

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 381

Released on June 13, 2024

## Chapter 381 It Is Quite Simple

He cleared his throat twice and said, "Given the unexpected circumstances, let's skip the formalities tonight and dive straight into the main topic! First, let's connect with this friend named Calista to see what troubles she might be facing."

He indicated for the director to connect Calista's call, but after the director tried, the screen displayed a signal error.

Upon seeing this, Zeke remarked with a hint of puzzlement, "I would love to help this person out, but she can't seem to answer my calls."

Netizen D: If you can't get through, just skip it and move on to the next one!

Netizen E: Call me, Zeke! I've been dumped today. I'm feeling terrible....

Upon seeing the situation, Calista sent a message in a somewhat hurried manner.

It read: I'm in a unique situation right now. I can only type. Please help me broadcast a message to a certain individual. If he doesn't come. I'll die!

Calista's words were drowned out by the flood of comments, yet they were spotted by Zeke. He highlighted them once more, pondered over it, and tentatively asked, "What would you like me to say on your behalf?"

After a moment of thought, Calista sent a message: Kallum Fairchild, I'm somewhere in the middle of the cliff. I'm not sure of my exact location, but I'm about to fall. It might be an hour, or it could be just a few minutes.

Although Zeke found it strange, he still recited the sentence. As he did so, he felt something was off. Kallum Fairchild.... Why does the name sound so familiar?

Beneath the cliff, within the dense forest, a group of people gathered. They let out a long sigh of relief, for they had only discovered the body of Roger, not Calista's.

"Mr. Kallum, this man died from a fall. There's no doubt that the silver needle on his neck belongs to Ms.

Calista."

Kallum asked in a cold tone, "So, we're sure that Callie is all right?"

At that moment, Quintus snatched a piece of fabric from Roger's hand. After a quick glance, he cried out in shock, "Mr. Kallum, this appears to be the fabric from the clothes Ms. Calista wore today..."

The atmosphere, which had slightly eased, plummeted to freezing point. If he had dragged Calista down with him before he died....

Kallum felt as if his heart was being tightly gripped.

"Keep searching!" His voice was hoarse, as if he was struggling to breathe. "We must find her!"

Everyone quickly dispersed, conducting a thorough search throughout the forest.

Yet Kallum felt a chill creeping into his hands and feet, rendering him unable to take a single step.

No way! If this person had dragged Callie down with him, then... Callie... should be nearby.

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Kallum was terrified every time someone called out to him. He was afraid that they would say they had

found her.

"Mr. Kallum!"

The excitement in Levi's voice made Kallum's heart jolt.

"Mr. Kallum! Quick, take a look at this. There's news from Ms. Calista!"

Kallum was overjoyed. He snatched the phone from his hands. It was a video. As soon as he started playing it he heard the host's voice.

"Kallum Fairchild, I'm somewhere in the middle of the cliff. I'm not sure of my exact location, but I'm about to fall. It might be an hour, or it could be just a few minutes."

Callie is still alive!

Kallum lifted his gaze to the towering mountain cliff before him, his eyes brimming with excitement. Callie is still alive! She's unharmed!

But we're at Narrow Sky Gorge! How am I supposed to find her in the darkness and rescue her?

Kallum was getting anxious. He quickly asked Levi, "Can we trace where Callie's message came from?"

Levi said. "The location shows it's on a cliff, but the exact position is unclear."

Kallum furrowed his brow. "How can I possibly reach her? I need to talk to her!"

Levi hesitated slightly. "All right, let me get in touch with the radio station. Since Ms. Stafford is able to connect to the radio, then we can definitely use that to find her!"

While Zeke was hosting the program, a call suddenly came through to the switchboard. After the person on the other end of the line revealed their identity, the station manager cleaned his ears, speechless for a

moment.

"M—Mr. Kallum?" The station manager, a woman, was initially puzzled when Calista mentioned seeking Kallum. She just found the name vaguely familiar because not just anyone could call him by his full name.

It wasn't until she received this phone call that she remembered who Kallum was. He was one of the most sought-after bachelors in the entire country.

She let out a silent scream. When she spoke again, her voice inexplicably dropped an octave.

"Mr. Kallum... why—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Kallum cut her off, "The woman who just mentioned suicide on the show is my fiancée. She's in great danger right now, but the radio is the only way I can reach her. Is there any way I could take over from your host to talk to her?"

The spirit of gossip was burning inside the station manager. What did I just hear? Mr. Kallum's fiancée wants to commit suicide? Good heavens! The Fairchild family had been low-key for generations, never involved in any scandals. Today, such a huge piece of news had landed on her, leaving her feeling dizzy. Yet, she managed to speak in a calm manner.

"It's quite simple! You just need to call our host. As long as your fiancée is tuning in to our program right

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now, she'll be able to hear your voice!"

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## Chapter 382 Do Not Be Scared

“Is there really no other way?” Kallum didn’t want this matter to become public knowledge.

The station manager was resolute. “This is the fastest way!”

Upon hearing the word “fastest,” Kallum immediately gave in. Hence, Zeke, who was originally comforting a heartbroken boy, was abruptly cut off by the producer.

As he was left in confusion, his assistant handed him a piece of paper. After he read the content, his eyes lit up. Had he not been on camera, he would have definitely let out a shriek.

He took a three-second pause to collect himself before clearing his throat. Facing the camera, he said with fervor, “Due to an unusual circumstance, we’re breaking into our regular programming with a special announcement. We have a friend whose fiancée is currently stranded on a mountain. For certain unique reasons, he can only reach her through this radio station. In the spirit of humanity, we’re dedicating the rest of our time to this anxious fiancé and won’t be taking any other calls. We appreciate your understanding!”

At that time, Calista hadn’t touched the phone to save battery. But upon hearing the host’s excited voice, she quickly turned up the volume, which was previously set to the lowest level.

The call connected swiftly, and an all too familiar male voice laced with urgency echoed.

“Callie! Can you hear me?”

It’s Kallum! Kallum has come to find me!

Kallum cutting in line caused a wave of dissatisfaction in the comments section. Unfortunately, the radio station couldn’t block them; otherwise, they wouldn’t receive any updates from Calista.

Calista suppressed her somewhat frantic heartbeat and firmly typed out: I’m here.

At that moment, as he caught sight of her fleeting response, Kallum’s eyes instantly reddened, as if he was moved to tears by sheer joy.

“Callie…” His voice was somewhat hoarse. “Do you remember where you fell from?”

For some unknown reason, Calista felt a sting in her eyes. She held the phone, shaking her head and biting her lip as she typed out: I don't know. By the time I reached the peak, I could no longer see anything. I was led down by the person who wanted to kill me. Now, I'm on a ledge halfway up the mountain, but the boulder is loose. I might fall off any moment now.

A pang of anxiety gripped Kallum's heart when he read that.

"Don't be afraid. I'm coming to save you right now. Trust me, I promise I'll rescue you!"

Perhaps it was because of the urgency in Kallum's voice that everyone could sense his unease. Gradually, the murmurs of discussion started to fade.

At this moment, the host said, "The girl who found herself in danger might have a broken phone and could only communicate with us through typing on our radio station. Everyone, please refrain from flooding the screen with messages, so as not to miss any updates from her."

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words would instantly vanish as soon as they were typed out.

The comments section was quiet, but the audience in front of their televisions, radios, mobile phones, and computers were in an uproar. The official website and social media pages were flooded with comments.

Netizen F: Is this a publicity stunt? It must be. How could it be possible for a phone to be unable to make calls or send messages, yet still connect to the radiol

Netizen G: There's a possibility. It could be Ovalcomm's senior-friendly phone. That particular series of phones is essentially a radio, so even if it can't make calls or send text messages, it can still tune into radio channels. But I think that model has been discontinued, hasn't it?

Netizen H: The girl is trapped halfway up the cliff and is on the verge of falling? Good heavens, someone needs to save her quickly!

Voices of this kind were growing in number, and the level of attention was skyrocketing. The station manager was amazed to find that their channel's viewership was about to reach a new record high.

Previously, Jarrett had been persistently helping Kallum in his search for Calista. When he saw that Kallum had finally managed to reach her, he breathed a sigh of relief and led his team down from the mountain.

“What do we do now? Even though she’s somewhere nearby, the helicopter can’t land in such a narrow space. We’re at an altitude of over two thousand meters. How can we pinpoint her exact location?”

Since Calista was in grave danger, they had to pinpoint her exact location to find her as quickly as possible, so there was no time for any dilly-dallying.

“Let’s resort to the most basic method! Do we have the acoustic sensor? Use the principle of sound wave reflection to locate that ledge. The body is here, so she shouldn’t be far off!”

The conversation between Kallum and Jarrett was transmitted through the radio station and reached Calista’s phone. She felt inexplicably reassured, knowing that someone was working hard to rescue her. All she needed to do was wait a little longer.

However, it seemed as if fate was against her. Suddenly, she felt the boulder beneath her loosen a bit, the tiny pebbles rolling down like rainfall once again. Her face turned pale in an instant. She realized her time was running out.

Fearing that Calista might be scared, Kallum directed others while conversing with her.

“Callie, don’t be scared. We’ll find you soon. Narrow Sky Gorge is not that big. We’ll be there soon. Don’t be scared!”

Although he was trying to comfort her, his voice steady, one could tell he was so nervous that he was speaking incoherently. It was unclear whether he was comforting Calista or reassuring himself when he told her not to be scared.

At that moment, Calista was pressed tightly against the cliff face, hardly daring to breathe. It was only when the pebbles stopped falling that she finally exhaled a long breath. By then, her forehead was already slick with cold sweat.

Released on June 13, 2024

## Chapter 383 1 Will Die With You

Her hand had gone numb from the biting cold wind, yet when she heard Kallum’s voice, she managed to type out: Im not scared. You shouldn’t be either!

A pang of sorrow abruptly struck Kallum’s heart. He pursed his lips tightly to maintain his composure.

The sky had turned dark, rendering everything invisible. Aside from the faint glow of the phone, the surrounding was engulfed in pitch black. The ledge beneath held the threat of a fatal fall should it give

way.

How could she possibly not be scared?

How could he possibly not be scared?

Fearing that his own apprehension would affect Calista, Kallum took a deep breath and said with an exceptionally resolute tone, "Callie, you'll be all right!" He forced himself to laugh a bit, his tone light and breezy. "I'm right below you. We're very close. Trust me!"

Even though the words were meant to be light-hearted, they somehow choked up the more sensitive listeners, leaving them feeling overwhelmed.

This man, who was previously so nervous that he couldn't articulate his thoughts properly, was now feigning composure so as not to frighten the girl.

At that moment, they all wished for the man to find the girl swiftly. They desperately hoped that she would be all right.

The altitude of Narrow Sky Gorge was high, so even though Calista was only a dozen or so meters away from them, using wave measurement to pinpoint her exact location still took time. Kallum was anxious, his heart burning with worry. Had it not been for the strong winds in the gorge preventing the drone from taking off, he wouldn't have been so concerned.

Calista couldn't help but let out a soft gasp. She distinctly felt the boulder beneath her feet slip.

The surface, originally flat, had started to tilt slightly downward. Her heart felt as if it was about to leap out of her chest. Yet, her mind had never been so clear.

After she steadied herself, she suddenly typed out: I have a way for you to find me.

Kallum felt something was off. If Calista had a solution, she wouldn't have waited until now to speak up. Nonetheless, he still asked, "What's your plan?"

Swallowing nervously, Calista slowly rose to her feet, pressing her back against the cliff face. She took a deep breath before replying: Before, I was afraid to use the gun as the slightest noise could cause the rocks to tumble down. But now, the rocks have already started to loosen! I don't have much time left... Set the acoustic sensor to receive mode. I'm about to fire the gun!

"No!" Kallum said urgently. "Given your current state, firing a gun will only hasten the loosening of the

rocks!"

Calista: There's no faster method than this.

Balance

1410

99

1 Coins

1 Pearls

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Calista Kalium!

Kallum's gaze hardened

Calista: I believe you can find me in the shortest time possible and come to my rescue, right?

Calista Sightr

At that moment, it didn't feel like they were separated by two phones and a radio station. It was as if they were face to face, she at the foot of the cliff and he at the top.

His pounding heart found a moment of peace suddenly.

After a while, which was actually just a fleeting moment, Kallum said, "Right, I'll find you in the shortest time possible."

Calista smiled with a pale expression. She took out the gun and looked at the pitch-black night before her, suddenly not so afraid anymore because the faint light in her hand was her only connection to the world. Before she pulled the trigger, she paused and typed out: If I fall after the gunshot, you must live on well.

"No!" Kallum shouted into his phone. "No way! Calista, if you die, I will not live on well! I absolutely

won't!"

His voice was hoarse and strained, clearly filled with extreme fear. Many female listeners couldn't help but cry, yet Calista found herself laughing.

Her muscles had considerably relaxed, and it seemed as though her fingers regained some sensation as she replied playfully: Judging by the sound of your voice, I can tell



how frustrated you are. You've never been known for your patience or temper, but... to me, it's nothing short of a miracle.

"Don't you dare utter such bizarre words again!" Kallum's eyes were bloodshot as he spoke through gritted teeth. "Stop talking! At the sound of the gunshot, I will find you and bring you home!"

Calista pursed her lips and smiled.

Calista: You know what? I wasn't scared at all before, but when I saw how much you cared, I suddenly became afraid.

Kallum's heart was gripped by her words.

"You don't have to be afraid," he you fall, I'll be there to catch you."

id, his Adam's apple bobbing as if he was trying to suppress a choke. "If

Calista: Then you'll be hit by a stone first.

"I'll die with you so that you won't be afraid!"

Hearing his casual yet solemn tone, Calista knew he wasn't joking.

She suddenly felt that the objects in her arms, whether it was the gun or the phone, felt as heavy as a thousand pounds.

In reality, they weren't far apart. As long as Kallum found Roger's body. he should be near her. However.

Balance:

1410

45

1 Coins – 1 Pearls

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death.

Her only option was to fire a shot, letting Kallum pinpoint her location. But firing a shot might only hasten her demise.

Released on June 13, 2024

## Chapter 384 That Is Unbelievably Risky

Sensing Calista's hesitation, Kallum cast his gaze toward the darkness overhead. His voice was so soft as he said. "Don't give me any of that nonsense about living well... I used to harbor a wicked thought, that if I were to die, could I possibly take you down with me? Isn't it terrible of me to harbor such thoughts? You've been so supportive, yet here I am with these intentions. So now, to make things fair, if you die, I'll join you. If you still want me to live, then take care of yourself."

In the howling wind, Calista could barely make out his words. Yet, she felt such a profound ache in her chest, such a swelling sensation, as if something was on the verge of spilling out.

Once again, the fine sand slipped away, jolting Calista awake. She had no time for hesitation.

Taking a deep breath, she typed out a message and even added an emoji.

Calista: For the sake of your well-being. I have no choice but to stay alive begrudgingly.

Outside the radio station, many who saw her message couldn't help but laugh through their tears. Meanwhile, Kallum's lips curved slightly upward. His gaze was resolute as he looked up at the sky.

Bang!

The echo of a gunshot reverberated through the gorge, acting like a signal, stirring everyone into action.

"The measurements are in. Seventy meters to the southeast, at a height of one thousand seven hundred meters above ground!"

At last, her exact location was found.

It was determined that the quickest way to rescue her was from above, as the abundance of trees below it was determined that the quickest way to rescue he made it difficult to move around.

Kallum took immediate action. He boarded a helicopter and flew directly above the location where Calista was, ready to rescue her.

At that moment, Calista let out a soft gasp and crouched down. With the sound of her gunshot, the ledge she was on started to tremble non-stop, slowly sliding downward.

She reached out, desperate to grasp anything within her reach, but there was nothing, only stone upon stone. Even though she could hear something thundering overhead, she simply had no time left

Once she fell, it would mean certain death. She didn't want to die. She couldn't die.

The helicopter wobbled under the force of the wind. Quintus was about to jump down to rescue her, but he was stopped by Kallum.

"Let me!"

"Mr. Kallum..."

"Tie it on for me!"

Everyone was at a loss. They lowered a rope, and all they could do was secure a safety buckle onto Kallum.

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prevent the situation.

"Mr. Kallum, we've already measured the height of the rope. Once you glide to the end of the rope, you'll be able to see Ms. Stafford. You need to move slowly and steadily. Otherwise, in the strong wind, you might cause the helicopter to veer off course!"

With a stern face, Kallum secured his phone to his body, ready for any unforeseen circumstances. Before he took the leap, he uttered his final words through the radio.

"Callie, look up. I've tied a searchlight to my hand. You won't be able to see anything else. Just focus on the light and reach out toward me!"

I just have to reach out?

Amidst the rumbling of falling rocks, Calista heard the words of Kallum. Instinctively, she looked up to find the massive boulder she was on had already tilted at a forty-five-degree angle.

It would be too late. Even if Kallum was right above her, from the moment he spoke those words to the time he slid down, it would be absolutely too late.

Calista's body began to tilt, and when she started to fall, she saw a glimmer of light approaching from afar.

Kallum completely disregarded Quintus' advice and leaped straight off the helicopter.

Sliding down certainly wouldn't have given him enough time, but jumping down was sufficient.

At that moment, it was as if the wild wind had stilled, and the speed of her fall had paused. Calista watched as the speck of light grew closer and closer.

In a daze, she heard someone shouting.

"Callie! Jump!"

Calista leaped up abruptly. She couldn't see anything before her eyes, only a speck of white light, as dazzling as a star in the dark night. She reached out desperately toward that glimmer of light.

The massive boulder plummeted downward with a fierce intensity, causing a chorus of shocked gasps to ripple through the crowd. Amidst the chaos, Kallum firmly grasped her hand.

"I've got you!"

Calista thought she was dreaming until her right hand was tightly grasped.

It wasn't until the helicopter was tipped off balance by their combined weight, and the rope was let out to its full length, that Kallum felt a clear snap from the hand he was holding. In a hurry, he swiftly grabbed her with his other hand.

"I've got you...."

Everyone outside the radio station was holding their breath in anticipation. When the words came through the phone that was tied to Kallum's arm amidst the howling wind, countless people erupted in

cheers.

He caught her?

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How did he manage to catch her? Did he just leap down and grab her? That's unbelievably risky!

Right then, an ominous sound of a collision came from Kallum's phone.

The sudden weight of two individuals heavily skewed the course of the helicopter, causing the tail of the aircraft to carve out a large semi-circle in mid-air.

Those who had guessed the reason behind the commotion held their breath in anticipation of the final outcome. The viewership ratings for this moment were hitting record highs, but who really cared about that? Even the station manager, hearing the howling noises coming from Kallum's end, felt her heart tighten in anxiety.

Released on June 13, 2024

Chapter 385 Why Did You Let Go.

Calista's hand was dislocated. In her attempt to grab Kallum's hand, her phone had already slipped from her grasp.

Even though the people on the helicopter had done their best to maintain balance, at this point, any minor deviation could place the two individuals at the end of the tether in a life-or-death situation. There were several instances where Calista and Kallum narrowly missed colliding with the cliff face.

"Go higher, go higher!" Quintus shouted amidst the powerful gusts.

The one piloting the helicopter didn't have a moment to utter a single word. He wanted to ascend, but the current situation was far from easy. Those below could see the chaotic beams from the helicopter's front searchlight in the pitch-black night, and they broke out in a cold sweat.

Amidst the relentless, powerful winds that seemed to never cease, Calista felt as though her insides were being shaken up. She lifted her head to look at Kallum and said abruptly, "Actually, if you just let me go, the helicopter will find its balance again."

Calista felt numbness creeping into her fingers, solely kept from falling by Kallum's firm grip on her hand.

Upon hearing her words, Kallum no longer had the mood to berate her for causing trouble. In order to grab her, he had to concentrate fully. At that moment, their fates were out of their hands..

Unexpectedly, Calista loosened her grip.

This startled Kallum so much that it made his hair stand on end.

"What are you doing?"

Kallum's night vision was exceptional, and he actually saw Calista smiling. "Forget it, I don't want to drag you down with me."

"Damn it! Don't you dare let go! If you do, I'll throw your father, your teacher, and everyone you care about down Narrow Sky Gorge!"

“Then you should throw yourself down first.”

With a hint of helplessness, Calista closed her eyes. Although she was reluctant to admit it, whether it was love or hatred, whether they were together or not, Kallum’s presence was too overwhelming in two lifetimes, forcing her to care.

“What?” The wind was too loud, and Kallum couldn’t hear clearly. But that wasn’t the point. The real issue was, his palms started to sweat, and his heartbeat suddenly quickened.

“Hold on tight to me!”

Calista really wanted to hold onto him tightly, and she wasn’t deliberately showing indifference toward her life. But after running for so long today and having experienced several life-threatening situations, she was simply out of energy.

Seeing that Calista remained still, Kallum grew anxious. Even though the helicopter was steadily ascending, their intertwined hands had loosened by a few centimeters.

#### Chapter 385 Why Did You Let Go

“Kallum...” Victory seemed within reach, yet Calista felt she had already pushed herself to the limit. She yearned to grip his hand tightly, but her fingers were devoid of any sensation. Is this fate?

A faint, pallid smile appeared on her lips.

“There are many things I regret, many things I wish I could do over. But the one thing I don’t regret is falling for you.”

After she finished speaking, her hand relaxed.

The moment she loosened her grip, Kallum could no longer hold onto her. Even though the helicopter had already stabilized, Calista closed her eyes. In that instant, Kallum’s pupils constricted. Without a second thought, he unbuckled his safety buckle the moment Calista slipped from his fingertips.

Calista was like a falling leaf, swiftly descending downward. The wind whipped her hair wildly about, and yet. Kallum was diving headfirst, like an arrow shooting toward her, reaching out to grasp her hand.

Their hands were half a meter apart, but in mid-air, they clenched once more. Calista’s heart gave at sudden leap, and she found herself being pulled into an embrace.

At that moment, many people found themselves holding their breath.

The gale was tearing at their clothes like a blade, and in the pitch darkness, the searchlight in Kallum's hand fell like a shooting star, slipping

from everyone's view.

Calista couldn't see Kallum's expression, yet she could picture it in her mind.

"Why..."

Kallum held her tightly.

"There's no why. I just did it subconsciously."

Once he finished speaking, he tugged at the rope. In an instant, the parachute was inflated to fullness by the wind. At that moment, the thousands of people below the mountain, who had initially lost all hope, erupted into cheers.

They survived!

Kallum had never used a parachute before. He wasn't the type to seek thrills for the sake of it. However, when their lives hung in the balance, and perhaps because of her, he managed to use the knowledge he had acquired in the past. At the most crucial moment, he deployed the parachute, ensuring their safe landing

Everyone cheered and ran toward the direction where they had descended. By the time they arrived, Kallum was already holding Calista under the tree.

"Why did you let go?" Kallum was still brooding over this incident. Just a second ago, he was so scared that his heart seemed to stop beating.

Calista let out a yawn.

"You're so dense. I'm a human, not a superhuman, okay? I'm exhausted."

Calista's voice gradually faded, and just like that, at such a heart-stopping moment, she drifted off to sleep..

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Kallum was left dumbstruck, the excessive adrenaline making him too excited. Therefore, he momentarily overlooked just how frail she had become after several near-death experiences.

Everyone rushed over and was just about to scream, but they were stopped by a single glance from Kallum. He gestured toward the precious bundle in his arms, silencing everyone.

Released on June 13, 2024

## Chapter 386 Open Your Mouth

Everyone wore expressions of understanding. Seeing Kallum's battered and bruised state, they quietly cheered and crowded around the two as they made their way back.

"Did

Du save her?" A series of heart-stopping voices caused a pang of anxiety in everyone watching the

show, hence, the host Zeke softly posed this question on behalf of everyone.

Seemingly grateful to them, Kallum whispered into the phone strapped to his arm, "Shh, she's fallen asleep.

With a single statement, everyone in front of the television erupted into cheers once again.

Kallum, although unable to see it, could tell that everyone was happy for him. He didn't seem to feel any pain in his body at that moment. He said sincerely into the phone, "Thank you all."

Looking at Calista, her face marred with scars, yet sleeping so peacefully, he let out a long sigh of relief.

"Goodnight."

With that, he abruptly ended the call.

This action had everyone buzzing with excitement. They were all eager to know about the rescue operation. Plus, the words they had exchanged during the crisis were so poignant that everyone was dying to interview them about their feelings at that moment.

Regardless of the commotion outside, Kallum remained unbothered. The Fairchild family usually refrained from public appearances. This time, it was an exception

Thinking back to the moment when Calista had fallen and he had undone his safety buckle without a second thought, Kallum shook his head and let out a bitter laugh. Have I fallen for her so deeply that I'm willing to even sacrifice my life!

When Calista woke up, she felt extremely uncomfortable. Her face was wrapped up like a mummy, as were her hands. Various parts of her body were bound with bandages, making her condition appear quite



severe.

“You’re awake?” Seeing Calista’s bewildered gaze upon him, Kallum suddenly thought that it might not be so bad for her to get a little hurt. At least, she would obediently stay at home and not go anywhere.

Although Kallum had sustained injuries, they were merely minor scratches. Hence, he was now leisurely observing Calista, his eyes filled with the anticipation of an unfolding drama.

“How am I-

“You have something to say?” Kallum walked over to her bedside, looking down at her with a face full of displeasure. “You managed to get yourself into this state just by stepping outside. Do I really need to keep you by my side all the time?”

Kallum’s teasing words left Calista feeling a bit sulky. “My face...”

Kallum chuckled as he bent down and lifted her chin gently. He looked at her completely covered face, his eyes filled with an unmistakable mirth.

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hideous creature, I still want you.”

Calista attempted to swat his hand away, only to realize that both her hands were bandaged up like bear

paws

Her left hand had been twisted and broken, while her right hand had been dislocated by Kallum. In other words, she couldn’t even hold a needle now. She was truly rendered useless.

Calista held up her two hands, her face obscured from view. Yet, from her slightly vacant gaze, Kallum could discern her frustration. She was simply adorable.

He couldn’t help but lower his head, cradling her face in his hands. He pecked her lips, then boasted, “Now, I can kiss you whenever I want. Try resisting me!”

“Kallum!” A wave of frustration welled up within Calista. How have I not noticed before that Kallum is such a shameless individual

Kallum laughed out loud. He kissed her lips again, then raised an eyebrow in triumph. “You better be careful! After your face has been ruined, no one else would want to

marry you. Only a fool like me would stick by your side no matter what. If I were to leave, you'd have no one else!"

With a forceful turn of her head, Calista declared, "I'd rather live out my days alone."

Kallum smirked. "You're really not cute at all with that stubborn attitude."

After saying that, he shrugged. "But who can blame me for liking it?"

Calista chose to remain completely silent.

Shortly after, Shaun brought over a bowl of soup.

"Who are you angry with? Don't worry, your face won't be scarred, and your wrist injury won't affect your flexibility once it's healed. Give it a month, and I guarantee you'll be back in good health!" Shaun paused for a moment. "But without you, our experiment might face some delays."

Upon seeing Shaun, Calista regained her usual cool demeanor. "Proceed with the experiments that can be conducted without me. For those that require my presence, I'll attend to them once I'm feeling a bit better in a few days."

"Don't you dare go anywhere!" Kallum took the soup, his tone stern. "Do you want your hands back? You better behave and recuperate this month!"

Calista looked at him speechlessly. "Who do you think ends up benefiting from all my overtime work?"

Kallum was adamant. "No, even if it's for me. Be good and take a month off. The world will still keep spinning."

"You..."

Seeing the two getting along well, Shaun promptly excused himself. He quietly and discreetly left the

room so as not to intrude.

"Enough with the chatter. Come on, open your mouth."

When Kallum saw Calista raising her hands in helplessness, he was filled with immense joy.

Chapter 386 Open Your Mouth

Left without a choice, Calista opened her mouth.

Being fed like a baby made her feel a bit embarrassed. So, she quickened her pace of swallowing, ready to get it over with as swiftly as possible.

Although it was just a bowl of soup, it was incredibly rich in content and tasted excellent. Calista raised her eyebrows slightly, licked her lips, and narrowed her eyes in appreciation.

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Chapter 387 I Have No Regrets

“Is it good?” Kallum asked.

Calista nodded, which only made Kallum’s smile even more radiant.

“I made it!” He lifted his chiseled chin slightly. “I told you, something as trivial as cooking doesn’t pose a challenge to me!”

Calista struggled to find the right words. “Actually, it isn’t all that good.”

Kallum’s eyebrows arched high as he stopped feeding her. “You’re lying! You just licked your lips!”

Calista said indifferently, “It’s just a bowl of soup. Your skills are merely at a basic level.”

Kallum furrowed his brows, skeptically taking a bite.

The taste was clearly delightful—fresh, fragrant, smooth—far surpassing what their household chef could whip up. Do I find it delicious only because I made it myself when in reality, it isn’t tasty at all?

Kallum found himself lost in self-doubt..

Calista smiled slightly, looking at him without blinking.

“I’ll just make do with it. I’m practically starving.

Only then did Kallum continue to feed her, albeit a bit grudgingly. “Next time, I’ll make you truffle potato gratin. I guarantee it’ll be so delicious you’ll practically swallow your tongue!”

Truffle potato gratin was Calista’s favorite dish. She narrowed her eyes, eating without uttering a word.

Upon seeing her lips part and close, Kallum inexplicably felt a pang of hunger.

He sat on the edge of the bed, shifting his gaze away, then said with a hint of smugness, "Did you say last night that you don't regret falling in love with me?"

Calista burst into a fit of coughing.

When Kallum saw her choke, he immediately put down the bowl and fetched her some water. As Calista was drinking water, he frowned and patted her back. "It's not like I'm stealing your food. How can you choke on soup? What were you thinking about?"

His hand paused mid-pat on her back as he studied her.

"You don't regret falling in love with me?"

Once again, Calista started coughing. She wasn't pretending; she was really choking this time.

Why did I blurt out such words when? Yeah, that was what I said, but knowing Kallum's narcissistic tendencies, he

would surely misconstrue it!

Calista wished the ground could swallow her whole, yet Kallum held her chin with one hand, forcing her to look at him.

Chapter 36/1 Have No Teglets

purple hur, reminiscent of the most mysterious gemstone. They were captivating.

"You saul you love me?"

His voice, laced with laughter, seemed to come from the horizon. It took Calista a couple of seconds to regain her senses. She shook her head vigorously, like a bobblehead doll. The way her head was spinning quickly was just too adorable.

Kallum looked at her with amusement, then asked again, "When you let go, was there a moment where you thought of saving me at your own expense?"

"No... I just couldn't hold on."

Calista's heart was racing, yet her voice remained steady and serious.

"Really?" Kallum, holding the bowl, smiled as he looked at her.

"Yeah."

Kallum let out a delighted laugh. With a gaze that seemed as if it could see right through a person, he looked her over from head to toe. He asked in a calm and unhurried manner, "Why did you say you don't regret falling for me?"

Calista pursed her lip. "Actually, the soup is quite tasty. Can you continue feeding me? I'm really hungry."

With a smirk playing at the corners of his mouth, Kallum offered her a spoonful of soup.

"Why don't you regret it?"

Calista closed her eyes. "Are you trying to give me indigestion?"

"I just have to know!"

Calista bit the spoon, her long eyelashes drooping down. In fact, she had once before asked herself the same question.

When I reincarnated, why was it at the age of eighteen, and not a bit earlier, at a time when I could have changed all of my fate?

Calista couldn't figure it out until last night when she unconsciously said those words.

If fate had allowed her to return to the moment she most desired, perhaps, deep within her subconscious, she didn't want to change a thing—meeting him, falling in love with him, all of it.

Kallum asked persistently, "Are you going to tell me or not?"

He was determined to make Calista face their relationship head-on. After all, he had already done so many unpleasant things, so he didn't mind doing more.

Calista glanced at him, shrinking back weakly.

"I just felt that loving you was the happiest thing I had experienced before I became an adult. That's why I have no regrets. Are you happy now?"

Kallum's eyes sparkled.

Chapter 3871 Have No Regrets

Suppressing his excitement, he asked softly. "Even then, when I gave you no response, you still... don't regret it?"

Calista rolled her eyes at him. But perhaps due to the fact that she had been saved twice by Kallum yesterday, she found their interaction much more relaxed than before.

“Back then, I was rather naive. Even if you didn’t reciprocate, I was willing to do anything for you, be it brewing wine or preparing a lunch box. As long as it’s something done for the person I like, I feel content. Therefore, I have no regrets.

Hearing Calista articulate each and every word so clearly, Kallum felt an irresistible urge to spin her around in his arms.

The corner of his mouth curled upward as he continued to feed her, and a glint of something indiscernible flickered in his eyes, leaving one to wonder what thoughts were running through his mind.

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### Chapter 388 Spare My Children

The air seemed to be filled with a unique energy that inexplicably lifted Kallum’s spirits. Calista finished her meal quickly and was just about to send him away when he cradled her face and planted a forceful kiss

on her

“Callic, you’re right. Doing anything for someone you love is a joy. Even if she doesn’t reciprocate my feelings, I still find happiness in it!”

Calista found herself compelled to meet his gaze. As she looked into his bright eyes, her heart inexplicably raced again.

Kallum said with a smile. “Of course, I’m a bit of a greedy person. If the one I like accepts my good intentions, I will be even happier.

Suddenly, he called out her name, “Callie! I won’t give up pursuing you. Does that cause you more distress, or does it bring you more joy?”

“Of course it causes me more distress!” Calista responded without a second thought.

Suddenly, Kallum placed a hand on her chest, feeling her heartbeat racing faster than usual. Under Calista’s startled gaze, he said with utmost seriousness, “But your heartbeat is so fast. You’re lying to me.”

Calista quickly covered her chest, glaring at him.

“You’re shameless!”

Kallum was completely unfazed. His gaze fixed on Calista. He had already figured out his strategy for winning her back.

“You’ll eventually understand what real shamelessness is.”

After he finished speaking with a wicked grin, he forcefully stole a kiss from Calista. Then, leaning into her car, he lowered his voice and said, “Sooner or later, you’ll be mine.”

With that, he left the room with the satisfied air of a man who had just won a great victory.

Calista repeatedly wiped her mouth with the bandage on her hand. Had it not been for the bandage covering her face, Kallum would have definitely noticed her blushing,

I’ll be his sooner or later? Oh, he wishes!

Once Kallum stepped out the door, his cheerful mood didn’t last long. The incident where Horatio almost caused harm to Callie was something he couldn’t tolerate for a day.

But what he didn’t anticipate was that before he could make a move, Horatio had surprisingly made the

first visit.

How dare he come?

After a few days apart, Horatio appeared significantly aged. However, his eyes were determined, shining with a fierce spirit. Such a person wouldn’t be beaten down easily.

“What are you here for?”

Chapter 388 Spare My Children

Inside the study, Kallum stared at him, his face clearly showing his dissatisfaction.

Horatio’s son assisted him forward, and he shakily placed an object on Kallum’s desk.

It was an iron bookmark, appearing to have quite a history. On its intricate patterns, there was only one word, “Fairchild.” This instantly allowed Kallum to recognize its origin.

During the feudal period, the Fairchild family was also part of the nobility. At that time, there were numerous items bearing the family crest. But over generations, only a few had survived. Therefore, all items with the family crest were now treasured. What Horatio presented was an ancient artifact imprinted with the family crest.

“This... was given to me by your grandfather. I hope you still remember him...”

Horatio's voice reminded Kallum of that spirited, upright old man, causing his face to darken.

"What are you trying to say?"

Horatio's expression was one of deep reminiscence. "During—our final battle, I saved your grandfather's life. When he gave me this item, he told me that I could use it to request a favor from the head of the Fairchild family no matter when!"

At this point, he suddenly fell to his knees.

"Dad!" His son attempted to help him up, but he stopped him. He looked at Kallum, his face filled with

regret.

"I had considered using this to get you to save that person's life before. But when I released Wayne, he told me that your life had to be sustained by that person every three days, and the one who was keeping you alive was also being depleted. He also mentioned that Calista was the one who saved your life, but I didn't believe him at that time. I thought Calista was merely covering for the real person who saved you. But you needed her every three days. I knew there was no way you'd let her go to me. That's why I resorted to such desperate measures, using your illness to publicly force you into cooperation with me. I had no other choice but to do this..."

As he spoke, tears surprisingly began to stream down his face. "It was my narrow-mindedness, my contempt for women, that led me to think of using Calista as a threat against you. It nearly cost her life... It was all my fault! But I won't live much longer! No matter how many mistakes I've made, it was all just to survive! Now, I'm kneeling before you, begging you, Mr. Kallum, to overlook my transgressions and forgive me! Please, consider the many years of friendship between our two families..."

Kallum toyed with the iron bookmark, a cold laugh escaping his lips. "Yes, you were afraid I'd refuse, so you spent a year or two scheming against me. When that failed, you thought to use Callie's life to threaten me! So, in the end, you can disregard others' lives just because you're afraid to die? And now, you have the audacity to beg me?"

"Mr. Kallum! Mr. Kallum.... please listen to me..." Horatio moved forward on his knees. "It's all over. God. doesn't want me to live, and I accept it! I know it was Calista who saved your life, and I'm fully aware that you would never harm her to save me... I've truly given up..."

He hung his head low, filled with remorse.



“Because I’ve been so confused lately, I’ve made irreversible mistakes, and I’m willing to take full responsibility! Presenting this to you today, I’m only asking you to spare my children...

## Chapter 388 Spare My Children

“Dad...”

His eldest son, unable to bear the sight, followed suit and got to his knees.

Released on June 13, 2024

## Chapter 389 Let Me Guess

“Mr. Kallum, please... My dad just doesn’t want to die. It’s a basic human instinct. If he hadn’t been certain- that you would never hand over that person, he wouldn’t have resorted to such desperate measures... There’s no heart donor available now, and Ms. Stafford refuses to save him. His days are numbered. Please, Mr. Kallum, considering the good relations our families have maintained over the years, please forgive

him this one time!”

Kallum subtly raised an eyebrow,

“So, you intend to use this token in exchange for my promise not to retaliate against your family, is that

correct?”

Horatio gritted his teeth and nodded. “I’ve stopped worrying about other things. I’ll live as long as I can! I only hope that you can be generous and forgive the foolish things I did before!”

Kallum laughed. He narrowed his eyes as he observed the two of them.

“Such confidence...”

He shook his head, scoffing coldly, “No, such audacity! You threatened me, harmed me, and then expect me to forgive you based on past favors from a previous generation? Are you.... perhaps a bit too oblivious?”

Kallum’s mocking words utterly humiliated Horatio.

You want me to act as if nothing happened? Fine.” Kallum chuckled lightly. “Drop dead in front of me! Then, I’ll consider this matter as if it never occurred, how about that?”

“Mr. Kallum!” Horatio’s son was about to speak, but he was silenced by Kallum’s gaze.

“What’s the difference, really?” Kallum said indifferently. “Aren’t your days numbered anyway? Whether you die sooner or later, does it really matter?”

Horatio remained silent for a moment. He initially thought that if he knelt down and brought up Kallum’s grandfather, there was a fifty percent chance that Kallum would spare him.

However, he had severely underestimated the importance of Calista in Kallum’s heart. If it wasn’t Calista who was harmed, perhaps Kallum, out of respect for his grandfather’s token, might have shown mercy. The only consequence would have been a permanent severance of ties between the two families.

Yet, Horatio, in his unfortunate wisdom, had decided to mess with Calista. To protect her, Kallum was even willing to risk hi

own life, let alone face those who wished to harm her.

Seeing that Horatio remained silent, Kallum tossed the iron bookmark onto the ground. “You might as well take this back. When you’re six feet under, you can use this to seek forgiveness from my grandfather, or even tattle on me if you wish. It’s up to you. Quintus, show our guest out.”

“Yes, Mr. Kallum!”

Quintus forcibly helped a pale-faced Horatio to his feet. Clutching the bookmark, Horatio exclaimed, “Why?”

you

He was getting somewhat agitated. “At the banquet, you were clearly all right, so why wouldn’t hand her over to me? It’s just a minor harm to her. It’s not like she’s going to die! Our families have been friends.

Chapter 389 Let Me Guess

Kallum furrowed his brows.

“Because she’s my woman!”

Horatio couldn’t comprehend it. She’s just a woman, and there are plenty of them. At his age, there are still plenty of young girls throwing themselves at him. Why? I can’t accept this!

Kallum had already lost interest in continuing the conversation with him.

“Go back. I will contact you regarding what happened at Narrow Sky Gorge. We need to settle our scores.”

Horatio clutched his chest, unable to even stay on his feet.

The following day, the news that Horatio’s actions had resulted in Calista’s miscarriage spread like wildfire, igniting the fury of the Fairchild family. They demanded justice, and everyone in Horington was aware of it.

Moreover, there were rumors that Horatio had even sent people to hunt down Calista. The radio broadcast from that night was still available online, and everyone knew about Calista’s desperate plea for help to Kallum on the precarious ledge.

Kallum had taken a daring leap from the helicopter, catching her hand just in the nick of time.

Naturally, they were extremely dissatisfied with the Ingram family, who had caused them harm. Coupled with the continuous drop in their stock, the Ingram family faced an unprecedented crisis.

A few days later, Calista came to know of these developments. She asked Kallum, “What did the Ingram family do? They couldn’t have just sat there doing nothing, right?”

Kallum replied casually, “They’ve been wanting to split up their family, just like the Wolford family did back then. I didn’t respond.”

Calista chuckled. “Misfortune shouldn’t fall on the innocent. If they really want to split up, then dealing with Horatio will suffice when the time comes. As for the others, let them be.”

Kallum was somewhat disgruntled. “They sure are obedient! But I don’t plan on letting them off so easily.”

“Why?”

Kallum looked at her. “Because of you.”

At that moment, Calista unwrapped the gauze, revealing the crisscrossing scars on her face. He tenderly traced them with his hand for a moment.

“Anyone who hurts you deserves to die!”

Calista cast him a meaningful glance.

“And what about you? Though you didn’t hurt me directly, you’ve indirectly caused me pain..”

Kallum responded nonchalantly. "My life has been in your hands for a while now, hasn't it?"

Calista's heart stirred. She briefly met his gaze before quickly averting her eyes.

Kallum held her chin, forcing her to look at him.

#### Chapter 389 Let Me Guess

"You've been avoiding my gaze lately." Kallum revealed a mischievous smile. "Why?"

Calista felt as if she had been scorched by his touch. She said with a straight face, "There's no such thing!"

"Let me guess." Kallum smirked. "Is it because you're not confident in your appearance, so you're afraid to show me? I've heard that women always want to present their most beautiful side to the man they like..."

Released on June 13, 2024

#### Chapter 390 I Am Here For You

Calista's face turned crimson. She glared at Kallum and spat, "You're a narcissist!"

"Then why is that?" Kallum playfully insisted, not allowing her to divert her gaze. His meticulously sculpted face was filled with a boastful smile. "You've been really shy around me lately! Could it be that you've fallen for me again after I saved you?"

Calista suddenly stood up. "I'm off to the laboratory!"

But before she could make a move, she was pulled onto the couch by Kallum and held tightly. He clung onto Calista like a koala.

"I've really been enjoying your recent changes, Callie, When will you consider marrying me?"

"That's enough!"

Kallum narrowed his eyes. "You need to think this through. Yes, you have money, but I've used it all to buy stocks for you!"

"What?" Calista had never paid attention to her own finances before. It had always been Kallum who had someone manage it for her. Stocks? Why am I completely in the dark about this?

"What stocks did you buy for me?" Calista asked, her eyes wide.

“I bought stocks from our company. How does that feel? Surprising, isn't it?”

Calista was simply astounded.

“How... is it possible... There's no need to buy the odd lots on the market, while the shareholders hold onto their shares tightly.

“I just passed on a portion of what I have in my hands to you!” Kallum responded as if it was the most natural thing in the world. “Now you hold two percent of Fairchild Group's shares, making you the individual with the highest shareholding apart from me! The annual dividends alone are enough for you to live comfortably. Are you happy?”

Calista no longer knew what expression to wear when facing him.

In large corporations, it's typically those with the most shares who hold the power. To safeguard this authority, the shares controlled by the Fairchild family are immovable! This is also why, even if all the other shareholders combine their influence, they can't sway Kallum. Yet, he surprisingly handed over something others could only dream of owning without a second thought to me...

I've become a part of Fairchild Group. The annual dividends alone are enough for me to live comfortably for a lifetime. I even hold a certain degree of influence within Fairchild Group....

Calista was suddenly hit by an enormous stroke of luck, yet she still felt frustrated.

“Did you... use them all to buy stocks?”

Seeing her astonishment, Kallum chuckled and said, “Not just that. I used the remaining money to buy all the shares of the Ingram family's company! They sell, we buy, and once Horatio falls, you might just end up being the CEO of a listed company!”

Chapter 390 I Am Here For You

Calista was inept at managing things and disliked interacting with people. She would either hand things over to Benedict or ask Kallum to temporarily take over for her. The frustration within Calista became

even more intense.

She asked calmly, “Then what about the port we acquired from Harvey?”

Kallum feigned surprise. “Oh, that. Since we've taken over all the ports in that area, I decided to do a major overhaul. The plan is to merge them for centralized management. We haven't started making a profit yet.”

Therefore, the dividends had not been distributed yet.

He didn't need to finish the sentence, for Calista understood it from his mischievous grin.

Calista pondered for a moment, her eyes anxiously fixed on him. "When did you buy the stocks, and when do I start receiving dividends?"

Suppressing a chuckle, Kallum said, "The transfer of shares between us was officially completed this morning. As for the Ingram family's, they were shorted yesterday. To receive the first dividend, it should take about half a year..." In reality, it wouldn't take that long, but what could he do when he had no way to keep her?

Calista massaged her throbbing temples. Suddenly, her eyes lit up as she stared at him expectantly.

"Right... about a year and a half ago, I developed an anti-cancer drug..."

"Ah, that... Kallum grinned wickedly. "Didn't you know your dad handed over the formula in exchange for a government license? I recall your dad had called you about it."

Calista recalled a past where she was swamped with work due to the K Virus. She seemed to have received such a phone call during that time.

At that moment, Calista felt a dryness in her throat. "How much money do I have left now?"

Kallum replied with utmost seriousness, "You should still have around one thousand and thirty in your account. No worries, you can always use mine! Feel free to use my card!"

Unable to contain herself any longer, Calista clutched her chest.

"So, I'm actually a pauper now?"

Kallum held her, laughing as he coaxed, "What are you talking about? I'm here for you! Isn't it natural for a woman to spend a man's money? Whatever you want, I'll give it to you..."

However, once she accepted his money, there was no way she could extricate herself from him in the future.

At that moment, Calista was overwhelmed with a strong sense of impending danger. Given the circumstances, her options were limited to either moving into the small

mansion she had previously rented for half a year, or returning to the Stafford residence.

A thought sparked in Calista's mind.

Since Kallum had forbidden her from going to the laboratory, she thought it was better to go home rather than stay here and be teased by him every day.

Chapter 3901 Am Here For You

Therefore, driven by some obscure sense of vengeance, Calista suddenly addressed Wanda during dinner.