

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 401

Released on June 14, 2024

Chapter 401 Signed Peace Agreement

Calista sat up. "What happened?"

Kallum sounded like he was outside, the whistling wind inexplicably causing anxiety.

"The government of Lostaria had officially signed a peace agreement yesterday. However, the instigator of this war, Kiefer, had seen the unfavorable turn of events and fled early on. Despite the joint manhunt issued by thirteen countries, he remained elusive." Kallum's tone grew serious. "However, just now, one of my informants reported that they spotted Kiefer. Although we're not certain if it's true, I'm worried about you. Stay at home, and don't go anywhere. Quintus is already on his way to you. He'll be there in ten minutes!"

Calista was taken aback. "You sent Quintus?"

Quintus was a meticulous man, highly trusted and relied upon. When he arrived, he would surely bring with him a considerable number of Parker Guards.

"How could you still be sending people my way at a time like this? If it really is Kiefer, you're definitely his target! What you're doing is far too dangerous!" rebutted Calista.

"I'm perfectly safe, so there was no need to worry about me. Everything is settled with Benedict as well. All you need to do is follow my instructions. Please, don't go out and cause me to worry, all right?" asked Kallum.

Calista had a lot to say, but in the end, she only uttered, "Regardless, you should be careful yourself."

Kallum grinned surprisingly, even in such a tense moment. "I'm happy!"

"Hmm?"

"That you're worried about me-

But before he could finish his sentence, a flurry of gunshots rang out from his end! The sound made Calista's scalp tingle with unease!

"Kallum? Kallum!" She called out a few times, but after a burst of noise, a busy tone suddenly came from Kallum's phone. When Calista tried to call back, she couldn't get through!

Kallum's speculation was spot on! That bunch of outlaws had indeed come looking for him!

However, when Kallum needed people the most, he had almost half of them assigned to protect Calista instead. Of course, Calista was infuriated, especially when Kiefer might not even know of her existence. Kallum's decision was truly unwise in her eyes.

Calista wanted to go to him, but she knew very well that a real fight had already broken out there. She realized that her presence would only cause more trouble for Kallum, and wouldn't be of any help.

Since Kallum had even arranged her father's affairs, it was clear that he had made thorough preparations and should be fine. If she rushed over recklessly, she might just disrupt his plans, so she mustn't panic!

Calista stood up, then sat back down. Just then, her cell phone rang again.

EP 401 Signed Peace Agreement

The girl was her, and the boy was Ambrose.

At that moment, Jarrett's call came through. With a sense of foreboding, Calista reluctantly answered.

"Calista, Ambrose has disappeared!" said Jarrett.

Apparently, after class, Ambrose was not met by the bodyguards sent by Jarrett. Initially, Jarrett assumed he was the one being targeted. However, he later received a text message asking to see Calista and threatening Ambrose's life.

Calista furrowed her brow. That series of events led her to one conclusion, which was that they were dealing with more than just one group of people. Those people had teamed up, striking when she and Kallum were apart, picking them off one by one. What she hadn't anticipated was an innocent person getting caught in the crossfire.

Calista recalled the ambush she experienced during her last visit to the Sinclair residence. It seemed that the opposition recognized the value Ambrose held in her heart, which was why they simply decided to kidnap him.

Jarrett's voice faltered for a moment. "Since they're targeting you, they must have reached out to you by now. Whether you come or not is up to you. He is my brother, so I will definitely save him! You... Be careful."

After he finished speaking, he ended the call.

Calista held her phone in contemplation, reopening the email once more. The painting attached appeared to have been treasured and carefully rolled up, likely the work of Ambrose from a few days ago before she left. Even though there were scars on her face, his depiction of her did not have those scars.

Calista shook her head, smiling bitterly. Should I save him or not?

Calista was somewhat hesitant, and it was no wonder she appeared cold-hearted. The opponent was a ruthless character, and they came prepared. If she attempted a rescue, success was far from guaranteed. More likely, she might end up endangering herself as well.

At the

moment, Calista's phone buzzed again. A video had been sent to her. She had a sinking feeling about it, but in the end, she reached out and opened it.

"Yell, make it more agonizing!" A foreign, bearded man yanked Ambrose's hair, clutching the thorny twig

on the latter's chest.

Ambrose's clothes had already been torn away, revealing his slender and frail figure. In the darkness, the pale complexion of his body was marred by a series of vivid red whip marks, which stood out starkly!

That horrific scene made Calista's pupils contract. Ambrose's eyes flickered across the screen, a mix of panic and resilience. He gritted his teeth and said, "Just kill me!"

The man laughed as his rough hand gave Ambrose a squeeze. His voice was deep and somber as he spoke. "You have such a beautiful body, I haven't had my fill of you. How could I bear to let you die?"

Upon seeing Ambrose about to bite his tongue, the man hastily stuffed something into the former's mouth. Underneath his disheveled, damp hair, Ambrose's clear eyes were filled with utter despair. He began to struggle desperately!

Released on June 14, 2024

Chapter 402 Ambrose In Danger

Seeing Ambrose's struggle, the man fiercely lashed him twice with a whip! He then used a camera to capture Ambrose's pitiful condition.

Blood trickled down Ambrose's pale body. The shattered beauty of pure white, laced with profound malice, was somehow more captivating than taking drugs.

The burly man swallowed, finally giving the camera a lecherous grin as he spoke. "I'm only giving you half an hour. If you're not at Catfish Harbor in that time, he's done for! Rest assured, I'll make sure to record his pitiful state for you to see! When the time comes, you can go fish his body out of the water! Remember, you only have half an hour!"

After he finished speaking, the screen flickered and then went dark.

Calista sat on the edge of the bed, her hand clutching the phone was trembling! How dare they? How could they dare to touch someone as innocent and pure as Ambrose?

A storm of malice swirled within her shadowy eyes. She was suddenly reminded of Ambrose's untarnished smile each time he saw her. Yet, just as quickly, she was confronted by the image of him ensnared in darkness and subjected to torment. Her fingers trembled slightly. Her hand hadn't fully healed, but at that moment, she was overcome with the desire to wring someone's neck!

Just at that moment, Quintus barged in with his men. Seeing that Calista was still there, he let out a long sigh of relief. "Ms. Calista, it's good that you're at home. Kiefer has shown up, and the authorities have already dispatched people. However, it's extremely dangerous outside right now, so you mustn't leave!" However, just as he finished speaking, Calista suddenly stood up and walked toward the desk.

"Ms. Calista?" Quintus stared at her in shock and saw her pull a gun out of the drawer!

That was a custom firearm given to Calista by Kallum for self-defense, something she had never used before.

A sense of foreboding rose within Quintus' heart. "Are you heading out?"

Calista gave him a cold glance, methodically loading bullets one by one. Simultaneously, she inquired, "How many people did you bring?"

Upon hearing Calista's words, Quintus tensed up, instinctively replying, "Ten Parker Guards and fifteen Ludlow Guards."

The bodyguards, all trained by the Fairchild family, had been put to work ensuring her safety. Kallum had certainly gone to great lengths for her.

Calista's lips slightly curled into a smile. "Great, let's go somewhere."

Quintus desperately wanted to stop her. Horington was in utter chaos at the moment, so it was far too dangerous to venture out! However, there was an intimidating aura about Calista that made Quintus swallow his words bit by bit. "What are you planning to do?"

Calista firmly secured the magazine, narrowing her eyes as she spoke harshly. "I'm going to murder

someone!"

its abundant catfish, it had since evolved into a major warehouse district for Horington. People came and went as all sorts of transactions took place there. It was a part of the city that was both prosperous and chaotic.

As the sun gradually set on the horizon, Calista's expression also progressively darkened.

If Horatio is colluding with Kiefer, given Horatio's status, how could he possibly sway Kiefer? The only plausible scenario is that Horatio is exploiting Kiefer, informing him that I'm Kallum's greatest vulnerability. As long as I'm captured, Kallum will undoubtedly be at their mercy. If Kiefer captures me and uses me to threaten Kallum, my worth will have ended there. It would have been perfectly logical for Horatio to take me away then. When the time comes, Horatio will emerge victorious. Whether it's the Stafford family or Kallum, they can all be used to coerce me into prolonging his life. If he succeeds, he'd kill multiple birds with one stone. He should keep dreaming. Calista closed his eyes, pondering over any information that could be of use. Catfish Harbor, Catfish Harbor... Why does this name sound so familiar? Have I heard it somewhere in my previous life?

Information flashed through her mind like data streams, one after another. Finally, she opened her eyes, a mysterious glimmer surfacing within them. I see. It's that Catfish Harbor.

Calista gave Quintus a series of instructions, one after another. Quintus looked at her in surprise but didn't say anything. He simply nodded and went off to carry them out.

Consequently, out of the original ten cars, nine had gone in different directions, and there was still no contact from Kallum's side.

Quintus said, "There's no need for you to worry about Mr. Kallum. However, if you proceed with this, and he learns this, he will be very concerned."

"Then let's not let him know." When Calista spoke, her gaze was fixed firmly on Quintus. Quintus recoiled slightly, and in the end, he gritted his teeth and agreed.

He thought that as long as Calista was safe, Kallum wouldn't cause him trouble. After all, his duty was simply to protect Calisa!

Moreover, he was no match for Calista.

Meanwhile, a burst of gunfire erupted, and the previously deserted warehouse was suddenly flooded with a host of uniformed men in black!

Upon seeing the newcomers through the camera, Horatio muttered a curse under his breath, then spoke to the foreign hulk standing by his side. "It's Jarrett's people."

This foreign man was a loyal subordinate of Kiefer. His name was David.

Just like Uriah, Kiefer had been brainwashing his subordinates since they were young. He had no worries about them betraying him as their minds had already been significantly eroded by drugs.

Just moments ago, Horatio intervened to stop David from taking action against Ambrose. In response, David almost had a falling out with him! It was only after Horatio's persuasive and coercive arguments that David decided to show leniency and gave Ambrose a pass.

Even so, David was extremely dissatisfied, throwing—a tantrum and smashing things everywhere.

Although he gave Calista half an hour, he had absolutely no resistance toward attractive young men and women. All he wanted to do was to devour them wholeheartedly.