

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 61

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 61 About To Puke Blood Soon

Calista's expression immediately changed. If her back weren't facing Sterling, he might have seen through

her now.

Kallum saw that she hesitated, so he boldly went close to her.

"Why? Not willing to?"

The guests around them noticed them and felt that Calista was playing too hard to get now. This land would probably go for close to 2 billion or more, and now Mr. Kallum only wanted a kiss how was that too much to ask for?

Indeed, not just anyone could afford a beauty they were unable to afford such an expensive kiss.

Calista was in a difficult position, so she emphasized her point again while pinching the hand that was holding hers very hard. "Then you make sure you take that land down!"

After that she inched forward with some hesitation, but finally locked her lips down on Kallum's.

There was definitely some drug in her kiss! Even the lightest touch made Kallum's soul quiver.

Kallum closed his eyes and held her tightly in his arms, pressing her head down and deepening the kiss before she could get away.

Their actions caused the entire auction hall to go silent immediately. Nobody recognized who Calista was, but they knew that this was the first time Kallum went so near a woman, and in public no less this was definitely an important woman to him.

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Calista's face started turning red, because everyone was looking at them and even the host stopped talking. Even if the skin on her face was very thick, it would have been burnt through from the staring by now.

Stuck in his embrace, she discreetly glared at Kallum and pinched his hand even harder than before, but Kallum continued as if he didn't see or feel anything, and reluctantly let her go after he had finished tasting all the parts of her mouth.

He wasn't satisfied yet, and even though he normally just did as he pleased, he also understood that there was a time for everything.

But then when he saw that Calista's face was very red, and she was using her sparkling eyes to stare holes into his face, he felt his lower body tighten.

D\*mn it, this girl was turning him on!

Kallum crossed his legs to hide his body's reaction, but he kept a straight face and said, "Ok, since you've been so obedient, I'll buy it for you and let you off for now. But tonight..you've got to take a bit more initiative, ok?"

These not so subtle words made the guests around them cough, while Calista looked down and tried to suppress the increasingly uncontrollable anger she felt and maintain a cold expression.

The host breathed a sigh of relief. Judging from the way Kallum behaved, he thought that he might lose control of himself and then...leave the room halfway or something. He was glad he controlled himself well.

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prepared to use this piece of land to make this young lady happy, then this land would likely go to Mr. Kallum.

As expected, Kallum raised his paddle and calmly said, "1.5 billion."

Everyone gasped immediately. The Fairchilds were rich, but he didn't have to wring them dry, right? Was it really ok to raise the bid by 500 million?

There were very few who were hold enough to fight with Kallum, so most others put down their paddles. with the exception of a middle aged man who clenched his teeth and shouted, "1.55 billion!"

Calista glanced at who it was and realized that was the man who got the land in her previous life and made terrible losses.

It was fairly normal to bury garbage in the ground, but the garbage that was buried in this land carried a lot of chemicals that were difficult to decompose, so the owner just held on to the land and never dug it up, and only dared to put it up for sale after ten years.

Kallum took this chance to stroke Calista's face, and then put up his paddle. "2 billion."

Quintus stood in shock behind Kallurn and stared- he didn't seem the type who would do rash things for a pretty girl!

Even at 2 billion, the land was still profitable, but the profits were very low,

Every bid went up by 500 million! Everyone else was shocked by this display of wealth, and not even the host had imagined Kallum to throw money away like this. So those people who had put down their paddles earlier were not just afraid of the Fairchilds, but they literally didn't have the money to afford fighting with him.

Kallum's attitude was as if 2 billion wasn't even money.

The middle aged man wanted to continue bidding, but after hearing Kallum's bid, he decided against it and put his paddle down.

Sterling smiled coldly. It was his turn now.

He raised his paddle and shouted, "2.2 billion."

Kallum looked as though he didn't expect anybody to continue bidding. He glanced sideways and saw it was Sterling, and immediately frowned in disgust and shouted, "2.5 billion."

Sterling was greatly angered by that look of disdain!

He narrowed his eyes and continued, "2.8 billion!"

An old man standing behind Sterling looked at him disapprovingly. 2.8 billion for this land would not yield any profit.

But Sterling was not worried about this. He had found out from Yelena that Benedict really wanted to buy a large piece of land to build a hospital and nursing home. So since Kallum had agreed to buy it for Calista, he wouldn't give up. And as expected, Kallum continued to coolly raise the price, "3 billion."

Everyone watching had a strange look on their faces. Kallum had said those few words as if they meant nothing, but they were like huge weights landing on their cars! They weren't the ones bidding but they

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started getting excited. There was nothing more exciting than watching people fight with huge amounts of money!

Sterling thought for a while, and then increased his bid!

“3.5 billion!”

The seller started to break out in a cold sweat. He was already more than happy to sell this land at 2 billion, but he didn't expect the last two bidders standing to be people of such high standing, and the price had already gone way over his expectations.

But then he steadied himself – once the money got to him, he would disappear immediately! He had no wife nor children, and his parents were dead too. So even if this land went to Sterling, he wasn't afraid of Sterling being able to find him.

“4 billion.”

Kallum raised his bid by a lot each time, and Quintus could feel sweat dripping from his face. He wanted to say something but Kallum stopped him before he could. 4 billion was definitely a loss, but what did it

matter?

He looked at Calista and patted her hand, as if to tell her not to worry, the land was definitely ours – this expression made all the ladies in the room so jealous of Calista!

Sterling was used to being careful, but he was on fire today and so he ignored his assistant's calls to stop. and added another 300 million!

“4.3 billion!”

An uproar went through the crowd this was definitely the closing bid!

Kallum only smiled coldly. “4.5 billion!”

4.5 billion!

Nobody dared to even breathe as they stared at Sterling. They felt that at this rate, even if the Wolfords wanted to go up against Kallum, they'd better calculate the cost first.

Sterling was now thinking again, and his assistant firmly said, “Stop increasing the bid! This land is not worth it!”

When he saw that Sterling hesitated at these words, Kallum snorted and said to Calista, “That's why I say, a dog is a dog. He needs to be leashed even when he's out for a walk.”

The implied meaning of those words sent blood rushing to Sterling's head! He immediately pushed aside the assistant sent by Harvey and yelled, "4.8 billion!"

Everyone felt their heart was about to stop when they heard this figure.

Kallum frowned and was about to bid higher when Calista suddenly hugged him.

"Don't bid anymore, it's too expensive, I can't accept this!"

Many people, including Sterling, thought Kallum would say that this wasn't a lot of money to him, and as long as she wanted it, he would buy it for her. After all, many people saw how Kallum adored Calista from

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the moment they stepped in. Besides, the Fairchilds could afford this amount.

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But unexpectedly, Kallum hesitated for a moment, and then agreed, "I'll stop then. I don't think the land is worth this money either."

Sterling nearly spat a mouthful of blood out!

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The host took a while to understand what was happening, but finally he trembled as he picked up the gavel, and without calling out for final bids, he lightly hit the gavel and called out, "Sold!"

Sterling still hadn't realized he had fallen into a trap, or the fact that he could very well lose his inheritance because of this.

His assistant pulled a blank face and said, "I will report everything that happened to the boss in full detail!"

Sterling was still angry, so he glowered angrily at the assistant and whispered clearly to him, “What’s the hurry? So above ground will be luxury bungalows overlooking the lake, but underground will be gambling dens! We won’t lose anything!”

The assistant still didn’t look good after he heard this. “But this land is only worth around 2 billion, and you’ve bought it at twice the price – the boss will be very disappointed in you!”

around A very real murderous glint flashed in Sterling’s eyes as he thought to himself, I can’t have this guy me! Besides, I’m the Wolford family’s heir, why should I be subject to such control everywhere I go?

Kallum was still laughing and talking to Calista as if he hadn’t seen what was happening on this side, but the people seated near to Sterling were as tense as a bowstring. All the guests couldn’t wait to hide themselves from this murderous air, in case they unintentionally became a new target of the Wolfords.

The host already got ready to migrate to another country.

Only Kallum sat there like nothing had happened, as if the one who had pushed Sterling into a trap wasn’t him he was the real aristocrat who didn’t have to be bothered by the Wolfords.

The woman next to him was definitely no ordinary human being either – under such frightening tension, she was able to smile. The smile on this icy beauty was indeed breathtaking, but this was not the time to appreciate beauty.

Sterling really wanted to puke blood now. How was he so rash earlier? 4.8 billion for a piece of land – this was the worst decision he had ever made in his life!

Under this terribly tense atmosphere, all the remaining items on auction were sold quickly at low prices, and some sellers even took back their items and decided not to auction them anymore.

After the auction was done, the host started the last segment of the night.

“All the items for auction have been sold, but since our auction firm is a close partner with Unity Trust, would everyone here be willing to contribute a little for charity?”

Usually there would be many people immediately showing their support, particularly some younger female guests who wanted to gain reputation for philanthropy – but now it was dead silent, and nobody dared to volunteer at this time.

The host really just wanted to quickly end the event and he had said these words just to fulfil his duties for the night, since he had already guessed that nobody would want to continue this activity either.

And as expected, nobody said anything for a long time.

The host breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, and he was about to say the closing speech when suddenly

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fiancée?”

Ms. Stafford? Fiancée? Calista Stafford?! The person next to Mr. Kallum was Calista?!

Everyone’s impression of Calista was still stuck at that stammering and hesitant person with a thick fringe covering half her face, so when they heard Sterling’s words, they all gasped.

All the women present were even more jealous now! Calista was actually so pretty! Was that why Mr. Kallum treated her differently now?

The host looked at Calista for help – he didn’t want to continue but Sterling was obviously forcing it to happen, and his back was already drenched with sweat.

Sterling laughed coldly and continued, “Or the whole thing about Mr. Kallum liking Ms. Stafford is not real after all? Ms. Stafford can’t even come up with one thing to auction off?”

Calista looked at Kallum with some confusion as she realized that most of the women present had an additional small box in hand, so obviously this was a common practice.

Kallum cast a quick glance at her necklace as a hint – he had already prepared this beforehand and wasn’t going to let Sterling trip them up!

Calista looked down at the necklace on herself and started to undo it.

Sterling mockingly said, “Ms, Stafford, don’t tell me you’re going to put up something that’s not worth much money?”

Calista paused for a while, but Kallum whispered, “Don’t worry,

Her necklace was no ordinary ruby necklace. This necklace was a present from the western world to the royal palace back in the fifteenth century!

Its historical value was higher than its actual value, but there were plenty of professional appraisers on hand to certify its value, so she wouldn't be embarrassed at all. Besides, auctioning such an item would increase her reputation.

The host's voice quivered as he said, "It's alright, it's the thought that counts, the value doesn't really matter, Ms. Stafford, please."

He stretched out his hand and the spotlight fell on Calista. Kallum smiled as he watched her get up and walk towards the stage, her silver grey long dress catching the light and shimmering like a cloud of smoke, like a scene from the Milky Way, elegant yet intricate in beauty.

When she got to the front, the host impatiently waited for her to remove her necklace. All he could think of was how he wanted to quickly finish this event and get out of this scary place! He could feel that the Wolfords already had their eye on him!

Calista looked up and saw the crowd staring at her. Besides her, there was probably no other woman who dared to come up and auction their item off.

Kallum was still seated comfortably on his maroon sofa, a glass of red wine in hand and smiling in support.

His look was definitely above average, and his actions revealed his upper class upbringing, as if he were a prince who walked out of a palace, as if he was born with a natural aura.

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He said he liked her.

Calista could feel how much effort he had put into her, but these feelings didn't make sense. In her previous life, he hated her so much and even got engaged to Mirabelle, so did his feelings change so easily?

When she thought about how Mirabelle was returning soon and thought some more about how she had liked Kallum for more than twenty years with no reciprocation, she had no more energy left to get further entangled in this relationship and wanted to get as far away from it as possible.

After much thought, instead of the necklace, she removed the emerald thumb ring from her hand and put it on the auction table.



In the silence of the auction hall, there was the sound of a glass smashing to pieces. Kallum had smashed the glass of red wine in his hands and the wine was all over him!

Kallum pushed away Quintus who had rushed over to bandage his hands. He couldn't believe what Calista had done! He glared at her how dare she?!

The host did not know anything about this ring and was about to call an appraiser over, but before he said anything, a lady from the crowd asked loudly, "Is that the token from the first mistress of the Fairchild family?!"

That token?

There was an uproar in the hall, especially among the women! So it was that thumb ring, the one that could only be worn by the mistress of the Fairchild family?!

Calista did not look at Kallum and nodded, "Yes it is."

Kallum felt like it was his turn to puke blood. Weren't they still on good terms earlier? Why was Calista taking out their token of engagement now?

This was the first time in his life that he felt sheer disappointment and pain. He opened his mouth but couldn't bear to say anything to hurt her.

All the women couldn't care less about Sterling anymore, and started to ask excitedly. "So does that mean that if I get this ring, I'll be engaged to Mr. Kallum?!"

All of them were deliriously staring at Calista now!

Calista hesitated for a moment and somebody else asked another question.

"How much is this token going for? I'm getting it even if it bankrupts me!"

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Chapter 63 Boiling Anger

Kallum glared straight at Calista, his upbringing not allowing him to scream and shout in public. He wanted to see if Calista was really bold enough to auction this ring off!

Calista was already mentally prepared for the excitement from the crowd. She wasn't worried that this ring would land in anybody else's hands she just wanted to tell Kallum very clearly that she didn't want marry him at all, not a single bit!

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So when she saw Kallum's angry expression, she suddenly smiled.

"Starting from 10 million!"

She had the guts!!

Before Kallum could said anything, a woman immediately called out, "1 billion!"

What an exciting auction it was! The bid price went from 10 million to 1 billion immediately!

But of course, a billion was nothing. Immediately someone else shouted, "2 billion" and another "3 billion!" and the bids couldn't stop going up, the crowd's passion shooting through the roof.

Kallum couldn't stand it anymore and suddenly he pushed the small table in front of him to the floor.

"Let's see who the hell still dares to bid!!"

The loud sound of the table hitting the floor and the cutlery smashing to pieces silenced the hall.

Kallum gave up keeping up his aristocratic image and started shouting in public. He even loosened his tie and started walking towards the stage with large strides,

Kallum was really furious now! Everyone who was excited just moments earlier immediately became quiet. And when they heard Kallum's angry voice through chattering teeth, the crowd suddenly felt that this princely man was about to beat someone up!

Kallum grew angrier with each step he took. He stared so hard at Calista, and his teeth were about to be chattered to pieces.

"Where did you find the guts to do this?!"

He kicked the speaker that got in his way off the stage with one kick, his anger boiling over uncontrollably.

"What the hell do you take me for?!"

The entire crowd watched in fear and didn't make any sound. But Calista looked surprised that Kallum had made his way all the way up here.

She had thought that Kallum would quietly tolerate, be the one to win the bid on the ring, and then never have anything to do with her again.

She did guess that he would be angry since she was embarrassing him in front of so many people, but she wasn't sure what to do now that he had actually come right up to her and questioned her.

What happened to his pride? And gentlemanliness? Was he coming up to get stepped on by her some

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Calista hadn't said a word but Kallum had reached out and pulled her right in front of his face. The host had made a run for it even before Kallum had reached the stage. After all, nobody had the guts to face Kallum's fury head on, besides Calista who didn't seem afraid to diet

"Say it! What are you trying to do?"

Kallun drew closer to her and Calista felt like she was being set on fire from his fury. But she felt that this was not fair at all. What right did he have to be angry? When lie hated her, she could only suffer quietly. Then when he liked her, she could only accept?

He had a tight grip on her clothes, but Calista looked up and said defiantly, "Can't you see?"

Her words were amplified by the speakers and nearly drove everyone mad.

There were some who were happy to see how deliant Calista was, because Kallum might just give the ring to someone else in a fit of anger! Besides, after being embarrassed so badly by this woman, it would only be normal of him to choose a new lancée right in front of her.

After hearing Calista's calm response, Kallum was so angry that he couldn't say anything.

But when he saw Calista turn her head to tell the host to continue the auction, Kallum yelled, "I'll see who

dares to continue!"

He pl

glared straight at the host and articulated his words clearly. "To hell with charity auctions and tradition! If you dare to auction off this token, I'll make sure both your auction firm and Unity Trust close down!"

The host nearly knelt down when he was glared at by Kallum's bloodshot eyes.

He quickly waved his hands and said, "We don't accept this sort of item for auction..."

"Why not?" Sterling had no idea why Calista was out to embarrass Kallum, but since there was a chance to embarrass him, why not make it worse?

"Since you've brought it out, then it can be auctioned! I'll put up 5 billion!"

Kallum laughed coldly as he stared at him. "Sorry but you're too ugly for me to marry!"

A gasp ran through the whole crowd, Kallum was well known to be very direct with his words, but it was also Sterling's own fault for speaking up at such a time.

Kallum couldn't be bothered about the expression on Sterling's face now. He let go of Calista, then took the ring from the table and forcibly put it back on her finger..

Calista's entire body stiffened, her heart cold and bitter, and she was not touched at all.

"Why do you do this? Even if you give it to me, I won't marry you."

Kallum pursed his thin lips together very tightly when he heard this,

He looked at Calista, and then suddenly declared loudly in front of everybody, "That's your business. I only want you!"

With that, he pulled her into his arms and bit down hard on her lips!

That's right, he bit her! Calista was doing this tonight was definitely to step on his pride, and there was that

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one moment when he thought of just winning the bid on the ring and then forgetting about this woman completely.

But he didn't want to admit defeat! He was not willing to! He...couldn't...couldn't bear to...

Now that he liked her, what right did she have to just say she didn't like him? Was she playing with him? If so, then he was going to insist on giving her what she didn't want!

Calista was angered by Kallum's fierce kiss in front of so many people that her face had turned red, but she had no strength to push him away. Kallum kissed her so hard and so urgently, as if he was about to swallow

her whole.

Calista was prepared to fight back with everything she had, but then she suddenly noticed a deep pain in . Kallum's reddened eyes, and she realized that no matter how strong a front he had put up, her actions had indeed hurt him. He had placed the world at her feet and she had kicked everything aside in his face, and it must have hurt the arrogant Kallum very deeply.

Seeing him like this, Calista eventually stopped struggling.

She had been too rash in coming up with this method to agitate him. But she didn't have a choice either Kallum kept closing up the distance between them and was controlling the relationship remotely, making her feel extremely uncomfortable and pushing her to do something like this.

The scene of the two of them kissing in each other's embrace pierced the hearts of many women.

If she was already willing to auction off the ring, then why didn't she fight to the very end? Then at least they stood a chance!

But it was an undeniable fact that all the women were jealous of Calista. Kallum was so furious earlier but did not hurt her at all. Instead he said that he only wanted her...what was this even! Who was Calista and how could she deserve this?!

Sterling was deeply embarrassed by that one statement from Kallum. After tonight, he was surely the laughingstock of the entire nation!

Kallum, Calista! Good on both of you!

When he saw that Calista had calmed down, Kallum breathed a sigh of relief, even though he knew his actions were not right either. He even thought to himself, if Calista didn't act up, he would listen to anything she said.

It was only after he had let her go, did Kallum suddenly realize what he had just done..but what was done was done, and Kallum was not one to regret his actions. Many

people had said he was arrogant anyway, so adding new descriptions of him being temperamental and rude was no loss to him.

So he pulled Calista back into his arms and declared coldly, "You guys can continue the auction by yourselves!"

He randomly pulled a ring off one of his fingers and threw it on the auction table. "Emerald ring, from the Renaissance. This will be the item my fiancée is putting up for auction."

After that, he dragged her out with him, his face still a little angry. Once they had left, everyone immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

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## Chapter 64 Clash Between Ice And Fire

Kallum's mere presence was already very pressurizing for most, and when he got angry, he could practically ignite the air with his fury.

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But the women present were more disappointed than the men that ring was meant for the mistress of the Fairchild family!

Someone took a glance & Sterling and couldn't help but laugh.

Kallum's "You're too ugly for me to marry" was definitely a black mark in the history of the Wolfords – Sterling's pride had suffered tremendously tonight.

Calista was now being dragged away by Kallum at high speed, and she was ready to suffer the brunt of his

anger.

It didn't matter to her since she was not afraid of the consequences when she decided to do this. She had already decided from the beginning of this new life that she was going to do as she pleased, so what was

there to be afraid of?

Quintus was following closely behind, afraid that Kallum would do something rash. Mr. Kallum was more highly skilled than all of them, so if he were to beat her up, Ms. Stafford would be in deep trouble. But then again, Mr. Kallum never hit women, so she should be alright...

He had obviously worried too much – the moment they walked out of the hall, they were met with a pavement full of small pebbles. Kallum remembered Calista was wearing high heels and so he slowed his pace down for her.

But he was still angry! Just that he slowed down didn't mean he had forgiven her!

Calista breathed a sigh of relief. If she had to continue at the earlier speed in her high heels on such terrain, she would definitely sprain her ankles.

She had calmed down by this time.

She had been too rash earlier, but if given another chance, she might have still chosen to do this.

If it didn't work the first time, then she would do it twice, or until Kallum stopped wanting to marry her.

After getting into the car, Kallum kept a cold expression on and didn't say anything. The air around him seemed to waver as if he was emitting high temperatures into the air, and was ready to catch fire anytime, making Quintus silent and fearful.

He suddenly started feeling envious of his brothers in the other cars...they were allowed to protect Kallum from a distance, but as the main bodyguard, he had to remain close...

Calista took a glance at Kallum and suddenly sighed..

After she had started this new life, she had the most interaction with Kallum, but the feelings she had for him were the least.

In her previous life, the love/she had for him for more than twenty years had already dried up after she had to run for her life again and again and was eventually tortured to death, and now her soul was left with nothing but hate and some survival instinct she wasn't sure what made up the rest.

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## Chapter 64 Clash Between Ice And Fire

Those people who were her enemies, she hated to the core! And earlier, she had hated Kallum like that

But after Kallum had told her the truth behind why he had treated her poorly, she suddenly didn't hate him anymore, but just felt that this whole thing was like a joke. She didn't hate him but she didn't love him either. She only wanted revenge and nothing else.

Calista's silence made Kallum even angrier! He was waiting to see when Calista would try to placate him. She had done something so awful but she didn't apologize and she wasn't going to say anything nice even? Wasn't she afraid that he might ignore her forever? Or that if the Fairchilds didn't protect her, Sterling would definitely get back at her?

After waiting a while more, Kallum realized they were reaching the Stafford residence soon and he couldn't help but steal a glance at Calista and found that there was a sadness in her cold eyes. His heart suddenly tightened and he forgot all the negative thoughts he had earlier and asked, "What's wrong?"

Calista looked up immediately, and that sorrowful expression in her eyes that she hadn't hid away in time made Kallum's heart ache.

He instinctively sat closer to her and after a moment of silence, he swallowed his pride and said, "I'm not angry, don't worry. But don't do this again, ok?"

Quintus nearly spat blood as he drove. How did Mr. Kallum think Ms. Stafford was worried that he was angry with her?

Kallum sighed at himself – why was he being so petty with a woman? Calista was his woman, and even though she had created quite the scene...he just had to go along with her.

When he thought about it this way, he suddenly forgot all the humiliation he had suffered just a few moments ago. He held Calista's hand and suddenly understood Calista's feelings.

"Do you find it very hard to accept my sudden change in attitude towards you after treating you so badly for so many years?"

Calista looked at him very seriously this time and wanted to say something, but her red lips remained tightly pursed together.

Kallum suddenly felt that she looked adorable and might be on the verge of breaking her cold wall down, so his purplish black almond shaped eyes narrowed slightly into a smile.

He bent down and gently kissed Calista's cheek.

"I've been too negligent."

Calista's heart was moved for a moment. Was Kallum actually apologizing?

But it was too late.



Calista closed her eyes and she suddenly felt a bitterness in her heart. How nice it would have been if she could get a kiss from him in her previous life, at a time when she loved him the most.

“Nothing’s wrong. What happened tonight has nothing to do with you. I can’t accept you and that’s why I did something like this to státe my stand clearly. If you continue to cling onto me, I can guarantee you that what happened tonight will happen again.”

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Chapter 64 Clash Between Ice And Fire.

Calista’s icy voice froze Kallum’s smile on his face, and immediately the anger in him started boiling again, making Quintus start sweating profusely again.

Ms. Stafford! Quintus started praying to his ancestors for help. If only Ms. Stafford had kept quiet all the way! Why did she have to speak up now?!

“GET OUT!!”

Kallum suddenly roared these two words.

Calista thought these words were meant for her, but Kallum was still holding on tightly to her hand and glaring directly at Quintus,

Quintus could feel the eyes on his back and he quickly stopped the car by the side and ran out of the car, not willing to stay one more moment in the car.

All the other cars thought something had happened and quickly pulled over, but luckily Quintus managed to stop them in time, and shakily said, “No, don’t go over, Mr. Kallum has some private matters to settle...”

The other bodyguards looked at each other knowingly, their minds obviously in the gutter. But it was also difficult for Quintus to just say that Kallum and Calista were actually quarrelling.

The others weren’t present at the auction so they had no idea what Ms. Stafford did, so it was better for him not to say anything, so that Ms. Stafford’s image would not be affected.

After being trapped in the car by Kallum, Calista started getting angry too. “Let go of me!”

“No!” Kallum pulled her closer instead, glaring at her fiercely.

“What do you mean? Am I so hateful to you? That you’re going to find all means and ways to escape from

me!”

Calista tried to escape his grip but realized she couldn’t, so she decided against struggling and smiled coldly as she said. “Your analysis is accurate, so can you let go of me now? Or is the great son of the Fairchild family going to cling on desperately to a woman?”

If someone else had said such words to him, Kallum would have torn her to pieces. But when it came to Calista, even if he had lost all reason in anger, he would never touch even a hair on her head.

“Calista! Do you still have a heart?!”

Kallum clenched his teeth, his eyes shone unexpectedly bright in the darkness of the car interior.

“You don’t want to see all the good things I’ve done for you, but you insist on remembering the ugly past?”

It would have been better if he didn’t mention the past. Now Calista was really angry.

Her face immediately turned frosty as she coldly responded, “That’s right! I’m a petty woman who insists on remembering the ugly past! I remember how you constantly ignored me, and how you always only listened to Mirabelle! I remember how you hated this engagement! And I remember how you told me more than once! In disgust! To never appear in front of you again!”

Every word that Calista said ‘put the fire from Kallum out bit by bit. By the time she had finished speaking the fire had been completely put out and he was left with only guilt..had he said such things in the past?

Released on June 2, 2024

## Chapter 65 Giving In One Step First Then Every Step

The answer was obvious. Kallum was somebody who defended someone he loved all the way and drove someone he hated to death all the way. He was very extreme towards people he liked and disliked, and there was no in between.

He hadn’t said anything, but Calista wasn’t done.

She suddenly pushed Kallum back against the seat and knelt next to him, looking down at him.

“What do you want out of provoking me again and again? My body? There’s nothing else right? 5 months ago that was your first time too right? You got drugged, then had relations with someone you hate, so you must have avoided women like the plague! But after you suppressed yourself for too long, you started thinking of me again? Or somewhere in your subconscious, you think I’m a toy that you can look for whenever you want?”

Calista laughed coldly, and suddenly pulled up Kallum’s jaw to look at her.

“You want it so badly? I’ll give it to you now, so stop talking about whether you like me or not, or whether we’re engaged or not, all these things irritate me!” The last few words barely made it out between her clenched teeth.

Calista had a crazy idea she didn’t like Kallum, but he had a pretty good figure and a nice smell to him, so since he wanted some, she’ll give it to him! Anyway she had been poked and fingered without clothes on for research for the past three years and had lost all sense of shame long ago.

Since she had taken the initiative, Kallum naturally wanted to fight back, but just when he was about to move, he heard Calista’s order, “Don’t move!”

Her voice was cold and frustrated, making Kallum’s heart tighten. Kallum was afraid of nothing, but at this time he was afraid of making her angrier – what if she thought about more unhappy things from the past in a fit of anger?

Calista was pleased with how things were going, so she bent down and boldly kissed Kallum on the lips, tracing every inch of him, aggressively proceeding with her attack.

The good thing was that this car was very wide, or otherwise it would have been difficult for the 6’1 Kallum to lie down.

Calista’s kiss started to heat Kallum up, and since it was difficult to see in this small and dark other senses were heightened as a result.

space, his

But he didn’t dare to move. The moment he thought about how many awful things he had said to Calista in the past, he felt guilty. If Calista could let everything out like this and forget everything, that would be best.

But just because he didn’t dare to fight back, it didn’t mean he wasn’t going to take advantage of the situation. He carefully put his arm around Calista’s waist and responded to her kiss. Normally Calista was too dull and quiet, so it wasn’t a bad thing if she chose to release her anger like this a few more times.

He started to take things a little too far in his mind.

After she had let out all this on him, Calista felt much better inside and so she coldly threw Kallum a glance, then suddenly wound down the car window and shouted at Quintus who was not standing too far

aff "Comeback and drive!"

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## Chapter 65 Giving In One Step First Then Every Step

The rest were shocked, were they done already? But then Calista's face was icy cold, as if she was not satisfied, and they suddenly felt as if they had discovered something they shouldn't have...

When Calista suddenly got up, Kallum felt a weight lifted off himself. Then he felt the cold breeze when she wound down the window, and his heart went down with the window, as if a piece had fallen off

He was disappointed that she had only kissed him for just a while they could have gone further.

But when he saw that Calista looked ready to kill, Kallum learnt to hold himself back for the first time, and thought it would be better if he saved the kissing for next time instead.

Quintus cautiously ran back to the car when he heard Calista's orders, and seeing that Kallum had not objected, he breathed a sigh of relief.

As he had figured, Kallum was no match for Calista.

After what Calista had done and said earlier, Kallum was already no longer angry and was even trying to regain her favor.

Looks like Ms. Calista was the one he needed to respect the most! Quintus patted himself on the back for such an astute observation.

The rest of the journey was very peaceful. Kallum sent Calista all the way to her doorstep, and he wanted to tell her that actually she had no reason to stay in the Stafford residence, plus he had now created a feud with the Wolfords. Sterling would not touch the other Staffords because of Yelena, but he might not let Calista off.

It was safer to live with him.

Kallum found a good excuse to cover up this intention, coughed and got ready to speak up.

But Calista spoke first. Thanks for sending me back.” She then alighted from the car without hesitation.

Kallum immediately grabbed her hand, looked at her cold expression and said what was on his mind. directly, “Sterling is the sort that would definitely seek revenge, aren’t you afraid he’d do something to the Stafford family?”

Calista was very sure Sterling wouldn’t do anything to the Staffords now, so she wasn’t afraid at all.

“No need to worry, he won’t touch this family.”

“And what about you?” Kallum’s lips trembled, the fear in his heart displayed clearly.

Calista pulled her hand out slowly. “I’m not afraid of him.”

Then she turned and left, clearly with no regrets.

Kallum on the other hand, felt deep defeat.

Once Calista had walked out of sight, Kallum’s expression hardened immediately and he sent orders, “Get people to watch this place, tell me the moment anything happens!”

Quintus nodded, then heard Kallum clench his teeth as he said, “If it wasn’t for Sterling, Callie wouldn’t have had to go on stage to do that charity auction, then she wouldn’t have rashly done something like that! The Wolfords are a really irritating bunch of people!”

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Chapter 65 Giving In One Step First Then Every Step

Quintus lit a candle in

w that Kallum was blaming everything that happened on Sterling, and he sile his heart in memory of Kallum’s lack of self-awareness.

Kallum smiled coldly and continued. “Also, get someone to spread the word that the piece of land he bought has problems, and I want everybody to know about it by tomorrow! Help the seller of the land get out of the country safely, don’t let him get caught by Sterling.”

The good part about an auction was that there were many witnesses to the deal, and since the Wolfords were such a large family, Sterling couldn't owe this amount of money to the seller.

And since the seller was selling the land with an ulterior motive already, the moment he got the money he would definitely make a run for it.

Since everyone would know that the land was problematic by the next day, even if Sterling found out and wanted to sell it off, it would be too late, because no idiot would buy it from him.

Kallum laughed cruelly.

Quintus wiped the sweat off his face. This time they got the Wolfords real good! Besides continuing to use it as a golf course, there was nothing else they could do.

But how much could they profit off a golf course? People who were really interested in playing golf would go to the famous courses instead, and he could foresee that Sterling was going puke all his blood out the next day.

It was his fault to begin with anyway, by offending Calista of all people. He just didn't know what the Wolfords had to do with Yelena, such that Sterling would go all out to protect her.

Calista returned home to find that Yelena and Quincy had also returned.

Benedict initially looked like death, but when he saw Calista enter the house, he plastered a face.

ile on his

"Callie, you're home at the right time! The truth is out the mastermind behind Jonathan's case is one of my business rivals! He's in jail right now, so you don't have to be afraid..."

It went without saying that this was Sterling's doing.

Calista smiled coldly as she could see that even though her father was smiling as he consoled her, his expression was still doubtful, and he was obviously still suspicious of this matter. After all, Yelena had scrambled frantically and left a lot of tracks behind, plus her father had seen what happened between Yelena and Jonathan, so even though there was an explanation, it still made him feel uncomfortable.

Even if Yelena had come back to the house, she was no longer given the same treatment as before.

Yelena saw that Calista had come back and she suppressed the indignation in her heart. Instead, she put on a guilty face and came close, "Callie...I must have been so anxious that I lost all reason and accused you falsely. I didn't expect these people to be so evil, thinking of such a terrible plan to break up our family! Callie, don't be angry, Mum will make it up to you in the future.

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 66 Giving Treatment With Great Fanfare

Calista's expression remained dark.

If it wasn't for Sterling, she would have crushed Yelena and Quincy with one blow. Her revenge plan would have been successful, and she could think about the future later.

But Sterling had to appear and used all sorts of underhand methods to cover up Quincy's shame and found a scapegoat for Yelena. Now that they had gotten away unscathed and were now on guard against her, it would be harder for her to attack them now.

But when she thought about it from another angle, if she could hit them once, she could hit them a second time. There was plenty of time anyway, so she could take...her..time!

With this change in her thoughts, she calmly directed her words at Yelena, "Whether it was a false accusation or a case of a thief calling out another thief, only Mrs. Stafford knows."

Her calm words made the awkward family reunion even more awkward.

"Also, stop cursing yourself. My mother has died for more than ten years now."

Calista smiled creepily after saying these words and went upstairs without checking out Yelena's face twist in anger.

Benedict did not respond, so Yelena started whining, "Hubby...Look at her..."

"Look at what?" Benedict threw her a nasty look, but on account of Quincy, he lowered his volume and said, "Who asked you to bring Jonathan into this house? Callie hating you is a result of your own actions!"

Benedict still wanted to say more, but Quincy quietly coughed and Benedict's expression changed immediately, since the biggest victim of this entire matter was still Quincy. He didn't really care what happened to Yelena, since he didn't have much feelings for her in the first place. Previously he was quite happy with the way she

handled the family, but now he was extremely displeased with her and had no more good feelings towards her.

But Quincy was his precious daughter, the one he had doted on since she was born, and she had even fallen ill from this incident, so he was ready to slice the mastermind to pieces!

“Quincy, don’t worry. Daddy still loves you very much. Forget about what happened, nobody will spread any nonsense.”

Quincy found it strange that Benedict was so confident of this and thought Yelena might have said something to him, so she started crying piteously, “Daddy, I was so panicky at that time and I didn’t mean to malign Callic, but it looks like she’s going to ignore me.”

“No such thing!” Benedict saw that Quincy was no longer as hysterical as she was a few days back, and her maturity in a time like this only made his heart ache even more, so he quickly added on. “Daddy will make sure the person behind this pays for what he’s done! As for your sister, I will talk to her. Next time, just make sure you don’t get led astray by somebody!”

That somebody was obviously Yelena.

Yelena understood this implied meaning but didn’t dare to fight back, and her heart started bleeding from hate. Benedict was merely a useless chap and he dared to look down on her? Just you wait, Yelena thought

ha was his hur desseurs!

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## Chapter 66 Giving Treatment With Great Fanfare

There was nothing new about the four of them holding completely different thoughts about each other. Calista managed to sleep peacefully after she had checked that the room really had no hidden cameras, but she had no intention to stop renting the other apartment, since it might still be of use to her.

The next day, Horington was caught up in a whirlwind!

So the piece of land that Sterling had bought at such a high price was actually filled with garbage underneath! And the garbage buried deep underground was no ordinary garbage, but the kind that had a lot of chemical deposits that had contaminated the entire piece of land. Since the contamination was so severe, it was very hard to clean up. But if nobody cleaned it up, the piece of land was never leaving the Wolfords hands.



The Wolfords were a huge corporation, but precisely because it was huge, the cashflow moved very quickly, and if they couldn't patch this 4.8 billion hole quickly, they would quickly go into a crisis.

Sterling wanted to find the seller of the land, but he had already disappeared into thin air. The auction firm was also not liable for the condition of the items, since they were merely a third party.

And because everyone knew about the land's problems overnight, Sterling couldn't even secretly sell the land was he fated to continue running a golf course on this accursed piece of land?!

Sterling's assistant said ominously, "The boss is already aware of this matter and he is very angry now!"

gun at him.

It was better if he hadn't said anything. Sterling immediately pointed a gun

"Have you forgotten who the boss really is? You are just a dog."

But the assistant did not fear Sterling at all. He was sent personally by Harvey to assist Sterling, so Sterling would not dare to touch him..

"Humph! Sure, I'm the dog that belongs to the boss! Just you wait, the boss is surely going to take you out of his wi-

Before he could finish speaking, a bullet went through between his eyes, and he died with his eyes wide

open.

Other men quickly came to drag the dead body out in fear, while Sterling wasn't bothered that he had just killed somebody, his expression remaining murderous.

Kallum! Calista!

Since they had the guts to set him up, he was going to make them pay!

All was calm in the Stafford residence, and Calista continued to reject Kallum's calls. Besides, Kallum wasn't particularly free to keep looking for her all the time, and perhaps he would lose patience after some

time.

Calista was thinking as she spun the thumb ring round her thumb.

Suddenly she heard some shouts of excitement from downstairs.

It turned out that Quincy had been accepted directly into university and she didn't have to take the

entrance exam.

Calista smiled calmly. Whoever Yelena found to write for Quincy was not bad at all, since this person had

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helped Quincy to pass the National Medical Science Random Quiz and got a place at Bayview University. It was little wonder that Quincy was so happy, because if she had taken the exam based on her own ability, she'd never have made it from the affiliated Bayview High School directly into Bayview University. Looks like they were going to be in the same school for a long time ahead...

But just getting a place in the school didn't really mean anything. Competition was extremely stiff in Bayview University, and Quincy couldn't possibly smoke her way across all the time. Without stellar results or outstanding research, Quincy wouldn't even be able to find a good supervisor for her thesis, so she was going to wait and watch Quincy make a fool of herself.

Just when Calista was feeling confident and settled in, there was a knock on the door.

The moment the servant opened the door, Quintus walked in.

He wasted no time and said, "Mr. Kallum is outside, he wants to see Ms. Stafford!"

Quincy saw that this man was wearing the uniform unique to the Fairchild family bodyguards, and her eyes lit up.

"Mr. Kallum wants to see me?!"

Quintus' face went into a spasm. Was this thick skinned woman her stepsister?

"He wants to see Ms. Calista!"

Calista started coming down the stairs and asked, "What does he want?"

Quintus looked up and felt the lady coming down the stairs shone like the stars, elegant and gentle, yet with a sharp and aggressive side – Mr. Kallum had great taste!

Quintus bowed respectfully to her, then looked up straight at her and said, “Ms. Stafford, Mr. Kallum says the weather today is great, and he wants to take you to one of his vineyards in the countryside to taste some of his favorite wines.”

That was what Quintus voice said, but Calista saw that his lips didn’t match any of it. What he was really saying was that Kallum said since she had agreed to give treatment at the Sinclairs, and considering that that family was dangerous, he would accompany her there today.

Calista wanted to reject at first, but she felt that she couldn’t ignore this invitation. Just when she was about to respond, Quincy hurriedly cut in. “Wine tasting? Callie, can I go?”

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Chapter 67 You Have To Pay The Price For Trying To Network

Calista hadn’t replied, but Quintus was shocked by how thick-skinned her younger sister was. He frowned and said unhappily. “Mr. Kallum did not invite anyone else.”

Quincy looked pitifully at Benedict, and seeing that his younger daughter wanted to go, he put in a word for her quickly, “Callie, bring Quincy along. She’s still recovering from her shock, and it’ll be good for her to get some fresh air.”

He did not know that Quincy had any other motives, and thought she just wanted to go out for a walk. In the past, whenever Wanda invited Calista over and Quincy wanted to tag along, Calista never rejected her. so he thought Calista wouldn’t reject taking Quincy this time either.

Calista laughed and looked meaningfully at Quincy and asked, “I’m going to be all lovey dovey with your brother-in-law, why do you want to follow us?”

Her pointed words made the tension in the house very strange, but before Quincy could explain herself, Calista laughed in an oddly evil manner.

“You used to be like that too whenever Mrs. Fairchild asked me over to the Fairchilds’, you would insist on tagging along. What is your motive? My fiancé doesn’t have any brothers, you know.”

“Callie!” Benedict was taken aback by this reaction. He threw a glance at Quintus who was busy trying to mind his own business, and continued unhappily. “Why are you saying such things! Quincy just wants to accompany you.”

Yelena chipped in too, “That’s right, Callie! You don’t really like to talk much, so if Quincy goes she could help to fill up the awkward silence, otherwise other people might think we have no manners...”

Fill up the awkward silence? Didn’t Quincy steal the limelight every time, and only finally shut Calista was pushed into a corner?

up

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Quincy quickly nodded her head along with her parents, but she looked guilty because the real reason why she wanted to go was that she liked Kallum and that was also why she wanted to ruin Calista’s reputation so desperately – if he called off the engagement to Calista, she could be next in line!

Even if she wasn’t, at least she would be rid of one rival.

Calista walked down the last step and shook her head as she smiled at Quincy. “And what if I don’t want you to go?”

Quincy immediately looked at Benedict to set this straight for her.

Calista put up her hand as if to stop everything. “Dad, what would people think if my younger sister constantly tagged along when I have a date with my fiancé? Even if Quincy doesn’t have any ill intentions, how would others see this? That you want him to choose from either of your daughters? Or that both of us might as well share one husband??

Her bold and direct words made Benedict’s face turn completely red. He suddenly realized that it was indeed inappropriate for Quincy to go along with them, but at the same time Calista had been too direct with him as well and had embarrassed him. But since Quintus was around, he did not say anything to Calista. Instead he turned to Quincy and said, “... Your sister is right. How about this? Since you want to go out, Mummy and I will take you out later, so don’t disturb your sister, ok?”

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## Chapter 67 You Have To Pay The Price For Trying To Network

anymore. So she gathered up the anger in her heart and burst out, "Why doesn't she want me around? Does she want to do something in secret?" She suddenly had a look of epiphany and pretended to be all shy as she continued, "Oh that's right, I nearly forgot! My sister has already done it with Mr. Kallunt

This matter made Benedict's face darken as well, and he started to change his mind again,

Callie was only eighteen even though they were engaged, but it was better not to do anything like that.

He was about to respond when a loud voice rang out, "You've guessed it right, I miss Callie very much, but we're engaged to marry, do you have any further objections?"

Kallum had waited for a long time outside but nobody came out, so he decided to go in and check, only to overhear such a ridiculous conversation. He had noticed from a long time ago that Quincy liked along to the Fairchilds, and that she had feelings for him, but he never bothered about her. But little tag along buddy had issues with his woman?

ww this

Kallum's presence was very dominating, so from the moment he walked in, Benedict and Yelena didn't dare to say anymore. Quincy was initially shocked, then she put on a pitiful face and looked at Kallum, "Mr. Kallum, LL...don't have any ill intentions..."

Kallum didn't even look at her, but walked over to Calista and pulled her waist towards himself.

The overbearing sun rays immediately turned into a gentle drizzle. "Why didn't you pick up my calls? Are you still angry with me? Hmm?"

This show of intimacy as if there was nobody else watching shocked everyone in the house, with the exception of Quintus. Since when was Mr. Kallum so chummy with Ms. Calista!

Didn't...didn't he dislike Ms. Calista a lot?

Kallum's attitude towards her back at the dinner party was so harsh, but just after a few weeks, he had suddenly turned 180 degrees?

Quincy couldn't lie to herself any longer and her entire body was shaking from anger.

What witchcraft did Calista use during this period of time! Even Kallum was

Calista on the other hand, was trying to resist Kallum. She wasn't in the mood to put up a show with Kallum. But when she realized that he was still as aggressive as ever, she suddenly felt helpless against it. "Let's go, didn't you say you were bringing me for some wine tasting?"

Kallur smiled broadly when he thought about how he was going to spend the entire day alone with Calista and wasn't angry even when she tried to push him away. He replied brightly, "Let's go!"

Quincy couldn't believe how Kallum had so much love and adoration in his eyes. When she saw that Calista remained expressionless, she became even more disgusted. Why was Calista so pretentious? She must be feeling gleeful now!

"So Mr. Kallum and my sister are so close now! That's lovely. I wonder if Mirabelle knows? She'll be very happy to know about this!"

The name 'Mirabelle' instantly destroyed the elegant smile on Kallum's face. He nervously looked at Calista, then spun around and shot a cold stare at Quincy.

This woman was very irritating!

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Chapter 67 You Have To Pay The Price For Trying To Network.

"Who is Mirabelle to me? Why do I have to report to her on my relationship with Callie?"

Previously he had been very nice to Mirabelle because he had treated her as his benefactor, but he was just being kind to her and didn't have any feelings for her or any intention to go further than friends.

Calista suddenly laughed coldly. "The whole of Horington knows who Mirabelle is to you, Mr. Kallum why do you make things difficult for others?"

Mirabelle had made sure the entire city knew that Kallum disliked Calista but was nice to Mirabelle, so there were people who speculated that Kallum would annul the engagement and marry Mirabelle.

When she thought about it now, it was quite hilarious.

She pushed Kallum aside and walked out with big strides. But there was a little murderous air about her and Kallum's heart fell.

Oh no, Callie is angry!!

It's all that stupid Quincy's fault! Why did she mention Mirabelle of all people!

Kallum glared at Quincy coldly, thinking of countless ways to get back at her, but he finally quickly ran out after Calista, afraid she might escape.

After spending more time with Calista, the memories of that incident about who rescued him from the water when he was young slowly faded from Kallum's mind.

If it was really Callie, then he really owed her for mistreating her for so many years, and he had to be extra good to her now!

But even if Calista lied to him, he didn't want to pursue it further, because he had begun to really like this girl, and this..this was the first time he wanted to be with a woman, that was all.

Quincy's face twisted with anger as she saw Kallum run after Calista.

But then suddenly a thought crossed her mind and she smiled coldly. She sent out a text to Mirabelle- she didn't believe that neither she nor Mirabelle could win against Calista!

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 68 Keep Your Pride And Lose The Girl

Kallum saw that Calista had gotten into one of the cars, but that was one of the bodyguard cars and not his. The bodyguards all exchanged glances, unsure of why Calista didn't want to sit with Kallum.

Kallum chased everyone else out of the car and squeezed in himself.

Calista's face turned nasty when she saw him squeeze into the car. She had no idea what he was trying to do! Why couldn't he just leave her alone?

"Are you angry?"

Kallum took her hand and tilted his head, his purplish black almond shaped eyes sending out as many signals as it could, and even the small mole at the corner of his left eye sparkled.

Calista took her hand back expressionlessly. "No I'm not."

Kallum suddenly broke into a smile.

His presence dominated his surroundings, and even when he was happy, it was contagious. His passion shone as bright as a diamond.

"You're jealous!".

Kallum concluded.

Calista smiled coldly. What was there for her to be jealous about? In the last moments of her previous life, Quincy said that Kallum was engaged to Mirabelle, and so even though they had not married yet, that was definitely next on the cards, so why should she be jealous?

She stared back coldly at Kallum, her sparkling eyes seemingly able to look into another person's heart.

"Are you done talking? I still have matters to attend to. If we're not moving off, I'll call a cab."

"Don't be in such a hurry, we're leaving now.",

Kallum was in a good mood. With a wave of his hand, all the people standing outside quickly got back into position.

Kallum went out with at least four cars following him, and even though they were now in a bodyguard's car, it was still very comfortable. Kallum opened the small fridge in the car and saw that there was milk inside, so he passed a carton to her, thinking she must be thirsty after talking so much..

Calista threw him a glance. "I don't drink this."

Kallum became a little awkward. All these years, others had pandered to his needs and tastes, and he had never needed to bother about others, much less remember what other people liked.

He felt deeply frustrated by this and suddenly felt that he was too poor at chasing Calista!



He put the milk back and said in a very serious face, "Give me two days, no just one day, and I'll be sure of what you like and dislike."

Calista just felt that he was just being crazy again and ignored him.

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Chapter 68 Keep Your Pride And Lose The Girl

After calculating the time, Calista felt that it was a suitable day to treat Jarrett's younger brother. She had treated him once in her previous life, so she would be better this time round. It was just that Jarrett had treated her so badly in her previous life, and she felt that she would be doing herself a disservice if she didn't get back at him this time.

When Kallum saw that Calista was ignoring him again, he thought for a while before speaking. "Actually who saved me when I was young doesn't really matter anymore."

Calista's expression froze.

When he saw she had some reaction, Kallum quickly continued in a serious voice, "It was wrong of me to treat you the way I did, but after spending time with you recently, I've really fallen for you. So who was telling the truth and who wasn't back then isn't important anymore."

Calista looked hard at him. "Who was telling the truth and who wasn't? So do you think Mirabelle lied to you or I lied to you?"

Kallum didn't expect Calista to be bothered by this matter, and he was stumped for a moment. Actually he had believed Calista, but there was no evidence since it had been too long since the incident happened, and he didn't know how to answer her. If he said he believed her, would Calista think that his opinion was easily swayed?

But his slowness to react was enough to make Calista misunderstand him, and she suddenly felt very annoyed. She turned her face away and refused to talk anymore,

Kallum saw that Calista seemed angry again, then he realized what he had done. But perhaps because Calista was always cold and emotionless towards him, when he saw that she was angry, he became even happier.

"So you're just jealous!" he quickly responded, his tone very certain.

Calista coldly replied, "I am not!"

Kallum was very sure of this and smiled widely, "You know what? I mean you care about me, so stop saying you don't!"

so happy that you're angry because it

Calista was so annoyed by this, so she grabbed him by the collar and pulled him near her face.

The driver in front got a shock. Ms. Calista looked like she was going to beat up Mr. Kallum, but should he protect Mr. Kallum?

Kallum noticed this and pressed a button. A screen came up the front and the back, cutting off noise as

well.

He raised both his hands in surrender, but he was still smiling gleefully.

"Alright, now nobody can see anything and you can bully me any way you want. So don't be angry anymore, ok?"

He paused for a while, then said clearly. "There's nothing between Mirabelle and me."

Calista snorted and put her frosty face near to his, looking sharply at him.

"I'm not interested in whether there's anything between you and her! If you say any more useless things like that, then let me out of this car!"

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Chapter 68 Keep Your Pride And Lose The Girl

Kallum narrowed his eyes, then suddenly laughed and looked up at her.

"Look at you, not polite with me at all. Actually you believe that I've really fallen for you right? So you dare to treat me like this because you know that I won't hurt you,"

He came even closer without Calista pulling on him.

He stopped smiling, and his beautiful shiny eyes looked at her seriously.

"I really, really like you, and I don't like beating around the bush. When I say I like you, I really do. In the past I wasn't nice to you, and many other things happened. You can be angry, you can hate me, but you have to give me a chance."

A look of determination flashed in his eyes.

“And since I’ve chosen you, you shall be mine!”

The more Calista listened, the harder she clenched her fist and cracked all her knuckles in the process, but she didn’t strike him.

“You’re so sure? I am someone who will definitely take revenge on my enemies! Since you didn’t like me for more than a decade, then there’s no need to like me now. Besides, even after another decade, fifty years, or even till death! I won’t like you aga-

Before she could finish talking, Kallum jammed his mouth against hers. Calista immediately tried to bite him but Kallum managed to dodge her attack in time, and he said with some regret, “As I thought, you’re cuter when you don’t talk.”

A needle immediately appeared in Calista’s hands, her eyes cold and deadly, ready to attack him anytime.

Kallum raised an eyebrow.

“If you dare to move, I’ll bring the screen back down and everyone will witness how intensely I kiss you!”

“You you’re shameless!”

Kallum wasn’t angry at all. “How else am I going to get a wife?”

With that he kissed Calista again. His logic was very simple. If he liked someone, he wanted to be close to her, stuck to her, and always wanted her in his embrace.

Calista couldn’t get out of his grip and decided to stop struggling. Anyway she had lost all sense of shame at long time ago, and she didn’t believe Kallum was really going to have her in the car right there and then!

Kallum had no such intentions – his eyes were bloodshot but he managed to control himself, and pulled himself aside when he was losing control.

Calista woodenly wiped her swollen lips, then turned away from him.

They had reached the Sinclairs; and Calista immediately threw Kallum to the back of her mind.

Kallum on the other hand, unnaturally crossed his legs, his whole body heated up as he thought whether he should just quickly get married overseas and be over and done with it? He was getting a bit carried away now!

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## Chapter 68 Keep Your Pride And Lose The Girl

In a completely different city, Mirabelle was on a nationwide tour and her face had turned very nasty. She had only left Horington for three months and it had changed completely? No way! She was going back earlier than scheduled! What was the use of being famous? She wanted to be the Fairchild family's daughter-in-law!

Calista...was only a punching bag, and she wanted to change her life?!

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## Chapter 69 If This Plan Does Not Work Then Try Another

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After alighting from the car, Calista could finally breathe a sigh of relief. Kallum's passion burned bright like a fire, and she felt like she was going to get burnt if she spent any longer with him.

Jarrett was as polite as he could be, since he had already decided not to go after Calista after the last time they parted ways unhappily. She had someone else in her heart and was even engaged to that someone else, so...what was he still clinging onto?

Calista was equally cold to him. "Where's the patient?" she asked directly.

Jarrett, with his spectacles, smiled coldly and distantly.

"In the back yard. Ms. Stafford, Mr. Kallum, this way please."

Calista nodded and took the first step in.

She was not very satisfied with Jarrett at this stage – she had asked him for help with Jonathan, but Jarrett had not tried his best. The Sinclairs were not as powerful as the Wolfords, but weren't too far off, and Jarrett had just told her that there was nothing else he could do. If she had cured his brother before the incident, would he have done a better job?

But it was better this way. This way she didn't owe him anything, so she didn't have to think too hard before doing anything to him.

Amidst the numerous plants, a clean and elf-like young man was painting on the easel. He was very engrossed in painting and didn't even know people had come to see him.

The scene in front of Calista had an unreal sense of beauty.

"He is Ambrose Sinclair?" Kallum asked.

Jarrett nodded his head bitterly. His name, Ambrose, meant immortal, and one could see what the Sinclairs wanted so much for their child.

Calista pursed her lips and said hoarsely, "Please leave first, other people are a disturbance to me."

Jarrett hesitated, but Kallum had full faith in Calista, so he said to Jarrett, "Didn't you have some questions about the contract that time? Let's go elsewhere to discuss."

His attitude was very arrogant, and he controlled the situation everywhere he went, his words making it difficult for anyone to say otherwise. Besides, Kallum had come today to emphasize to Jarrett that Calista was someone he protected.

Jarrett nodded, and even though he was still worried, he smiled and walked off with Kallum.

Calista started walking over to the young man,

Suddenly someone blocked her way. Calista looked at the person who blocked her and her pupils narrowed instantly.

"Ms. Stafford, if you have any questions, you can ask me. Mr. Ambrose is not in good health, please don't go close to him if it is not necessary,

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very clearly that in her previous life, this was the man who said that he had orders from Jarrett to capture her at the airport and passed her to Quincy. And it was also this man who listened to Quincy, snatched

away

her data microchip and then incapacitated her precious right hand!

Why was he here? Calista smiled, her smile carrying some viciousness. "Do you know Quincy?"

Her sudden question made Carl Wilson freeze, and his hesitation answered Calista's question.

She continued to ask curiously, "How do you know my younger sister? I heard her mention you before."

Carl narrowed his eyes and asked suspiciously, "Quincy mentioned me to you?"

Quincy...

There was a cold air that suddenly emanated from Calista, causing Carl to stiffen up. His reaction confused himself he had no idea why he felt so threatened.

—

Calista did not look at him anymore. She was afraid that if she looked at him any longer, she would break his hand one inch at a time! Just like what he did to her in her previous life.

If it wasn't for him, Quincy would not have been able to smear her reputation and she was left helpless, unable to prove herself. Even after she had trained her left hand to perform acupuncture after five years, nobody believed her, and some people even said that she had tried to steal Quincy's research and she was the liar.

She suppressed the hatred in her, pushed Carl aside and started walking towards Ambrose. Carl dared not move since Calista had such a fierce aura, and suddenly he felt that this woman was no ordinary woman, and might even get in the way of his plans.

When he heard footsteps, the young man engrossed in painting looked up, and his clear amber eyes faltered.

"Who are you?"

"I'm the person who has come to cure you."

Before coming to see Ambrose, she had a few terrifying ideas, but once she saw him, she changed her mind immediately.

Ambrose's eyes fell immediately upon hearing her words, but he managed a smile as he said, "Thank you for your concern, but...nobody can cure me."

Calista put a hand on his wrist and calmly smiled as she said, "Before this nobody could cure you because you hadn't met me yet."

Her calm attitude somehow convinced Ambrose even without any proof, and he kept staring at her without blinking.

Upon seeing this, Carl quickly took the chance to give Quincy a call.

There was once he got hurt and was picked up by Quincy who happened to be passing by. She didn't just dress his wounds, but also spent the whole night with him. Carl couldn't stop thinking about this young lady and so he would contact her now and then, and treated her like a free toy.

Quincy knew he worked for Jarrett, and reciprocated his feelings, so in this way he became one of

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Quincy's secret lovers.

When Quincy heard that Calista and Kallum hadn't gone to some vineyard but had gone to the Sinclairs to treat that invalid younger brother, she was furious.

Her heart was full of jealousy – Mr. Kallum was so busy, but for Calista, he took out an entire day of his time to accompany her to the Sinclairs. D\*mn it! How did Calista attract the attention of Mr. Kallum?

In between her jealousy and fury, she immediately thought of an evil plan.

Tell me, if Calista ends up killing Ambrose instead, will Jarrett take revenge against the Staffords?"

Carl had guessed what Quincy meant to say, and he laughed coldly, "No, Calista was brought by Kallum, so she represents the Fairchilds. Even if Jarrett wants to attack the Staffords, I'm around to protect you, so I won't let anybody hurt you. The worst would be to just kill off Calista so that Jarrett isn't angry anymore."

Quincy was happy to hear these words. She smiled wickedly and said, "Then what are you waiting for? That wonderful sister of mine practices traditional medicine, and while I know nothing about medicinal herbs, who would know if you add a little more or a little less of the herbs? Right?"

Carl smiled too. "Quincy is so clever."

Nobody knew that Carl had actually switched camps to Jarrett's eldest uncle. Jarrett's first priority was Ambrose, and this had become an opportunity to severely cause damage to Jarrett! Then when Jarrett started fighting with the Fairchilds, they would surely be the ones to benefit!

It was too bad about silly little Quincy – if Calista did anything harmful to Ambrose, Jarrett was definitely going after the Staffords. But she was just stupid, still delicious anyway, even better than those girls in the club with loads more experience.

He told himself to seize this opportunity to blame everything on Calista, and he was sure Kallum would not leave Calista to defend herself either.

Calista was now taking Ambrose's pulse. She had an idea of what was wrong with him already, but she wanted to see if there was any change in his condition. He was very weak and sickly since the day he was born, so the doctors didn't think he would live past twenty years old with such a naturally poor constitution.

She was the only one who could make him well again.

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Chapter 70 Medicine Meant To Kill

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For most children with such poor constitution, they could get better after years of training and practice of martial arts, but Ambrose was so weak that his arteries weren't completely developed, and his internal organs were a mess as a result. The fact that he could even live till today was because Jarrett had paid a lot of money to sustain him.

But to Calista, this was a simple illness to treat.

The energy inside of her could be called Balanced Energy, and according to the ancient medicinal books, Ambrose was lacking Balanced Energy, which made it easy for diseases to attack him. The biggest effect Calista's acupuncture technique had was to increase one's health and drive away diseases, so Ambrose's condition was perfect for such treatment.

As long as she performed an Energy Gathering Needle technique on his arteries regularly and supplemented it with some medicine, after half a year, his arteries would grow strong and healthy, his internal organs would regain their full operating potential, and his entire body would become stronger overall naturally.

Ambrose was a very sensitive person, so when he noticed that Calista's expression did not change while taking his pulse, he had only two conclusions: one was that she didn't know what to do at all, or two, she knew exactly what to do.

Could it be the second scenario?



When Ambrose thought about that, his face blushed a little. This girl looked his age, how could she be so highly skilled? He thought that he had better not pressure her too much.

So after Calista had taken his pulse, Ambrose spoke up first. "Are you the doctor my brother hired?"

Calista was reminded of Jarrett's irritating face and she nodded, "You can say so."

Ambrose read Calista's curt reply to mean that she was forced to come here by his brother, and looked at her sympathetically. In the past, his brother had also forced several others to treat him, but they were all older men. Was his brother so desperate that he started to simply find just anybody to try now?

So he consoled her, "Don't worry, even if you can't cure me, I won't let my brother bully you."

He said in a very serious tone, "My brother listens the most to me!"

"Oh?" Calista looked at him as if he was a harmless little rabbit and asked him teasingly, "Why does your brother listen so much to you?"

Ambrose hardly saw anyone outside of his little circle, so he wasn't guarded at all. Plus he didn't feel any dislike or distrust of Calista, so he opened up easily to her.

"Because Jarrett said that I'm the most important family member to him!"

He was smiling as he said this, a face that was proud of his brother, and there was no pain or illness on his face, only gratefulness and sincerity towards life, as well as complete trust in his elder brother.

How did such a lovable child/have such an irritating older brother?

When he saw Calista remain silent, Ambrose started again, "Were you also forced to come here by my

brother?"

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Calista had no idea anyone could describe Jarrett as a good person. Well of course, compared to his wicked and vicious grandfather, he was a good person. Ambrose saw that she didn't believe him, so he started getting upset.

"It's true! When we were very young, our eldest uncle chased us out and we were homeless. Mother was ill, and given the circumstances, she told Jarrett to abandon me, but he never did.

He skipped school to work during the day, then he went to carry goods from the jetty at night. If not for him, I'd be dead by now. He's the best brother in the world!"

Calista never knew that Jarrett had such a past. But then again, when she thought harder, she remembered that his family did have some internal conflict after Jarrett's father passed away. At that time Jarrett was only around fourteen? Then Ambrose would have only been about three or four.

She felt that she could see a thin and pale young boy working the jetty at night. Ambrose's constitution was so poor probably because he didn't get a chance to rest and heal back then, and so it had become worse.

"Oh, sounds like Jarrett is indeed a good brother." But not necessarily a good person.

Ambrose's mood improved tremendously when he heard Calista agree with him. His eyes smiled like a cute rabbit, and looked like he was easy to bully.

Calista was a little moved by this and suddenly reached out to pat his head as she asked, "Then where did you get the scar on your chest?" She had seen this scar in her previous life when she had performed acupuncture on him. But when she had asked, Jarrett glared at her very coldly for very long.

"How did you know there's a scar on my chest?" Ambrose asked in confusion. Then almost immediately he said, "My brother told you?"

He bent his head and touched his chest and only spoke after a long while.

"When we were young there was a bad guy who tried to attack my brother. I was a bit too anxious, so I blocked the attack."

Calista thought to herself, perhaps this was the real reason why Jarrett was so protective of Ambrose.

A cold glint flashed through her eyes. So Ambrose was basically everything to Jarrett! So if anything happened to this boy, Jarrett would feel the pain more than anything else, and would definitely be able to understand her hopelessness back then...

Ambrose could sense a lot of emotions overwhelming Calista, so he suddenly looked up and stared at her. "What's wrong? You seem very upset."

Upset? Calista smiled. She wasn't upset.

She hadn't said anything, but Ambrose frowned and said seriously, "Don't be too hard on yourself. You're obviously feeling very hurt, why do you force yourself to smile?"

Calista froze and looked down at Ambrose's handsome face. He had a pair of very clean and clear eyes, and the brightness from his eyes looked like it could drive away all darkness, and she was lost in his eyes.

Ambrose let out another light laugh, "If you're still sad, tell me! I'll tell Jarrett to help you, there's nothing he can't do!"

Calista couldn't help but stroke his soft hair and asked him softly, "What about you? Why do you want to

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help me?"

This was a difficult question for this young man who had seen very little of the world, and he frowned.

"...I just don't want to see you unhappy."

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He paused for a while before pointing at his chest. "When you're unhappy, somehow I feel unhappy too."

These simple words made Calista tremble slightly. She stiffly took her hand back, as if she had been scalded.

"I will make you better. Your illness is nothing difficult to me."

Ambrose didn't really believe her, but didn't say anything to put Calista down, and only smiled as he said, "Ok! No matter what you do, I'll go along with it."

Calista's mood relaxed, and suddenly there were four silver needles in her hand.

"It'll be a little painful later, you just need to endure it."

Ambrose obediently lay flat on the bed, then watched as Calista expertly inserted four needles into him.

If one looked closely, you would have noticed that Calista did not use her fingers to insert the needles, but used her energy to do so. The four needles used up all the energy inside of Calista – it was a very physically demanding technique indeed!

Ambrose's expression was originally very calm, since he had seen and gone through all sorts of treatment by now. But once Calista's needles entered his body, he couldn't help but let out a gasp.

The moment he let out that gasp, more than ten bodyguards in black immediately appeared in the garden, ready to attack anytime, and ruined the sweet and peaceful atmosphere earlier.

"Ms. Stafford, what have you done to Mr. Ambrose?!" Carl was the first one to come running out, his expression difficult to read.

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