

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 441

Chapter 441 A Secret Rendezvous

“I won’t let go, unless you tell me when you will satisfy me!”

45 Pearls

Calista gritted his teeth. “How can you do this? You’re... taking advantage of my moment of weakness!”

Kallum chuckled lightly. “So what if I am? It’s not my fault you’ve been avoiding me, forcing me to resort to such measures...”

“Dr. Stafford?” The knocking from outside persisted, while Kallum straddled over Calista, a mischievous grin on his face as he lifted his head to kiss her earlobe. His voice was like a feather, lightly tickling her eardrum.

“Have you made up your mind, darling? Please me and I’ll let go. Otherwise, if someone walks in and sees you like this, it won’t be good for your image...”

Calista opened her mouth, but in the end, she didn’t utter the promise. She simply couldn’t believe that Kallum had no regard for her reputation.

The two of them found themselves at odds, neither willing to back down. Yet, their bodies were entwined. Calista was seated, while Kallum was half-standing, one foot on the ground and the other straddling her, asserting his dominance from above.

“Do whatever you want!”

She simply closed her eyes.

“I can’t believe how disobedient you are...”

With a sigh of resignation, Kallum gently cradled the back of her head with one hand, forcing her to lift her face to be kissed.

Calista’s heart pounded uncontrollably, but her hands were too weak to push him away. The confined space began to heat up steadily, with the sensuous monas echoing around them, causing both of their breaths to become erratic.

At that moment, the young nurse suddenly burst through the door

“Dr. Stafford?”

Almost simultaneously, Kallum pulled the curtain in front of him, instantly separating the inside from the outside. He then turned off the lamp inside, making it impossible to see any figures from the outside. His series of actions made Calista feel as if they were having a secret rendezvous, her heart beating rapidly.

However, Kallum didn't stop misbehaving. After he turned off the lights, he once again pinned her beneath him.

Calista wanted to resist, but Kallum silenced her by gently pressing on her lips. He then whispered in a voice so soft, it was barely audible.

"Don't move, unless you want others to know what you're up to right now..."

When the nurse came in, she heard the curtain rustle and curiously approached. "Dr. Stafford, is that you in there?"

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+5 Pearls

Calista had no choice. Before the nurse could get any closer, she hastily responded, "Yes! I'm here, L. I was just asleep. I'm sorry..."

"Oh, it's no problem. The girl said with a laugh. "I've brought the documents you needed."

Upon seeing her shadow draw near, Calista was startled. She quickly exclaimed, "Don't come in!":

The nurse abruptly halted, slightly puzzled.

Biting her lip, Calista said. "It's noon already, I have a headache and need to rest. I'm in a state of undress... so don't come in."

"I see! I didn't realize you were resting since the 'Do Not Disturb' light wasn't on. I'm really sorry for the interruption. Let me turn it on for you, so the patients outside will know you're taking a break."

"Thank you-" Calista's words of gratitude were abruptly cut off by a soft grunt. The cause was none other than the audacious Kallum, who had chosen that moment to press his lips against her earlobe. She felt a sudden jolt send a shiver down her body, leaving her feeling weak. Seeing Kallum grinning mischievously in silence, Calista was seething with anger. Yet, she couldn't make a scene because the nurse was still in the

room.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell, Dr. Stafford?” the nurse asked with genuine concern.

In the darkness, Kallum’s smile deepened. He bent his head down, patiently teasing Calista’s sensitive spots using the tip of his tongue. Everywhere he touched, a shiver of excitement was ignited.

Calista felt an overwhelming sense of despair, almost on the verge of tears. She leaned in close to Kallum, her voice barely above a whisper yet laced with gritted determination.

“What exactly do you want?”

Little did she know, her lips accidentally grazed his earlobe, causing Kaiser’s breath to hitch and him to nearly lose control.

“What do I want?”

Kallum pressed himself down onto her, allowing her to fully experience his reaction. His spoke in a fiery

tone.

“What do you suggest I do?”

Calista’s face instantly turned beet red,

“You shameless-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Kaiser had silenced her again! To make matters worse, the overly enthusiastic nurse outside continued to ask questions.

“Dr. Stafford, what’s really going on with you? Your voice doesn’t seem to sound quite right. Are you feeling alright?”

In a swift motion, Calista turned her face, allowing Kallum’s kiss to land on her neck instead.

“Ah... I’m... I’m okay, you can leave now. I’ll be fine in a bit... Mmm!”

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Chapter 441 A Secret Rendezvous

+5 Pearls

Suddenly, she let out a cry, her voice alluring and provocative. The nurses outside couldn't help but blush inexplicably upon hearing it.

It turned out that Kallum had subtly bitten her collarbone when she wasn't looking. At that moment, Calista's entire body blushed.

"Tell me, when will you satisfy me? Just give me a time and I'll let you go..." Although Kallum said this, the impatience in his voice indicated that he had no intention of letting her go. He even wanted to claim her right there and then!

Cornered by Kallum, Calista had no other options. The heat radiating from Kallum's body was like a glowing hot iron, making her feel as if she was about to melt...

The nurse outside listened for a moment before she finally spoke in a subdued tone. "Alright... I'm stepping out now, call me if you need anything. Oh, yes! Dr. Zillon asked me to inquire if you are free tonight. You helped him out last time, and he would like to invite you to dinner as a token of his gratitude."

Kallum was initially busy with teasing Calista, but upon hearing Dr. Zillon being mentioned, alarm bells went off in his head.

Chapter 442 Flames Of Jealousy

+5 Pearls

"Who is he? Why did he invite you to dinner?" His voice was barely a whisper, yet through his suddenly tightened grip, Calista could feel the flames of jealousy pulsating within him.

Before Calista could respond, the nurse laughed and said, "Dr. Stafford, you are truly fortunate. Not only do you have a handsome and wealthy fiancé, but you also have so many admirers! Dr. Zillon is quite a catch too, with his good looks and gentle demeanor. Many doctors and nurses have tried to ask him out, but he seems to only have eyes for you. It's a pity you're already engaged... But no worries, you're technically still single until you're married. Times have certainly changed, haven't they?"

Fury blazed in the eyes of Kallum, like two clusters of flickering flames. He glared menacingly at Calista. In the darkness, a shiver ran through her body, and a sense of guilt washed over her for reasons unknown.

She responded loudly, "Um... don't just make things up. He doesn't have feelings for me..."

“Isn’t it obvious?” the nurse said with a hint of envy. “Dr. Zillon waits for you to have lunch together every day. Whenever he has a moment, he comes looking for you. He’s never been this proactive before.”

Calista was on the verge of tears. “Every time he comes, it’s because he has questions....”

“Come on, those are all just excuses. Dr. Zillon’s father is the director of City Hospital. His medical skills are top-notch in the entire city. He couldn’t possibly have so many questions.”

Kallum’s passionate thoughts were gradually consumed by rage. Who is this audacious fool, daring to cover my woman? It’s as if he has a death wish!

“Alright, alright... But I won’t dine with him tonight. Could you turn him down for me?” At this point, all Calista could do was sigh.

“Ah... You’re rejecting him, huh... Well, it figures. Your fiancé is so handsome. Of course you wouldn’t be interested in Dr. Zillon. Poor guy, I should go and comfort him!”

“Go... Just go...” Calista was practically begging the nurse to quickly leave, never to return.

Once the nurse had finally left and the door was closed, Kallum switched on the light, glaring at her.

“Tell me! Over these few days, who else has taken a liking to you?”

His voice grew more bitter with each word he spoke. “What’s this nonsense about being single as long as you’re not married? Let me tell you, you’re mine! You’ve been my fiancée since we were kids, and if you dare have thoughts of anyone else, I...”

After pausing mid-sentence for a long while, he finally added with a menacing tone. “Whoever you set your eyes on, I’ll cripple them. I’m not joking!”

Calista pressed her forehead, groaning in exhaustion, “I... Where would I find the time... I’m already struggling to manage even one, okay?”

Kallum was still not satisfied, demanding again, “So, when will you marry me?”

Once we’re married, there probably wouldn’t be so many hopeless suitors anymore, right?

Calista's eyes widened at how abruptly he changed topics. She stared at him, speechless.

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Chapter 442 Flames Of Jealousy

45 Pearls

"You're already twenty, legally of age. If you're not marrying me, then who are you planning to marry?" Kallum narrowed his eyes, posing the question with a threatening tone.

Calista paused for a moment, then said softly, "Being twenty is still very young, don't you know? I haven't even had the chance to enjoy my youth, and you're already asking me to get married?"

"Enjoy your youth?" Kallum raised his voice upon being riled up, questioning, "Who else do you want to enjoy it with? Am I not enough for you?"

His expression was incredibly fierce. Glaring at her, he appeared as if he wanted to kill her.

Calista felt like bursting a vessel. "Anyway... let's just talk about it later.

Kallum crossed his arms over his chest, looking at her with dissatisfaction. "What's the point? You can't escape your fate. In this life, there's no other way out for you, other than marrying me."

Calista gritted his teeth. "Every single day I delay it counts as a victory for me!"

The words left Kallum quite dissatisfied. He felt somewhat hurt and suddenly murmured in a low voice. "Do you really find me that repulsive..."

The vibrancy in his eyes dimmed, as if his confidence and vitality had also faded away.

"Even now... you still can't accept me, can you..."

Upon seeing him like this, Calista instinctively uttered, "It's not that..."

"Hmm?" Kallum glanced over instantly.

Calista's expression was a bit complicated. Finally, he said with a tone of frustration, "I need a bit more time... Let me think it over..."

“How much longer do you need?” Kallum moved closer to her, his expression intricate as he whispered, “Not a moment, a minute, or a second do I want to be apart from you. I love you. Do you still love me?”

Calista bit her lip, unsure of what to say.

Yet, before she could figure it out, the color drained from Kallum’s face, as if he had misunderstood something.

“Forget it, if you need time, I’ll give it to you. I just don’t want to hear anything from you that I don’t want to hear, okay?”

Calista slowly nodded, for some reason, he felt a pang of inexplicable guilt. Seeing his face wilt, Calista subconsciously spoke out.

“Um... Let’s have dinner together tonight...”

The moment the words left her lips, she wished she could take them back. However, seeing the sudden sparkle in Kallum’s eyes, she found it hard to do so.

“Great! I’ll go reserve us a spot right now, and I’ll pick you up this evening

After giving it some thought, Calista nodded in agreement.

Chapter 442 Flames Of Jealousy

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Kallum turned around, his previously low spirits suddenly shifted, and a smile unexpectedly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

People online suggested that showing a bit of vulnerability to women could stir their sympathy, leading them to fall into the trap themselves.

Send Gifts

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Released on June 19, 2024

Chapter 443 I Am Sick Too

I’ve got it! He could feel that if things continued this way, he was getting closer to winning Calista over.

Recently, Calista had been feeling overwhelmed, a sensation brought on entirely by Kallurn. He had been growing increasingly adept at cornering her, leaving her no room for refusal as he pressured her relentlessly.

That day, Calista sought refuge in the hospital to catch her breath, too afraid to return to her school. This was because the day before, Kallum had made a donation to their school for the construction of a new laboratory. He had requested that the lab be named after her, which resulted in everyone at the school looking at her with expressions of admiration. They praised her for achieving success in both love and career at such a young age, saying she had already reached the pinnacle of life.

Kallum seemed to wish that everyone in the world knew she was already spoken for.

She couldn't bear to think anymore, for it would only make her feel suffocated.

She glanced at her appointment book. Alright, there's only one patient left for the day. It was now seven in the evening, she decided to have a quick bite before heading home. It's almost time.

If things got any worse, she really didn't know where she could hide. Going back to the Stafford residence was out of the question, as Benedict would probably just send her away again.. Oh, right, last time Ambrose was so shocked that he fell seriously ill. I have been so busy that I haven't gotten around to visiting him yet. The day before yesterday, he had called to say he wanted to come over to thank her personally, but both Calista and Jarrett thought it was best for him to rest, given his poor health. They had agreed that she would visit him next time.

So, she decided it might be a good idea to stay a few days under the guise of visiting a friend. However, she was unsure if Kallum would do anything to Jarrett. They are both adults, so they probably wouldn't make a fuss over such a small matter, right?

With this thought in mind, Calista slightly curved her lips and pressed the bell.

"Next, please."

She called out and after a brief moment, a tall and handsome man walked in. His eyes held a mischievous sparkle. Calista was in the midst of drinking water when she looked up and saw him. She then spat out a mouthful of water in surprise.

"Why are you here again?" she blurted out, causing Kallum to wear a hurt expression on his face.

"So, you really don't want to see me, huh..."

"I..." Calista wiped her mouth, explaining in a lackluster tone, "That's not what I meant..."

“Does that mean you really want to see me?” Kallum’s eyes lit up again.

At that moment, Calista was struggling to maintain her stoic facade, wishing she could just drop dead right there and then.

She had been planning to sneak away but couldn’t do so now that Kallum had arrived.

She cleared her throat and said, “This is my workplace; you can’t disturb me like this...”.

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Chapter 443 I Am Sick Too

+5 Pearls

Recalling the incident that occurred in the room last time, a faint blush emerged on Calista’s face. She said seriously, “During work hours, only patients can see me. So....

“I’m sick too!” Kallum casually sat down in front of her.

Calista looked at him with a puzzled expression. “What’s wrong with you this time?”

Kallum held her hands, grinning as he said, “I’ve got a case of touch deprivation, and I’m particularly craving for you.... Hmm... holding your hand makes me feel a bit better!”

“Stop messing around...” Calista wanted to step back, speaking wryly. “I’m not good at diagnosing complex ailments.”

“I’m sure you can.” Kallum’s playful demeanor was tinged with a hint of seriousness. He chuckled deeply. “I’ve fallen head over heels for you. You are my only cure.”

Here we go again...

Calista was utterly helpless against him. Surely, Kallum wouldn’t deny me this last sanctuary of the hospital, would he? If he were to visit every day, I would have to spend the entire day in a state of fear.

“You must be hungry, right?” Kallum asked with a light chuckle, completely in control of the situation. “I’ve ordered a meal from Lavender Lounge Restaurant. Their soup is quite famous. You’re sure to love it!”

He tugged at Calista, but she remained unmoved. “I... I still have patients to attend to.”

Kallum rose to his feet, casting her a glance with an indiscernible smile. “I’m well aware that I’m the last one. Besides, if you don’t want to leave, why don’t we stay here, just like last time, and you can help alleviate my touch deprivation?”

Easing his touch deprivation... Calista resigned herself to being led away by Kallum. There was no one there. If he were to lose control, she wouldn't be able to escape. Hence, it seemed safer to head outside.

Once they arrived at Lavender Lounge Restaurant, they had barely been seated for two minutes when the dishes started to arrive one by one. The spread was indeed delicious and abundant. However, for some inexplicable reason, Calista was reminded of the last meal of a death row inmate.

Recently, Kallum had been enthusiastically taking her out to eat, from candlelit dinners, themed banquets, and elaborate vegetarian feasts. Is he fattening me up for slaughter?

While sipping her soup, Calista was pondering over this issue.

At that moment, a table nearby suddenly knocked their plates to the floor. The waitstaff rushed over to clean up the mess, and a janitor was called to clean up the leftover food scraps on the ground.

Upon seeing who the cleaner was, Calista's pupils contracted. Following her gaze, Kallum took a look and then furrowed his brows. "That's Yelena, what is she doing here?"

Calista shook her head. "After Dad drove her out, I heard she went to find Quincy, but I'm not sure why she's here. Probably because Quincy didn't take her in."

Originally, Yelena was tidying up the floor. When Calista glanced over, she seemed to sense something and looked back, her expression suddenly froze.

"Hurry up and clean, what are you standing there for? The server reprimanded them before ushering the

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Chapter 4 44 A Commotion

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Yelena glanced at herself, then turned her gaze toward Calista. Her eyes blazed with twisted hatred.

Suddenly, she dropped the rag in her hand and headed toward Calista. The server responsible for Calista's table was taken aback and quickly tried to intervene. However, Calista merely said indifferently, "It's okay. Let her come over.

Only then did Yelena charge over.

But the interruption earlier struck a brief moment of clarity in her mind that was clouded with rage.

She didn't dare cause a scene by flipping the table, hissing through gritted teeth instead, "Are you here to mock me? Let me tell you this. Quincy will be here to pick me up soon! Then, there's Hans. Once he's free, he'll come and look for me too! Don't be too hasty in rejoicing in my misfortune!"

Kallum's brows furrowed, but he didn't say anything-

Calista, holding a silver spoon in one hand and propping up her chin with the other, said with a smile, "I hadn't even said anything. Why are you emphasizing that?"

Because of Matthew, Kallum secretly gave the Langley family a hard time. Matthew was so livid that he was still in the hospital. Even if he were discharged, his days would probably be numbered.

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And his children began to fight over the family inheritance, Hans ended up being suppressed by his two younger brothers. If it hadn't been for Wyatt stepping in, he would have likely been kicked out of the family. Now, Wyatt was the one calling the shots in the Langley family, and Hans had to live at the mercy of his son. Even if Hans wanted to bring home the woman who had caused all that, Wyatt would never

agree.

As for Quincy, it was as clear as day. If she were willing to take Yelena home, the latter wouldn't have ended up there in the first place.

Calista's indifferent attitude was a great humiliation to Yelena. Had it not been for this b*tch before me, I would still be the glamorous Mrs. Stafford, the cherished daughter-in-law of the Langley family! It was she who ruined everything and ruined me!

Following that thought, her emotions surged once again.

"Calista, what kind of attitude is this? I've been your stepmother for over a decade, and this is how you treat me? Yes, you've achieved fame and success. I heard that the Ministry of Education even wants to use you as a teaching material. Pah! You don't even know filial piety, so don't mislead the younger generation! I'll expose you so the whole world knows your true colors!"

Yelena's voice was loud. Coupled with the recent buzz around the name Calista, she drew the attention of many diners.

Noticing the attention, Yelena held her head high like a triumphant rooster. She looked down on Calista as if she had some leverage over her.

Kallum planned to have Yelená thrown out. No sooner had he called Quintus' name than Yelena seemed to guess his intentions.

She plopped down onto the ground and began to wail loudly, "Quick, come and look! Calista is throwing

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Chapter 444 A Commotion

"What's going on here?"

+5 Pearls

The manager arrived promptly. Upon seeing the restaurant's cleaner causing a commotion with a guest, she almost keeled over,

She turned to the dumbfounded server and barked, "Why are you just standing around? Hurry up and throw her out!"

However, a considerable number of guests had gathered around. Unexpectedly, they didn't take her to task. Instead, they pointed and whispered about the female diner. On closer inspection, the manager was

almost scared witless.

Isn't that Mr. Kallum and the recently popular Medical Genius, Calista? Oh, no! I hope they don't hold a grudge against the restaurant!

As the server attempted to restrain Yelena, her struggles intensified, and her cries grew even louder.

"Quick, come and see! The renowned scientist is assaulting her stepmother! Come and watch this! Calista is ungrateful, beating her stepmother up!"

As soon as she did so, nearly all the guests came over. The people who dined there were somewhat influential, so they were naturally familiar with Calista and Kallum.

Those who originally intended to curry favor didn't dare approach upon seeing Yelena making a scene, making the atmosphere awkward as they stood around watching.

"Gag her and throw her out," Kallum said impatiently.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Kallum! I'm on it! I'm on it right away!" The manager had never expected that a mere cleaner of their establishment would dare stir up trouble in front of Kallum. Even if she were to spout the most outrageous claims, no one would dare leak a single word, And she wants to ruin Calista's reputation? Calista could easily crush her without a second thought now!

While those thoughts ran in her mind, she hastily ordered someone to gag Yelena. However, Yelena seized the opportunity and bit one of those restraining her. The pain caused the server on her left to loosen his grip, allowing her to break free in an instant.

She charged toward Calista, but when a mere inch remained between them, she was tripped by Quintus. Before she could even get up, Quintus stepped on her chest. Every time she tried to rise, he ruthlessly stomped her back down.

"Calista! You're a b*tch, scoundrel, and ingrate! You-" she cursed incessantly, her words so foul that the manager wished the ground would open up and swallow her whole.

"Why are you lot standing around? Hurry up and throw her out! Throw her out!"

With both hands covering her face/the manager directed a few servers to step forward. However, Calista waved a hand and dismissed them!

The servers didn't dare approach any further. Meanwhile, Calista turned her body sideways and cast her gaze at Yelena.

She deliberately said, "Since you claim that I beat you up, I would be doing you a disservice by not fulfilling your request. Quintus, give her a couple of kicks so she knows how it feels."

Yelena was taken aback. She hadn't expected Calista to be so ruthless that she dared resort to violence even

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Released on June 19, 2024

Chapter 445 Please Spare Quincy

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At Calista's order, Quintus chuckled and replied, "Yes, Ms. Calista. I'll ensure she won't be able to utter at single word."

Upon seeing that Quintus was serious, Yelena began screaming while shielding her head, "Have you no shame, Calista? Do you want the entire world to know how ruthless you are?"

With a smile, Calista motioned for Quintus to step back. Then, she teased her by saying, "If the price of fame is to respond to hostility with kindness, I'd rather remain obscure."

Yelena's face was pale, but after over a decade of oppression, she could still stand up to Calista even when she was suppressed to that extent.

She shouted fearlessly, "I am your stepmother! I'm a cleaner here, but you sit here and eat like royalty! Aren't you afraid of the world's condemnation?"

Calista grinned wickedly. "You're right. It's a bit inappropriate that you work here while I dine here. But don't worry. You'll soon be let go, and this issue will cease to exist.

That was the veritable truth. Not only had the manager rushed over, but even the boss made an appearance, gritting his teeth in frustration as he looked at Yelena. If it weren't because Calista was still talking to her, she would have been thrown out long ago.

Yelena looked back at the crowd, her voice trembling.

"You're so heartless! After all the trouble I went through to find a job, and with everyone watching, you want to back me into a corner? You won't even leave me a lifeline? What's the point of me living, then? I might as well drop dead right before your eyes!"

The moment she threatened suicide, a ripple of unease spread through the crowd. The boss and staff, in particular, were so terrified that their faces drained of all color. Yet, Calista merely watched her with a

smile.

"That'd be easy. Just bang your head against that pillar. Please don't stop her, ladies and gentlemen. If she dies, I'll take the blame."

Her words left Yelena as pale as a sheet. Facing off Calista, who was impervious to all forms of persuasion and manipulation, one wrong move could be fatal.

Kallum's brows furrowed. He cut the foie gras into small pieces and fed a piece to Calista, murmuring, "That's about enough. We wouldn't want to spoil your appetite."

Calista nodded. She looked at Yelena's smilingly.

Only after she had swallowed the foie gras did she say, "Go ahead."

Yelena burst into tears at the top of her lungs. "This is outrageous! The heartless Calista is pushing her stepmother to death!"

Kallum fed Calista another bite of food, looking at her in exasperation.

"It's too noisy,"

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Chapter 445 Please Spare Quincy

+5 Pears

She waited until Yelena had finished wailing before asking, "You didn't even get to see Quincy, did you?"

Taken aback, the weeping Yelena paused momentarily.

Calista continued, "I heard that Quincy is currently seeking the favor of a tycoon from Sunnerbank. She probably doesn't have time for you. How about this? I'll take you to see her. I'm sure once that tycoon finds out she's still involved with you, he will definitely cut ties with her. Quintus, take her to see Quincy."

"Yes, Ms. Calista!"

As soon as Quintus moved, Yelena, who was in a daze, let out a yelp and clung to the nearby table.

"No! I'm not going! I'm not going to see her! I'm not going!"

If I were to ruin Quincy's relationship, she would despise me even more!

Seeing her all fearless and serious, Calista could only shake her head and sigh.

"If you don't go, it puts me in a difficult position. After all, you ruined my dinner. I need to punish you in some way. Otherwise, people might think I'm a pushover. What should I do?"

By then, Yelena was eating out of Calista's hand. Just a few words had her in a state of panic. Crying, she pleaded for mercy. This time, her tears were genuine.

"Please don't take me there! I beg you.... please spare Quincy!"

“Spare her?” Calista shook her head. “She’s living the high life. Plus, you kept parading yourself in front of me. Every time I see you, I feel like venting it on her. What do you suggest I do?”

“I... I’ll leave right away! I promise to never appear in front of you again...” Yelena started crying, a genuine display of her vulnerability and helplessness instead of an act.

At that moment, Calista found herself suddenly annoyed with her. She dismissed her with a wave of her hand. “Remember what you said. If I see you again, I’ll crush Quincy. It so happens that I have some score to settle with her anyway.”

“I’m leaving! I’m leaving right now!”

After Yelena said that, she scampered off.

Noticing that Calista seemed to be in a bad mood, those who came over to greet her tactfully left their business cards without disturbing her further.

Kallum also sensed that something was off with her. He quickly asked, “What’s wrong?” Recalling her importunate stepmother, he added, “Did she do something to upset you just now?”

Calista shook her head. “What can she possibly do to upset me? So long as I pose a threat to Quincy, she would even lick my shoes if I asked it of her. She’s ruthless to outsiders, but she’s genuinely good to Quincy. Unfortunately, Quincy doesn’t care for her anymore. Hmph! I guess that’s karma.

Knowing she was thinking of herself, Kallum couldn’t help but console, “Don’t overthink it. Even the worst people have a good side. But as long as Yelena targets you with the evil side of her, she doesn’t deserve your forgiveness. If you really find those people unbearable, I’ll drive them all away for you.

Calista shook her head, a cold laugh escaping her lips. “Let them be. They pose no threat to me now, and

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Chapter 445 Please Spare Quincy

most of my enemies are already dead.”

That was indeed true.

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+5 Pearis

Mirabelle had long since learned to keep a low profile, not to mention Quincy, who would hide at the mere mention of Calista's name. Yelena, once such an arrogant individual, was then working as a lowly cleaner. Sterling and Harvey were dead, while Horatio had been sentenced to life imprisonment. As for the others... they didn't matter anymore.

Send Gifts

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Chapter 446 Yulissa Fairchild

66%

+5 Pearls.

"Then, let's have dinner. Stop thinking about those troublesome people. Anyway, their fate in the future is in your hands."

At Kallum's words, Calista nodded. That's true.

So, she stopped thinking about those annoying people and focused on enjoying her meal.

"By the way, our family is planning a party in a few days. Thanks to you, the Fairchild family had a moment in the spotlight. Those on the board of directors are eager to meet you and express their gratitude," Kallum said with a smile.

"Okay. Whatever you say," Calista replied nonchalantly.

Inwardly, her mind wandered. If there were to be a party, he probably wouldn't have that much time to seek me out Inwardly, her mind wandered. If there were anymore. This would also give me the time to sort my thoughts out properly.

Sure enough, Kallum was quite busy these past two days. The house also saw its fair share of guests. Calista inexorably breathed a sigh of relief.

However, a girl among them was Kallum's cousin. She had just returned from abroad and was utterly astounded when she saw Calista, insisting that a child born of Calista and Kallum's genetic combination would be absolutely breathtaking.

Taken aback by her enthusiasm, Calista hid at the hospital. In her absence, the girl went to Kallum. However, her cousin was swamped and had no time to entertain her.

“Kallum, what have you been so busy with? It’s been days. Yet, you haven’t had a mel proper conversation with

Yulissa Fairchild pestered Kallum. Noticing that he was engrossed in his computer, she sneaked a peek when he was not paying attention and burst out laughing.

“What on earth is all this? A hundred ways to woo your wife and how to win the heart of your love? My goodness! You’re actually hiding here, reading this stuff?” Yulissa dramatically exclaimed.

Now that Kallum had been discovered, his ears turned a deep shade of red. He glared at her hard. “Stop causing trouble, kid. Go and play outside.”

“I haven’t been a kid for a long time. I’ve even had three boyfriends!” Yulissa huffed.

Her eyes suddenly flickered, and she snickered wickedly. “No way! Kallum, you still haven’t won over Calista? Hmm, I think Calista seems to be avoiding you!”

Upon noticing that Kallum’s expression darkened in an instant, she delightedly moved closer and nudged him with her elbow.

“Don’t tell me... you two haven’t done the deed yet? Are you serious? You’ve known each other for twenty years! Kallum, you’re really dropping the ball here. Surely, you can’t be impotent, right?”

“Of course not!” Kallum instantly retorted as the matter concerned his male pride and allure. With a cold expression, he fibbed, “I was just... killing time by reading these books, okay?”

Chapter 446 Yulissa Fairchild

+5 Pearls

“Really?” She smirked, baring her canine teeth. “Then, why haven’t I seen you two sleeping together these past few days?”

Ah, it turns out she has noticed something amiss a while ago.

Kallum gave her a stern look, then flipped his laptop shut.

“All right, you’re not needed here. Go bother my mom if you’re bored!”

Yulissa harrumphed. Seeing that he appeared ready to work seriously, she dragged her feet toward the door.

However, just as she reached the doorway, she abruptly turned around and asked mysteriously. “Oh, yes... if I have a way to get you two together, how would you plan on thanking me?”

Kallum swiftly lifted his gaze to look at her, then cleared his throat awkwardly, feigning indifference with a dismissive grunt.

“What kind of scheme are you cooking up now?”

Nonetheless, his ears uncontrollably perked up. Recently, he also felt that the time was ripe, and all that was left was the final push. But no matter how much he racked his brain, he couldn’t find a solution, which left him utterly frustrated.

“What do you mean by scheme? I’ve got a great idea, guaranteed to make things work out for you. Just say if you want to hear it!”

If I were to say yes, that would mean acknowledging that Callie and I haven’t been intimate yet... Kallum found himself torn. But in the end, his desire held the upper hand.

“Go ahead... and say it!”

Yulissa burst into laughter immediately. “Haha... I just knew it! You’re really hopeless, Kallum. To think that my dad and the others are afraid of you when you’re such a coward!”

“Get out if you’re not going to tell!” Kallum snarled unceremoniously, finding her laughter infuriatingly embarrassing.

“All right, all right, I’ll stop laughing. I’ll stop. Strictly speaking, you’re quite pitiful. Wait a minute. You’re not still a-

“Yulissa Fairchild!”

“Okay, okay, I’ll be serious! 771 behave!” Yulissa massaged her face, which had gone numb from all the

laughing. She firmly shut the door again, putting on an expression akin to a sly merchant.

“If things work out, what’s in it for me?”

“What do you want?”

“I want a limited–edition sports car, but it’s too expensive. Even after I had begged endlessly, my dad refused to buy it for me.”

“Okay,” Kallum replied without a second thought.

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Chapter 446 Yulissa Fairchild

+5 Pearls

Yulissa instantly sidled up, patting herself on the chest and assuring. “Don’t worry! My plan is foolproof. Hehe... Granted, you’ll have to endure some hardship and play along with it.”

Kallum had a somewhat uneasy feeling, but he remained silent.

Yulissa chuckled. “What’s the matter? You’ve got cold feet? Do you still want it to happen?”

Recalling Calista’s skin that was smoother than silk and the thought of her indifferent eyes overtaken by desire, Kallum’s Adam’s apple bobbed.

He countered harshly, “Cold feet? I’m merely afraid your plan won’t work and waste my time!”

“How could it not work?” Even if it were for the sake of that car, Yulissa was ready to give it her all. “Just wait and see. I have everything under control!”

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Determination blazed in her eyes, leaving Kallum suddenly filled with anticipation despite having no idea of her plan.

On the day of the party, Calista sensed something off from the very beginning. Take her gown, for instance. It was held together by just a single tie around her neck. If it were in the past, Kallum would never have allowed her to wear such an outfit. Although it was stunning, it was also sexy, showcasing her attractive figure without leaving anything to the imagination.

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Chapter 447 Green With Envy

+5 Pearls

That aside, Yulissa, who was overly enthusiastic and insisted on helping her change, made Calista feel a bit

uneasy.

After Calista had, she emerged in a black halter gown adorned with countless tiny diamonds. The gown had a high slit on the side that reached her thigh, offering a glimpse of her long and slender legs as she moved. Even Yulissa felt as if she were about to drool.

“Wow! You’re simply stunning! If Kallum were to see you, he’d definitely be riveted on the spot!” Yulissa stated confidently.

Calista found her lower body and back chilly. The gown was indeed beautiful, but it was revealing, baring her legs, shoulders, and a great expanse of her gorgeous back. Her milky-white skin contrasted with the silver-black gown, creating an extreme allure and a sense of restrained beauty.

“Was this gown really chosen by Kallum?”

“Of course... Not.

Yulissa stuck out her tongue, questioning her cousin’s taste in fashion. Admittedly, the gown Kallum chose was pretty. But that was mainly because Calista could pull off anything with her tall and slender figure. However, that gown that didn’t meet Yulissa’s aesthetic standards was already hidden away. The one Calista wore then was handpicked by her, a piece that could undoubtedly turn heads and make men swoon.

Upon hearing that, Calista didn’t suspect anything and went out wearing the gown.

The party that night was beyond lively. Other than numerous members of the Fairchild family’s board of directors, there were also many business partners. Even a significant number of political figures graced the event. It was indeed a gathering of the influential and distinguished.

Initially, Calista felt a bit uncomfortable. But upon seeing women dressed even more daringly everywhere, she eased up.

Most of the women who came that night were hell-bent on finding a wealthy husband. Kallum was naturally a target. If given the opportunity, they definitely wouldn’t let him slip away. But apart from him, there were many other options, so they’d rather make a mistake than miss out.

At that moment, Kallum was engaged in conversation with an elderly man. The latter was one of the only three generals in Chanaea. They appeared to be enjoying their discussion immensely.

That night, Kallum was particularly striking. He was dressed in a dark blue suit, his tall and upright figure making the outfit look incredibly stylish. His eyes, which resembled precious gems, crinkled slightly with a smile when he spoke to people, lending him an irresistible charm.

His every casual gesture captured the undivided attention of the women around him. However, as soon as he caught sight of Calista, he was instantly taken aback.

Calista had gathered her long hair up, securing it with a pearl hair clip. Her sensual attire and ascetic expression turned countless heads as she walked past. Some even nearly twisted their necks, trying to keep her in sight.

Whoa! Is this the legendary Medical Genius? Not only is she incredibly accomplished at such a young age, but she's also stunningly beautiful! How can we ordinary folks compete?

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Chapter 447 Green With Envy

That was a bitter sentiment shared by all women.

+5 Pearls

Calista felt very uneasy under so many watchful gazes, but she was not one to easily show her emotions, thus remaining composed.

She threw Kallum a wink. Only then did Kallum jolt back to his senses, his face flushing instantly. The next moment, a thought crossed his mind. His face turned even redder. But this time, it was out of fury.

He strode over, removing his jacket and draping it right over Calista. His deep violet eyes seemed to be on the verge of spitting fire.

"Who told you to dress like this?"

He gritted his teeth, jealousy swamping him. Only I have the privilege to see such a sight usually, but now, these perverts have gotten a glimpse! How infuriating!

Yulissa shrank back slightly. "Doesn't it look good?"

I just knew it was you!

Kallum shot Yulissa a glare. Then, he helped Calista into her jacket, fastening each button securely. The men present heaved a sigh of regret, for they hadn't had their fill of the view yet.

At that moment, the general approached and said, "So, this is Ms. Stafford? Sure enough, she is as capable

as any man."

Kallum made the introductions. "This is General Delgado."

Calista graciously extended a hand. "You flatter me, General Delgado."

"Good, good! When you two get married, I'll definitely attend the wedding banquet!"

Calista's smile was somewhat stiff while Kallum promptly expressed his gratitude. "Rest assured that you will definitely be invited when the time comes?"

Following that, quite a few people came over to chat with Calista, separating the couple.

That evening, Calista was undeniably the center of attention. Moreover, everyone found it far more enjoyable to engage with such a stunning beauty than those bald and plump men, not to mention that she was incredibly capable.

Seeing Calista surrounded by people, Kallum went green with envy inwardly, his jealousy unbearable. Where are all these people looking? How I wish my jacket were long enough to wrap Calista up to her ankles!

He was also surrounded by quite a crowd, most of them socialites. However, his eyes were fixed on the people around Calista, and he exuded an aura of displeasure. Those who initially wanted to chat longer with Calista felt a chill down their spines upon inadvertently catching a glimpse of Kallum's gaze. They quickly wrapped up their conversations and slinked away.

Relieved, Calista turned around, only to see Kallum. She couldn't help but laugh.

"You're going to scare away the guests by acting like this."

Kallum excused himself from the people around him and walked over to her. He took her hand into his, his expression finally easing. "If they don't even have this much discernment, they might as well not come

Chapter 447 Green With Envy

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before me.”

His smug and arrogant look made Calista burst into laughter.

Her smile at that moment was quite different from before. The sudden blossoming of it was like fireworks in the dark or a fleeting fragrance that left one uncontrollably fascinated.

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Chapter 448 Something Has Happened To Kallum

“Callie, you look truly beautiful tonight!” Kallum complimented.

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Calista’s smile faltered for a moment. Then, her eyes flickered subtly, a mischievous smirk playing on her lips. “Really?”

“Yes, really!” Kallum nodded. Lowering his voice, he whispered into her ear, “You’re so beautiful that I’m already hard.”

Upon hearing that, Calista instantly shot him a glare. “How shameless of you!”

Kallum chuckled lightly. “Do you believe I can be even more shameless?”

Calista turned to walk away, but Kallum firmly held her back.

“They all kept asking when we’re going to get married.”

Here we go again. Every day, without fail, he would try to push me into marriage.

By then, Calista had grown accustomed to it. She replied with a wicked grin, “Let me think about it. You were the one who told me to take my time,”

Kallum was disheartened. Just then, he noticed Yulissa subtly signaling him behind Calista.

Understanding her meaning, he abruptly said, "I have something to take care of. Stay here, and don't wander around."

Seeing that Calista seemed unconcerned, he couldn't help but caution, "Don't pay too much attention to these people. Also, don't drink anything they hand you. Wait for me to return, okay?"

"Got it, Mr. Fairchild."

Since Calista had agreed not to wander off, Kallum followed Yulissa someplace else.

Yulissa led him to a relatively secluded room in Fairchild Manor, where someone was already waiting for

them.

"Yulissa! He's your cousin? How handsome! Can I turn the act into reality?"

Like Yulissa, the blonde girl was only eighteen and had just returned from abroad. Upon her return, she heard numerous stories about Kallum and Calista. Naturally, for a young girl like her, Kallum was more appealing. Hence, she had been long since curious about him. Seeing how outstanding he was in person then, she was so excited that she practically jumped for joy.

Yulissa shot her a glare. "Save it! With Calista's beauty and grace, Kallum won't even give you a second glance!"

The blonde girl puffed out her chest. "That Calista must be a total nerd to be so accomplished so young Does she have my sense of fun or my ample bosom?"

Kallum glanced at the scantily clad blonde girl before him, a sense of foreboding creeping into him.

He turned and asked Yulissa, "This is your plan?"

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Chapter 448 Something Has Happened To Kallum

+5 Pearls

Before Yulissa could even answer, the blonde girl pushed past her. Her eyes sparkling, she said to Kallum. "Hello, I'm Marsha Dunn. Yulissa asked me to do you a favor."

As she spoke, she moved forward, thrusting her ample bosom toward him. Kallum instinctively frowned and took a huge step back.

“Don’t stand too close to me!”

Kallum’s action had Yulissa burst into laughter. “Pili! Haha... You now know not everyone likes busty women, huh? Besides, with you so over the top, only sleazy middle-aged men and homebodies would appreciate you!”

Kallum’s dodging wounded Marsha’s pride greatly. Pouting pitifully, she asked Kallum, “Why did you dodge? Am I not pretty?”

Kallum glared at Yulissa, gritting his teeth as he barked lowly. “She’s the plan you were talking about?”

Upon noticing that Kallum was starting to get irritated, Yulissa quickly tugged at Marsha for the sake of her beloved car. “All right, enough of that! Be serious! Don’t forget the matter at hand!”

With a pout, Marsha muttered, “Seducing men is also a serious matter...”

“What on earth do you plan to do?” Kallum straightened his clothes, suddenly regretting his decision to play along with Yulissa. She seems incredibly unreliable!

Yulissa quickly assured confidently, “Don’t worry. My plan is foolproof! All you need to do is put on an act with Marsha. Calista will definitely fall for it!”

Hearing that, Kallum couldn’t help but be enticed despite finding her unreliable. Stretching his patience, he stayed.

“Tell me about your plan.”

Yulissa nodded repeatedly and took out a small bottle from her handbag.

She lowered her voice and started mysteriously, “My idea is quite straightforward! This is the best-selling aphrodisiac in Machia’s black market, and it can only be countered by the sex hormones produced when a man and a woman get intimate! Moreover, with just one pill, even the most virtuous woman won’t be able to resist her desires. No one is exempt!”

Kallum’s face instantly flushed bright red, and he glared at Yulissa in fury.

“You want me to drug her?”

“No, no, no...” Yulissa giggled, her eyes gleaming with craftiness. “I want you to take it!”

Shock inundated Kallum.

Calista was in deep conversation with a senior figure in the medical field when she suddenly realized that Kallum had been gone for quite a while. What could have happened? Could he have gotten held back by some woman somewhere?

Recalling the numerous socialites who surrounded him previously, she shook her head and didn't dwell on it any longer.

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Chapter 448 Something Has Happened To Kallum

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Unexpectedly. Yulissa suddenly ran toward her from a distance and grabbed her hand at that precise.

moment

"Calista! Calista, thank goodness you're here! Quick, come with me! Something's happened to Kallum!"

Calista looked at her strangely. After politely taking her leave from the elderly man, she then asked her, "What's wrong with Kallum?"

It's Fairchild Manor here, and K virus has been eradicated. What could possibly happen to him?

Meanwhile, Yulissa was so anxious that she was sweating profusely.

"I just saw Kallum being led to a room by a woman. The thing is, he didn't even respond when I called out to him! The woman claimed he was drunk, but he's famous for his high alcohol tolerance! Something's definitely off

Chapter 449 You Actually Do Not Care

Calista raised an eyebrow slightly. "You said Kallum went to a room with a woman?"

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“Yes, yes! But I believe he must be innocent. That woman must have done something to him!” Yulissa said.

Calista looked at her with a half-smile. “Kallum is a cautious man. It’s usually difficult for people with ulterior motives to get close to him. I reckon that woman is someone he knows, so he’ll be fine. Just stay calm.”

Yulissa’s eyes widened in disbelief. Her fiancé has gone into a room with another woman, yet she’s asking me to stay calm! Did I hear her right?

She silently swallowed her rage, clutching onto Calista’s gown. “That woman doesn’t look like good news at all. She’s heavily made-up and all seductive. I’m worried sick about Kallum... Shall we go and check on him?”

With her wine glass in hand, a soft laugh escaped Calista. Her black gown was undeniably sexy, yet it emanated an icy chill when worn by her, just like the color black itself, mysterious and dangerous.

“Don’t worry. Kallum isn’t someone who’s easily set up by others... If we rush over there, I’m afraid we might disrupt him from catching up with an old friend... So, I’m not going

Kallum ended up caving in to Yulissa. But the moment he swallowed the pill, a pang of regret hit him because he understood Calista and vice versa.

It’s uncertain whether she would be taken in by Yulissa or if she would even come. If she doesn’t come...

A surge of heat welled up from within him, causing him to let out a stifled grunt, his voice low and seductive. His vision gradually blurred. All that were signs that the aphrodisiac was taking effect.

“Mr. Kallum... how about I tie your hands behind your back?” Marsha cautiously asked, staring at him intently and swallowing-

That was also one of Yulissa’s outrageous schemes. She intended to immobilize Kallum, feed him a potent aphrodisiac, and fabricate a scenario where he appeared to be set up and taken advantage of. Then, she would have Calista come over to play damsel in shining armor.

When Calista arrived, they would quickly lock the door. In a situation where the aphrodisiac had no cure save for having sex, they didn’t believe Calista would stand by and let Kallum suffer all night.

Moreover, even if Calista did nothing, it wouldn't matter. They would only pretend to tie him up. When the time was right, Kallum could free himself and pounce on her to get the deed done.

Strictly speaking, the plan was flawless. However, Yulissa failed to consider the slim chance of Kallum being set up in his own home, something Calista was well aware of.

Seeing that Calista refused to go and check on Kallum, Yulissa was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof and continued persuading her.

"Calista, how could you not go? Kallum is your fiancé! Aren't you afraid something might happen to him? Besides, even the wise aren't always free from errors. What if this turns into a regret that lasts forever?"

Meanwhile, Kallum panted softly. His body had become extremely sensitive. Yet, oddly enough, his mind

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Chapter 449 You Actually Do Not Care:

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scantly clad beauty standing next to him, but he felt no urge to pounce on her whatsoever. Could it be that I had taken a fake pill?

Marsha swallowed quickly. Kallum couldn't see himself, so he wasn't aware of how he looked then. But in her eyes, he had lost his usual aloofness that kept people at arm's length at that moment. Nor was he high and mighty, Instead, he seemed hazy and ethereal, like an angel who had accidentally wandered into the human world, causing her heart to flutter uncontrollably.

His occasional suppressed moans made Marsha's cheeks flush bright red, and her hands tying him up unknowingly exerted a bit more force than intended. Sh

was initially supposed to tie a loose knot but instinctively tied a dead one.

"Calista... Calista! I'm begging you! I'm really worried about Kallum!"

Yulissa was at her wit's end. She hadn't anticipated that Calista would remain unmoved after hearing such explosive news. In her desperation, her acting became increasingly poor that anyone could see through her at a single glance.

Calista had an idea of the plan they had waiting for her, and that made her feel a bit uneasy because she genuinely hadn't decided how to manage her feelings for Kallum.

The truths and lies of the past, coupled with the recent ups and downs, left her in a state of turmoil and confusion.

Even though Kallum persistently tried to get closer to her, she still hadn't made up her mind to take that

step.

That was why she was so hesitant at that moment.

Yulissa used a mix of persuasion and coercion, only to see Calista staring at a single spot indifferently as if she hadn't heard a word she said. Seeing her doing so, Yulissa suddenly felt a pang of aggravation. It wasn't because she didn't get the top-notch sports car Kallum promised. Instead, she felt aggrieved on behalf of her cousin.

She could see how the outstanding man loved Calista wholeheartedly, his thoughtfulness and care in every possible way.

However, the same couldn't be said of Calista. She didn't seem to care about Kallum at all.

In his pursuit of her, Kallum was even willing to try something as foolish as taking an aphrodisiac. He would never have resorted to such a measure if he weren't desperate. He loves her deeply, yet she remains indifferent throughout it all. He deserves better!

"You actually don't care about Kallum at all, do you?" In a corner of the party, Yulissa's expression suddenly turned icy. "Otherwise, why are you still unmoved when I've persuaded you for so long?"

Calista turned to look at her, her starry eyes shimmering with fragmented light, making it difficult for anyone to discern the emotions within.

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Released on June 19, 2024

Hei Vengeful Rebirth

Chapter 450 Is It Just Wishful Thinking

+5 Pearls

"I'm unmoved because I believed nothing would happen to him," Calista stated.

Yulissa suddenly let out a cold laugh, raising her voice. "You're being overly rational, aren't you? They say the more one cares, the more concerned one gets. It seems you don't have the slightest concern for him! I've misjudged you!"

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After saying that, she spun on her heel and left. She no longer found Calista attractive nor thought the latter was a good match for her cousin. This cold-hearted woman isn't worthy to be Kallum's wife at all!

However, she had barely taken a step or two when someone abruptly grabbed her hand.

When she turned around, she saw a somewhat lost look in Calista's eyes.

Kallum waited for a long time, but Calista never showed up. He laughed self-deprecatingly. Well, it's no surprise... Callie has probably long since figured out what I'm planning to do. It's only natural that she decided not to

come.

Luckily, the aphrodisiac wasn't too potent, and he could still pull through it without much trouble. However, he felt a sense of loss deep within. It was as if a piece was missing from his heart, the pain unbearable.

When Marsha saw that Calista didn't show up, she was secretly thrilled. This is my opportunity!

Her almond-shaped eyes darted toward Kallum. Due to the heat, he had unbuttoned the top three buttons of his shirt, revealing a well-built but not overly exaggerated muscular frame. His fair skin had taken on an alluring hue of wheat from the potency of the aphrodisiac. As his chest rose and fell, the perfect contours of his body stretched taut, sparking endless imagination.

Such an absolute catch was then helplessly tied up on the bed. With his eyes glassy and him being defenseless, no one could resist such a temptation.

For a moment, Marsha was captivated by the breathtaking view before her and instinctively extended her hand toward it.

“What are you doing?”

Kallum’s eyes, which had been half-closed, suddenly snapped open. There was no trace of desire in them anymore. Instead, they were icy cold as if intending to kill.

Marsha was so frightened by his gaze that she yanked her hand back. However, remembering his current predicament, she mustered her courage and said, “It’s been so long. Your fiancée probably isn’t coming. But I know this medicine is extremely potent. Instead of enduring it, you’d be better off having fun with

me...

She moved closer as she spoke. In the end, she flashed him a fawning smile. “Rather than being in pain, I can help you. Anyway, your fiancée doesn’t seem to care much about you. Without her, you still have me...”

Her casual remark of Calista not caring much about him struck a sudden, sharp pain in Kallum’s heart. It was as if a large hole had been punctured in an already sore spot, the coldness cutting to the bone, causing his entire body to shudder with suppressed tremors.

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Chapter 450 Is It Just Wishful Thinking

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In Marsha’s eyes, his rejection meant nothing at all. Even if he loved Calista deeply, she felt confident that he could not resist an alluring beauty standing right before him after taking an aphrodisiac unless he was impotent.

So, she laughed and leaned in even closer. “Come on. Your fiancée won’t know. But even if she were to learn about it, she probably wouldn’t care.”

That remark caused Kallum to abruptly close his eyes before opening them again in anger.

“I told you to get lost!”

His cold and ruthless dismissal scared Marsha so much that any romantic thoughts she had vanished instantly.

But soon, she began to feel aggrieved. Young, she was usually pampered and indulged, never having been treated in such a manner.

And so, she rose to her feet, mustered her courage, and said loudly, “What’s wrong? Was that not the truth? If she cared about you even the slightest bit, she wouldn’t be so cold–hearted! Are you sure she’s your fiancée? Or is it just wishful thinking on your part?!”

Her words had Kallum’s bound hands promptly clench tightly, and he looked at her as if she were dead.

At that moment, he felt greatly humiliated. But when he opened his mouth, he couldn’t refute a word of it.

Is Callie my fiancée? All I have right now is the result of my relentless effort. But at the end of the day, it’s all just my wishful thinking...

“Be mindful of your words, young lady.”

Calista’s distinctive cold voice rang out, startling the two individuals in the room.

Marsha turned around in a panic. The moment she caught sight of Calista, her vision blurred. Astonishingly, she felt as if a blinding light shone right at her, making her unable to look directly at the

latter.

“You... You’re her?”

“Yes.” Calista sighed softly, her voice tinged with a hint of helplessness. “I am indeed the cold–hearted fiancée you spoke of. Although I’m late, I’m here now. You may leave.”

When she said that, she was so composed that it was as if Marsha was just a whimsical child. Even if she wanted to sleep with her man, it was merely seen as a mischievous act

Her attitude made Marsha feel embarrassed. Not only was she rejected by someone else fiancé she tried to seduce, but she was even caught red–handed by the fiancée. Yet, Calista appeared entirely indifferent. Marsha’s face flushed bright red. In the end, it was Yulissa who rushed in, clapped a hand over her mouth, and dragged her away.

Yulissa couldn’t quite figure out what was wrong with Calista. She was initially cold and detached, but after a few harsh words from her, she agreed to come with her. Regardless, Yulissa had already accomplished her task. Next, she was determined not to let anyone ruin Kallum’s plan.

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Chapter 450 is It Just Wishful Thinking

+5 Pearls

of this! And the aphrodisiac I gave Kallum wasn't some ordinary stuff. If you don't want to watch him suffer to death, you'd better make a little nephew for me!"

She deliberately made the situation sound grave. After all, there was no way to salvage the mess of a plan. None of the three parties in the plan were cooperative, making her job as the planner incredibly difficult.

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