

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 431

Chapter 431 A Sense Of Crisis.

47%

“Whether we can make a name for ourselves and command the attention of the whole world, our success or failure hinges on this moment. Do you all have confidence?”

Calista asked loudly.

“Yes!”

Everyone gave her the most resolute affirmation.

Meanwhile, Kallum rapidly issued several orders. Despite not having slept in a long time, he didn't show the slightest hint of fatigue. He still appeared energetic. By sitting there and issuing commands alone, he gave others an unparalleled sense of security.

“Right now, Callie is at a crucial moment. We all need to serve her needs. I want the incident this time to serve as a stepping stone for Callie to leap to the pinnacle of success!”

Before him was a group of about ten people on one knee.

“Yes, Mr. Kallum! We are willing to do anything without hesitation for Ms. Calista!”

“Great. Get to it!”

Time ticked past. The pressure on the Fairchild family from the outside world grew heavier with each passing moment. The Fairchild family's shares kept plummeting, and those with vested interests eagerly hoped for time to pass faster, itching to witness the moment of Kallum's failure.

However, Kallum's fall remained to be seen.

It remained uncertain whether they would witness the fall of the top prestigious first family from their pedestal at his hands or a miracle as Kallum led the Fairchild family to new heights once more.

Everything hung in the balance, and their only option was to wait for the final outcome. There were three hours. At six in the morning, it would be a full three days.

That was a time declared by the President himself. He set it to coincide with the break of dawn, a moment that bore witness to miracles.

The entire city of Horington was shrouded in a sense of crisis.

Many people spent the night sleepless, anxiously waiting for the outcome.

However, at just that moment, a shocking piece of news broke out, shattering the last three hours of tranquility—some of the patients injected with the antibody fell into a coma, and others died.

The news spread like wildfire, triggering a massive stir. The president immediately issued an order to suppress the news, but it still leaked out. When the news reached the ears of the patients' families, it struck them like a bolt out of the blue.

They gave Calista and the Fairchild family a three-day grace period primarily because of the success of the antibody, which showcased Calista's capabilities and the hope she brought. If that hope turned out to be false and the so-called recovery was nothing more than a fleeting illusion and a scam, they would have no reason to tolerate Calista alive and well. She would then have to pay with her life.

News of Calista's deception spread on the internet. Some confidently claimed that the antibody provided

47%

Chapter 431 A Sense Of Crisis

individuals died during the observation period, and the rest were also likely living on borrowed time.

Some even took to the streets at night, fanning the flames and manipulating public opinion.

Someone said,

staff, who de's really horrifying. Had it not been for the prudent approach of the quarantine area

staff, who decided to keep those who 'recovered' after being injected with the antibody under observation for a few more days, there would have definitely been a new outbreak of infections once they were released!"

Another person declared. "These capitalists are truly despicable. In order to buy themselves more time, they lied to us about developing a new antibody. As I said, the previous antibody had only a one percent survival rate. How could her survival rate be so high? It turns out that they were duping us all along!"

Yet another speculated, "People have already died, and those infected likely wouldn't last much longer. Such a despicable woman should be sentenced to death! The President even gave her a three-day grace period. She's probably already fled to some foreign land by now!"

Many people suspected that Calista had gone into hiding. After all, she had been out of touch for three days. The patients' families were worried about that, so they braved the night together and went to Fairchild Manor, demanding that the Fairchild family hand her over immediately. They renounced their trust and called them a bunch of liars.

Amidst the crowd's outrage, even Calista heard the commotion in the underground laboratory.

"Why is it so noisy outside when it's now past three in the morning?"

Shaun was aware of the situation, but he didn't dare tell her. Hence, he fibbed, "It's nothing. Just focus on the work at hand. How is it going now?"

Calista glanced at the time. "We still have over two hours. We'll make it."

in was simply at his wits' end, for they no longer had two hours left. A group of people incited by individuals with ulterior motives had gathered outside the door like raging bulls. If they didn't speed up, it was uncertain what kind of things they might do.

Seeing that something was off about him, Calista said, "Just say it. What exactly happened? I can handle it."

At her stony demeanor, Shaun believed that she wasn't lying. Coupled with the escalating noise from outside, it would be impossible to keep things from her, so he came clean.

and one

"Some in the quarantine area who were injected with the antibody have fallen into a coma, person has even died. Consequently, there's talk that there's something wrong with our antibody. Many claim that those who received the antibody injections only had K virus temporarily suppressed but would die following the viral counterattack, There are rumors that you have already fled, and the three-day agreement was merely a ploy to facilitate your escape. So, the patients' families went crazy and gathered at the door. Mr. Kallum... has just rushed back from the office. He has gone to handle the situation now."

After he finished speaking, he waited for Calista's reaction. Unexpectedly, her movements remained steady as though she hadn't heard anything. Despite the gravity of the situation, she didn't even raise an eyebrow.

Chapter 432 More Than Meets The Eye

"What did Mr. President say?" Calista hit the nail on the head with her question.

Shaun replied. "Mr. President trusts us. He expressed deep remorse about this incident. Evert though he suppressed the news immediately, the word still managed to get out. I suspect it's the work of people from the other major families or possibly even a foreign conspiracy."

Calista gave a slight nod. "Who was it that died? Did Mr. President mention how that person passed away?"

Shaun responded, "The cause of death was asphyxiation, but there are just too many factors that could lead to such a demise."

Calista lowered her head, choosing to remain silent.

While Shaun was lending a hand, he seemed a bit distracted. Seeing that Calista was still working methodically, neither speeding up nor slowing down, he finally couldn't help but speak up. "Ms. Calista, aren't you worried? There are many people outside pressuring Mr. Kallum to hand you over. Some are even threatening to burn you alive in public!"

Unable to hold back, Calista asked, "Like they did when they burned witches at the stake?"

"Ms. Calista!" Shaun's tone intensified. "Why aren't you the least bit worried?"

"Is there any use in worrying?" Calista asked as she gently poured one vial of medicine into another of a different color, waiting for its reaction to change. Didn't you mention that Kallum has already returned to take care of things?"

"You can't just not worry at all. We're talking about a matter of life and death here..."

When Calista saw the medicine gradually fuse together, a smile finally graced her face. "He said it himself.

th him around, he told me not to worry. So, what's there for me to worry about?"

Suddenly, Shaun fell silent. Based on his understanding of Calista, he was well aware that this was the first time she had trusted someone so wholeheartedly, Mr. Kallum, have you finally seen the light at the end of the tunnel? Let's hope we can get through this crisis without a hitch.

With that thought, Shaun quickly composed himself and hastened his actions.

After rushing back at breakneck speed, Kallum found the Fairchild Manor besieged by thousands of people.

Most of them were visibly outraged. Especially after the appearance of Kallum, they began to shout uncontrollably.

"Liar! Hand over Calista now! We won't fall for your lies anymore! Hand her over!"

"If you don't hand her over within ten minutes, we'll set this place on fire!"

In the past, their innate reverence for the privileged as commoners would have prevented them from suggesting burning that place, how. But now, their emotions were running high. The anger from being deceived, coupled with the pain their loved ones were enduring, made them bold enough to consider such

Balance:

198+

1198 +0

00:29 Sun, 16 Jun 9

Chapter 432 More Than Meets The Eye

crowd.

Surrounded and pointed at by a group of bodyguards clad in black, the crowd was undoubtedly not going to take it lying down.

“Charge! They definitely won’t dare to shoot!”

Someone attempted to stir up the crowd, but no sooner had the words left his mouth than a bullet whizzed past his feet. His excited expression froze on his face, transforming into a comical one within a second. Seeing that the Fairchild family subordinates were indeed bold enough to fire a gun, the crowd hesitated to act for a moment.

Someone shouted angrily, “If you’re so capable, lock us all up. Otherwise, I’ll just end my life right here and let the whole nation witness the tyranny of the Fairchild family!”

“They actually have guns! How are ordinary folks supposed to live? Do they think they’re so impressive just because they’re rich and powerful?”

“Hand over Calista, or I’ll end my life right here! My son is gone. I have no desire to live anymore.”

More and more among the crowd expressed similar sentiments. With a stoic expression, Kallum stood rooted to his spot, unfazed.

Seeing that everyone was intimidated, he then turned to Quintus and said, “Bring over the screen and the projector.”

Subsequently, he shared the latest news he had received with the commoners gathered before him.

“Who is a relative of Rhonda Chapman?” Kallum’s sudden question prompted those who were pointed with the muzzles of the guns to be slightly discontented.

-What are you planning to do now? Just because you’re rich and powerful, do you think you can toy with

cople’s lives?”

With patience, Kallum responded, "Didn't you all come here because someone had passed away? Who is Rhonda Chapman's family member?"

The crowd wondered. So, the one who died was a person named Rhonda Chapman?

Everyone exchanged glances. When Kallum announced the names of the deceased, there was an undeniable collective sense of relief. The crowd was grateful the deceased wasn't someone from their own family.

The crowd fell silent, all searching for Rhonda's family member. After all, it was a matter of life and death for their loved one. They couldn't possibly not show up.

However, it was only after a long while that a shrill female voice finally broke the silence. "What are you trying to do? Isn't it enough that you've already caused Rhonda's death? What more do you want from us? I'm telling you, even if we die, we won't make things easy for you!"

Her tone was fitting for a victim's family member, but the fact that she only showed herself after such a long time seemed a bit odd.

Balenc

1169 +

Chapter 432 More Than Meets The Eye

Upon realizing that Kallum knew their names, the two individuals couldn't help but display a hint of panic on their faces.

Maisie, a slender woman with a dark complexion, shrieked, "So what? What are you trying to do?"

A hint of mockery surfaced on Kallum's face. "I'm just amazed. You guys are quite capable and very daring. It seems there's nothing you wouldn't dare to do."

The scene gradually quieted down, leaving everyone puzzled by Kallum's intentions. It was one thing for Kallum not to treat Rhonda's parents with gentleness following her death, but his confrontational tone was entirely unexpected. The crowd wondered if there could be more to this situation than meets the eye.

Chapter 433 Uncovering The Truth

The couple's guilt intensified. Nevertheless, Fielding spoke up with a stern voice. "I have no idea what you're talking about. Hand over Calista! My daughter died because of her. She should pay with her life!"

"A life for a life? Do you think you're worthy?"

After Kallum spoke, the crowd once again became restless. What does he mean by that? Is Calista's life more valuable than ours?

Seeing them on the verge of arguing again, Kallum made a silencing gesture. Quintus had already set up the projector. Then, Kallum sent the files from his phone and said solemnly, "See for yourselves what the

truth is.

With that, he hit the play button.

From the moment he learned someone had died an hour ago, Kallum knew it was a conspiracy. Even though he wasn't in the quarantine area at the time, nothing within it could escape his watchful eye.

The three-day agreement was a pact between him and the President. Even if other prestigious families wished to intervene, they would have to think twice.

At that point, even without their intervention, the Fairchild family might sabotage their own efforts. Hence, why should they bother making moves and risk exposing themselves?

Once exposed, they would offend both the President and Kallum. Unless they were absolutely certain of success or no longer wished to operate within Chanaea, there was no need for them to take such a risk.

Therefore, from the very beginning, Kallum set his sights on foreign lands.

However, it wasn't the optimal time to hunt down the culprit yet. For those people to make their move, they needed assistance from someone within the quarantine zone. Thus, he spent an hour meticulously dying the family structure of each infected individual, as well as the identities of the quarantine zone staff members.

The girl who died was ultimately confirmed to have ended her own life. She took advantage of a shift change among the nurses to remove her own oxygen mask. Moreover, she secretly destroyed the oxygen system in the biosafety level four ward. This resulted in the tragic event where the other four patients in the same room suffered from oxygen deprivation and fell into a coma while she herself died from asphyxiation.

Moreover, the surveillance footage during that period had been remotely tampered with. So, when that matter was discovered, it was immediately determined to be suspected murder.

Luckily, they were discovered in time. The remaining four people hadn't died. They were just unconscious. Otherwise, the situation would have been far worse.

The President had firmly stood by their side because he understood the situation, knowing that the antibodies weren't the issue. As for the mole, once discovered, they would be charged with treason and be sentenced to death.

Kallum, on the other hand, was deep in thought. What could possibly drive a girl of just sixteen to end her own life? Was it her inability to cope, or was she manipulated into it by others?

budime thent land he unemarad camarking intzimane. Cialdine and Mabolo's

stine mazificalki

Chapter 433 Uncovering The Truth.

Fielding's younger sister, happened to be a cleaner in the quarantine area's restroom.

Everyone who had woken up was under observation. However, they were not criminals, after all. Therefore, they were still allowed to move around a bit in the quarantine area. It seemed quite normal when Rhonda bumped into her aunt in the restroom.

However, Kallum wondered if that was truly such a normal thing to happen.

A flicker of the projector brought a scene to life. The petite Rhonda emerged from the restroom, accidentally bumping into a cleaning lady. They seemed to exchange a few words, but from such a distance, it was impossible to discern what was said, let alone read their lips.

Everyone who saw the video was a bit puzzled, wondering what this video could possibly reveal.

Kallum had been observing Fielding and Maisie all along. As he expected, their expressions turned unsightly and pale, a clear sign of their guilty consciences,

"What are you implying? Is that the girl who passed away?" someone asked loudly.

Kallum, with a nonchalant demeanor, recounted the events once more.

"This girl is the late Rhonda. The biosafety level four ward was completely sealed off, but when she removed her oxygen mask, she sabotaged the oxygen supply system. This resulted in the unconsciousness of the other patients in the same ward. She herself died of asphyxiation. This incident was, in fact, a case of her ending her own life."

As soon as, Kallum finished speaking, the scene erupted into chaos. Fielding and Maisie, who had lost their daughter, instantly flew into a rage.

"Nonsense! How could my daughter possibly end her own life? You're clearly trying to absolve Calista! You're just trying to evade responsibility!" Fielding snapped..

Upon hearing his words, some people began to express their doubts. However, the majority believed him. Setting aside any judgment of Kallum's character, his demonstrated demeanor and grace alone did not seem to be that of a liar.

Moreover, the issue didn't lie with the antibodies, which naturally brought them joy. This implied their loved ones wouldn't have to die. They were desperate for Kallum's words to be true.

"Why did this child end her own life? Could you explain?" asked a woman who seemed somewhat rational.

Glancing at the time, Kallum began to speak slowly. "In the hour and a half since her death, I've delved into her entire life history. This girl was unloved by her family from a young age, often subjected to domestic violence. After middle school, she was forced to drop out and work to support her younger brother. She was submissive and compliant, always obedient to her parents. All in all, she never crossed

anyone.

His veiled words caused discomfort among the crowd, and their faces darkened. They looked at Fielding and Maisie with disdain. At this age and day, they're still adhering to a patriarchal mindset?

Fielding and Maisie both recoiled a bit, with Maisie hiding behind Fielding. She shrieked, "How I treat my own child is my business. What does this hav

Chapter 434 The Confession By Francine

Kallum scoffed. "I'll say it again. She ended her own life. Her death has nothing to do with Callie. I suspect that someone pressured her to death. Following this lead, I found out that you all had been planning to marry her off to a man twenty years her senior in exchange for betrothal gifts. To prevent you from doing so, she worked three jobs a day. Your entire family was dependent on her."

After Kallum finished his sentence, the surrounding people's perception of Fielding and Maisie worsened, figuring a man like Fielding, who would ruthlessly exploit his own daughter, was probably there to cause a ruckus with them just for the money.

"What's wrong with that? My daughter is dutiful and willing to support us, so what's the problem?" Fielding thought. My account doesn't hold much money, and all traces of my transactions have been erased. Without any evidence, the Fairchild family has nothing on me, so I have nothing to fear!

At that thought, his courage surged again. He shouted, "After all this talk, you're just trying to buy time for Calista, aren't you? Has she already escaped? Your Fairchild family's medicine killed someone. Shouldn't you hand over the culprit?"

Kallum glanced at Fielding, who had a look of unabashed rascality etched on his face. Kallum felt a wave of annoyance surge within him. If it were not for an unforeseen twist of fate, he would never have associated with this sort of individual in his lifetime.

Therefore, he outright ignored Fielding, pointing at the paused video as he spoke.

“This individual is Fielding’s younger sister and Rhonda’s aunt. She worked as a cleaner in the quarantine area. On the day of the incident, she had seen Rhonda.” He hit replay before continuing, “Moreover, as you can see in the video, it’s clear her aunt deliberately bumped into her. After exchanging a few words with Rhonda, Rhonda took off. You can see that when Rhonda left, she was stumbling, clearly having heard something she didn’t want to accept. Suppose her aunt was influenced by certain individuals and intentionally told Rhonda that she had to marry that man once she returned home. Or perhaps she was directly told to end her life, forced to make sacrifices for her family, and so on. Under such despair, it wouldn’t be surprising if the girl resorted to end her own life.”

“This is just your speculation! You have no proof!” After listening for a while and realizing that Kallum indeed had no evidence, Fielding became arrogant again.

At that moment, Kallum answered a phone call, a slight smile playing on his lips. “Evidence? Here’s the proof you’ve been asking for.”

He relayed the video sent by someone else onto the big screen. Everyone then watched as a slightly overweight woman took a seat across the table. The person was none other than Rhonda’s aunt.

Fielding was taken aback. He hastily tried to call his younger sister, but her phone was switched off.

In merely two hours since the incident occurred, Kallum managed to locate them, expose their cunning scheme, and apprehend Fielding’s sister, Francine Chapman. The speed of it all was astonishing. It was as if Kallum could foresee the future.

“Why are you arresting me? I’m an innocent citizen!” Francine Chapman shouted, her gaze fixed on the direction of the camera. She felt a wave of unease, but she was certain that her actions had been discreet. No one could possibly know. However, the next words from the other party made her complexion drastically change.

“That’s enough! Drop the act. Your brother, Fielding has already confessed. This intermeation is merely

00:30 Sun, 16 Jun E

Chapter 434 The Confession By Francine

formality. If you show remorse and admit your guilt, there's a chance your family could be spared. I suggest you think this over!"

Derek's chilling tone sent shivers down Francine's spine. Has Fielding confessed already? That little b*tch has only been dead for a few hours! How could he have done so this soon? No, it can't be. They must be deceiving me!

Her expression continuously shifted, her body taut and trembling. Derek added, "You conspired with Fielding at this critical moment to

drive Rhonda to her death, a crime as grave as treason! If you admit your guilt with a good attitude, it would only concern you. On the other hand, if you don't, your children and family will also bear the consequences!"

As he spoke, Derek pressed a button. The door beside them swung open to reveal Francine's precious son, bound and gagged, crying out in distress.

"My son!" At that sight, Francine was completely taken aback.

"Are you even police officers? How could you treat my son like this? I'm going to sue you!"

Upon hearing that, Julian chuckled lightly and said, "Did you really think you could commit such a grave offense and still retain your human rights? We're a special organization in the country specifically established to deal with criminals who've lost their human rights. If you don't cooperate, don't think we'll hesitate to take your son. Even if it comes to his death, you'll only have yourself to blame. You're the one who dragged him into this."

"You wouldn't dare!"

Upon hearing that, Derek promptly pulled out his gun, aiming it toward the direction of the boy and flicking the safety off.

"You can't do this!" Fielding yelled frantically at the screen, hoping his sister could hear him. "You're abusing

our power! Is there no law and order left?!"

However, before he could rush over to smash the video, someone stopped him.

"Law and order?" In the dim lamplight of the night, a cold glint seemed to flash across Kallum's eyes. "The death of those who disregard others' lives for their own selfish desires is not worthy to mourn."

After Kallum finished speaking, the sound of Francine's crying could be heard from the video.

"I confess, I confess! I beg you, spare my son! All of this was that scoundrel Fielding's doing! I'm innocent. I'm merely his messenger. I'm innocent!"

Following her confession, Fielding slumped to the ground.

At that moment, everyone gained clarity. They had been fooled by Fielding and Maisie.

"What did you say to Rhonda?" Derek asked Francine.

00:30 Sun, 16 Jun

Her Vengeful Rebirth

Chapter 435 The Long Wait

This time, Francine didn't hold back and quickly said, "I told her that her family would marry her off to that man if she didn't take her own life. That man had already beaten two of his wives to death. So, you

sec...

Tears streamed down Francine's face as she continued, "I told her that living like this is worse than death itself. If she were to die, her family would inherit a fortune, and she would be free from this miserable life. If she doesn't choose death, she's bound to end up with that old man!"

"Why did you relay a message for Fielding, then?"

Upon hearing the mention of Fielding, Francine was so infuriated that she w

anger.

practically seething with

"He's the one who led me astray! He told me that the girl was an easy target! He promised me a million if I could just push her over the edge! It was a million for just a few words! I couldn't resist the temptation! I've never seen so much money in my entire life..."

As Francine continued rambling on, Fielding's expression grew increasingly grim. Maisie's face had long since lost all color. Even though Kallum had used illicit means to force out the truth, at this moment, no one was blaming him. Everyone stepped back, clearing a circular space. Fielding and Maisie were sitting on the ground, unsure of what to do next.

Having clarified the facts, Kallum lost interest in dealing with them. The unfortunate girl was already dead, so what awaited them was merely the harshest condemnation from both the law and morality.

With a casual wave of his hand, he ordered for the evidence to be delivered to the police station.

The wrongdoers were severely punished, and the crowd gradually laid down their arms. Having made all the fuss only to realize that they had been used as pawns, they felt utterly frustrated.

Someone stirred the pot again, saying. "We're only half an hour away from six o'clock. The three-day agreement is almost upon us, but we still haven't seen Calista. She hasn't run off, has she?"

Kallum glanced at the person and said, "What's the rush? We still have half an hour."

His voice sounded indifferent, yet it inexplicably sent a chill down the spines of those who heard him.

With just one sentence from him, no one else dared to speak again.

The horizon was gradually starting to lighten, and the winter dawn was bitterly cold. During the previous emotional upheaval, the chill hadn't registered. But now, the final half hour seemed to stretch on endlessly.

"What a lively scene!"

A group of people slowly approached. With a surge of energy, Kallum turned toward them and said in greeting, "Mr. President."

The public was in an uproar. Is the President! The President has actually come in person!

00:30 Sun, 16 Jun

Chapter 435 The Long Wait

#Finished

demeanor. He feared that an irreparable conflict would arise. However, when he called Kallum, the latter assured him it would be okay, that he could handle it. So, he decided to hold back and not act

Kallum nodded. "It's just a minor issue and has been taken care of."

The President looked at Kallum with approval in his eyes. Despite his young age, Kallum's work ethic was truly commendable. If he were to run for a seat in the council, participate in the elections, then the future of Chanaca would be in good hands. However, it was clear that his ambitions were elsewhere.

The President let out a good-natured chuckle as he said, "It's fine as long as everything is handled well. Seeing as the time is almost upon us, I thought I'd join in the fun. Who knows, I might even witness a miracle."

Kallum invited the President to come in and have a seat, but he declined and said, "No worries. It won't be long, so I can stand for a bit."

And so, Kallum ordered all the lights in Fairchild Manor to be turned on. In an instant, the manor shone like a beacon in the night, casting a faint glow over the darkness and stretching Kallum's silhouette long.

He had done everything that needed to be done. Now, all that was left for him to do was to wait.

At that time, a steady stream of people arrived, many of whom were foreigners.

After saluting the President, a tan-skinned man said eloquently in Chanaean, "I heard that the results will be out soon. I'm here representing my homeland, a country that has been tormented by the K Virus. On the other side of the globe, everyone is eagerly awaiting the outcome."

For the first time, the President was not surrounded by the usual multitude of bodyguards. He was smiling pleasantly and personally told him, "Sure; let's wait together."

Taken aback by the President's response, the tan-skinned man nodded in agreement. He held his phone, livestreaming for the folks back home. There were many others like him, with the same intent. They came one after another, each giving a respectful salute to the President before silently standing aside. Despite the fact that their livestreams were blowing up, they themselves remained incredibly calm.

Furthermore, a large number of journalists had also arrived. In fact, they had been there for quite some time. However, the previous chaos caused by the crowd had frightened them, making them hesitant to approach and only daring to observe from a distance.

Now they had arrived, Quintus sought approval from Kallum. Kallum gave a slight nod and said, "Let them come over."

And so, the reporters entered, brimming with excitement.

This time, however, their movements were gentle. Despite being in a large group, not a single person spoke. It was as if they were afraid of disturbing something. This was undoubtedly the first time these journalists had ever been so quiet.

Gradually, the perimeter of Fairchild Manor was surrounded by over fifteen thousand people. Through them, countless others stayed up all night, eagerly awaiting the final outcome.

Would it be a success, or a failure? Would there be a miracle, or would it all turn out to be a joke?

VU JU SUIT,

Chapter 435 The Long Wait

47%

If it has been successful, why would it take this long? Well, it is the K Virus we're talking about, after all. If it has failed, how would the Fairchild family handle the aftermath?

296

Chapter 436 Calista Shows Up At Last.

They looked over at Kallum amidst their argument. Under the city lights at dusk, Kallum's face showed no trace of hesitation. He stood there as still as a statue, yet his eyes shone with a brilliance that could illuminate the world.

Watching him, an unexplainable faith arose within everyone. It was never tasted defeat before, and this time would be no different.

if he could never lose, as if he had

"There are only two minutes left. Do you still have faith?" the President suddenly said with a chuckle.

Kallum looked at him, slowly revealing an extravagant smile.

"My faith has never wavered. I trust her just as much as I trust myself. She has never let anyone down, and neither have I."

As the final minute approached, the clamor grew louder. The reporters clutched their microphones tighter, and the international onlookers gripped their phones just as firmly. Even the President's expression turned solemn, as if he was anticipating something monumental.

Finally, a faint sound was heard. Kallum turned his gaze toward it and called out, "Callie!"

"This is quite the grand spectacle. Is it all for my arrival?"

The distinctively cold voice of Calista resonated, making the night seem even colder, the wind more biting.

The moment she stepped out, the whiteness in the sky grew increasingly intense. It was as if something had broken free from the mire and was radiating light.

After such a long time, Calista finally managed to make out everyone's faces in the darkness. Then, her gaze was involuntarily drawn to Kallum.

He stood tall and dignified, exuding an air of nobility. He was a natural aristocrat, radiating an undeniable brilliance.

Kallum flashed her a toothy grin. The next moment, he walked over to her, took off his jacket, and draped it over her shoulders.

"This is the coldest moment of the day. Why didn't you put on more clothes before coming out?"

Calista felt his warmth and responded with a faint smile. "I was worried you'd get impatient while waiting."

"What's the outcome, Ms. Stafford?",

Someone interrupted the pair's intense gaze with a sudden question. In an instant, the attention of over ten thousand people was drawn to her. Beyond the various devices, countless individuals were all awaiting her response.

What is the outcome? Is it a success or a failure? Did this young lady really manage to create a miracle? Did Kallum win his gamble this time?

Everything would be encapsulated in her words.

Chapter 436 Calista Shows Up At Last.

"Do you really need to guess the outcome? It's just the K Virus, which I've already taken care of. I assure you that everyone will be on the mend by tomorrow."

The silence lasted for a second, then suddenly, cheers erupted. Everyone's emotions surged, their voices seemingly ready to announce this outcome to the world.

Aside from the relatives of the patients, many more people were infected by this sense of victory.

After all, the world's toughest problems had been resolved by their nation's people in just three days. There couldn't possibly be any achievement more thrilling than this.

At that moment, the cheers were so loud they nearly broke the sky.

Once their excitement had somewhat subsided, Kallum said, "This unfortunate incident has caused a loss for everyone involved, and for that, I deeply apologize. Soon, I will send representatives to compensate each and every victim affected by this incident. Despite the doubts raised by many in the aftermath, there have also been numerous supporters, standing by both me and my fiancée. Therefore, we have decided to

disclose the formula of our medicine, providing a chance for everyone around the world infected with the K Virus to regain their health!"

This was the approach he and Calista had agreed upon long ago. Once these words were spoken, many couldn't help but admire their magnanimity,

After everything that had happened, they were nearly cornered by the external pressures. Yet, once they achieved their breakthrough, their first instinct was to share it with the world. Such magnanimity was indeed worthy of global admiration.

Calista chuckled. "All right; words alone don't prove anything. There are still many people waiting for our help. Later, we will hold another press conference to sort everything out and put an end to this."

Only then did everyone remember that there were people waiting for them in the quarantine area. Almost in a huddle, they followed Calista to the quarantine area.

Upon the President's instruction, the entire treatment process was made public. Every infected individual was administered two doses of medication. After the injection, they began to fall into a deep slumber. When they woke up again after three to four hours, everything was a fresh new start.

By the time Kallum and Calista returned home, it was already seven in the evening.

Calista had been awake for over fifty hours, yet her spirits remained high due to her recent success. Kallum, on the other hand, had been up for more than eighty hours.

He used every ounce of willpower within him just to give the following orders accurately. Once everyone had left, he simply collapsed onto the table and fell asleep.

When Calista entered carrying food, he was greeted by the sight of Kallum sprawled evenly across the table. His handsome face and relaxed brows made him look as beautiful as an angel. Despite his long arms and legs, he looked endearingly adorable when sleeping.

Seeing him sleep so soundly, Calista didn't have the heart to disturb him. Instead, she quietly fetched a blanket and draped it over him.

Yet the moment she moved, 'Kallum woke up. His eyes were full of bloodshot veins, a stark contrast to his vibrant and charismatic demeanor during the day. Oddly enough, it made him somewhat endearing.

00:30 Sun, 16 Jun

Chapter 436 Calista Shows Up At Last.

of a comic book.

“Huh... Did I fall asleep?”

Chapter 437 Are You Ready To Be A Star

Kallum’s voice was incredibly hoarse, and he had a dazed and harmless look on his face.

It was rare of him to give off such a vibe. When he was alert, he was always full of vigor and vitality, radiating an intensity and warmth akin to that of a diamond.

Calista nodded. “Do you want to sleep on the bed?”

Kallum stared at his computer. “But there is still an unfinished document...”

“You can deal with those tomorrow.”

“But this document is of utmost urgency. It simply can’t wait until tomorrow.”

Calista pulled out her trump card and bent over to whisper in his ear, “Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten? You said it yourself that you wanted a reward for this matter, remember?”

Kallum’s previously muddled mind suddenly became alert.

I mentioned before that I would want consummation once this matter was resolved. Could it be that....

Calista nodded. “Yes, that’s right. I agree to it, so let’s go to bed!”

Go to bed?

In that moment, Kallum felt as if he had been injected with a shot of adrenaline, standing up with a renewed vigor.

Ten minutes later, Kallum found himself feeling nonplussed while being held in Calista’s embrace.

“Is this what you call consummation?” Sleeping on the same bed, at most, could be considered sharing a bed.

“Yup! Doesn’t hugging you count?”

Kallum intended to argue his case with a reasoned argument, but he was held back by Calista.

“Go to sleep, or else I’ll move to another room to sleep, and you won’t even get the chance to hold me!”

Kallum pursed his lips, muttering softly, "What a miser."

"What did you say?"

"Ah, it's nothing. Time for bed!" Kallum said as he pulled Calista into his arms.

In less than three seconds, he had fallen asleep.

He slept deeply, far more peacefully than when he had previously slept on the table.

Calista studied his finely chiseled profile, her fingers carefully brushing against his long eyelashes. His eyes fluttered slightly, yet he didn't open them, only furrowing his brows slightly. The corners of his mouth seemed to lift a bit, giving off a hint of dissatisfaction.

To Be A Star

479

Finish

Just what kind of person are you, really?

From the moment she first laid eyes on him, she was smitten. She couldn't help but regard him as the brightest light in the world, irresistibly drawn to him like a moth to a flame.

Confusion flickered in Calista's beautiful eyes before she lowered her gaze and gently planted a kiss onto his thin lips.

Kallum wasn't aware of the kiss, but he involuntarily tightened his grip on her a little.

When he woke up the next day, it was already the afternoon.

Kallum had initially planned to reclaim what was rightfully his, but seeing Calista clutching her stomach, looking utterly pitiful with hunger, he found himself unable to do so. He had no choice but to first ensure she was well-fed.

Watching Calista getting dressed, her unintentional display of a graceful figure almost made Kallum helplessly throw himself at her.

In certain aspects, he was so starved that it was as if his eyes were glowing green.

Is there any other man out there as pitiful as I am? I've been nurturing my wife for twenty years, and yet I've only tasted the fruit of my labor once! Just once! If one were to spread this around, it could go down as the worst story in history!

Calista turned around and saw him staring blankly as she changed her clothes. She couldn't help but chuckle with a hint of mischief.

“I know you are desperately longing for it, but could you not stare at me like that? It makes me feel like a lamb that’s about to get slaughtered.”

So, during mealtime, the housekeeper asked Kallum what he wanted to eat. Kallum, through gritted teeth, declared, “Meat! Lots and lots of meat!”

Calista merely laughed without uttering a word. At this moment, Quintus arrived.

“Mr. Kallum, you’re finally awake! The President suggested that we should arrange a press conference as soon as possible. What do you think?”

Kallum subconsciously glanced at Calista and asked, “Are you ready, young lady? You’re about to become famous!”

Famous?

Calista looked at him, her expression somewhat bewildered. Despite her long-standing desire to prove herself, she had never contemplated the idea of becoming famous.

Upon seeing her lost in thought, Kallum felt a softness in his heart. He held back a laugh and asked. “What’s the matter? Not ready to be a star yet?”

Being a star? Is it akin to Quincy’s previous life, basking in fame and wealth while elevating my own worth, then navigating through the circles of the elite, armed with nothing but lies and allure?

Calista shook her head, “I’m not quite there yet, but let’s just take it one step at a time. When do you plan on holding the press conference?”

Chapter 437 Are You Ready To Be A Star

“I’ll take care of the arrangements.”

“Do I need to prepare for anything?”

Kallum gave her a glance, brimming with pride as he said, “Callie, you don’t have to do anything to be perfect! When the time comes, do whatever makes you comfortable. It’s your show, so you’re the queen.”

Kallum hadn’t deceived her. On the day of the press conference, he didn’t prepare any extravagant attires for Calista. Instead, she appeared as she usually did, dressed in clean and simple clothes. Her every action and gesture exuded an air of effortless grace that was immensely comforting to those around her.

The venue was packed with people as all the recovered patients had arrived. Apart from the death of a girl due to this incident, everyone else was fine. Their families had also received compensation, and public resentment gradually subsided. What took its place

was the noble act of Kallum and Calista publicizing the formula of the medicine. This act was the talk of the town, and everyone felt immensely proud.

That day, the largest venue in Horington was heavily guarded. Not only was the President expected to arrive, but representatives from over forty countries were also due to attend, all there to accept this gesture of goodwill.

Chapter 438 Reborn Once Again

Every individual who arrived held a high position in their own country. However, in Calista's presence, they all bowed in a show of respect.

Under the dazzling lights, Calista stood in a position that attracted everyone's attention, calmly receiving each person who came to visit her.

"Kind lady, you must be an envoy sent by the divine, here to alleviate suffering. On behalf of the entire Lostaria, I extend to you the highest respect." A nobleman from Lostaria spoke, bending toward Calista.

Calista, on the other hand, handed him a medicine formula she had prepared in advance, smiling as she responded, "You're welcome. This is nothing significant."

Her expression was indifferent, with only a hint of a smile playing at the corners of her mouth. This demeanor perfectly embodied the image of a lofty person who was indifferent to fame and fortune in others' perceptions. The visitor took the formula, expressed his gratitude once more, and then left.

"I never imagined that the K virus would meet its end at the hands of a twenty-year-old girl. I thought this deadly virus would torment us into the next century. You truly are our savior! On behalf of Tospait, I thank you for your generosity." A cheerful elderly black man approached, showering Calista with effusive praise.

Under the countless flashbulbs, Calista's smile remained unchanged as she solemnly handed him the formula. "Everyone has the right to life. I simply did what I could. I'm honored to have achieved what I have today.

The elderly man smiled. "You're being too modest. With a single act, you saved millions of lives. You're the most distinguished contributor of this century. The world would be proud of you!"

Listening to his praise, Calista felt her mood subtly stirred. They shook hands and posed for a photo, which the camera captured.

Many came to express their gratitude to her. The K virus was a significant threat in every country where it existed. Calista's ability to conquer the virus and her decision to openly share the formula without any conditions were seen as incredibly benevolent, almost angelic. Hence, the visitors spared no effort in showering her with compliments.

Calista also felt quite reflective. All this while, she never really took the time to contemplate what she truly wanted to do.

The reason she studied medicine was that she had been immersed in it since her childhood; she never had a choice.

In her previous life, her unique medical skills and innate talent had shaped her tragic existence. Some sought to exploit her medical knowledge for longevity, and others used her abilities to gain fame. Even though she saved lives, she was far from happy.

In this life, she no longer wished to be exploited. Therefore, she strived to attain a higher social standing, using her medical skills as her weapon. Saving people became a secondary task, yet she found great joy in

it

It was as if she was not only altering her own fate with her sheer determination but also transforming the destinies of others. The sensation of breaking free from her shackles was simply indescribably wonderful.

Sun, 16

Chapter 438 Reborn Once Again

From the very beginning, she had made it clear to Kallum that once they had successfully tackled the K virus, she didn't intend to profit from it. Instead, she wanted to donate it for the benefit of the entire

world.

Hence, during her research process, she strived to use the most cost-effective ingredients for her formula to avoid a situation where a cure was available but people couldn't afford it.

Now, she had finally achieved success.

The President turned to Kallum, who was standing off to the side, and asked, "Aren't you going to share in this honor with her?"

In his opinion, Kallum deeply loved Calista and would naturally want to share with her every peak and trough of life. They've already weathered the storm together, so why is Kallum hiding away during their moment of glory!

Kallum, arms folded, stood beside him. He watched the woman, unparalleled in her radiance under the glamorous lights. A vague smile tugged at the corners of his mouth as he spoke in an inscrutable tone. "She deserved this honor a long time ago, but she had to wait far too long. Therefore, this moment belongs solely to her. I don't want to intrude."

“Are you just going to play the role of a low-profile knight in shining armor?” The President chuckled at Kallum teasingly.

With an unfazed expression, Kallum nonchalantly asked, “Am I not the best knight in shining armor?”

At that moment, after Calista had finished meeting with an individual, she glanced around. It was only when her gaze crossed over the crowd and landed on Kallum that it focused and stopped wandering before she continued to meet with the next person.

At that moment, Kallum felt an overwhelming sense of satisfaction, a profound, immense satisfaction.

Finally, when the President presented Calista with the Amalgamated Nations highest achievement award, the atmosphere in the assembly hall was electrifying. Everyone cheered with pride, all because Calista was a Chanacan.

When the President handed her the trophy, Calista felt surreal.

Looking at the faces filled with admiration before her, she thought. Are they really honoring me? Are these abundances of praise, encouragement, and affirmation all really meant for me? Was I not living in a quagmire and undergoing hardship? Somehow, I’ve arrived in paradise.

As she was lost in thought, a warm hand gently squeezed her hand. From beside her came the voice of Kallum, laced with amusement. “Stop daydreaming. Accept it already.”

Only then did Calista accept the trophy as if she had just awoken from a dream. Seeing Kallum standing by her side, she instantly regained her calm, as if she had finally come to terms with reality. Indeed, I’ve been reborn. Through my entanglements with this man, I’ve journeyed from hell and gradually ascended to heaven. Everything before my eyes belonged to me now. No one can rob or oppress her anymore because this man has single-handedly elevated me to the highest position.

Standing on the elevated stage, she held up her trophy to the cheers of the thousands below. At that moment, the applause seemed as if it could shatter the roof. At the same time, the resentment churning within her dissipated, leaving her with an uncertain thought. Calista felt as though she had been reborn once again.

Chapter 439 Just A Matter Of Time

After the event, someone conducted an interview. “Ms. Stafford, at merely twenty years old, you’ve already achieved so much. May I ask, what are your plans moving forward?”

Calista held the trophy. Her eyes sparked like a sky full of stars, and she exuded an aura of confidence and strength.

“I want to work in a hospital as a volunteer doctor. My medical skills are quite good, and I want to save more lives.”

Everyone was taken aback by what Calista had said, prompting some to question in bewilderment, “You’re not pursuing medical research anymore? Sometimes, the introduction of a unique drug can save countless lives, like penicillin and the K–virus antiserum. Why are you choosing to become a doctor instead?”

Calista shook her head. “Medical research has always been behind the scenes. Now, I want to face life directly. Isn’t life wonderful? I want to see others regain this kind of happiness under my care.”

“Will you continue to pursue medical research in the future? With your skills, it would be a real loss to the medical field if you switched to being a doctor.”

“Absolutely,” Calista responded to the persistent swarm of reporters before getting into the car. “I won’t abandon my medical research, and I can still save lives as a doctor. The two aren’t mutually exclusive.”

After Calista got into the car, the reporters were still chasing after it. Their reaction was more intense than that of fans meeting an international superstar. Once in the car, Calista let out a long sigh of relief.

Kallum handed over a bottle of water with a smile. “How does it feel to be famous?”

Calista shook her head. “I suddenly feel a bit of sympathy for those celebrities. My face feels like it’s about to freeze from all the smiling.”

Kallum astutely noticed that Calista was a bit different that day. However, he wisely refrained from commenting on it, opting instead to change the subject.

“By the way, the Ministry of Education extended an invitation to you. Apparently, they want to conduct a special interview with you. They intend to turn your experiences in a textbook to inspire students-”

“Better not. I’m afraid I might set a bad example for the kids,” Calista said with a face full of reluctance.

Kallum slightly curled his lips. “I have one more question.”

“Yes?” Calista turned to look at him.

Suddenly, Kallum leaned in, swiftly/trapping her in his arms. Lowering his voice, he asked ambiguously, “I mentioned before that after this matter is settled, I would propose we consummate our marriage. Callic, isn’t it time to fulfill your promise? Hmm?”

The slight uplift in his tone toward the end of his sentence inexplicably caused everyone inside the car to feel a tingling sensation on their scalps.

Calista stared blankly at him/then turned her head to look ahead.

Quintus, who was driving, pretended to cover his eyes, quickly raising the partition. This cut off Calista'

A Matter Of Time

against the chair. Do it in the car! I'll definitely act as if I know nothing!

Calista withdrew her pleading gaze and said flatly, "I didn't agree..."

Π

#finished

Kallum moved closer. An intense look filled his gaze as he spoke in a husky voice. "But you didn't object at the time either."

It took Calista a moment to regain her focus. She cleared her throat and added, "Wait a minute! I think we may not be in that kind of relationship yet. You-"

Kallum pressed a finger against her lips, his brows furrowed in displeasure. "We're not in that kind of relationship? Why don't you ask in public who Kallum Fairchild's fiancée is? Most likely, they'll say your name. If they don't know, it's because they don't follow the news. After all this, you're still trying to deny it?"

"You..." Calista recoiled slightly, asserting firmly, "I need to think about this."

Kallum, dissatisfied, lifted her chin, forcing her to look at him. However, his gaze quickly turned aggrieved within a second. "How long have you been pondering this? Can you possibly understand the agony of being an older bachelor? I'm already twenty-five! Others are not only tired of women but also men. Have you ever seen such a pitiful CEO like me?"

Calista couldn't help but want to laugh. In the end, she abruptly held back, suppressing her smile. However, her eyes were filled with mirth as she looked at him. "Do you want to do it with a man?"

"Callie!" Kallum's tone became noticeably more serious as he started to show his stern side.

"I don't care. I'm giving you three days to prepare. I must have you. I want to sleep with you." As he finished speaking with a "ferocious" tone, he leaned over to nip at Calista's earlobe.

The bobbing of his Adam's apple and the slight tremor in his voice, filled with longing, caused Calista to abruptly shrink back her neck, her face flushing a deep red.

Her hormones running high and her heart racing, she hastily pushed Kallum away with one hand, feigning impatience as she said, "Let's talk about it later. There are still three days to go, right?"

Kallum was pushed away and sat to one side with a sullen expression. From the way she looked, he knew she didn't take him seriously. No, this won't do. I must sleep with her to rest assured.

And so, he sent a message on his phone: How do I get my fiancée to willingly sleep with me?

Then, he attached a hefty prize.

Subsequently, quite a few people responded, allured by the prospect of money.

Netizen A commented: What's there to think about? Just go for it!

Netizen B: Why are you being so formal when you're already engaged? Girls are usually shy. It's definitely up to you to make the first move!

Netizen C: Diamond ring, handbag, fresh flowers, and a bit of a romantic setting to set the mood. With a gentle nudge in the right direction, everything will fall into place.

Netizen D: Even the strongest woman may eventually be swayed by a man's persistent efforts. Be more persistent and, shower her with more sweet nothings. Also, be willing to spend more money and time on her. Once you've done all t

Her Vengeful Rebirth

Chapter 440 A Mischievous Smile

"There are a lot of big shots upstairs..."

#Finished

expression

Kallum scrolled through the information, his brow furrowed in deep concentration. His suggested that he was about to convene a meeting to make a pivotal decision. His mind worked swiftly, sifting through the answers and absorbing their merits like a sponge soaking up water. Occasionally, his gaze would flicker toward Calista, making her feel on edge.

Why do I get the feeling that Kallum seems to be up to no good?

The following day, despite the objections from many, Calista made her way to Sky Beacon Hospital.

The hospital belonged to her, but it was currently under the management of Kallum's team. Naturally, she had no intentions of interfering and was content with being free.

She was somewhat apprehensive about meeting Kallum, so she started her day early by heading to school, where she canceled her leave. She spent her mornings in class, and her afternoons and evenings volunteering at the hospital. Her schedule was even more packed than Kallum's, who was a high-flying CEO. This left Kallum frustrated, as he could only see her late in the evenings.

However, each time Calista returned, she looked utterly exhausted. As she offered her medical services voluntarily and only dealt with particularly challenging cases, her daily routine involved acupuncture. Her technique was unique, draining her energy significantly. Seeing her in such a state, Kallum couldn't bear it and repeatedly let her off the hook.

But this can't continue. It is clear as day that she is just trying to avoid the inevitable.

Kallum was deep in thought, contemplating strategy. He decided to adopt the tactics that netizens suggested. Summing it up, it was about being persistent, shameless, generous, and a sweet-talker.

So, one day, he cleared his afternoon schedule to visit the hospital. Upon seeing him, Levi, who was in charge of the hospital, quietly allowed his boss to jump the queue discreetly.

Calista pressed the bell. "Next, please."

It was then that Kallum entered.

When he walked in, an elderly woman was expressing her gratitude to Calista.

"Thank you so much! After only two visits, I'm feeling so much better. The other hospitals all wanted me to have surgery, but you, you're amazing, a few needles and I'm all better! You're practically a miracle

worker!"

Calista looked somewhat weary, but her eyes were still full of vitality. "Don't mention it. It's not a big deal at all. Make sure you rest well when you get home and don't catch a cold."

"Alright! You truly are a wonderful person!"

In those days, it was rare to find a well-known doctor who didn't charge a fee, was competent, and also had a good temperament!

After she left, Calista sat down and, without lifting his head, asked the newly arrived Kallum, "What seems to be the problem? Hand me your medical record."

Kallum curled his lips slightly, sitting across from her. "Doctor, it seems like there's something wrong with

my eyes....

Upon hearing Kallum's voice, Calista abruptly lifted her head. A fleeting hint of panic flashed through her beautiful eyes, yet her expression remained indifferent, forcibly concealing the turmoil within.

"What... what are you messing around for? There are still a lot of people waiting for me!" Calista tried to drive him away with her words, but she dared not look at him.

Frowning, Kallum confessed, "My eyes have been really uncomfortable... especially recently, it's been getting worse."

Seeing his serious expression, Calista asked skeptically, "What's wrong with your eyes?"

Kallum looked at her and said pitifully, "It's as if my eyes are playing tricks on me. Everyone I see resembles you, and even when I close my eyes, it's still you. What should I do? Is there no hope for me?" The brazen comment took Calista by surprise, causing her cheeks to flush with embarrassment. She gritted her teeth and shot a glare at Kallum. "Stop getting in the way of my work. Go home!"

Kallum wasn't about to obey her. He leaned in closer, insisting, "If things really go south, you're the only one who can save me. How could you just stand by and do nothing?"

Left with no other choice, Calista responded coldly. "I'm sorry, I'm not competent enough, as I don't specialize in ophthalmology. Perhaps you should go to the third consultation room on the second floor? Dr. Han is a specialist in this field.

"Callie!"

Kallum huffed, swiftly lifting Calista into his arms. She let out a startled cry, and in the next moment, she felt the world spin around her. Before she knew it, she found herself pressed against the examination bed in the room.

The examination bed, meant for patients, was partitioned off from the rest of the room with a curtain. However, the curtain hadn't been drawn, so anyone entering could easily see what they were up to.

"You... jerk! Hmm...!"

Before Calista could finish her words, she was abruptly silenced by Kallum's lips. He was extremely eager, exploring her mouth as if claiming a new territory. In a daze, Calista caught a glimpse of his eyes, feeling as though they were truly glowing with a fervent light.

"Callic... Callie, I've missed you so much..." he murmured, all the while showering her with kisses.

"Kallum, you shouldn't-"

Before Calista could even finish her sentence, he silenced her again. It didn't matter they were in a hospital with many patients waiting outside.

After all, a man overwhelmed with lust lacked rationality. He held her tighter, his breathing becoming more frantic, while his voice grew increasingly husky.

"Let me hold you tight. Don't resist, or you'll regret it!" He lowered his voice threateningly, greedily taking in the scent from her neck as if he were addicted to it.

00:31 Sun, 16 Jun

L

45%

Chapter 440 A Mischievous Smile

Engulfed by Kallum's fervor, Calista felt a bit dazed. Just then, she heard a knock on the door from outside.

"Dr. Stafford, I've brought the documents you requested... Dr. Stafford, are you there?"

Calista was startled

hastily sitting up to push Kallum away. But this time, Kallum didn't cooperate. Instead, he seized her hand, a mysterious glint flashing in his eyes as he let out a mischievous smile.

"You... let go, someone's coming from outside!"

296