hope!”

“It’s not too late now...”

After releasing his collar, Calista took a step back.

“We can still be enemies now, if that’s what you want.”

Kallum remained silent. Amidst the silence, Calista suddenly let out a soft laugh.

“If

you

don’t want us to become enemies, can I leave now?”

This single sentence felt like a thorn, ruthlessly piercing into Kallum’s chest. He stared in disbelief, his eyes widened, and then he suddenly burst into laughter, his eyes turning red as he spoke.

“Leave…”

He pointed at the door. “Get out!”

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As soon as she left, Kallum punched the wall in frustration. Yet, the heartache he felt did not subside. Instead, it became even more unbearable.

What was he doing? He had clearly decided not to argue when he came over… It wasn’t difficult to swallow his pride, especially when it was her. He still wanted to marry her. Even if he didn’t bring up the marriage now, it would be fine to return to their previous way of interacting.

But now, their relationship had cooled to freezing point, and every step they took became incredibly difficult.

For several days in a row, the two were engaged in a silent standoff. The entire Fairchild Manor was steeped in a gloomy atmosphere, with no one daring to hit a nerve.

It seemed as though Calista was intentionally avoiding Kallum, spending consecutive days immersed in the lab. Even their meal times were deliberately staggered.

This caused Kallum to perpetually radiate an icy demeanor, no matter where he was, which left people feeling deeply unnerved.

However, they were headed to the same place that day, to the Ingram family’s engagement party.

This made Kallum a bit nervous, as he was eager to seize this opportunity to smooth things over.

As soon as Calista got into the car, she closed her eyes out of exhaustion, not even giving Kallum a chance to speak.

After reflecting on the events of the past few days, he couldn't help but feel regret. He was well aware of what Calista's feelings for him had meant in the past. Yet, in a fit of anger, he had used this to question her. He must have been out of his mind.

However, he pondered, it was quite normal for couples to quarrel. Perhaps all they needed was an opportunity to break the ice.

Kallum casually glanced at Calista's face, only to notice faint dark circles under her eyes. Quintus mentioned that she hadn't been sleeping well for several days now, all in an effort to keep up with the schedule.

In reality, it wasn't just her who was affected. Kallum simply couldn't sleep. Whenever he thought of her, the nights seemed to stretch into an endless torment. However, his stubborn nature prevented him from showing any signs of it.

Halfway through the drive, Calista seemed to be in a trance, remaining perfectly still. Kallum wanted to strike up a conversation several times but didn't know how to start. After struggling for a while, he finally spoke with a stern expression.

"Did I hear right that the medicine was successful and that it's now in the experimental stage?"

The previous day, Shaun had approached him with a face full of joy to share some good news, but Kallum couldn't muster even a hint of happiness. This was because he wanted to celebrate this wonderful news with Calista, but she was nowhere to be found.

Calista only half-opened her eyes before quickly closing them again.

"Yes.

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How was he supposed to respond to that?

Kallum's anger was flaring up again. Ever since the fallout between the two, Kallum's temper had worsened considerably. Now, even Wanda dared not say a word, fearing she might set him off.

However, considering how hard Calista had been working these past few days, could it be that she was just too exhausted to speak?

In his mind, he had made up an excuse for her, then Kallum spoke again.

“Once we get to the Ingram residence, stick with me and don’t wander off,” he said.

After speaking, he felt that his tone might have been too cold, so he attempted to explain in a more moderate manner.

“The Ingram family isn’t the same as the Woldford family. They have their own trained people. If you’re taken away, don’t expect me to save you!”

This time, Calista didn’t even open her eyes.

“Mhm.”

This very conversation was absolutely exhausting to Kallum.

His breath quickened several times over, and his hand clenched in an attempt to suppress his anger. But he couldn’t hold it back. Even he hadn’t anticipated the profound impact Calista’s indifference would have on him.

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“Did you even listen to what I was saying?”

Kallum reached out, gently turning her face toward him. At that moment, Calista finally fully opened her

eyes.

Calista wasn’t wrong about one thing. Her eyes were indeed beautiful. He had praised them countless times before. Whenever she focused her gaze on someone, it was bound to make their heart skip a beat. That was why his next words got stuck in his throat. It had been a long time since she had looked at him with such focus.

“I... was talking to you!”

Despite the evident passion in his words, there was an inexplicable softening in Kallum’s voice. His hand, which was touching her face, did not withdraw. Instead, he traced her features tenderly as if reluctant to let

“I’m really tired.”

Calista’s voice was soft. “Unless it’s something important, please refrain from speaking.”

Kallum’s actions paused, his expression turning—somber.

“Then tell me... What really matters?”

“For instance, less idle chatter would be appreciated.”

Kallum’s gaze suddenly ignited with fire, “Calista! Do you really think...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Calista had already moved downwards, resting on his lap. “Let me sleep a bit more.”

Her sudden closeness caught Kallum off guard, leaving him secretly delighted. That tiny spark of hope was instantly extinguished.

Due to the rapid change, his expression seemed a bit silly, but he dared not move from his position, fearing that Calista might be uncomfortable in her sleep. He then sat up and closed his eyes to rest.

His hand... finally came to rest gently on her shoulder.

The palpable tension filled the entire carriage, so intense that one could hear a pin drop.

Even though they were still in a cold war with each other, Calista’s intimacy softened Kallum’s heart. His tightly pursed lips couldn’t help but curve up slightly.

Fine, I’ll just give her a bit more time to cool down.

Shortly after, five black cars pulled into the Ingram residence, which by then was already brightly lit.

“Do you know how Quincy managed to connect with Horatio while she was in jail?”

In front of the grand entrance, Kallum spoke up once again. His tone was noticeably more cheery. Calista glanced at him. “Do tell.”

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“Quincy is pregnant!”

Calista was taken aback.

“Horatio was quite the dominant figure even in prison. Once he had everything arranged, his time in jail was almost like a vacation, which is why he had the chance to meet her.”

Kallum softly clarified things for Calista.

“Well, that turned out to be a blessing in disguise,” Calista said, shaking her head as she looped her arm through Kallum’s

At present, they had only postponed their wedding to the public. Her “child” was still in the picture, so she and Kallum were still together.

Once again, he was enveloped by her faint, cool fragrance. It was at that moment that Kallum’s demeanor suddenly softened.

“Calista.

“Hmm?”

Kallum nervously pressed his lips together.

“Can we... make amends?”

When Calista looked up, she saw Kallum’s eyes darting away due to his nervousness. Once he spoke, it became much easier to carry on the conversation.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to question you that day. I know you once... loved me very much.”

He wore a smile tinged with bitterness, standing at the entrance of the magnificent golden gate. Setting aside his dignity and restraint, he looked at her with a sense of relief.

“I’m not forcing you to return to any certain point, but at the very least, could you please not ignore me?”

These past couple of days, he felt like he was almost suffocating.

Before Calista could utter a word, an elated voice rang out. “The presence of Mr. Kallum truly graces our gathering!”

Sixty-year-old Horatio strode in, looking as youthful as a forty-year-old. When he saw Calista, a subtle glint flashed in his eyes.

As Calista faced her nemesis, her demeanor changed instantly. Kallum responded in kind, “Since Mr. Ingram has invited me, how could I possibly refuse?”

“Thank you so much for gracing us with your presence. Please, come inside!”

“This way.”

Kallum led Calista into the room.

As soon as they entered, they instantly became the center of attention. The combination of a handsome man and a beautiful woman was always a pleasing sight to the eyes. However, what really sparked people's

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curiosity was the nature of their relationship..

"Do you think it's true that the girl named Calista is really pregnant? If she is, why would they delay the wedding?"

Someone sneered, "Perhaps the child's father is someone else?"

Otherwise, how would one explain the sudden decision to postpone the wedding on the eve of the ceremony?

In the momentary absence of Kallum, Calista found her path blocked by Jarrett.

"It's been a while, hasn't it?" Jarrett, with glasses perched on his nose and dressed in a beige suit, looked every bit the successful businessman. Yet, behind those lenses, there was a hint of mischief.

"I haven't thanked you for what happened last time."

Calista understood clearly. Jarrett had been missing for quite some time, and it was certain that he had used the people left behind by Sterling, as well as the downfall of the Wolford family; to seize the market swiftly. The Sinclair family and the Wolford family had always been competitors. Judging from Jarrett's radiant and cheerful appearance, he must have been quite pleased with himself recently.

"No need for thanks. I haven't forgotten the agreement between us. Helping you is like helping myself," Calista said with a smile.

"So, is this agreement coming into effect now?" Jarrett glanced at Kallum, who was not far away, being stopped by Horatio. He laughed and said, "You're pregnant, yet the wedding is canceled. What's this? Has Kallum finally changed his heart? Then are you going to take my route of retreat?"

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Calista slightly raised an eyebrow. "No rush. I still have some things left unfinished."

Jarrett wore a look of disappointment, half-jokingly leaning in closer. He whispered into her ear, "Actually, I don't care if the child in your belly is mine or not. Won't you consider me, especially after Kallum called off the wedding?"

"What are you talking about?"

Without anyone noticing, Kallum had suddenly walked over. He wore a smile on his lips, but his whole demeanor radiated an intense chill. It was as if he was ready to drive out intruders from his territory. Kallum's hostility made everyone around feel uncomfortable.

Jarrett took a step back, expressing a hint of regret. "Look at this. It's been so long, and we don't even have time to catch up."

Kallum would never forget Jarrett's subtle ambition toward Calista. His guard was up, at an all-time high. Without a hint of emotion, he stepped between the two. His tall figure completely shielded Calista as he scoffed coldly.

"It's not that I don't want to, but Callie has been having a tough time lately. I'm sure you're aware that carrying a first baby is always like this."

Jarrett's expression finally took a turn for the worse. He let out an ambiguous laugh. "If that's the case, I won't overstay my welcome."

He glanced toward Calista, a flash of light behind his glasses. "Take care of yourself. In crucial moments, don't forget our agreement."

Calista nodded, watching him as he left.

Kallum hadn't expected that Calista actually had an agreement with Jarrett.

He couldn't help but burn with jealousy, especially when Calista ignored him and engaged in an animated conversation with another man. He was seething with resentment.

"What did you agree upon with him?"

Kallum glared at her with a warning look, his words seething through clenched teeth. "Don't forget. You're still my woman!" And, of course, she would always be. "So, you better not harbor any unnecessary thoughts." She shouldn't even think about other men.

Calista felt somewhat helpless as she moved closer to him. From an outsider's perspective, it looked as if they were in an embrace.

"Mr. Kallum, I'm pregnant now. Who would be interested in me? You're being too sensitive."



Her soft lips inadvertently brushed against Kallum's sensitive spot, causing his ears to flush red instantly and his breathing to hasten slightly

In the past, he and Calista were close whenever they wanted to be. But recently, their cold war had lasted so long, he hadn't... With that thought, Kallum felt his heart suddenly flare with warmth, and his gaze on Calista became fervent./

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And at that moment, an unexpected turn of events occurred.

Suddenly, a woman crawled out from under the long table. She was holding a wine bottle in her hand and was screaming at Calista.

"B\*tch! Go to hell!"

No one had anticipated this situation. She had attacked Calista, who was standing in front of Kallum. When Quintus, who was behind Kallum, wanted to intervene, it was already too late.

A hefty wine bottle came swinging down fiercely! Calista instinctively tried to dodge, but it was too late. At that moment, Kallum swiftly turned around to see her in his arms, the wine bottle brutally smashed into the back of his head. With that, the entire banquet was thrown into chaos.

Kallum's injured?

When the woman was pulled away, she was still hurling shrill curses like a madwoman.

"Go to hell! Go to hell! Calista! Just Go to hell!"

Calista hadn't expected such a spectacle to unfold in front of the large crowd, and the crazed woman at the center of it all was none other than the star of the day, Quincy.

"What the hell is happening?"

Kallum's face darkened, causing everyone around to be filled with terror. Horatio, looking utterly bewildered, rushed over. "Mr. Kallum, are you... are you all right? I have no idea what's going on. After Quincy became pregnant, she suddenly went mad! I was afraid she might hurt people so I locked her up, but I didn't expect her to actually escape..."

Kallum scoffed. Only a fool will believe such words!

Calista snapped back to reality from the sudden accident. As she noticed a speck of blood on the shattered glass on the ground, her pupils abruptly constricted in shock.

Oh no!

Kallum also realized the issue at hand. Quintus quickly led his men to separate the crowd, and with a cold voice, he said, "We demand an explanation for today's incident on behalf of Mr. Kallum. If not, it would seem as if you had this planned all along!"

Kallum's face fell. "Enough. Let's go!"

It was considered a major faux pas to leave a banquet hosted by a reputable family on bad terms. However, the Fairchild family's reaction could be deemed reasonable. After all, they were inexplicably assaulted, and the perpetrator was a lunatic, no less. It was feared that this incident might strain the relationship between the two families in the future. All things considered, the Ingram family had truly been caught in an undeserved disaster.

Only those privy to the inside story knew that there was more than meets the eye.

"Mr. Kallum..." Horatio expressed with deep regret, hastily trying to keep him from leaving. "All this is my uncle's fault. How about this? Please stay. Let me have someone attend to your wounds first?"

His demands were reasonable and seemed sincere. In the presence of so many individuals with unique

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statuses, if Kallum insisted on causing a scene, it would only raise suspicions. After all, his injuries were not severe; he had only bled a little. However, Horatio was a senior who had been on good terms with the Fairchilds since Kallum's grandfather's time.

Kallum was stopped in his tracks, a flash of defiance briefly crossing his eyes.

"Mr. Ingram, I respect the bond you had with my grandpa, hence my respect toward you. But don't mistake that as an invitation to play your cunning games in front of me, all right?"

He positioned Calista behind him, pointing in the direction where Quincy was dragged away. "If my memory serves me right, you invited everyone to the engagement party of Quincy and Horatio. But since I arrived, all I've seen is a lunatic! Since when did the Ingram family become a charity house, even accepting a madwoman as a daughter-in-law? If I'm not mistaken, you already have two grandsons!"

### Chapter 364 Hand Them Over

"I don't care what tricks you're playing, but since you've decided to involve me, you should pay the price!. From now on, it would be best if our families ceased contact."

Kallum's words had left Horatio looking rather displeased. Many people had started to sense a different undercurrent. Yes, why had the Ingram family arranged an engagement for their precious son with a lunatic? The banquet that day seemed to have been planned with ulterior motives.

At this moment, Horatio was surprised that Kallum remained completely unruffled. If Harvey were to die, it wouldn't be unjust at all.

Seeing Kallum determined to confront him, he pleaded anxiously, "Mr. Kallum, please don't misunderstand. I didn't mean it like that..."

At that moment, a flustered butler rushed over, exclaiming loudly, "Something terrible has happened, Mr. Ingram! Earlier, when we tried to stop Ms. Quincy, she accidentally cut someone's arm with the wine bottle she was wielding at Mr. Kallum. Now, that person has developed a fever!"

How could this be? Calista was sure of it. The half bottle of wine that Quincy had taken away didn't contain any of Kallum's blood. In other words, Horatio had indeed come for Kallum today.

But why? Their families had a close relationship. The Ingram family had only reached their current status due to the support of the Fairchild family. Why would he do such a thing?

Many people, unaware of the real situation, subconsciously took a step back from Kallum after finding out the truth.

Wait a minute. Wasn't the matter of Kallum falling ill already clarified? How did something like this still happen?

Kallum couldn't figure it out. What was Horatio's motive? Wasn't his actions akin to shooting himself in the

foot?

In the presence of so many people. Horatio didn't even bother to put on a pretense. Instead, he scolded. with a feigned innocence, "What on earth are you talking about?"

Suddenly, he pulled out a testing device from his pocket. Pointing at the bloodstain on the ground, he said, "Look, this is Mr. Kallum's blood right here on the ground. I'll test it for you right now!"

No sooner had he stepped forward than Kallum had grabbed him by the collar.

"Horatio, what are you implying?"

Kallum lowered his voice, his tone grim. "What are you scheming? What do you want from me?"

After being pulled up, Horatio stopped those who wanted to rush forward to save him, lowering his voice as he spoke with a smile.

"Mr. Kallum, you seem quite agitated. I'm merely trying to dispel everyone's doubts. After all, those who are here today are all friends and honored guests. But you're obstructing me, Mr. Kallum. Is there something secretive you wouldn't want to share?"

"State your intentions," Kallum said.

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Everyone exchanged glances, unsure of what they were up to. What was once a pleasant banquet had now turned into a complete mess, leaving a sense of unease among the crowd.

At this critical moment, Horatio suddenly dropped a bombshell.

"Truthfully, I didn't want this either, Mr. Kallum. Do you know? I've been diagnosed with cancer!"

Horatio's words took Kallum aback, causing him to furrow his brows immediately.

The tension in Horatio's body began to ease, his voice growing softer. "There's something wrong with my heart. I could die at any moment if I don't find a suitable heart. But my genes are unique. I don't know when I'll be able to find one. Maybe one day, I'll fall asleep and never wake up. All the hard-earned success I've achieved. I might have to hand it over for others to enjoy. So, over the past year, while I was searching for the source of the heart, I kept my eyes on you. I watched the Wolford and Murray families frantically scramble, and I noticed the extraordinary aspects of your Fairchild family. I was the one who sent your distant cousin to collect your blood sample and secretly released the researcher, Wayne. Therefore, I can confirm! You are definitely the infected one!"

His voice was barely a whisper, yet his eyes shone brightly. That was because, to him, seeing Kallum was akin to seeing a beacon of hope in life.

Kallum stepped back, but he was caught by the hand. "You, a K Virus carrier, a man destined to live no more than a month, have survived until now. So, the one who has kept you alive must also be able to keep me alive!"

Horatio looked somewhat frenzied as he spoke rapidly. "I bet prolonging life must harm that person's health. Otherwise, they would have been famous long ago. They must also be someone very important to you. If not, you wouldn't keep it so hidden. I had no

choice but to resort to such a scheme! As long as you hand them over, I can assure everyone that what just happened was merely a misunderstanding. Otherwise, you'll die with me! I'm curious to see, under the watchful eyes of the public, how you intend to stop me. Speak! Who is that person?"

"Heh..."

Kallum's gaze gradually turned icy.

"If you want to know, then go ask the Grim Reaper!"

After he finished speaking, he suddenly threw a fierce punch and knocked Horatio to the ground.

"Dad!"

"Mr. Ingram!"

A crowd had gathered around, yet, without losing a moment, Kallum had seized Calista's hand.

"Let's go!"

Calista was pulled forward by him as they ran.

"Stop them!"

The negotiations had fallen apart. Knowing full well that his future was uncertain, would Horatio really allow Kallum to walk away unscathed?

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Suddenly, over twenty individuals appeared, blocking their path. It seemed they were the trained fighters from the Ingram family.

Suddenly, the argument escalated to physical confrontation, causing the mood of those present to sour considerably.

"What on earth is going on?"

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## Chapter 365 The Injection

The guests were all in a state of panic while some of the more influential individuals confronted Horatio.

“We came here to attend an engagement party, but we neither saw the couple nor heard announcement of the happy news. Mr. Ingram, what on earth are you trying to do?”

any

Someone helped Horatio to his feet, a wild glint flashing in the latter’s eyes. As he ignored everyone else, his gaze was locked solely on Kallum.

“Mr. Kallum, you’re really not going to agree to my request?”

He held a detection pen in his hand. “Strictly speaking, this matter hasn’t harmed you, has it? What’s stopping you from sharing the benefits? Is it that your lives and Calista’s are more valuable than mine? We can negotiate the benefits. You can have whatever you want!”

Kallum tightened his grip on Calista’s hand. “I have no clue what you’re talking about. You’ve gone mad!”

He had it all figured out. Callie’s experiment had reached its final stage. If discovered now, at most, he would be confined to the quarantine area for a while.

Despite the potential for significant backlash, his love for her was so profound that he would never let any harm come to her, not even a single hair on her head, due to external factors.

Upon seeing Kallum choosing to do it the hard way, Horatio let out a cold laugh. He made his way toward the pile of shattered glass, his gaze fixed on Kallum.

“Well, don’t blame me for not considering our past relationship!”

His actions were swift, unlike the fools like Harvey, who made a mess of things and ended up gaining nothing. He knew that to deal with Kallum, he needed to catch him off guard. If Kallum was willing to cooperate, that would be ideal. However, if he refused, he wouldn’t hesitate to escalate the matter, forcing that person to reveal themselves.

With everyone present watching. Horatio’s detection pen emitted a blinding red light the moment it touched Kallum’s blood.

There was someone present who happened to be from Horington Disease Control Center, and they were utterly shocked by what they saw.

“Mr. Kallum, you...”

“That’s right!” Horatio stood up straight. “As you all witnessed, Mr. Kallum was indeed infected with the K Virus, yet he managed to deceive us all!”

With a pained expression, he said, I never expected the results to turn out this way. The Fairchild family really had us fooled!"

With just one sentence, the entire room was in an uproar.

The past played out scene by scene, from the downfall of the Woldford family to the gloomy end of the Murray family. Everyone believed that Kallum was unscathed, that it was all a misunderstanding. But then, an unexpected attack by Horatio shattered the lies of the Fairchild family, Could the truth really be like

this?

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Francis Wilkins from the Disease Control Center furrowed his brows, stepping forward to say, "Mr. Kallum, your condition is quite risky. Please cooperate with us and undergo another examination."

After he finished speaking, the person behind him took out a portable blood testing device they had with them and walked toward Kallum.

At this moment, Kallum resolutely placed Calista's hand into Quintus. "Take good care of her."

He turned his gaze toward Calista again. "I believe you'll find success soon, so don't worry about me. Just take care of yourself."

Calista swiftly grabbed his hand, lowering her voice to ask, "Horatio's target is me, isn't it? He wants me to prolong his life, right?"

Kallum's eyes slightly widened, then his brows furrowed. "No one should speak of this matter. Regardless of their actions, I will be fine. You mustn't expose yourself at all costs."

"If you were taken away, even if nothing happened to you, everything we've done before would be exposed as a deception. The Fairchild family wouldn't be able to explain it to the rest of the country!"

"You don't need to worry about this!" Kallum withdrew his hand. "Just focus on what you need to do."

"Even if you do this, Kallum, I won't acknowledge your kindness. Calista stared at him. "You might as well hand me over. With Old Mr. Yancey around, my presence or absence at this stage doesn't matter..."

Suddenly, Kallum covered her mouth, his gaze burning into hers.

Just when Calista thought he would retort or lecture her, his piercing gaze suddenly softened.

“Who can blame me for falling for you?”

Calista looked at him, inexplicably forgetting to breathe.

At that moment, Francis had already approached Kallum. Just as Kallum was about to say something, Calista suddenly collapsed, falling into Kallum’s arms, who quickly held onto her.

“Why...

His voice faltered, for something sharp had pierced his spine from behind, beneath his suit. Had Calista injected something into his back?

“Mr. Kallum, considering your health condition, would you cooperate with us for another examination?”

Before Kallum could respond, Calista slowly rose from his embrace.

“Getting checked out is fine, right? After all, we’ve been through this kind of baseless chatter several times before, haven’t we?”

Calista’s words subtly changed the expression on Horatio’s face. Could it be that Kallum still had an ace up

his sleeve?

Everyone looked perplexed. When Kallum’s blood was publicly tested and showed issues, Francis’ re- examination seemed to be just a formality. But could there possibly be a different outcome?

Francis was soaked in sweat. He just realized that Horatio’s invitation to him, a mere official from the

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Disease Control Center, was premeditated. However, he was now in a situation where he couldn’t back down, and cooperating with Kallum was his best option.

Upon hearing Calista’s words, he quickly took out his blood testing device. It was something they always carried with them, one of the most accurate instruments for blood tests.

Just as Kallum was about to reach out his hand, Calista spoke up again.



“But I feel it’s utterly outrageous. For an entirely baseless matter, there are those with ill intentions who provoke again and again. Not only once or twice, but they persisted, repeatedly causing trouble...”

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Chapter 366 Normal Blood

Her eyes, bright as stars, suddenly turned to Horatio. “If Kallum is unharmed, what kind of price would you have to pay?”

Horatio, it could be said, was even more certain about Kallum’s situation than Harvey was. Moreover, considering he had already come this far for his own life, he had naturally thought about the consequences of falling out with the Fairchild family.

“Anything you want. It’s only fair. After all, I’ve made such a big blunder unintentionally. I feel extremely guilty,” he said with a smirk.

“Would you give your life if I asked for it?” Calista asked, seemingly in jest. Yet, everyone around them could sense the underlying tension, as if swords were drawn and ready for battle.

Kallum was wracked with waves of intense pain, the kind that could drive a person to madness. Yet he couldn’t give in. All he could do was tightly grip Calista’s hand. While Calista was buying time and talking to others, she also comforted him by squeezing his hand back. Their fingers interlocked as if nothing could tear them apart.

“What an audacious girl!” Horatio’s gaze fell unexpectedly onto Calista. Over the past year, he found her the most troublesome, primarily because she was too mysterious and exceedingly devoted to Kallum.

“Stop trying to stall for time. If Mr. Kallum is unharmed, I’d be the happiest one around. What does it matter if I owe him my life?”

Calista chuckled lightly. “All right. I don’t want anything else. I just want Sky Beacon Hospital that’s under your name. As long as you agree, we can proceed with the blood test immediately, no delays!”

Kallum’s grip on Calista’s hand gradually loosened as if the excruciating pain had somewhat subsided. In just a short while, his cold sweat had soaked through his shirt. The double vision he was experiencing also started to fade away.

“Why do you want Sky Beacon Hospital?” That was the largest hospital under his name. It should be unknown to others that he was using the hospital to find a source for a heart.

However, Calista knew.

In her previous life, Horatio managed to survive for several more years due to a millennium-long stroke of misfortune, which surprisingly led him to Sky Beacon Hospital, where he found a suitable heart.

As a result, the patient who merely had a cold ended up “sick” to death. The family received the money, and he got a chance to save his life.

So Calista was now aiming to secure Sky Beacon Hospital first. Perhaps this way, she could indirectly lead to Horatio’s demise.

“You simply have to choose whether to agree or disagree.”

Calista’s words made Horatio frown, but he thought that even without the advantage of fate, he had other means, other channels. Moreover, he knew Kallum’s situation like the back of his hand. There was absolutely no chance for Kallum to turn things around. This time, he was determined to tarnish the reputation of the Fairchild family and force them to hand over that person.

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Chapter 366 Normal Blood

Now, let’s proceed with the blood test!”

Only then did Calista lift her head to look at Kallum, who, in that instant, opened his eyes.

His violet eyes were clear and bright. At first glance, it seemed like nothing special, but Calista could sense the hidden joy within him.

“Do you still feel discomfort?”

Kallum shook his head, then suddenly lowered it to plant a kiss on her forehead.

“Do you know?”

While Calista was lost in thought, and everyone else was on edge, watching them intently, Kallum surprisingly let out a soft laugh.

“Meeting you is my biggest blessings in both my lifetimes.”

At that moment, the Disease Control Center personnel, somewhat nervously, interrupted them. “Mr. Kallum... may I take a blood sample from you?”

Calista and Kallum exchanged glances. Slowly, Kallum extended his hand. “Why not?”

The phlebotomist breathed a sigh of relief. Previously, there had been issues detected in Kallum’s blood, so he had been particularly careful when drawing his blood, afraid of causing harm to himself.

What was initially a matter devoid of any suspense took an unexpected turn due to Calista’s words. Suddenly, everything seemed strange, and everyone’s eyes were glued to the scene, their certainty about the outcome wavering.

This was especially the case for Horatio. Even Kallum had already tacitly agreed, which proved his conjecture was correct. But what did Calista mean? Could there be another plan in place?

Not only them, but at that moment, Calista and Kallum were also extremely tense. Although Calista carried a serum vial, the experiment was not yet completed. She was uncertain whether the serum would work. Everything was a gamble, but they had faith in themselves and believed that their long-term efforts had not been in vain.

Drops of blood delicately fell onto the plate. The staff member smeared the blood across the entire glass slide and then pressed the switch.

A streak of electronic red light flashed by, revealing all the various values of the blood test. The staff member glanced at the results, and his eyes widened in surprise.

“How’s it?”

Francis anxiously asked from the side, and the person showed him the numbers. After seeing them, he, too, wore an oddly perplexed expression.

“What’s the situation?”

“I don’t know...”

The chatter was incessant, then Horatio suddenly wore a stern expression. “What’s going on?”

Chapter 366 Normal Blood

Francis swallowed, speaking in a hushed tone.

“Mr. Kallum’s blood... is normal...”

“Impossible!” Horatio suddenly rushed over to check the readings on the device, but the final verdict of “normal” greatly unsettled him.

“How could this be? How could this be?”

He was murmuring to himself, continuously repeating the same phrase.

Feeling r

elaxed, Kallum did not retract his hand. “Who else wishes to challenge?”

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Chapter 367 Research Was Successful

He looked around. “Today, I’ll indulge you all. Anyone who wants to check can do so. I’ve had enough of blood tests, so you might as well get it all done at once!”

How could the instruments from the Disease Control Center make mistakes?

Hence, the public thought the only explanation was that there was something wrong with Horatio’s device.

With a smile, Calista said, “I suspect there’s indeed something peculiar about the blood on the ground. Whether it belonged to Kallum, or if it was already in the bottle, is a question for Mr. Ingram. Your Ingram family started with a sneak attack, followed by coercion. What exactly are you trying to achieve? I’m completely baffled.”

Initially, Horatio was still in a state of shock, but at her words, he suddenly turned to look at her.

“It’s you! You must be up to no good! What did you do? What did you just do?”

Calista laughed lightly. “You’re giving me too much credit. I’m just a young woman, not even twenty. What could I possibly do? Or perhaps, you’ve grown so old that you can’t handle failure, or worse, you’ve aged to the point of losing your sense of right and wrong, resulting in this farce?”

“You! You!”

“I’m advising you here, as you grow older, don’t be too serious or stubborn. How can one possibly fight against fate? If fate decides it’s your time to die, you can’t resist it. If you’re too demanding, aren’t you afraid of inviting an unpleasant end?”

When Horatio heard her words, his face flushed a deep red. As he clutched his chest, it seemed as if he was on the verge of falling ill.

His eldest son quickly helped Horatio to his feet, a look of disagreement surfacing on his honest face.

“Ms. Stafford, how could you curse my father?”

“Curse? He just cursed my fiancé with a terminal illness! He allows himself to do wrong but forbids others from doing even the smallest things. I’d rather not associate with such a person! What do you think, dear?”

Kallum’s lips were still somewhat pale, yet he seemed unusually spirited. He couldn’t help but smile. “You’re right. It’s better off not to associate with such people.”

After he finished speaking, he firmly led Calista away by the hand. As they were leaving, Calista turned back and said, “Mr. Ingram, don’t forget about Sky Beacon Hospital. It’s mine now!”

At this point, Horatio was completely knocked out. The scene was in utter chaos, with Calista emerging as the clear victor.

After stepping out, Kallum began to falter, his entire body leaning heavily on Calista. Beads of sweat suddenly broke out on his forehead.

“How are you doing?”

“I’m okay.” Kallum supported her. “Let’s talk more when we get home!”

## Chapter 367 Research Was Successful

Kallum left, he was perfectly fine, but upon his return, he had fallen unconscious. All the while, Calista calmly said, “I’ve administered Experiment No. 3’s injection to him.”

“What? That hasn’t passed the inspection yet!”

Calista, weary, rubbed her temples. “I understand, but today’s circumstances are unusual... In any case, once Kallum wakes up, let him handle this matter. For now, you all should investigate what exactly is wrong with his body. After all, the blood tests have already come back normal, so logically, this shouldn’t be happening.”

Inside Fairchild Manor’s laboratory, a group of people began to hustle and bustle. However, the final outcome was surprisingly good.

“At first glance, it seemed like a mere side effect of the antiserum, perhaps a slight issue with the dosage. However, there are no signs of repeated occurrences. In other words, our antiserum research was a success!”

By the time Shaun finished speaking, he was surprisingly rather pleased with himself.

In a year and a half, they had performed what could only be described as a miracle! Who would believe it if they were told?

Calista silently let out a sigh of relief.

“How long will the side effects last?”

“I’m not certain. After all, this is the first case, and there’s no data available for reference. I

presume that while it might be uncomfortable, it shouldn’t be worse than the discomfort caused by the illness. However, for safety’s sake, it would be best if you waited a month before getting the injection. After all, we’re still unaware of any potential consequences.”

Calista nodded. “I’m not in a rush, and I’m already used to the pain. Let’s not worry about anything else for now, just focus on speeding up the follow-up experiments from our original plan. Using Kallum’s clinical performance as a reference, let’s aim to complete all the research within a month.”

As she spoke, Calista looked through the glass at Kallum lying on the hospital bed. A faint smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. “The K Virus... well, it’s not all it’s cracked up to be.”

Her words made Shaun burst into laughter. But remembering that Kallum was still resting, he quickly covered his mouth, though his eyes were filled with amusement.

“Absolutely. Ms. Calista, you’re right,” he agreed, “It’s just the K Virus; nothing more than that!”

Relieved, Calista said, “I’m going to rest now. As soon as Kallum wakes up, let me know immediately.”

“All right.” Shaun nodded, then suddenly asked with a hint of hesitation, “Though I shouldn’t ask, but... Have you and Mr. Kallum not reconciled yet?”

Calista slightly raised an eyebrow. “We won’t get back together, Being his sister feels more comfortable than being his woman.”

Shaun couldn’t help but sigh, “Ms. Stafford, why go to such lengths? I thought you and Mr. Kallum were quite a good match. Why do you have to do this?”

Calista chuckled lightly, her long eyelashes casting shadows as they were lowered.

Chapter 367 Research Was Successful

“Of course, I have my own plans, she said, shaking her head again. “Besides, when Kallum used to orbit around me, it might have been simply because I was the only woman he could get close to. Now that he’s better, there are so many women in the world for him to choose from. He might not even remember someone like me.”

“Ms. Stafford...

“All right. I’m really tired. See you later.”

Calista waved her hand dismissively, then turned and walked away.

Since Calista needed to monitor Kallum’s conditions

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Chapter 368 Will You Stay With Me

As she thought back on the experiment, she realized there hadn’t been any major issues, and it had proceeded rather smoothly. The thought of Horatio being exasperated by her brought a slight smirk to Calista’s face. Clad in her clothes, she drifted off into dreamland.

When Kallum woke up, he was overwhelmed with a feeling of soreness throughout his body.

He sat up, and the first words out of his mouth were, “Where’s Callie?”

Shaun promptly replied, “She’s in the next room. I’ll go and get her right away.”

“Next room?”

Kallum ceased his action of massaging his head. “It’s fine. No need to call her. Let her rest a bit more.

However, he couldn’t afford to rest. The Ingram family had suddenly pulled such a stunt, and they had been secretly observing him for a year. They might even be holding some unknown evidence in their hands. He had to deal with them first and foremost.

The thought of Horatio actually setting his sights on Calista made Kallum seethe with anger. He asked coldly. “How is my health now? Have I fully recovered?”

“No, Mr. Kallum. You still need to cooperate with the examination. You might feel unwell for a considerable period, a side effect of the antiserum. Aside from the pain, we haven’t found any other side effects for now. The blood test shows that the K Virus has been eliminated.”

Upon saying this, Shaun couldn't help but congratulate him, "Mr. Kallum, welcome back to the realm of good health!"

Kallum was sure of himself, a smirk playing at the corners of his mouth. "Very good."

He had an idea and instructed, "You remember those people who were framed by Harvey and sent to the quarantine area, don't you? Once the research is successful, we can use them for experiments. I'm sure they'll be more than willing."

"Yes, Mr. Kallum."

"Also, about Mom and Dad... Go and tell them about my situation."

Shaun was somewhat puzzled. "Mr. Kallum, aren't you going to announce the good news to them yourself?"

"I'm still in a lot of discomfort!" Kallum shifted his body uneasily, his eyes flashing with determination. "And there are still a few nuisances waiting for me to deal with!"

On one side, Quintus, who was seething with anger, seemed eager to take action. He said, "Mr. Kallum, given how that old geezer treated you, how should we deal with him?"

As Kallum let out a cold, mocking laugh, a glint of icy light flashed across his eyes.

"I want him to come begging to me in tears!"

In a state of half-sleep, Calista suddenly noticed a figure approaching, causing her to jolt upright in alarm..

Chapter 368 Will You Stay With Me

"You... You're awake?"

She rubbed her eyes, asking absentmindedly. "How do you feel? Why didn't Old Mr. Yancey wake me up? How long was I asleep?"

Kallum chuckled lightly. "I feel fine. I didn't let him call you. The task of observing and analyzing can be left to them. You should rest a bit more. They told me you haven't slept for over forty hours,"

In the end, he wore an expression of disagreement.

In a soft voice, Calista said, "Isn't it all for today?"

She paused for a moment, initially deciding to withhold her thoughts, but eventually, she voiced them out. "Horatio has a grudge against me, which is why I'm constantly on



guard against him. These past few days, I've been working non-stop, just preparing myself."

Kallum slightly raised an eyebrow. "You knew all along he had bad intentions?"

Calista shook her head. "I knew he had heart issues at this time, but what I hadn't realized was that he hadn't found a heart donor yet. In my memory, he had found a suitable one, so when he suddenly attacked you, I guessed he was probably targeting me... He's the kind of person who values his life above all else, so him acting this way, while surprising, was not entirely unexpected..."

She suddenly broke into a mischievous grin. "But in the end, he was found at Sky Beacon Hospital. Now, Sky Beacon Hospital is mine. Without a dirty source, his heart could collapse at any moment. I suppose this is my indirect way of getting revenge," she said.

Kallum discovered that he had a peculiar fondness for Calista's expression when she spoke of revenge. It was a kind of satisfaction that was vivid and endearing. Previously, if she were frosty, she would transform into a wicked, sharp, and slightly cunning figure once she began tormenting others.

Upon hearing Calista's sharp words about Horatio, Kallum also felt a surge of satisfaction. He sat on the edge of the bed, hesitating for a moment before he spoke.

"Sorry. If it weren't for me, he wouldn't have considered hurting you,"

Calista glanced at him. "It's all right. Perhaps this is simply fate. In his past life, he had the same intention toward me. After all, the allure of prolonging one's life is irresistible to those on the brink of death."

Kallum chuckled lightly, suddenly finding Calista to be a rather naive girl. While some people always liked to blame others for whatever happened, she, on the other hand, was always looking for reasons within herself.

After some thought, he climbed onto the bed and lay down next to her.

"Thank you. It's wonderful to have you."

Calista was taken aback, immediately followed by a frown.

She would rather bicker with Kallum because every time he acted docile, she felt somewhat helpless.

So, she got up, ready to get out of bed. "If you're still tired, rest a bit more. I'll go check on the lab."

However, Kallum held her around the waist, a weary look in his eyes. “Can we talk about whatever it is tomorrow? I won’t touch you. Will you stay with me for a while?”

#### Chapter 368 Will You Stay With Me

Calista was in a quandary for a moment, but then, directly, Kallum tucked her back into the blanket.

“Don’t worry,” he assured her. “I won’t harm you. I’ve just recovered from an illness, and I have no intention of getting sick again.”

Calista found the situation quite challenging.

Surrounded by the refreshing scent that was uniquely Kallum’s, she felt a sense of frustration. Despite her repeated insistence on being just a sister to him, it was as if Kallum had completely disregarded her words, continuing to act in his usual manner.

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#### Chapter 369 It Tastes Terrible

Recalling how Kallum had looked, utterly drained after the painful serum injection earlier today, Calista furrowed her brows. In the end, she closed her eyes.

I’ll let it slide this time, but next time, I must set clear boundaries with him.

Feeling Calista’s body gradually relaxing, Kallum slowly opened his eyes, a slight smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

When Calista suddenly injected him with the antiserum, a wave of intense pain surged through Kallum, igniting a desire to roar and tear apart the world. Yet, simply because their fingers were intertwined, he astonishingly managed to endure the agony. At that moment, he also came to a sudden realization.

He had never once considered letting her go.

Even when they argued, even when unpleasant incidents occurred, even when they were facing countless difficulties, deep down, no matter how harsh his words were, he still considered her his and his alone.

So, since he couldn’t let go, he decided to hold on tighter. Forget about dignity and all that. My wife is about to leave him. Can dignity keep me warm at night?

When Calista woke up again, it was already the middle of the night. Hunger had roused her from her sleep, but so had the heat. At some point, Kallum had pulled her close,

their bodies pressing together under the covers. Calista felt herself breaking out in a sweat.

Seeing Kallum taking advantage of her once again. Calista bit back her irritation. Considering it was late at night, and she didn't want to cause too much commotion, she gently moved Kallum's hand away. It took a considerable amount of effort for her to free herself.

"Where are you going?" Just as Calista was about to leave, Kallum immediately stopped pretending to be asleep and quickly sat up.

Calista gestured toward the outside. "I'm heading to the kitchen to whip up some food."

"Just have the housekeeper do it

Calista shook his head. "It's three in the morning now. Let's not bother anyone."

Kallum then got up from bed. "All right. I'll go with you."

"You can't cook, can you?"

"Who said so?" Kallum raised an eyebrow. Although he had never cooked before, who was to say he couldn't handle something as simple as cooking?

"Can't I lend a hand? Besides, I'm also hungry."

Only then did Calista compromise. Instead of heading to the main house, they rummaged for food in the small kitchen of the laboratory! However, the refrigerator was nearly empty. Left with no other choice, Calista pulled out some pasta,

"It seems I'll have to settle for pasta with fried egg."

Chapter 369 It Tastes Terrible

found himself idly watching Calista as she cooked. Observing her skillfully fry the eggs, Kallum, who initially wasn't very hungry, gradually found his stomach growling.

As she lifted the lid off the pot, the warm steam from the kitchen enveloped her, seemingly chasing away the chill from her body in an instant. Her delicate profile and the slight upward curve of her lips made Kallum suddenly avert his gaze, feeling even more "hungry."

One could say that he had been hungry for a very long time.

"Do you

cook often?" Kallum asked, trying to divert his attention. Seeing her adeptness, he couldn't help but inquire.

Since Kallum had discovered her secret, Calista didn't bother to hide it anymore. She casually mentioned, "When I was alone in the past, I used to cook for myself."

Kallum blinked, his lips curving into a smile. "So... Am I your first customer?"

Calista tilted her head in thought. "No, I've done the same for Wyatt before."

Kallum had a good memory. He instantly recalled the last time he went to see Calista. He had noticed two bowls of pasta on Wyatt's desk. Could it be that they were made by Calista?

He was initially quite cheerful, but his mood soured abruptly. As he looked at the nearly prepared pasta, he suddenly started to act like a spoiled guy.

"I don

want to eat pasta anymore!"

Calista gave him a puzzled look, firmly stating, "No."

"Why?"

"I don't like to waste," she said, dividing the pasta evenly. Pointing to the larger bowl, she added, "If you don't finish this, don't expect me to make you anything else."

Kallum raised his eyebrows slightly at her. "So, you're saying you want to cook for me in the future?"

Calista shot him a sidelong glance, carrying her bowl of pasta as she made to leave. However, Kallum blocked her path. His tall figure stood in her way, radiating an air of confidence. His eyes were filled with a bright, cheerful smile.

"First, answer this. If I finish eating, will you still cook for me in the future?"

Calista frowned. "Don't you have housekeepers?"

"I was just kidding," said Kallum. Suddenly, he leaned down and pecked her lips, quickly murmuring. "I can't bear to see you struggle."

"Kallum!"

Had Calista not been holding a bowl in one hand, she would never have been caught off guard. She held back her frustration and asked, "Did you just ignore what I said? I told you you're not allowed to lay a finger on me in the future!"

As Kallum heard this, his eyebrows arched up high. Then, unexpectedly, he lowered his head and stole a kiss from Calista.

#### Chapter 369 It Tastes Terrible

"Didn't I keep my hands and feet to myself? Is it not okay to just use my mouth?"

Calista pursed her lips tightly, giving him a hard stare. She sidestepped him and walked out of the kitchen, then placed the serving of pasta on the table. With a stern face, she began to eat.

The ambush was successful, and Kallum was thrilled. Without any hint of shame, he moved closer and began to eat the pasta.

It had to be said that Calista's excellent culinary skills took Kallum by surprise. However, when he considered the price she had paid to acquire these skills, he found a sour note in the bowl of pasta.

"You should stop cooking in the future."

He chuckled. "It tastes terrible!"