

# 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.

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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!

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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.

## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 403**

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### Chapter 403 Jarrett Enraged

Horatio was cursing in his mind, but outwardly, he continued to analyze point by point. "Mr. David, do you now understand why I told you not to lay a finger on Ambrose? That boy is the apple of Jarrett's eye. If he gets hurt only a little, Jarrett will refrain from taking rash actions for fear of the consequences. However, if you harm Ambrose, Jarrett will definitely fight us tooth and nail. Right now, when we need all hands on deck to delay Kallum, we simply can't afford to face another powerful enemy."

David huffed in dissatisfaction, "You Chanacans sure overthink things. You said you could handle this person, so why are you still here?"

“Right, right, I’m on it,” Horatio agreed, not keen on prolonging the conversation with David. He quickly led his group to meet Jarrett.

The firefight between the two sides had barely lasted a quarter of an hour, yet many were already dead or injured. Jarrett was truly enraged. Out of everyone, they dared to harm his younger brother. Thus, if anything happened to Ambrose, he would drag them to hell with him, even if it cost him his life!

Horatio emerged at that very moment.

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“Mr. Jarrett, please keep calm,” he pleaded, gripping Ambrose’s arm. Ambrose had been flogged, his garment stripped away, revealing the bloody traces of his punishment. The sight made Jarrett’s pupils contract in horror!

“What do you want?” Jarrett wasn’t wearing his glasses. His icy gaze was fixed directly on Horatio, causing the smile on Horatio’s face to freeze momentarily before he recomposed himself after a couple of seconds.

“I want Calista.” Horatio stated plainly, not beating around the bush. “As long as you can secure Calista, I will return Mr. Ambrose to you. I heard you and Mr. Ambrose have been relying on each other since childhood. Meanwhile, Calista is just a woman. You should know what to do, right?”

“You want me to hand over Calista?” Jarrett scoffed as if he’d just heard a joke.

“That’s right!” Horatio snorted. “I know you have some ties with Calista, but surely she can’t compare to the importance of your own brother? Besides, using you against her will definitely catch her off guard. It all depends on whether you’ll go along with it-

Jarrett scoffed, “Calista is under the protection of Kallum. She won’t show up.”

“That might not be the case,” Horatio said with a mysterious smile. “My sources tell me Calista has left with a group. However, she’s surrounded by a hefty number of Fairchild family bodyguards. Capturing her by force could be a bit of a challenge. Mr. Jarrett, make your choice! Will you save your brother and help us capture her, or will you stand by and watch your brother die?”

“If he dies, do you really think any of you could walk away alive?”

The cell phone that Jarrett kept in his pocket had been in call mode.

Horatio said, “My time is running out anyway, so rather than waiting for death, I choose to take a gamble! Enough with the chatter! When Calista arrives with her crew, all we need is for you to hold them off”, Mr. Jarrett!”

Upon hearing the conversation on her phone, Calista laughed softly. Knowing that Ambrose was okay entered her sevier. She didn't want such an unblemished individual to be harmed. However desiring with –

#### Chapter 403 Jarrett Enraged

group of desperate outlaws was akin to courting death. Thus, to ensure Ambrose's safety, she must eliminate every single one of them!

"He wants to capture me? Well, let's see if you can." Calista turned to Quintus and said, "Proceed as planned."

"Understood!" replied Quintus.

A black sedan rolled into Catfish Harbor, and upon receiving the news, both Jarrett and Horatio held their breaths.

Jarrett thought, Since Calista knows Horatio's intentions, she probably isn't walking right into danger. Still, Horatio has hidden with his people, hoping that I will capture Calista as he wanted. That'll save him a significant amount of effort and also reduce the chances of exposing himself!

The vehicle came to a halt, and only one person emerged from it. The person didn't even glance at Jarrett as he directed his words toward the warehouse. "I'm Derek. I want to see your leader!"

Calista hadn't shown up, which left Horatio panicking a little.

David, in particular, was livid at Calista's absence! "Didn't you say she was definitely going to come? Where

is she?"

Horatio paled, gritting his teeth. "I am going to meet this person and see what kind of game Calista is playing!"

Then, Horatio ventured out alone. Ambrose had fallen into the hands of David, though faced with the enemy at hand, David seemed to know his limits. He pointed his gun at Ambrose, his entire body on high

alert.

That was their strongest bargaining chip, so they couldn't afford any slip-ups.

In front of the warehouse, Horatio cast a doubtful gaze toward Jarrett, then addressed Derek. "Where is Calista?"



At that point, he already had a thorough falling out with the Fairchild family. With the Ingram family divided, he could persist in his own way without being stopped by anyone. In order to survive, Horatio had reached a point where he disregarded everything else.

Derek said, “Ms. Calista is waiting for you at the fishing yard.”

The fishing yard was a vast fish-drying yard. It was open on all sides, allowing the breeze to flow freely. Apart from a few low-built sheds, there were no obstructions, offering an unobstructed view of the entire

area.

“What kind of game are you playing?” Horatio felt uneasy about that. Derek remained silent, only passing over his phone. After a moment of hesitation, Horatio picked up the call.

Calista’s somewhat cold voice came through from the other side of the phone. “Mr. Ingram.”

“Calista! Why aren’t you coming over? Don’t you care about Ambrose’s life anymore?”

Calista chuckled lightly. “It’s because of him that I’ve come. Otherwise, why do you think I wouldn’t stay comfortably at home?”

## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 404**

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Chapter 404 Divide And Conquer

Before Horatio could say anything, Calista was the first to speak.

“No doubt you collaborated with Kiefer to get your hands on me. However, Kiefer is a wanted criminal in thirteen countries. While you’re still under the radar, why do you need to keep mingling with him if I agree to extend your life?”

Calista’s words gradually calmed down the tense and overexcited mind of Horatio.

“Don’t you think it’s a bit too late saying all this now?” questioned Horatio.

By that point, Jarrett already knew that Horatio was involved with Kiefer. It was too late for Horatio to leave.

“It’s not too late,” Calista’s somewhat enchanting voice came through. “As long as I’m in your hands, you can use me to threaten Kallum and keep yourself safe. Given that, why would you help Kiefer capture me? What if, after he catches me, he breaks his agreement with you and kills me to provoke Kallum? Without me, you’re surely doomed.

Now, there's a shorter path to take. You wouldn't want to take the long way around, would you?"

Calista's words made Horatio break out in a cold sweat. Indeed, he harbored such concerns. The aura around Kiefer and his gang was intense and aggressive. Collaborating with such people left him feeling utterly uncertain and uneasy.

"How... How can I capture you?" Horatio hesitated for a moment, then suddenly asked in a hushed tone.

Calista laughed. "Bring Ambrose to the fishing yard now, and I'll trade myself for him. If you're worried about an ambush, you can send a drone first to scout. The fishing yard are open on all sides, so I couldn't possibly ambush you. And if you're still scared, bring as many people as you want. How does that sound?"

Horatio felt that something was off, yet Calista's proposition was incredibly tempting. If it were possible, he truly wished to extricate himself from Kiefer's clutches. Otherwise, even if he survived, he was doomed to live the life of a fugitive.

Moreover, with Ambrose in his control, he reckoned that Calista wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

After a swift moment of contemplation, Horatio nodded in agreement.

"You better not try any tricks, or else I'll definitely drag Ambrose down with me!" he warned with a stern

face.

Calista gave a light laugh, and without saying anything further, she hung up the phone.

After a moment of contemplation, Horatio slowly made his way back.

"What's going on?" David was an impatient man, and as soon as he saw the shift in Horatio's gaze, he asked.

"Calista demanded that we head to the fishing yard for a hostage exchange!"

"\*D\*mn it, why doesn't she come here? Get her here!" David's accent was particularly pronounced, especially when he was angry.

Horatio said, "Don't worry, the fishing yard are open and unobstructed on all sides. She won't have a

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her after she arrives, but still won't let Ambrose go. At the fishing yard, she can easily shove Ambrose into a car and let him escape, which will put her at ease."

Seeing that David was about to speak, Horatio continued, "There's no time for hesitation. Your master is still waiting for Calista! Hand over Ambrose to me."

David was somewhat puzzled. "I'm not going with you?"

Horatio's eyes flickered. "You stay back and keep Jarrett in check. After all, we still have Ambrose under our control. He won't dare to act recklessly."

David was a bit confused, yet he felt like what he was doing wasn't necessarily wrong. Thus, in his state of confusion, he handed Ambrose over.

Horatio managed to lead Ambrose out of the warehouse through the back door without alerting Jarrett. Furthermore, in order to protect himself, he had all of his men accompany them. That way, he was safely concealed within the crowd, unafraid of any potential ambush.

Having noticed that there was no activity in the warehouse for quite some time, Jarrett asked Derek, "What on earth is Calista

up to?"

In

response, Derek fell silent for a moment, then whispered three words, "Divide and conquer."

Jarrett frowned. "They still have Ambrose in their grasp.

Derek said, "It's all right."

Not long after Horatio left, the area was suddenly surrounded by dozens of police cars! David was taken aback and quickly tried to call Horatio, but the line was busy. After all, at that moment, Horatio was on a call with Calista.

Hearing the unsettling sound of the siren, Horatio raised his voice, "Calista, what is the meaning of this?"

Calista chuckled softly. "You were planning to leave Kiefer's faction anyway. Why would you care about their fate?"

With just one sentence from her, all the words Horatio had planned to say next were stuck in his throat.

Calista said in a low voice, "All you need to do is to keep a close eye on your hostage."

After Calista finished speaking, Horatio instinctively glanced at Ambrose. Meanwhile, Calista had already ended the call.

The moment she hung up, David called Horatio. "D\*mn it! We've been duped. That woman actually had the nerve to call the cops. Hurry up and bring the hostage back here!"

David's voice was laced with anger and a hint of panic, but he was still assured. As long as he had the hostage, even if the police arrived, they wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Listening to the distinct sound of sirens on the other end, Horatio was torn, remembering Calista's previous words. Eventually, he gritted his teeth and forcefully ended the call. Moreover, after copying Calista's number onto another phone, he promptly threw his original phone out of the car window.

It didn't matter to Horatio if David survived or if Kiefer succeeded. His ultimate goal had always been Calista. As for the others, they could go to hell for all he cared!

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Chapter 404 Divide And Conquer

"D\*mn it!" When David heard the busy tone from the other end, he realized that Horatio had betrayed him. He roared loudly a few times, furiously dialing up Kiefer's number.

Send Gifts

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## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 405**

Released on June 15, 2024

Chapter 405 I Am Right Here

Outside, the increasingly loud alarm compelled them to make a hasty exit; they had no other choice but to flee from the impending danger.

At that crucial juncture, Derek expertly cocked his gun, ready for what seemed an inevitable and intense confrontation. Jarrett, on the other hand, was fraught with worry.

The possibility that his actions could have inadvertently endangered his only remaining family member, Ambrose, filled him with dread, even before he had the chance to lay eyes on him.

In a low, urgent whisper, Derek revealed, "From the very instant Horatio received the phone call from Ms. Calista, his allegiance shifted away from Kiefer. Now, he has Mr. Ambrose in his route to meet her. Consequently, our presence here has become irrelevant."

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Jarrett, unsure of Ambrose's well-being, was visibly troubled. His anxiety spilled over as he asked, "What if Horatio decides to harm Ambrose when we make our move?"

Derek's eyes narrowed, a dangerous glint forming as he responded, "No, Ms. Calista would never allow Mr. Ambrose to come to harm. She specifically wanted me to show you something."

Derek then presented Jarrett with a video that David had previously sent to Calista. Watching the footage, Jarrett's anger surged, and he gripped his phone so tightly it seemed he might shatter it.

The orderly march of police boots resonated through the air. Before leaving to confront the police, Derek turned to Jarrett, stating, "Ms. Calista has entrusted me with a message for you."

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Jarrett's intense stare flickered across the room, not directed at Derek but at the brazen b'stard who dared torment Ambrose. Through gritted teeth, Jarrett demanded, "What did she say?"

Derek relayed, "Ms. Calista said this man's hands are far too tainted. Should we encounter him, we are to break his fingers one by one, documenting it for her to witness."

This directive seemed to restore Jarrett's composure, replacing his menacing look with a sinister smile. Brandishing his gun, he smirked. "Let's see who can track him down first."

Meanwhile, as the car neared its destination, Horatio felt his anxiety mounting. The unexpected turn of events made him feel manipulated, like a puppet on strings. He experienced a pang of regret, realizing that Calista had been plotting against him all along.

Despite her youth and seeming innocence, Horatio clutched to the reassurance that with Ambrose in his control, he had nothing to fear. At the same time, both Kiefer and Kallum were informed of Horatio's treachery.

Kiefer's expression darkened with fury, while Kallum responded with a chuckle.

"Don't celebrate too soon." From the phone, Kiefer's voice was heard, his words laced with determination, "Now that Calista has revealed herself, she's mine!"

Kallum's response was a warning, "Be wary in your pursuit; she is more dangerous than she appears."

That said, both men made their next moves.

Meanwhile, Calista paid little mind to her whereabouts being leaked. Once David received word about

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Chapter 405 I Am Right Here

information, Kiefer became even more determined when he learned that Kallum had also sent reinforcements there. "We must capture Calista!" he commanded his most trusted aide.

"Yes, Mr. Kiefer." From the shadows, a tanned and muscular man of Lostarian descent emerged, his presence formidable as he spoke in the tongue of Lostaria, "Anyone who blocks my path will be ruthlessly destroyed!"

Horatio, leading his men to the fishing yard, found the arga deserted except for rows of fish drying in the cold winter air. Evidently, the place had been cleared by Calista.

Unable to spot her, Horatio dialed Calista, his voice tinged with fear. "Where are you?"

Despite being surrounded by numerous bodyguards, the vast, empty space, coupled with the nearby sea breeze carrying a scent reminiscent of blood, heightened Horatio's unease.

"I'm right here." The reply came from the phone and seemed to echo around him.

Turning, Horatio was startled to see Calista standing alone, the fading sunset casting a warm glow on her, her black leather ankle boots shining under the light.

"I'm here now, shouldn't you release him?" she proposed calmly, casting a glance at Ambrose.

Ambrose had always been known for his frail constitution, and now, tightly bound and effectively silenced, he was utterly helpless. Despite his predicament, the sight of Calista ignited a desperate flurry of resistance within him. His eyes, heavy with guilt, reflected his torment over her taking such grave risks on his behalf.

Meanwhile, Horatio found himself teetering on the brink of alarm. The scenario before him was perplexingly abnormal. Why would Calista come here entirely on her own? With caution dominating his thoughts, Horatio restrained his approach and inquired, "How do you propose we exchange?"

Calista responded by gesturing toward a car parked not too far behind Horatio. "My men are in the car. If you agree, you'll let him go. My people will come to pick him up. When the time comes, he'll head toward the car, and I'll come to you. How does that sound?"

The arrangement seemed reasonably safe and straightforward, especially given the vast, unobstructed space around them. Notably, Calista was unarmed, which seemingly reduced the potential for immediate danger.

After pondering the situation briefly, Horatio conceded with a nod and proceeded to release Ambrose.

However, Ambrose was reluctant to leave. The moment his binds were severed, he yanked the rag from his mouth, eager to close the distance between himself and Calista.

His attempt was quickly thwarted by Horatio's men, who sternly advised, "Mr. Ambrose, you should have left in the opposite direction."

Despite their intervention, it was Calista who called a halt, her voice warm with reassurance as she smiled. "Don't worry, he needs something from me; he won't harm me."

Ambrose was painfully conscious that his presence only escalated the tension. The feeling of uselessness overwhelmed him; it was excruciating to know that Calista, the woman he liked, was endangering her life

for his sake.

## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 406**

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Chapter 406 A Tense Standoff

"I'm sorry... for dragging you into this mess," Ambrose muttered, his voice tinged with regret.

“What nonsense, it’s clear that I’ve dragged you into this,” Calista responded with a light chuckle. However, her smile faded as her eyes scanned the crisscrossing scars adorning his upper body, her expression turning icy with the sight.

“Go on, your brother is waiting for you,” she urged him gently. Though Ambrose was hesitant to leave her side, he knew he had no choice but to comply. With a heavy heart and clenched teeth, he turned and began to walk in the opposite direction.

A figure emerged from the car, approaching Ambrose with hands raised in a gesture of peace, under the watchful gaze of Horatio. Meanwhile, Calista advanced toward him, her steps measured and deliberate.

Step by step, the distance between them closed.

Horatio was convinced that once he had Calista within his grasp, he could manipulate her to extend his own life through any means necessary. With Kiefer being distracted by Kallum, Horatio focused solely on seizing Calista.

Cars

At that crucial moment, Calista burst into laughter, her lending a haunting quality to her mirth. “Do you know?” she asked, capturing Horatio’s full attention.

“If I wish for someone’s death, not even the heavens can protect them,” she declared confidently. Just as she finished her sentence, the sudden roar of an engine sounded from the south.

“Calista, are you playing tricks?” Horatio stepped forward, seizing control over her in one swift move.

With a gun pointed at her, Calista shrugged nonchalantly. “I haven’t done anything. I have no idea who’s coming.”

As Calista’s prediction unfolded before his eyes, Quintus hastily started the car, whisking Ambrose away. In the blink of an eye, six black sedans crashed through a barricade and stormed the scene. Twenty menacing men emerged, their aura thick with bloodlust. Horatio’s eyes widened in shock at the sight of their leader, a formidable tan-skinned man, who aimed his gun directly at him.

“Kurt...”

Before Horatio could react fully, his bodyguard shoved him aside, saving him from what would have been a fatal shot.

Kurt’s shot missed, and he frowned deeply, his command of Chanaean not quite perfect as he demanded, “I want her! Give her to me!”



Horatio hesitated, weighing his options as he faced about thirty to forty skilled men of his own against Kurt's fearsome crew. Should I hand over Calista to maintain peace?

Calista's soft voice broke through his deliberations, "The fact that he managed to find his way here shows that Kiefer knows of your betrayal. Do you really think giving me up will save you? If you do, you're as good as dead."

Frustrated and cornered, Horatio glared at her, his voice tight with anger. "Are you scheming against me?"

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Chapter 406 A Tense Standoff

All the decisions were yours. Isn't it a bit late to blame me now?"

Impatience flashed across Kurt's stern face as he issued a single command, "Attack!"

Upon hearing this, Horatio gritted his teeth in frustration, issuing a similar command, "Counterattack! Give us cover!"

At his signal, a fierce clash erupted immediately. The open terrain offered no cover, resulting in significant casualties. Horatio, seeing the tide turning against him, sprinted toward the north where his car awaited.

However, before he could escape, he found his men nearly wiped out. On the brink of what seemed like his end, he had a flash of insight and pulled Calista in front of him, using her as a human shield. He shouted loudly. "Stop! Tell your people to stop, or I'll kill her!"

Kurt's men halted their fire, turning their attention to him. Kurt, confident in his judgment, laughed dismissively. "You won't dare."

Certain that Horatio wouldn't dare harm Calista, Kurt coldly ordered with a casual flick of his finger, "Eliminate them all."

At that critical moment, forces loyal to Kallum, led by Levi, arrived with over a hundred men, forming a defensive line to the east to protect Calista. After ensuring Ambrose's safety, Quintus returned to join them, engaging in long-range attacks to provide a brief respite for Horatio.

Witnessing his men's downfall, Horatio frantically attempted to flee with the few survivors. Fate, however, seemed to conspire against him as another wave of vehicles approached, bringing more than a hundred additional fighters.

Calista, hidden behind Horatio, squinted thoughtfully. I didn't expect Kiefer to have so many people under his command in Horington. I'm afraid these people are his final trump card, and if they were to all die here...

After the arrival of reinforcements, they found themselves ensnared in a devastating pincer attack. Despite the stalwart defense mounted by those loyal to Kallum, Horatio's forces were utterly decimated. Overcome with a profound sense of dread, Horatio felt the stark terror of his imminent downfall. Grasping Calista, he used her as a living shield while desperately retreating northward, his hand quivering as he aimed his gun at her, fearing for his own survival.

Witnessing the obliteration of his own men, Horatio clung to Calista even more tightly, positioning her between himself and any potential threat. This action caused considerable anxiety for Levi, who was deeply concerned for Calista's safety, dreading that Kurt's forces might hurt her.

Poised to charge into the fray and rescue her, Levi was abruptly halted by Quintus.

"Don't move, see that green fishing net up ahead? That's the boundary line. Ms. Stafford has strictly forbidden us from crossing it!" Quintus cautioned with urgency.

Levi, puzzled and frustrated, responded, "Why? Are we just going to stand here and watch while Kurt endangers Calista?"

"Just wait a bit longer..." Quintus replied, his voice strained with uncertainty. He had no clear understanding of what Calista had instructed Julian and the others to do before their arrival. However, in the absence of Kallum, her directives were paramount, and they had no choice but to adhere to her orders. and hold their position.

As the gunfire temporarily subsided, a tense standoff ensued. Kallum's men maintained a safe distance,

#### Chapter 406 A Tense Standoff

while the factions loyal to Kiefer were locked at a standstill, neither side making a decisive move. Meanwhile, the surrounding chaos was pushing Horatio to the edge of sanity. He could do nothing but watch as his men were methodically taken down, one after another. The fear of impending death was so palpable that it caused his legs, already shaky with dread, to tremble even more uncontrollably.

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## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 407**

Released on June 15, 2024

## Chapter 407 Gather Everyone Here.

“I’m still in your hands, why are you hesitating? Haven’t you noticed they’ve stopped daring to shoot?” Calista’s calm voice broke through the chaos, catching Horatio off guard.

In a sudden surge of anger, Horatio shouted, “You b\*tch! Did you orchestrate this? You think you can just walk away from this chaos? Even if it kills me, I’ll make sure you go down with me!” His voice was filled with fury as he gripped Calista’s arm tightly.

From a distance, Kurt was leading a group toward them, his presence marked by a cold, commanding tone. “The game is over. Traitors have no right to live in this world.” His icy declaration sent a shiver down Horatio’s spine.

“Don’t come any closer!” Horatio yelled back, his fury undiminished. He had invested everything in capturing Calista, primarily to save his own skin after severing ties with the Ingram family. Now, with nothing left but his life, if Kurt meant to kill him, he wouldn’t let Calista live either.

With that, he disengaged the safety on his pistol, his eyes red with rage and fear, and threatened, “If you take one more step forward, I swear we’ll both meet our end!”

Kurt stopped in his tracks, sensing the genuine desperation in Horatio’s voice. But he pondered momentarily, It doesn’t matter much if Calista was harmed, but her demise would render her useless....

As Kurt paused, Calista lowered her voice, leaning in to speak to Horatio. “If I had a way to make all his people perish right here, would you be willing to cooperate?”

Horatio, taken aback by her proposal, struggled to find words.

Regardless of his hesitation, Calista continued quietly. “Do you see the green fishing net on the ground to the right? Take me there, and then have Kurt and his men come as close to us as possible.”

“A–Are you sure?” Horatio asked, his voice betraying his confusion and desperation. He knew he could no longer trust Calista, yet his instinct for survival urged him to consider her proposal.

Calista chuckled softly, her eyes gleaming mysteriously, a mix of beauty and danger playing across her scarred face. “Of course, I have experience in taking lives,” she whispered, almost reassuringly.

Her life is in my hands. What is there to be afraid of? Convinced, albeit reluctantly, Horatio began leading Calista toward the indicated spot.

Kurt, observing their approach with a hint of suspicion, cautiously followed.

Once they reached the designated location, Horatio called out loudly, "Want her? Sure, let's make a deal!"

Kurt, sensing something amiss, remained silent, listening as Horatio continued, "Have all your people step out and drop their weapons! As long as I can leave here alive, I will hand over Calista to you!"

Kurt let out a cold laugh and glanced at Calista.

With just a look, Calista understood his intention and called out to Quintus from a distance, "Quintus, lead everyone out and drop your weapons."

Quintus hesitated, but under Horatio's urgent threat, "Hurry up, or I'll kill her!" he looked at Kurt and said, "If we're to drop our weapons, we'll do it together!"

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#### Chapter 407 Gather Everyone Here

Kurt, uncertain of Calista's intentions but aware of Horatio's unstable state, decided to proceed cautiously. After all, Calista was still valuable and very much in Horatio's hands.

Moreover, Horatio was far from being their primary target, and letting him go didn't seem to matter much.

With these considerations, Kurt surprisingly agreed.

Calista's lips curved slightly, and Horatio issued commands with a stern expression, "Everyone who's with

come out. Gather around the open space near me. I'm wary of any surprise attacks!"

Kurt's sense of unease grew. He glanced at the ground, noting the abundance of withered grass and disturbed areas. He communicated to his trusted aide in Lostarian, "Don't step on the disturbed ground, and come closer to me."

His men, alert and cautious, moved toward him, forming a tight group of over a hundred. Their focus was preventing any trickery by Horatio. They were not concerned about any movements from the Fairchild family's men from behind, for to them, Calista was paramount.

Seeing the gathering crowd, Horatio grew nervous and whispered to Calista, "I've summoned everyone here, what exactly do you intend to do?"

Calista turned slightly, her expression playful yet ominous, and teased, “Are you scared?”

Horatio pondered, Wouldn't anyone be scared? Being isolated and faced with such a menacing crowd, it's completely understandable for one to feel their legs turn to jelly! Even with their weapons laid down, the thick air of their murderous intent is palpable.

“Now, you have two options,” Calista continued, presenting her choices to Horatio with an unruffled demeanor. “First, you could point the gun at me, then step back and leave. These people are here for me. If you make your escape from the back, they won't pursue you until they've captured me. After that, you're on your own.”

Horatio stood silent, aware that one of the exits to the fishing yard was just behind him. He could potentially make a swift getaway from this predicament. But departing would mean leaving Calista

behind.

“Your second option,” she proposed, “is to remain here and observe how I manage these enemies. However, amidst this chaos, it could prove difficult for you to escape unscathed.”

At that moment, Horatio was clearly grappling with a difficult decision. Calista's strategy was evident; fleeing would mean losing everything he valued. Alternatively, staying could very well cost him his life.

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## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 408**

Released on June 15, 2024

Chapter 408 Reap A Significant Harvest

Kurt, overhearing their hushed conversation, interrupted with a sense of urgency, “Now, it's time for you to hand her over to me.”

Although his group had disarmed, their presence alone was a formidable force; they were unafraid and ready for conflict.

“Make your choice, Mr. Ingram,” Calista said, her calm voice causing a bead of sweat to form on Horatio's forehead. Should he flee, or should he stay?

Leaving might temporarily save his life. Staying, as long as Calista was by his side, seemed less perilous. He had committed fully to this course of action; abandoning it now would leave him with nothing.

Thus, Horatio clenched his teeth and declared, "Enough with the nonsense, didn't you say you could take them down? Stop wasting words and get to it!"

A flicker of pity passed through Calista's eyes as she responded, "You're truly pitiful."

Before she could finish, Kurt's hand moved toward his waist, his tone carrying a subtle but clear threat, "Quit playing games; you won't be able to escape!"

At this, Levi became highly tense. "What do we do? Ms. Calista is about to fall into Kiefer's hands! If we don't act now, it'll be too late!"

Quintus restrained him, urging patience, "Don't rush, wait a little longer! Just a bit more!"

Wait some more?

Horatio pointed his gun at Calista's head, his palms slick with cold sweat. His heart pounded so fiercely he struggled to breathe.

Everything depends on Calista now. Whether I sink or swim is entirely up to her.

Meanwhile, Kurt's impatience was evident as he and his men edged closer, reducing the distance second by second.

Suddenly, Calista exhaled a long sigh of relief, "Very well, now the game is over." As she spoke, she discreetly activated a small remote control hidden in her hand. The moment Kurt noticed the remote, his pupils shrank in alarm!

She pressed the button, and instinctively, everyone ducked. Explosions erupted, sounding as though they came from beneath the ground, yet causing no visible disruption on the surface.

When Kurt heard the explosions, he moved swiftly toward Calista. However, she was quicker, using a sudden movement to toss Horatio into Kurt's path, momentarily blocking him. As Kurt tried to recover and charge again, a bomb had exploded between him and Calista.

In an instant, amidst a storm of dust and debris, it felt as though the earth itself was rebelling.

As the dust settled, Kurt and his men, though shocked and disoriented, found themselves unharmed.

## Chapter 408 Reap A Significant Harvest

Kurt burst into laughter, relieved. "What's the point of burying it so well? I've always said, women can be so foolish!" Confidently, he reached out toward Calista, declaring, "You're mine now!"

But Calista merely met his advance with a cold stare. Suddenly, the ground beneath them gave way.

What's going on? The ground is collapsing

The ground beneath Kurt and his men left a gaping hole that swallowed him and the rocks around him in a sudden, violent collapse. He had been standing about seven meters from Calista, and as the ground opened up, he struggled to bridge the gap, but a massive section of earth crumbled right before him, plunging him downward at the last moment.

What's going on here? How can there be an underground cavity!

Amidst the confusion, everyone pondered the same question, but no answers were forthcoming.

With Kurt's forces gathered in one place, the explosion had caused the majority to fall into the newly revealed pit. Quintus and the others, initially bracing for a fierce fight, found themselves staring down at their adversaries struggling in the water-filled pit below.

After the collapse, the air was thick with dust. From the depths of the pit, the slapping sounds of countless fish tails against the water could be heard—astonishingly, the pits were filled with fish!

The pit wasn't overly deep, roughly three meters, but those who had fallen were desperately trying to escape. It was at this moment that Quintus and his men, snapping out of their daze, aimed their weapons. down at the floundering group.

When they picked up their weapons, they were still reeling from the shock. The underground cavity, the powerful undercurrents, the schools of fish—it now became clear. Calista had sent Julian ahead to plant explosives because she knew the fishing yard was hollow.

This revelation stirred a profound unease among everyone present.

Calista stood at the edge of the pit, observing the scene unfold. She heaved a long sigh of relief, finally allowing herself to relax, clutching her slightly blast-damaged body. She sat down, reflecting on her past.

In her previous life, she remembered a news story about a sudden collapse at Catfish Harbor, where a massive sinkhole revealed a bounty of fish, providing a plentiful end-of-year harvest for the local fishermen.

This memory had resurfaced when she heard about Catfish Harbor, prompting her to send Julian ahead with geodetic equipment to scour the fishing yard. After confirming the existence of an underground cavity, they had a professional set the explosives, ensuring everything was ready for the ambush.

Her meticulous planning, based on a thorough understanding of Horatio's psyche and exploiting it effectively, had led to this moment,

Kurt had underestimated them, and his eagerness to capture her had walked his men right into her carefully laid trap, allowing her to capture them in one fell swoop. Now, she truly had reaped a significant harvest.

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## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 409**

Released on June 15, 2024

Chapter 409 Watch Out

From the depths of the pit, the splashing of water and the flapping of fish created a cacophony of sounds, oddly lively amid the chaos.

As the dust began to settle, darkness descended rapidly with the setting sun, cloaking the area in shadows. Calista had thought about approaching the edge of the pit to see the plight of those below, but the encroaching night obscured her view, making it impossible to see clearly.

The urgency to rid herself of the virus consuming her body grew; she was half-blind and uncertain of how much longer she could endure the affliction.

Touching her shoulder, she winced; the explosion had hurled debris at her, and she suspected a severe bruise was forming.

Quintus, snapping back to reality, dodged the hazards and sprinted toward Calista, admiration shining in his eyes. "Ms. Calista you're truly incredible!" he exclaimed, his gaze filled with reverence. From that moment, he decided she would be his idol.

Seated and slightly amused, Calista could only make out a blurry figure approaching her when suddenly Quintus shouted, "Watch out!"



His voice cracked with fear, causing Calista's muscles to tense as she instinctively rolled to the side. But it was too late—a bullet had already pierced her shoulder, sending waves of pain radiating across her back.

As she was struck, a barrage of gunfire erupted, targeting the assailant who had ambushed her.

It turned out Kurt had landed on a relatively shallow bank when he fell into the pit. Unlike others who might have suffered serious injuries, he emerged unscathed. Seizing a moment when attention was diverted, he used a subordinate's back as a stepping stone to vault upwards, reaching a height of three meters thanks to his exceptional night vision and precise aim.

Even as he dodged return fire, he managed a shot at Calista, who, fortunately, was still necessary to him alive—otherwise, she might not have survived/

Quintus narrowed his eyes and fired several shots at Kurt. Seizing this opportunity, Calista made her escape while clutching her wound

Kurt tensed his muscles, confronting the Fairchild family's men while pursuing Calista without hesitation.

He cursed the swiftly falling night; it seemed as if the sky had darkened all at once, engulfing everything in pitch-black darkness. Yet, despite his injury, Kurt managed to evade the bullets and escape from the fishing yard.

“Chase after them!” Quintus shouted, filled with regret. Seeing that Kurt's forces were nearly annihilated, and those who had escaped capture were few, he had momentarily lowered his guard.

Little did he know, Kurt possessed the agility of a wild animal. When he leapt from the pit, he moved with the speed of lightning, his large form melting into the shadows as others fired blindly in the opposite direction.

“D“mn it! We have to catch him. We can't let him harm Ms. Calista!”

Chapter 409 Watch Out

“Mr. Kallum, we've located him!” Flynn announced, holding a sophisticated device, his voice tinged with

excitement.

Kallum's face remained stern. “Silence!” he hissed, giving Gunner a knowing glance.

Gunner, understanding the unspoken order, led a well-equipped team to encircle from another direction.

Kallum then silently issued two additional commands, and the tire team sprang into action.

The darkness of the night posed a significant challenge to their pursuit, but it hindered Kiefer just as much. Now, the hunt was a game of strategic superiority.

Before making his move, Kallum inexplicably looked up at the sky, prompted by Ryder's low inquiry, "What's wrong?"

Instead of answering directly, Kallum simply frowned deeper into the darkness, his thoughts no longer preoccupied with blaming Calista for running about. "It's nightfall. Callie won't be able to see."

In the meantime, Calista collided harshly with a wall, the impact causing her to stagger. Only then did she realize she had inadvertently walked into a dead end.

In the enveloping darkness, her only option was to move toward any source of light, though her vision was obscured by the blackness around her. The distant sound of gunfire kept her on edge, forcing her to grit her teeth and push forward again.

Blood trickled down Calista's arm, her thoughts clouding as she swiftly wrapped another layer of clothing around the wound, adding a silver needle to stem the bleeding.

This was her third needle; although the bleeding had lessened, it hadn't stopped completely. She continued to wrap herself, layer by layer, pressing on even as blood slowly seeped through.

Her impaired vision made it impossible to seek help in crowded places. Hindered by her blindness, she could only run toward the flickering lights. Fortunately for her, Kurt was also wounded, and with Quintus in pursuit, he couldn't immediately catch up to her, providing her with a brief respite.

"Look, it seems like that person got injured..."

The sound of a conversation reached her ears. Due to the sparse lighting in the area, Calista could only glimpse shadowy figures passing by, unable to make out their faces clearly.

Nevertheless, she knew she had to leave immediately.

"It seems like you're hurt, do you need my help?" a sweet feminine voice suddenly called out.

Startled, Calista recoiled, crying out, "Back off!"

The loss of blood made her head feel increasingly heavy, and her blurred vision coupled with her inability to see clearly enveloped her in a murderous aura, making her increasingly agitated.

The girl was clearly terrified by/Calista's harsh response. Had Calista not been close by, she might have burst into tears on the spot.

## **Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 410**

Released on June 15, 2024

Chapter 410 I Will Not Fall For Your Tricks Again

At that moment, the onlookers who had been initially captivated by the unfolding scene recoiled from Calista's imposing presence. Her aura, charged with a formidable energy, discouraged them from coming any closer.

It's probably for the best. We should keep our distance from her. She seems dangerous..

Unbeknownst to Calista, blood had been trailing behind her. She believed she had secured the bandage tightly enough, but in truth, it was poorly applied and ineffective.

Meanwhile, Kurt, resembling a wolf on the prowl, had picked up the scent of her blood and was trailing her relentlessly.

His reputation for surviving the most dire of situations was not unfounded. Having clawed his way out, Kurt had arrived at this location, propelled by a fearless and relentless determination. This pursuit continued despite Quintus and his men hot on his heels.

Anyone who laid eyes on Kurt, his appearance marred by blood, screamed in terror, quickly retreating to safety.

Kurt's underestimation of Calista and Horatio had led to a significant defeat earlier, fueling a ferocious. rage within him. Now, unleashed and more beast than man, he was resolute in his mission to capture Calista and brutally torment her in front of Kallum.

After Kurt escaped Quintus and his squad, Calista sensed a disturbing presence and glanced back. Though her vision was blurred, the tangible aura of bloodlust and malice that Kurt exuded filled the air, sending a wave of dread through her.

What do I do if Kurt catches up to me?

Calista let out a chilling chuckle, her eyes swirling with dark, chaotic energy. Her lips, slightly curved, hinted at a deep-seated malevolence.

She recalled the four who had once pursued her relentlessly back in Lostaria, now reduced to nothing but bones and dust.

Her resolve was clear—anyone who dared touch her would meet a grim fate. Ill annihilate them all!

In the dimly lit alley, Kurt's nose twitched as he distinguished the sickly sweet scent of fresh blood from the stale, rusty smell that clung to his own wounded body. It was the scent of prey.

While numerous people were searching for him, he had finally located her.

The crisp, rhythmic sound of his leather boots stepping on the bluestone echoed in the alley. Despite being soaked and wounded, Kurt's makeshift bandages held up, and he maintained the alertness of a seasoned hunter, flawless from head to toe.

Coming upon a dead end surprised him. Subconsciously, he attributed this to what Calista's foolishness. However, after witnessing the scene at the fishing yard, he couldn't maintain his biased belief from his homeland that "women lack thought" about Calista.

Knowing full well that Calista had been bleeding all the way here and was likely weakened, Kurt's muscles still tensed, and he gripped his gun firmly as he advanced step by step.

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Chapter 410 | Will Not Fall For Your Tricks Again

He finally discovered her in a secluded corner, seemingly vulnerable.

At that moment, Calista was seated against the wall, her head bowed, a dim light casting shadows over her face, obscuring her features from Kurt's view.

In the profound silence, not even her breathing was audible. His heartbeat accelerated as he aimed his gun

at her.

"Stand up!" he commanded.

Calista remained motionless.

He disengaged the safety catch, his voice icy, “Do you really think I’d fall for your tricks again? Stand up!”

Still, Calista did not move.

Kurt squinted, wondering if she had fainted from blood loss. His large frame tensed as he cautiously reached out toward her.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang out!

The concealed gun within Calista’s embrace had fired at close range. However, due to Kurt’s extreme caution, he dodged almost instantly, the bullet merely grazing his arm.

Calista, unshaken, acknowledged that Kurt was the most formidable adversary she had faced on her journey.

In the next instant, she was hoisted up, her neck tightly gripped in his hand, and mercilessly pinned against the wall.

As he ferociously slapped her, the gun in Calista’s hand fell to the ground. Kurt’s eyes were bloodshot with a visceral hatred. “How dare you hurt me!”

For Kurt, being wounded by a woman was the ultimate disgrace, and he furiously began to strangle her. Calista could almost hear the faint sound of her neck cracking under the pressure.

Desperately, she struggled against his iron grip, pushing and kicking, but it was futile. In the vice-like clasp of Kurt’s muscular arms, a dark premonition enveloped her.

At the last moment, Kurt remembered her significance and released her.

Despite the brutal encounter, Calista was nearly lifeless, too weak to resist any further. Confident she was subdued, Kurt checked her for weapons before carelessly lifting her, showing utter indifference to her well-being.

His long hair hung down, swaying back and forth as he moved.

Calista, severely weakened by blood loss, experienced a sudden rush of adrenaline as he grasped her roughly. This surge momentarily sharpened her senses amidst the chaos. Struggling to maintain some control, her hand, initially clutching her left shoulder, slowly crept up his arm to probe the fresh wound grazed by the bullet.

Kurt had sustained injuries previously, but those had been meticulously bandaged. It was only this fresh, exposed wound that offered Calista an unintended opportunity.

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## Chapter 4101 Will Not Fall For Your Tricks Again

When her bloodied hand made contact with his wound, Kurt reacted as if shocked by electricity. His instinctive tightening grip caused her to cry out in pain from the unexpected force.

Kurt held a dismissive view of women, seeing them merely as objects to satisfy his desires, never considering them as equals or partners. To him, Calista was just a scarred monster, not worthy of any empathy or respect.

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