

Her Vengeful Rebirth (Calista) Novel Chapter 81

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 81 Exposing The Rumors Along The Way

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“Yelena, I was afraid of you and the Langleys, so I never defended myself against all the things you said about me to others. Now that everyone is around, let’s thrash things out now!”

Panic flashed in Yelena’s eyes, and the host of the day’s event had finally come over to see what was happening. When he saw Calista, Wyatt hesitated for a moment but pulled her aside anyway.

“Calista, today is an important day for the Langleys. Can you settle your personal matter privately?”

Calista pulled herself out of Wyatt’s grip and glared at him as she smiled coldly. “Settle it privately? My family is about to go bankrupt, why should I settle this privately? Do you know what your grandfather and father said to me just now? They said that if I dare to disobey Yelena, your family is going to bankrupt mine! What power your family wields! I don’t know if Yelena married into my family or my father married into hers! Mrs. Stafford, you’d better explain this now!”

Benedict’s expression darkened and forgot about trying to upkeep his image. He asked with an angry face, “They they actually said that?!”

Wyatt looked a little guilty he knew that his grandfather had called everyone to the back earlier over his aunt and uncle, and actually this had happened before but he never bothered himself about it.

In the past Calista always came running out and crying and he had no idea what happened. His mother only told him that it was because Calista was disobedient and they had scolded her a little, but he never knew the actual situation was like this!

All the guests were waiting to watch a good show now. The Langleys were really flexing their muscles here, saying things like that. Usually daughters were married off into their husband’s family, and for them to control their daughter’s husband in their own house....what busybodies they were!

“How could that be? We....we would never say something like that!”

Yelena was starting to feel out of breath but she continued angrily, “You’ve hit your stepmother in front of so many people, you....you! You’ve thoroughly embarrassed the Staffords! And you still think you are in the right?!”

She tugged at Benedict and pleaded, "Benedict, say something-

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back at her coldly, and that cold glare made Yelena take her hand back in fright.

Calista chortled as she scanned the crowd and asked. "In the past, Yelena badmouthed me to other people. and I quietly endured it. But today, I will endure it no longer! Today I want to ask everyone what you've heard from Yelena, and we'll sort it out right now!"

One lady had a bone to pick with Yelena from long ago, so she pretended to be angry as she said, "You're such an immature child! Yelena is so nice to you! She gives you fifty grand of allowance money, but only five grand to Quincy. Yet you still hit her!"

"That's a good one," Calista stared straight at Yelena, "Fifty grand. Did you give that to me in cash or by bank transfer?"

Yelena saw that all eyes were on her, Wyatt wasn't helping her and the rest of the Langleys were still in the back annexe. She had no way to escape, so she trembled as she said, "Sometimes cash, sometimes.

transfer..."

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Calista smiled again. "Then did you use your phone to make the transfer or your computer?"

Yelena couldn't understand what Calista was trying to do, and because she was so nervous, she went along with Calista and said, "Sometimes my phone."

"Ok, take your phone out now and check. If you can show that one of your recipients is my name and my bank account number, I'll take it that you've transferred money to me before."

Yelena was stunned by this attack! She quickly hid her phone away and said, "...I always remove the recipient after transferring-"

"So you have to get my account number from me every month? I'll ask you another question then – which bank do I use? Surely you know this?"

Yelena's face was white as a sheet. She'd never transferred Calista any money before, how was she to know?

Calista smiled as she looked at Benedict, “Dad, you know something? Yelena has never given me a single cent, all the clothes I have are made from cheap fabrics that she bought, she puts in money directly into my school canteen card and it isn’t even enough money for me to eat. You always say that I dress like an old person, hoho, that’s because that’s all I have to wear. When I ask her for money, she says that the Staffords are surviving because of her, and since I live in her house and eat her food, how dare I ask her for money! Dad, are you so poor that you can’t afford to feed your daughter?”

Benedict’s face turned extremely nasty. He had given so much money to Yelena every month for her to spend on the family, and Yelena had even said that most of it was spent by Callie.

“No No that’s not true! Benedict, Callie is the one who likes those ugly clothes_”

Yelena became paler the more she tried to explain herself, and everyone was beginning to stare holes into her. Even the two friends who spoke up for her earlier realized something was very wrong and took a step back. Unfortunately for Yelena, the host of the party was Wyatt, the other Langleys were still getting changed, and the wonderful stepmother image she had built for herself over all these years was about to be completely destroyed today!

“Anything else? What else did Yelena say? Can someone tell me about something I’ve done that I didn’t even know about?”

Now even Benedict didn’t stop her. He too, wanted to see how Yelena viewed the Staffords and how she truly treated Callie!

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that Calista was simply amazing, so she walked up and spoke loudly, “Mrs. Stafford said been good at lying since you were young, and that you always hung out with boys and got a boyfriend very young, and told me not to learn from you....”

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Before she could finish, the young lady’s mother pulled her back and looked uncomfortably at Calista.

“Interesting Calista looked back at Yelena. “Lying? What lies did I say? When, where and what? Besides you and Quincy, who else can prove it? I have a boyfriend? What’s his name? How old is he? What does he look like? How hilarious that I don’t know this myself!”

Yelena's mind was spinning from the barrage of questions from Calista and she didn't know how to reply

at all.

She wanted to scream at Calista, but if she did, then her image would be in tatters! Where were the rest of the Langleys? And why wasn't this stupid Wyatt doing anything to stop Calista?!

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"And then Anything else?"

Calista asked as if she had nothing to lose, as if her stepmother had pushed her over the edge and she was Dow afraid of nothing!

Among the crowd, someone said in a low voice. "Velena said that you're not your father's biological daughter" This was spoken by a voluptuous woman. "She said that your biological mother, Yvette Yeager, was in love with someone else but then suddenly had a shotgun wedding with your father, and for all you know. Vette was pregnant with someone else's child and because the father of the child didn't want her, she decided to marry down to a Stallions."

"What?" Benedict glared angrily at Yelena. He had never thought that Yelena had said something like this

the Stations had been disgraced such a long time ago!

"Hobo.." Calista laughed hollowly, and a cold glint flashed in her eyes. "Come to think of it, Dad has a negative blood type, right?"

She looked at Benedict and said. "Five years ago Dad met with a car accident and needed a blood. transfusion very urgently. My younger sister was afraid of pain, so I was the one who donated blood to him. Mrs. Stafford, did you think many people have a negative blood type, or that other people are stupid? In the past I was very timid and I thought you would let me off if I listened to you. But to think that you've made me suffer at home, and even smeared my reputation outside of the house was just unbearable."

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Chapter 82 Tearing Up The Contract

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Calista's words left Yelena battered all over every statement from Calista was peeling a layer of skin off her face, making her face sting with pain, and she really wanted to hide herself in a hole now.

"Such audacity!" Matthew heard the report from his servant and ran over to the main hall even though he wasn't done changing. Rage was written all over his face.

"Do you think I'm dead? How dare you say such things in my own house!"

Matthew was followed closely by Hans, who lifted his hand to slap Wyatt, but didn't slap him in the end.

"What's wr

with you? You let someone bully your aunt like that?!"

Wyatt had seen enough to know what sort of person Yelena really was, and suddenly he felt deep disappointment in his family. His expression grew complex as he asked in a soft voice, "Isn't Calista my cousin?"

What cr*p cousin is this! Hans wanted to shout this at his son, but since there were so many people watching, he gave a deep scowl but did not say anything in response.

Yelena saw that her father and brother were here, so she quickly put on a pitiful face and ran to hide behind them. There was a strange expression on the guests faces – Calista had silenced Yelena with just a few words, and it didn't take a genius to know who was lying and who the real victim was. But now Yelena was still trying to act pitiful, putting on a great act to fool everyone.

Benedict pulled Calista behind him. He used to have complete trust in Yelena because he had felt guilty towards her and was grateful to the Langleys for helping him, but that didn't mean he could allow Yelena to bully his daughter! Or allow the Langleys to humiliate the Staffords like this! He hadn't married into the Langley family for crying out loud!

Matthew threw a nasty stare at Calista, and then smiled coldly at Benedict.

"Benedict, it's ok if your daughter is just behaving immaturely since she's young. I won't chide her over it. But now she's actually hit someone in public, so who knows, she might

murder someone next? You'd better leave her here for the Langleys to teach her how to behave!"

Benedict ignored this statement, instead he asked, "Is what Callie said true? If she doesn't listen to you, then you'd bankrupt the Staffords?"

He had a could

to anything the Langleys asked out of gratitude, but not to be threatened or humiliated! He

getting a divorce, but he would not tolerate others stepping all over the Staffords.

Matthew's face tensed up and he used his walking stick to pound the floor.

"Nonsense! Why would I have said anything like that? This child must be lying!"

Calista lifted her exquisite face and immediately retorted.

"Then can you swear that the Langleys will never do the Staffords any harm for as long as you're alive? And that if you break your promise, then all the Langleys will die horribly?"

"You're outrageous!" Matthew became furious upon hearing this, pounding the walking stick even harder.

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Calista dodged his hand easily, and continued in a cold voice, "The Staffords slipped into a financial crisis under very suspicious circumstances, but since that happened so long ago I'll not talk about it. Let's talk about what happened after the Langleys came out to help the Staffords – my father tried to return the money he borrowed from you but you didn't want cash. Why did you insist on taking half of my father's shares instead?

So in this way you could get half the interest without doing anything? The Langleys say that they are charitable and loyal, but all of you are obviously leeches seizing the opportunity to suck us dry! My father agreed to your ridiculous request out of gratitude towards your family, but aren't you afraid that someone would eventually expose all your dirty deeds? Or are the Langleys so poor that they have to rely on a son-in-law to survive?"

Matthew nearly spat blood out in front of all the friends and family of the Langleys. Calista's words were. capable of murder, stabbing exactly where it hurt the most.

None of the guests expected that this was really what happened when the Langleys helped the Staffords back then, that they had asked for so much in return for their help. And only someone as easily bullied as Benedict would have agreed. Nobody else would have agreed to as much as half of their shares!

Benedict didn't know how to respond either. His personality was kind and weak, and he felt obligated to take care of Yelena for the rest of her life since she had helped him so much, let alone the fact that he had destroyed the rest of her life with his one act of drunkenness. So after the Langleys pressed him hard, he agreed in the heat of the moment

When he thought about it, he must have been really

"Nothing to say to that? It's a bit difficult to investigate the issue with the medical drugs my family sold back then since it's already been eighteen years. But since you can say so easily that you want to bankrupt the Staffords, could it be that you already did that back then? Looks like I have to get my fiancé to check this for me!"

Calista smiled viciously before spitting out that last sentence, causing all the Langleys' expressions change immediately.

Calista was threatening them now, and they were sure she must have found out something, or otherwise she wouldn't be saying such things. It wasn't really that hard to find out about that incident where they had swapped the Staffords' drugs for problematic ones and even if the Staffords couldn't get to the bottom of the matter, it didn't mean the Fairchilds couldn't

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Matthew realized that everyone had reached the same conclusion, so he quickly decided to settle it and said, "Go

Contract! The one about the Stafford company shares!"

Everyone

hocked — he was going to take the contract out already?

It wasn't because Matthew was nervous, but that Calista was simply too brilliant.

First she made a scene and caused everyone to lose faith in Yelena. Then she started talking about the. selling of shares so that everyone would think that the Langleys were a shady family that took advantage of others.

Lastly, she threatened them with what happened eighteen years ago. Kallum was now interested in her, so if he interfered with this matter and confirmed everything the Langleys did back then, the Langleys were in danger of losing their reputation.

So it was better that he took out the contract now and appeased Calista, since there was no point in

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pursuing this matter further. This way the Langleys could avoid the terrible possibility of their reputation going down the drain.

Indeed. Matthew was a very decisive man, even if it meant that he had to be at a disadvantage sometimes.

Hans was indignant, but he knew that they were up against a formidable enemy, so after some thought, he eventually went to get the contract.

Calista seemed rash at first, but she had actually had it all planned out! He had underestimated her.

Everyone exchanged glances, as if they were wondering if the Langleys were really generous enough to give up these shares.

After the contract was brought to him, Matthew explained, "I wanted those shares from your family because I was afraid that Benedict might mistreat my daughter, and I intended to return the shares once Quincy had grown up! I didn't expect you to demand them from me now, but since you want them, you can have them back!"

Benedict started feeling anxious. The Langleys took out the contract so easily and didn't seem to care, and it made him feel guilty was he being petty now?

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But then Calista unexpectedly walked out and took out a copy of the same contract from her handbag- she was already prepared!

"Alright then. I, Calista, would like everyone here to be our witness! These two original copies of the contract will be torn right now, and the contract is considered invalid!"

Benedict was shocked! How did Callie know the passcode to his safe? How did she get her hands on this

contract!

But regardless of how shocked he was, or how indignant and stunned the Langleys were, the moment Calista tore up the contracts in front of everybody, it meant that this was a done deal.

And this wasn't the end. After tearing up the contracts, Calista took out another contract from her bag with the words "Agreement for Transfer of Shares" written right on the front, and all the Langleys could see these words very clearly.

"So as to avoid future disputes, I will need the head of the Langleys to sign right here."

Calista even took out a pen for Matthew to use.

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ow pushed to the edge. He narrowed his eyes and looked at her murderously.

"Young lady you've just gained the upper hand and you're not going to show any pity? Aren't you afraid that you might be left with nothing someday? You still want to go up against your in-laws?"

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Chapter 83 Who Dares To Touch My Woman

At this point, Benedict didn't know what to think anymore. On one hand, he hoped Matthew would sign the document, but on the other hand, he was afraid that others would think he was being ungrateful.

Calista's stand remained strong.

She smiled calmly, and everyone could see that she was now standing straight and politely, with no trace of the viciousness and violence she displayed earlier. Her eyes that sparkled like the stars seemed to have been infused with infinite intelligence, and now she looked especially confident.

"Mr. Langley, just sign it," she raised an eyebrow

"Who knows anything about the future?" ho knows anything about the future?"

She was obviously threatening him if he listened to her, then she would just take back the shares and not pursue the past anymore. If he didn't, then she would get the Fairchilds to investigate, and once that was done, the Langleys didn't just have to return the shares but would also have their name sullied! For a family like the Langleys, who valued reputation above all else, this was a fatal blow.

Hans wanted to make a scene but Matthew threw him a glance, so he stood back and glared nastily at Calista.

Calista used both hands to bring the contract to Matthew and made eye contact with Matthew. As she looked straight at him, Matthew felt like there were daggers inside her eyes, and he could feel like those daggers were stabbing right into his skin.

Matthew's heart immediately froze and he bent down to sign the contract without even reading any -clauses.

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Calista was satisfied with this response and she put the contract back into her bag. She could let Benedict sign the contract after they went home.

A small quarrel had turned into a transfer of shares many people realized that Calista was no simple woman after they thought through the series of events that led to this.

Yelena knew she was in deep trouble now. She had made the Langleys give up the delicious meat that they had eaten, and Matthew wasn't going to let her off easily.

Matthew had a very nasty expression on his face as he looked at Benedict and said, "Your daughter is really impressive! I had good intentions, since these shares would give me a reason to help the Staffords if your business ran into any trouble. I wanted to return the shares in the future, but you think we were trying to take advantage of your family? If I really wanted to take advantage of you, I wouldn't return these shares so easily! You two will really be...really be the death of me!"

Benedict looked embarrassed by all this and didn't dare to say anything. He was feeling a little guilty but at the same time he was relieved that the shares had been returned. Now he didn't have to bear with the Langleys all the time anymore, and he was able to stand more confidently.

But some of the Langleys' relatives felt that they should say something.

"Benedict, I really didn't want to say this, but the Langleys are such a big corporation, why would they eye that tiny bit of benefit from you? Without these shares, the Langleys would have no reason to help you if anything happens to your business, you know? I hope you don't regret this!"

These in-laws of the Langleys were such petty people.

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Calista laughed so they were wrong in taking the shares back? Her father had wanted to return them in cash but they didn't want to accept it, asking for so many shares instead. The shareholder interest that her father had paid out over these years to them had already exceeded the amount they originally loaned him, so it was obvious who had really benefitted from this entire transaction.

Someone else chipped in. "You Staffords are really heartless. Even if you've regretted transferring these

their shares, you didn't have to ruin a celebration party like that. The Langleys allowed you to marry daughter but..."

Matthew used his walking stick to hit the floor again so as to shut them up. Benedict looked uncomfortable, but Calista was still smiling happily, so it was obvious that nothing they said was working. Looks like he had to find a hitman to kill her off later, so that Calista wouldn't actually get the Fairchild's to investigate further.

"We will not talk about the shares now. He had said this with a calm voice, but he was furious in his heart. Benedict owned a pharmaceutical company and the yearly shareholder interest was a lot of money! But no matter what he said, everyone here could see clearly who was truly benefitting from the shares, so he had to quickly hand the contract over to minimize the damage to his reputation and to make people think that he didn't care for that money and was a magnanimous person.

He suppressed the anger boiling inside and continued speaking. "Benedict, forget about the shares, that's

just a small matter. But Calista has hit her stepmother, everyone here is a witness! One of my famil

members has been hit just like that, so

how do you intend to settle this?"

Before Benedict could respond, Calista asked, "What do you want?"

Hans snorted and said in a loud voice, "My father is saying, you can forget about leaving this place today! You shall stay here for a month, and the Langleys will take this

time to educate you! Even though you Staffords have been unethical and ungrateful, my father is a kind man and doesn't want to see you continue down the path of wrongdoing! That's why he's actually taking the effort to teach you!"

He then clenched his teeth and looked towards Benedict, "Benedict, this is for the sake of your family's future! Don't tell me you're not agreeable?"

Benedict was still feeling a little guilty about taking the shares back and wanted to say yes, but he knew deep down in his heart that the Langleys were a nasty bunch, and if Callie stayed in this house for a month

"And if I say no?"

Calista was smiling broadly. She had fought and quarreled today already, so there was nothing she didn't dare to say anymore.

"Calista! Don't you know what's good for you? You're still so arrogant after hitting a person- do you want me to send you to the police station?"

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You don't say didn't Wyatt represent the police?

Calista glanced at Wyatt, who looked at her with mixed feelings, and she shook her head.

"Didn't Yelena tell you that I have a mental problem?"

Calista pointed at her own head while saying this, and then suddenly pulled the table cloth next to her hard! All the food and beverages on the table shattered to the floor.

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Calista was on a roll now, and she laughed coldly as she said, "It's not a crime for crazy people to commit murder you know? You Langleys are really not afraid to die!"

Matthew was so angry that his face was completely pale. He clutched his chest and nearly collapsed. After being alive for so many years, this was the first time he had seen someone as bold, wild and audacious as

Calista.

“You bloody b*stards! What are you standing there for? Calista’s gone mad, hold her down now!”

Hans roared with bloodshot eyes as he rushed to support his father. He had already thought of how he was going to torture Calista for the next month. With such a pretty face, she was perfect for him to send off to his lecherous friends for a taste! He wanted to see if she could still be so bold after that, and whether Kallum would still want her after that!

Of course, Calista knew what Hans was thinking. She wasn’t afraid of staying in the Langley residence, because at most they’d all die together no matter what, she was going to give the Langleys a hard time!

When she saw someone catching up with her, Calista pulled another table cloth off and flung it over, sending gasps and screams throughout the hall. The guests all quickly ran to the side, looking at Calista as if she had really gone crazy.

Benedict was frightened by all this, but he was afraid the Langleys might hurt Calista, so he quickly stood up to stop them.

“Father, Calista really has some mental issues. Please don’t hurt her, I’ll take her home right now!”

But Matthew had no more pity left in him and didn’t say a word. In order to prevent Calista from making trouble again, they had to keep Calista here and discipline her. The Langleys were best at torturing others.

When he saw that none of the servants were able to even get close to her, a fierce look flashed in Hans’ eyes as he walked towards Calista with large strides.

“I don’t care if you’re sick in the head or not! You’ve made my father so angry he nearly vomited blood, so I have to teach you a lesson!”

He ignored Benedict’s attempts to block him and wanted to rush forward and slap Calista to get back on behalf of Yelena.

Suddenly the main door opened once more, and when Kallum saw what was happening, his smiling face suddenly became serious. In an instant, it was as if the main hall had caught fire.

“Let me see who dares to touch my woman!”

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Chapter 84 The Greatest Humiliation Of The Langleys

Everyone was caught by surprise.

Was that Mr. Kallum? He was somebody who didn't even attend his own family's functions, so what was he doing at the Langleys?

Even Calista was surprised. Wasn't Kallum very busy? What was he doing here?

Hans dare not slap Calista in front of Kallum.

Kallum walked towards him with large strides, pushing himself between both of them and pulled Calista into his arms, and stared at Hans with unfriendliness in his eyes. "Why? You want to hit her? Do you know who she is?"

Kallum's intimidating presence enabled the four men who came in with him to glare fiercely at Hans, all of them ready to kill, and the temperature in the hall hit freezing point..

Hans meekly took his hand back quickly. There was no more of that commanding and arrogant attitude that he had earlier in front of Benedict. Hans' face had now gone pale and didn't dare to say anything. Instead, Matthew was the first one to snap out of his shock and replied respectfully, "I see Mr. Kallum has come, I apologize for this mess. Earlier was a misunderstanding. Callie and my daughter, Yelena, had some argument and Callie slapped Yelena twice, so in a fit of anger, my son."

As he spoke. Matthew turned to one side slightly, and Yelena quickly went in front to show her red and swollen cheek.

Kallum snorted. "So the Langleys were ready to hit someone precious to me over an illegitimate daughter? How bold!"

Matthew's smile froze on his face. Nobody ever dared to actually say out loud that Yelena was his

illegitimate daughter, but there was nothing he could do about it – the person saying this was Kallum, and he represented the entire Fairchild family.

Matthew was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood out, but he had to swallow it right back. He went silent for a few moments, then suddenly reached out and gave Hans a tight slap! This slap was so fierce and with such great force that Hans' face was turned to one side from the impact.

“Dad!” Hans looked at Matthew with disbelief. But when he met Kallum’s murderous look, he suppressed the anger in him.

“Don’t you dare call me Dad! How many times must I say that the Langley family is a family that has high moral values and we value being reasonable! Callie is still young, but despite being an elder, you are picking a fight with her aren’t you embarrassed? Apologize to Callie now!”

Hans could barely believe his ears, Calista had hit his sister but he had to apologize to her? What sort of logic was this?

Calista smiled as she saw how Matthew was able to hold his anger in and grovel at others’ feet, and she was sincerely impressed. With this ability to change his attitude depending on the situation, it was little wonder how the Langleys had remained such a strong family after so many years.

Matthew was really able to hold his anger in when needed, but he was also more vicious than others when necessary.

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Calista touched her face and smiled gently. In her previous life, Matthew had hired someone to make many slits on her face because he was afraid she would use her beauty to her advantage. Even after she had healed up, there were still several scars left on her face.

The pain and despair she felt as she was being disfigured she would remember it for life!

Hans shrank back under Matthew’s fierce glare, and he finally bent his high and mighty head in front of everyone and clenched his teeth as he said to Calista, “I’m sorry...Callie, I was wrong.”

Calista was held in Kallum’s embrace and didn’t say anything until she heard murmurs among the onlookers and Hans’ face was burning from holding his anger in. Then she asked mockingly, “What did you say? I didn’t hear you clearly.”

“You!” Hans looked up and his knuckles cracked from being clenched so hard. If Kallum wasn’t here, he would have bashed her up long ago! Didn’t Calista understand how to leave a bit of breathing space? Wasn’t she afraid that she won’t be shown any pity if she was in trouble?!

In any case, he was never going to forget the humiliation he had suffered that very day.

“I’m sorry! I want to apologize to you because I shouldn’t have wanted to hit you! You got that?” Hans said in a loud voice, his eyes burning holes into Calista.

Kallum cast a disdainful glance at him. "Looks like you still have grievances towards my fiancée here."

This simple statement made Matthew's expression change instantly. He quickly pulled Hans aside with his walking stick, glared hard at Hans, before turning back to talk to Kallum very sincerely, "This is

a misunderstanding! Hans was angry about something else earlier already, and since he was young he had trouble controlling his anger. I'll discipline him later, and I hope Mr. Kallum doesn't take this to heart."

Hans wanted to retort, but his wife, Joanna, quickly dragged him to one side. They would be in deep trouble if he offended Kallum again.

Calista laughed as she asked in a cold and distant voice, "The next head of the Langley family can't even control his own temper, and the Langleys still want to educate me? And you still want me to stay in this house to be educated for an entire month?"

Matthew obviously didn't dare to insist on this matter anymore. His face trembled a little before he clenched his teeth into a smile and said, "Oh no no, that was just a joke. Callie is so obedient, you don't need us to teach you anything. I just wanted to invite you over to our place to have fun and spend some quality time together, since we're in-laws after all."

Everyone was impressed by how thick-skinned Matthew was. He was wearing a hypocritical smile and lying through his teeth. If Kallum hadn't appeared, Calista would definitely have been forced to stay. Given what happened earlier, these two families couldn't remain as in-laws, and were going to become enemies instead.

Calista laughed coldly but didn't continue making things difficult. She was going to claw back everything that the Langleys owed her and her family today was only the beginning.

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"If that's the reason then forget it. I don't like going out and I feel more comfortable at home."

Matthew laughed along with her, but only he knew what he was really thinking about.

Kallum looked at the mess on the floor and frowned. He had come to back Callie up, to tell the Langleys who was supporting Callie! But he was no longer interested in doing this, and just wanted to bring her out

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from this house.

“That’s enough for today, but I hope you will remember that Calista is one of mine. Before any cross her, you’d better think about whether you’re able to first.”

Kallum scanned the hall with his pair of bright and beautiful almond shaped eyes, ready to kill. Nobody dared to look him in the eye, but everyone understood what he had said.

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Quintus was standing behind Kallum and wiping his sweat. After Mr. Kallum had fallen for Ms. Calista, he was making enemies everywhere he went. Even though these people were nothing to worry about, he didn’t have to spoil Ms. Calista like that! It would get to her head!

Kallum waited until there was absolute silence in the hall before he snorted satisfactorily and walked out. of the main door with Calista and his bodyguards.

Benedict knew it would be awkward for him to stay, so he quickly took his leave after Kallum had left.

After these people had left, there was a tense atmosphere left in the hall. Every member of the Langley family looked terrible this must be the greatest humiliation the Langleys had ever suffered in all these years!

Matthew was silent for a while, and then pointed a finger at Wyatt, his face deathly pale. “You! Go to the ancestral hall and kneel before your ancestors, and you’re not getting up until you know what you’ve done wrong!” The Langleys were a traditional family that maintained an ancestral hall, but this was the first time Wyatt was told to kneel in the hall.

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 85 Exposed On The Spot

Wyatt didn’t say anything and walked off quietly. He needed to think very carefully about what sort of people his family really was.

When the children saw that their father was this furious, they quickly called others over to help to clean up the mess and placate the guests. After some time, the main hall

went back to its original state, but all the guests were still a little tense. There was almost no excitement throughout the party, and many left soon after. After the party ended, Matthew suddenly fell ill and was sent straight to the hospital.

This was the first time the Langleys had suffered such humiliation, but they could only clench their teeth and swallow their words, so it was little wonder that even a formidable man like Matthew couldn't take it and collapsed.

Calista was feeling pretty good after receiving news of his collapse, and didn't even mind the sight of Kallum. If he hadn't appeared, she was prepared to destroy everybody in the Langley residence along with herself in the month she was supposed to spend there. But Kallum had unexpectedly appeared and she felt warmth in her heart.

"Thanks for doing this." Calista thanked him very sincerely. She didn't want to have any further entanglement with Kallum, but it seemed like she was deeply entangled with him already. She had used her status as his fiancée to gain leverage several times already.

—

If she could turn the fiancée status into goddaughter status, that would be best. If that deal was still on, then she could flaunt her goddaughter status anytime the only thing she had to do in return was to earn money for him anyway. Unfortunately, he said that he was in love with her..

Kallum couldn't resist a smile when he realized that he had made the right move this time and he was in at good mood. "You're my fiancée, so you don't have to say thank you!"

Calista was about to say something when Kallum suddenly dragged her into the car. "Come along! I'll bring you somewhere!"

Kallum brought her to Havenrock Villa and Calista still had no idea what he was trying to do. He turned on the television and pulled her to sit on the sofa.

So all he wanted to do was to come back and watch TV?

Calista had a confused look on her face and wanted to ask, but then she heard Kallum's distant voice from above her head, "Didn't you say Mirabelle plagiarized Xandra's idea? I found Xandra."

Calista focused her eyes and stared at the scene of a noisy live concert on the TV screen. The screen was so huge, she felt like she was at the arena watching it live.

This was Mirabelle's concert stage.

"What did you do?"

To Calista, Kallum had always favored Mirabelle because he thought she had saved him back when he was drowning. But since too many years had passed, Kallum couldn't prove who really saved him back then, and so logically, he should not have taken any action against Mirabelle.

Kallum replied in a low voice, "Perhaps you were right."

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Chapter 85 Exposed On The Spot

"Mirabelle – she's a cruel and vicious woman alright. I've met with Xandra, and it's really unbelievable, but he was fed poison by Mirabelle herself so that he would not be able to speak anymore."

eyes

His carried a lot of conflicting emotions as he continued, "If she could poison a person and steal his ideas, why would

someone like that risk her life to save me?"

Calista smiled a little but didn't say anything and continued to watch the screen.

So Kallum had dragged her here to watch a good show that he had prepared beforehand?

Mirabelle's demure face appeared on the screen and Calista started feeling deep discomfort. She started fidgeting from her uneasiness, so Kallum pulled her into his arms. Even though she was being held like this, Calista still felt cold and uneasy this was the woman she was once most envious of, and eventually. hated deeply.

Her voice and face were a nightmare to Calista.

"I would like to thank everyone here for coming, and as usual, I will be dancing the main dance for tonight. "Waterfront Serenade"."

Her gentle voice agitated Calista's brain through the screen, but the audience onscreen were cheering and shouting loudly, saying that Mirabelle was like a fairy from their dreams, and her beauty was comparable only to fairies that appeared in their dreams.

After waving the long white sleeves of her dance costumes, Mirabelle then continued, "I wanted to complete 45 shows, but unfortunately my leg is acting up again, so we had to cancel the last show, and today will be the final show of this tour. Everyone with a ticket

can get a refund, and I will bear all the losses. This dance is the dance that made me famous and it will also serve as an apology to all those who will miss the cancelled show. I'm so sorry to all my fans."

Mirabelle elegantly bowed in apology, and the pain, regret and suffering in her eyes were clearly seen through the camera, revealing a beauty in her fragility.

But Calista only understood one message from her speech.

Mirabelle was coming back, and she was coming back earlier than originally scheduled.

Kallum felt her entire body was shivering and quickly hugged her tighter. His heart began to feel uneasy did he do something wrong?

"What's wrong? Are you scared?"

Calista gripped her hands tightly then released them. "No, I'm very excited!"

Excited?

Calista suddenly looked up at Kallum's handsome face and slowly broke into a smile, "What is it you want.

me to see?"

Kallum looked down at her and replied seriously. "Mirabelle had the guts to cause harm to someone and even plagiarized another person's idea, so I want the world to know what sort of person she really is."

Calista raised an eyebrow as she asked, "You used to do anything Mirabelle asked of you. And now you're going to destroy her with your own hands?"

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Chapter 85 Exposed On The Spot

Kallum frowned deeply. Calista's reaction was not what he had expected at all.

He had been nice to Mirabelle because he thought she saved him. Now that he was sure that Mirabelle had tricked him, he was going to punish her for her mistakes before she did anything worse Calista happy at all?

—

why wasn't

But Calisia had already turned back to watch the show. The music started and Mirabelle started dancing. Her dance steps were light, her body flexible and her expressions demure, capturing the audience right from the start of the dance. The huge screen behind her was originally a photo of the old streets of Pegasustown that the dance was based on, but suddenly the screen switched to footage of a man who was dancing gracefully, and he was also dancing "Waterfront Serenade"!

Initially Mirabelle didn't notice anything wrong or hear what the audience was whispering about, and only stopped when she heard talking coming from the screen behind her. The moment she turned around, she got a shock of her life.

"Mirabelle, do you think I'll get an award for this? I've spent five or six years choreographing this dance and it seems perfect to me, but I'm afraid I'm just overestimating myself."

The Mirabelle in the video smiled coldly as she said, "I'm sure this dance of yours will be very popular! But I have a request and I'm not sure if you'd agree to it."

Mirabelle was completely stunned. This...this was the scene where she threatened Xandra! Why was there video footage of this?!

"Turn it off! Quickly turn it off!"

The audience had no idea what was happening, but they could hear a shrill voice coming from Mirabelle. that they'd never heard before, while the production crew was breaking out in cold sweat from anxiety.

"We can't, the main system has been hacked into and we can't turn it off!"

The man and woman in the video continued.

Xandra had a strange expression on his face. "What request? You've helped me so much, so I will agree to anything within my ability."

Mirabelle flashed a smile at Xandra.

"It's definitely within your ability. My request is simple sell me this dance!"

Xandra had a shocked look on his face.

"No I can't! This is the fruit of many years of labor and I intend to use it to attain my dreams, so I can't agree to this!"

Mirabelle's face darkened as she sported, "And you think you have a choice? I..."

Before the sentence finished, there was suddenly a loud crash! Mirabelle had flung a speaker at the screen. to smash it!

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 86 No Strength To Defend

The screen immediately turned dark and the most 'mning part of the conversation was not played. But this bit of exchange was enough to throw Mirabelle into an abyss.

But Mirabelle was very certain that since whoever did this had a copy of this video, so he wasn't going to here. Her expression became extremely nasty. Who could have done this? Who actually dared to do such a thing? Wasn't he afraid that that the Fairchilds would go after him? Who in this city didn't know how well Kallum treated her!

stop

Meanwhile, there was an uproar in the crowd.

"Isn't it strange? I thought Mirabelle's famous dance was her own creation? This dance won more than teri awards at the prestigious Red Sleeves Awards and she became famous overnight for it. But according to what we just watched, this dance belongs to someone else?"

"And Mirabelle tried to buy it but the other party refused to sell. So how did Mirabelle get this dance?"

"She's a liar! All that talk about her being the youngest and most talented dancer is all garbage! She's really a thief

"Who was the guy in the video? Call him out to explain things!"

There was more and more murmuring among the crowd and it became noisier and noisier. Calista saw how Mirabelle looked on with a pale and helpless face, and she began to slowly let go of her tightly

clutched hands.

There was no point in watching the rest, so Calista turned the TV off and asked Kallum, "So where's Xandra? You said you met him, so give him to me."

Kallum couldn't figure out what Calista was thinking at all. Was she happy or not? If she was happy, why did she still look so distant? Wasn't revealing Mirabelle's true colors the outcome Calista wanted?

But Kallum only replied in a low voice, "He asked me to make sure justice was served, and he left after I agreed."

This was the truth. Kallum wasn't sending a fairly good looking man over to Calista, even if he was mute. Anyway he had already arranged a safe place for Xandra, so he wouldn't suffer anymore.

Calista remained silent for a while, then she stood up. "That was a very good show, thanks for the hospitality. Mr. Kallum. I have to get going."

"Calista!"

Kallum suddenly grabbed Calista's hand. "Are you happy now? Or angry?"

Calista narrowed her sparkly eyes and tilted her head as she looked at him. "Is whether I'm happy or not important?"

"Very!"

"Fine, I'm very happy, so please let go."

"No!" Kallum's eyebrows were tightly knit as he repeatedly opened his mouth then closed his thin lips.

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Chapter 86 No Strength To Defend

"What are you unhappy about? The look in your eyes tell me that you're resisting me!"

Calista heard this and violently tried to pull her hand free.

"Resisting? That's a pretty appropriate word to use. Actually I like what I saw, but then I feel that you are very scary!"

"I'm scary?"

Kallum felt like an arrow had been shot through his heart. It was suffocating and it ached. He wanted to be angry, but could only suppress it with all his might.

Calista smiled coldly. "Aren't you? You love to the extreme and you hate to the extreme. If one day you lose interest in me, or you're tired of me, are you also going to throw me into the depths of hell like that?"

This was distorting the truth!

Kallum clenched his teeth. "I won't do something like that to you! I..."

"Don't say you like me!"

Calista's gaze suddenly became intense, and in that instant, Kallum finally saw the rage that she had been hiding all along.

"So what if one day you find that the person who tricked you was me, you realize you've trusted the wrong person, you find out that the person who saved you back then was really Mirabelle – what would you do?"

Calista answered her own question before Kallum could. "You would be frustrated to the point of fury? You would make my life a living hell? Mr. Kallum, you are a person who can do absolutely anything you want, so it's really dangerous to be by your side, and it frightens me!"

With that, she finally broke free from Kallum's grip and headed towards the door when Kallum suddenly shouted.

"I won't!"

Calista stopped.

"Even if you lie to me! Even if you use me! Even if you are immoral or vicious, I will still like you! I just do!. You know very well that I would never hurt you. What are you running away from?"

Calista was about to move when Kallum suddenly hugged her from the back.

"I've never liked anyone before, and I have no idea what I should be doing, but I just like you! You don't have to accept it, but you shouldn't doubt me!"

Calista pursed her lips together and didn't say anything.

"Give me a chance? Or do you have a better person in mind? You have so many enemies, and I'm the only one who can protect you."

Everything Kallum said was true.

He was still investigating the link between Yelena and the Wolfords, and the Wolfords would eventually go up against the Staffords. The Staffords couldn't even go against the Langlevs. so how could they fight

Chapter 86 No Strength To Defend

against the Wolforde Only he, Kallum, would be able to protect her without regrets, and do anything for

her!

“Even if I make use of you, you’re willing!”

Calista slowly calmed down, and her low and hoarse response made Kallum’s heart leap for joy.

“I’m willing!”

He was sure that Calista would be moved by him, so there was no way he wasn’t willing

His immediate response froze Calista on the spot. She really couldn’t understand how Kallum could like her so much in such a short time.

“I have to think about it.”

Kallum’s eyes opened wider. He hadn’t expected Calista to give in this was a pleasant surprise.

He turned Calista to face him, his eyes shining as he said, “I’ll give you time! In fact, I have to go away on a business trip, so I’ll wait for your good news after I return?”

Calista finally sighed.

She had been cold, angry and thorny toward Kallum, but he was still so passionate towards her, as if he hadn’t seen any of this.

Sometimes she felt like she couldn’t do anything to defend herself...when someone was determined to be with you with all his heart and mind, his warmth might really melt a glacier.

Kallum took the chance to pinch her face and his lips curled in to a smile. “Silence means consent!”

Calista slapped his hand away and glared at him. “We’ll talk when you’re back!”

It was hard to imagine that there were times when she hesitated.

Kallum behaved like she had agreed, his eyes smiling, and even the mole at the corner of his left eye was shining brightly. From her previous life till now, Calista had never seen Kallum like this.

He used to be arrogant and cold, but now he was smiling so brightly in front of her.

On the other side, Mirabelle was on the verge of going mad.

She was still angry even after thrashing the entire backstage area. She couldn't believe something like that could happen after that perfect thank you speech and final dance item. The image that she had built up so painstakingly over the years was now destroyed.

“Have you found out anything? Who the hell did this?! I want him to die horribly!

Mirabelle had a threatening look on her face now, and it was the complete opposite of the gentle look that she had earlier on stage.

A crew member wiped his sweat as he replied, “The hacker is too powerful, I...I can't get to the source!”

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Mirabelle sat down on a chair, breathing hard. Then she quickly gave instructions, “Keep close tabs on the internet if any videos of this leaks, shut it down immediately, got it?”

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A woman next to her said comfortingly, “Don't worry, we won't let any videos leak onto the web, so don't be upset anymore. Don't forget, dancing is just to pass time, and ultimately you'll be the daughter-in-law of the Fairchilds, so you have to hold it in!”

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 87 The Viciousness Of Mirabelle

Mirabelle listened to the words of this woman next to her.

What she said was true – for daughters from wealthy families like Mirabelle, becoming famous was just to pass time, and it didn't really matter whether she was successful or not. The most important thing was to marry into a good family, because that would set her for life.

But Mirabelle valued reputation above all, so this time she was determined to maintain her reputation no matter what it took! Whether she could still dance anymore was not important.

Mirabelle suddenly shot a glance at the woman next to her.

“Ms. Quimby, today’s matter...I think it’s impossible to keep it under wraps. The latter part of that video ends with me threatening Xandra, and if that part lands in the hands of my rivals, they’ll use it to threaten me and I’ll never be able to appear on stage again.”

When she suddenly gently called her ‘Ms. Quimby, Harper Quimby felt her chest tighten, and she was suddenly fearful.

She forced a smile. “Don’t worry, we will keep a close eye on things. If you want to hide this, we’ll make sure it happens!

“Impossible. After what happened today, I have no more future as a dancer.” A cold glint flashed in Mirabelle’s eyes. It was a pity, but not unacceptable.

“Xandra hates me to the core, and even though I don’t know how why he has this footage, someone is helping him now. With such a good opportunity, he won’t let me off so easily, so I must strike before he does...”

“You...you’re thinking of..?”

Harper immediately regretted asking

Mirabelle looked at her and smiled gently, “Ms. Quimby, you’ve been with me for so many years and you treat me like your own daughter. If you heard that I ‘threatened’ Xandra in a ‘fit of anger, wouldn’t you misunderstand my words, then do something nasty with good intentions? Like maybe poison Xandra and turn him into a mute, or lock him up somewhere...”

Everyone felt a chill in their bones and they looked sympathetically at Harper, but Harper quickly waved her hands.

“No I wouldn’t..you...you’re asking me to take the rap for you?”

This would land her in jail!

Mirabelle threw a dirty look at Harper, “What are talking about? Take the rap? I’m telling you to turn yourself in!”

Turning herself in meant that she wanted Harper to plead guilty, to admit to a crime she did not commit.

Harper’s face paled instantly. So Mirabelle was going to leave her in a ditch to maintain her reputation?

“Don’t worry, if you turn yourself in, I’ll make sure you get the lightest sentence. With the support of the

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Chapter 87 The Viciousness Of Mirabelle

“Ms. Mirabelle! Ms. Mirabelle, please don’t do this, my son is still very young, and he can’t go without his mother...or you could get someone else...” Mirabelle could get anyone else to take the rap, why did it have to be her?

The other two technical crew members present were alarmed and quickly lowered their faces, afraid to be implicated.

Mirabelle snorted, obviously displeased.

“It has to be you! You’ve been with me the longest, so it will be easy for others to believe that you would be behind something like that, and think that I am innocent! For the sake of my future, for me to marry into the Fairchilds without a taint on my reputation, sacrifice yourself for me, Ms. Quimby!”

Harper wanted to fight back. She couldn’t take the rap just like that!

“Think about your son in hospital. His medical bills come up to \$200,000 every month. If you don’t listen to me, I don’t know if he can still continue with his treatment.”

This child was Harper’s Achilles’ heel, and with this implied threat from Mirabelle, all the thoughts she had earlier about fighting back disappeared.

Mirabelle patted Harper’s trembling shoulders.

“I don’t have a choice either. I must remain pure and innocent in Kallum’s eyes, so I have no choice but to sacrifice you. Don’t worry, your sacrifice is worth it! So that’s settled then!”

Harper collapsed onto the floor and couldn’t even say anything to defend herself....

Soon enough, the full video of Mirabelle threatening Xandra was all over the internet.

In the video, Mirabelle could be seen clearly telling Xandra, “I would advise you not to make a cake and then eat it all by yourself – I have plenty of ways to make you agree to my request!”

But before this video spread too far, the video of Mirabelle apologizing went viral as well. She released a full account of what had happened, saying that she had indeed threatened Xandra verbally, but didn't do anything to harm him. However someone close to her had heard these words and misunderstood her

intentions.

After forcibly getting the dance from Xandra, this person tricked Mirabelle into thinking that Xandra had changed his mind and had given up this dance willingly. She was anxious to become famous so she didn't deny that this was her own choreography. But now. Mirabelle had told that person to turn herself in, and she had realized her mistake, and because she was feeling guilty towards her fans, she decided to retire from the scene.

In the video, Mirabelle apologized profusely and spoke very sincerely, saying things like no matter where Xandra was or what grudges he bore, she was willing to make it up to him. That as long as he appeared, she was willing to face this mistake head on.

After this video was released, a lot of people who had said nasty things about Mirabelle now took it back.

There were many others who also said things like, "Our fairy doesn't have to be afraid! It's just one dance, and you have plenty of other dances that are even better than "Waterfront Serenade"! Don't leave us, the stage still needs you!"

"That's right, don't be afraid to make mistakes! Everyone makes mistakes! But our fairy is very brave for

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coming out to admit her mistake and even making sure justice is served!"

Mirabelle's public relations team was also working very hard they told the public that the screen that night had been hacked, so someone must have been scheming to bring Mirabelle down.

Mirabelle had gone from attacker to victim, and had become someone who was willing to repent, willing to retire from the stage because someone else had plotted against her she was impressive indeed.

—

Calista was watching this whole matter very closely. Harper had helped Mirabelle to do a lot of dirty deeds. In her previous life, but she had been sacrificed like that in this life this was really...very fun!

—

After she put her phone aside, Calista felt like something was missing.

After a while she realized that she felt like that because her life was suddenly very quiet.

Kallum was also busy before, but he would definitely call her non-stop and she could choose whether she wanted to pick up the call or not. But now he had gone overseas for ten days, and she heard that it was an important trip but she didn't know what could be so important that he hadn't made a single call at all.

Calista pouted and lay down her bed, tossing about from boredom.

Yelena continued staying at the Langley residence, Quincy spent the entire day outside, her father was busy working and now Kallum had disappeared....

What was he doing now?

Calista poked at her phone when suddenly it started ringing.

It was an unknown number, but Calista was sure it was Kallum. This time she didn't decide to just reject the call, but picked it up.

"Kallum?"

There was no sound on the other end, and it was strangely quiet. Calista had a weird feeling and she sat up when there was suddenly a chortle.

"Did you miss me?"

A low and hoarse voice said those words, and Calista unconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. She frowned and coldly replied, "No. What do you want?"

Kallum seemed to have guessed that she would respond this way and sighed regretfully.

"Nothing. I just...really missed you.."

His lingering words tugged gently at Calista's heartstrings, and there was a little ripple on the surface of

her heart.

Calista didn't say anything, but Kallum's voice was especially gentle on the other side.

"These few days I couldn't help but think about the past, and you were right about one thing, I seem to be too extreme. You used to be so wonderful to me, but because I hated you back then, I couldn't see it at all."

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 88 I Am Going To Save Some Lives

Calista pursed her lips together and couldn't help but ask, "Did something happen to you?"

Kallum snorted, "What sort of question is that? What could happen to me?"

Calista realized it was really a dumb question to ask. The Fairchilds weren't just any aristocratic family- Kallum's father, Silas, was the richest man in the country, while his younger brother, Walter Fairchild, was a top government official. So the Fairchilds had money, people and power, and it was nearly impossible for anything bad to happen to Kallum. And if it wasn't for this incredible position of power and privilege, Kallum wouldn't have turned out this arrogant either.

Calista felt a little relieved, so her attitude became distant again. "If there's nothing else then I'm hanging up.

"Wait!" Kallum was a little anxious and tried to hold it in, but he still asked anyway.

"You didn't miss me even a little bit? Just a little bit?"

Previously he was constantly hanging around her and making sure his presence was felt. Now that he had been away and uncontactable for so long, it was impossible that Calista didn't miss him!

"Oh come on, you miss me, right?!"

Calista's lips curled up suddenly and she pushed them back down. She replied coldly, "Bye."

"Nooo!"

Kallum managed to stop her from hanging up in time and bit his lower lip unhappily. "Fine if you don't miss me...I just wanted to tell you to be careful because the Wolfords seem to be making some moves, but I'm not in the country so you have to protect yourself. If you really can't, then go to Fairchild Manor, ok?"

It felt pretty good to have someone show her concern.

Calista ended up smiling at this, but it wasn't detectable in her voice. "What a nag." After a thought, she decided to go along with him and said, "I got it."

Upon hearing this, Kallum immediately latched on, "Or why don't you go to Fairchild Manor right now? The Wolfords might be scheming something specifically against you!"

Calista was about to reply when she could hear a loud blast in the distance through the phone and her expression became serious. "Where are you now?"

There was some interference from Kallum's side, and after a long while she finally heard Kallum quickly say, "There's a bit of a problem, but no worries. I have to go now, call you another time!"

Calista frowned and wanted to ask more, then she heard Kallum's voice breaking up as the static sound grew louder. Calista, this is the first time...I've missed...someone...wait for me to come back."

"Wait! Kallum?"

Calista got out of bed and looked at her phone -the call had already been cut off. She tried to call the same number back but it couldn't get through, so it was likely that Kallum could call her but she couldn't

call him...

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Chapter 88 | Am Going To Save Some Lives

On the other side, Kallum was evacuating a group towards the factory.

"Mr. Kallum! Why don't we reject this mission? Now that there's suddenly a conflict in Lostaria, it's too dangerous to stay here!"

Kallum wiped off the blood from his face and retorted, "That's exactly why we can't go! My uncle said our country will support Lostaria, so we must win this conflict! There's a temporary travel ban to Lostaria and only I am able to fly in and out. There's a shortage of weapons on the front line now, so if we don't help them out, the Lostarian army can't hold off these rebels for long."

"But..." Julian was a small sized skinny man, and mixed emotions were written all over his face. "But Mr. Fairchild has also said that your safety comes first...."

Kallum refused to listen to him. If he pulled out now, then there would be no hope for Lostaria. No aid would be as fast as him, because he was already within the arsenal.

Seeing that Kallum wasn't convinced, Quintus had to pull out his trump card.

"Mr. Kallum, if something happens to you, I don't know how the Wolfords might torture Ms. Stafford..."

Kallum froze for a moment, but a flash of determination and confidence flashed across his handsome face,

"I have faith in her. Nothing will happen to me, and nothing will happen to her!"

She wasn't that shy little young lady anymore, and he had been hurt by her thorns so many times.

Suddenly Kallum smiled as he thought of something, and continued to look as radiant as ever even along the streets battered by war fire.

Calista was feeling very anxious. In fact she felt as if she forgot something...

In her anxiety, she called Wanda.

Wanda had also just cried after hearing that there was unrest in Lostaria. Her son had gone over only to deliver weapons, since the Fairchilds were legal arm dealers and worked closely with the government, but who knew violence would suddenly erupt over there? Her son's life was in danger, and she didn't know whether anything bad would happen to him....

So when she picked up Calista's call, her voice cracked from crying.

"Mrs. Fairchild, where has Kallum gone to?"

She asked directly, forgetting to even ask after Wanda first.

But of course Wanda wasn't bothered in a time like this. She immediately started crying again, "Callie, what should I do now? Kallum has gone to Lostaria, and violent conflict has suddenly broken out there! The whole country is a mess now! Will something bad happen to him?"

As expected, Kallum had really gone to Lostaria!

At this time in her previous life, Kallum had disappeared for a few months. She was very anxious but she knew Kallum had gone on a business trip of sorts and she didn't dare to ask too much. She didn't expect it to really be Lostaria....

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Chapter 88 I Am Going To Save Some Lives.

Calista still had some clarity in her heart.

“Don’t worry, nothing will happen to him, I guarantee you’

She was very confident because in her previous life, Kallum had gone there and had to stay in bed for a few months after coming back, but he was alive and well.

He didn’t allow her to visit him back then, so Calista didn’t know where he was injured, but he was definitely not dead.

Calista frowned deeply.

Could she really be so sure? Many doubts suddenly surfaced in her heart. Would everything really happen exactly the same way it did in her previous life?

After hearing Calista’s words, Wanda immediately perked up.

“You’re right! There are so many people around Kallum, so even if a war is going on there, nothing would happen...”

Given Kallum’s position, even if somebody died it wouldn’t be him.

After hanging up, Calista forced herself to calm down.

Kallum wouldn’t die since the same thing happened in her previous life, nothing would change. She wasn’t sure what sort of injury he would suffer, but since he was as healthy as before in only a few months and there were no scars left behind, it probably wouldn’t be any serious injury.

Not serious.....

Calista stood up and looked out of the window, focusing on nothing in particular. She didn’t even know what she was thinking about.

Day after day passed and she was about to start school in a week. Besides saying some words of comfort to Wanda every now and then, she didn’t do anything else.

There was news about Lostaria everywhere. It was a developing nation, and this social unrest was going to push them back ten years. Calista knew that this internal conflict was basically a fight for political power, but the thing that sparked this off was the sudden outbreak of the Influenza T. The citizens of Lostaria had suffered civil war and a fatal influenza virus, and it would take more than a decade to recover from its effects.

Influenza T? A year later, doctors found a way to treat this virus. She had also come across case studies and even though she had not done extensive research, she did know more than most people.

Calista struggled for a while in her heart. Then suddenly she was clear on what she had to do.

She was an expert in medicines and had the knowledge of the next ten years of medical advancement along. Her ability to merge both modern and traditional medicine practices would allow her to develop more medicines and other treatments, and could definitely save some lives!

A thought suddenly appeared in her mind. Since she was aware of this, why not go save some lives?

Lostaria was suffering from a viral outbreak, and since she wanted to go into this line of work, then she could take a trip there as an internship. Her body was special anyway, so even if she was infected she

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Chapter 881 Am Going To Save Some Lives

wouldn't pass it on to anybody what was there to be afraid of?

She was going to conquer all sorts of virus and illnesses in this life, so what was she worried about?

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 89 Injured

Once she had decided to go ahead, Calista gave Benedict a call and told him she was going on a trip.

Benedict now had all his shares in hand and was more confident in his work now, so he happily allowed

her to go.

Calista knew that the Wolfords and the Langleys wouldn't make any trouble for the Staffords for the time being and would probably just keep a close eye on her, so she wasn't too worried. So she packed her bags

and left.

Since there was a travel ban to Lostaria, Calista had no choice but to ask Jarrett for help.

She went over once a month to treat Ambrose anyway, so she didn't feel bad about ordering Jarrett around

Jarrett was a little stunned when he got a call from Calista. He thought Calista wouldn't look him up

anymore.

"You need a plane! To where?"

Jarrett immediately sensed that something was up. There was no reason to borrow a plane unless she was headed for somewhere problematic.

Calista kept a calm voice and poker face on as she explained, "I need to get to the border of Turlen. There's war in Lostaria so there's also a travel ban on neighboring Turlen. But there's an herb that only grows at the border of Turlen that I need for Ambrose's treatment, and I'm the only one who would be able to find

it

She could see that Jarrett wanted to ask more so she quickly cut him off, "Hurry up and make arrangements, otherwise we'll miss the season. Don't you want Ambrose to get well?"

Jarrett finally budged. "Then I'll send people over to go with you."

He wanted to say that he would go with her, but if he said so, Calista would definitely reject him, so he didn't say it in the end.

Calista nodded without much emotion and she was on a plane by afternoon.

Kallum had sent people to protect Calista secretly, but there was nothing they could do once Calista had boarded the plane.

They tried to report to Kallum, but Kallum was in the middle of a war and couldn't receive any news at all.

Calista told herself over and over again, she was just going there to save lives. She was grateful for being reborn, so in this life, she was determined to seek revenge for herself and to save the lives of others who needed help. The actions she was taking now were completely in line with that.

If only she could ignore the tension she felt in her bones – she was obviously worried about something.

The five men on the plane with her were bodyguards specially arranged by Jarrett, so she knew that the moment she even mentioned going to Lostaria, they would knock her out and turn the plane around.

So she had to keep herself together, calm down and shake them off!

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20:06 Mon, 27 May

Chapter 89 injured

“Fly a little more southwards.”

“I can’t go any further, the pilot replied. “Any further south and we’ll hit the border of Lostaria. The entire airspace is locked down by missiles, and all planes that try to fly across will be shot down”

Calista couldn’t do anything about that either, so she decided to land where they were.

The head of the bodyguards with her was called Sawyer Wackerman, and he felt that Calista didn’t seem like she was here to pick herbs like what Jarrett had told him. She looked more like she was searching for a

person.

After landing, four of them walked alongside Calista. Calista continued walking towards Lostaria and calmly said, “I’m looking for a blue flower that has twelve petals, no leaves and about the size of a fist. It can only be found in the primary forest that’s along the border of the two countries. It’s very rare and can’t be found in the market because a lot of people don’t know it has medicinal properties.”

Calista spoke very confidently and steadily, so Sawyer started to believe her. “Got it. As long as it can be used to treat Mr. Ambrose, we will definitely find it. This area is very dangerous, so Ms. Stafford must follow us very closely

He passed Calista a gun as he said so.

Calista took the gun from him and led the search.

Actually she wasn’t really lying that blue flower she described was really used in traditional medicine and there were reports that some people had come across it in this region, but actually it was on the verge of extinction. If she had this flower, it would

greatly help in clearing Ambrose's blood vessels, and it would only take three doses and acupuncture to heal Ambrose completely.

But Calista didn't think they would really find it. She had seen so many different herbs in her previous life but never came across this flower, so perhaps it had already gone extinct.

After a day had passed, Calista was walking closer and closer to the border. Sawyer was anxious to find the herbs, but still pulled her back anyway.

"Ms. Stafford, we can't walk any further in this direction. Lostaria is a mess right now and just the few of us can't handle it. Or is the plant you're looking for within Lostaria?"

Calista looked wistfully in Lostaria's direction. "I'm not really sure, but we could split up and search. You guys can stay here and I'll go over myself, I know what to do!"

Sawyer insisted that Calista stay on this side of the border, so Calista frowned and pretended to go along with him. But at night, she cooked a large pot of soup for the four men using the mushrooms she had picked along the way.

In less than half an hour, all of them were lying on the floor and couldn't even speak – they had definitely eaten poisonous mushrooms.

Calista had measured out the amount very carefully, so she was sure they wouldn't die, but it would also take them some time to recover

After that, Calista poured sonic powder in a large circle around them so that wild animals would not approach them while they were unable to move,

Sawyer slowly regained his ability to speak but he couldn't stop Calista from leaving so he asked, "That

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Chapter 89 Injured

blue flower—you..lied to us?"

Calista shook her head. "Continue looking for it after you guys recover ok? There are reports that it can really be found in this area, and it will really be helpful to Ambrose."

"Then you..."

"L"Calista hesitated for a moment. "I'm going to save some lives."

She slung her backpack on and said in a serious voice, "I must go!"

With help from Kallum, the Lostarian government was able to remain in power and launched a powerful attack on the rebels, and there was hope for the country now.

“How’s everything?”

Kallum accepted this mission from the government despite its risks to try to settle the conflict. But even though they had sent a lot of ammunition over, things were still not looking up.

A foreigner with deep set features stood across from Kallum and said, “Things aren’t looking good. The enemy keeps misleading the citizens, saying that the Influenza T outbreak is an illness sent by God to punish the people. You know our country is very religious, so if the people listen to them and get brainwashed by them, we’re in a very dangerous situation!”

Kallum rubbed the spot between his eyebrows. He was very pale from his injuries – he had to go right into the heart of the battle, and the few of them were carrying such conspicuous amounts of supplies so they had been chased down by the rebels until they reached safely. So naturally he was injured, and was rather severely injured too

“Where are the doctors? Influenza T is a strain of the K Virus, so since it’s manmade, surely there’s some antiviral of sorts, right? You mean there’s nobody who can find a cure?”

The other party was put in a spot by these questions. “There’s no cure, because the rebels purposely destroyed most of our hospitals before sending this Influenza T virus out, and many of our best doctors

have died in the attack...”

Kallum looked toward Quintus who was standing at one side, and Quintus frowned too.

“Our country is sending a medical team over to support the forces here, but it will take another two days. for that to happen. The rebels have spent a lot of money to buy M2 missiles, and if we don’t disarm them, any incoming planes might be shot down, so we need two days.”

This was also why Kallum was risking his life here the enemy was very well prepared and made it slow and difficult for any aid to arrive. And even if the medical team arrived safely, nobody could be sure when they could find a cure for the Influenza T either.

Send Gifts

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 90 Influenza

It can't be helped then. We'll have to use the most primitive method to disinfect the place. There's very little medicine around here, but plenty of alcohol."

Kallum quickly gave a series of instructions, and then Quintus and the rest forced him to take a rest. But then a message came in and Kallum sat up violently when he read it.

"Calista borrowed a plane from Jarrett?!"

Kallum knew which countries had a travel ban by heart even without checking. If Calista had to borrow a plane, was she coming to look for him?!

This thought made him mad with joy, then mad with rage! Was Calista seriously coming to look for him?!

Kallum tried using the communication device to call out, but couldn't reach anyone. D*mn it! This message had come in a few days ago already, so if Calista was on the way, she would have reached here by

now.

"Gunner!" he called out urgently and a man in black came in. He was very tall with an extremely unfriendly face.

Gunner and Ryder's roles were much like the emperor's personal guards in ancient times. They were in charge of protecting Kallum, and were the most outstanding of all the Parker bodyguards.

"Mr. Kallum."

very weak,

Gunner quietly answered and saw that even though Kallum was severely injured and should be very the veins at the side of his forehead were about to burst!

"Get people to patrol the primary forest area at the Mirewood River! If anyone sees Ms. Calista, make sure she goes home in one good piece!"

Gunner froze, "You've already sent Ryder out, and for your safety, I cannot leave your side."

The reply Gunner got was a loud crash as the communication device smashed into a few pieces next to his foot. Kallum was clearly going mad from worry.

"I told you to go!"

Gunner had no choice but to obey, and started feeling contempt for this woman who didn't know how to quietly stay home at such a time, instead coming out here and making things worse.

Next to the Mirewood River, Calista surfaced from underwater. She was now within Lostaria, and besides. some abandoned steel plates, there wasn't a single soul in sight.

Everyone outside of the country knew that there was an outbreak of influenza in Lostaria because the rebels had infected the river with the virus, and any water taken from it had to be boiled several times before it became drinkable. If one was not careful enough, he would definitely be infected, so there were very few guards around the river. Calista used some tools to cut through the electric fence. Anybody guarding the area would probably miss her because she was alone, and even if they found her they probably wouldn't think she was dangerous.

After walking some distance, she saw a poor village ahead. The rich of Lostaria were very rich, and the

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Chapter 90 influeriza

The village ahead was quite obviously one of these poor villages, and because they were near to the Mirewood River, everyone in the village was infected, and there was almost no sign of life in the village.

Influenza T was a manmade virus, and its biggest flaw was that it didn't survive long, disappearing completely after three or four days in the water. So somebody had to constantly infect the water so as to use it as a biological weapon in this war.

But once it had infected a person, the effects were as frightening as its original strain, the K Virus. It would head right into the bloodstream and cause massive changes to the body, and that was what made it difficult to treat. If Calista's memory served her right, in her previous life, way more people died from this virus than from the effects of the war, and who knew how to create the antiviral capsule that eventually appeared after a year of research now?

When they saw someone coming, nobody in the village reacted. All of them were down to skin and bones, with some lying at home and some sitting by the road. Because of the infection, they were constantly feverish and had no strength to do anything. If they were hungry they would eat a little grass or some leaves, and drink water if they were thirsty. Once they couldn't move at all, they would just wait to die. Within half a month, half this village had died!

Calista put a leaf in her mouth and she could hear moans of pain coming out from the houses on both sides. She continued walking as if she didn't hear anything and headed straight for a young girl lying at the bottom of a tree.

The young girl looked like she had been just infected and didn't have symptoms like high fever. She was probably infected because of the wound on her leg and not because of the water she drank. Her left leg was severely injured by a bomb of sorts, and in such a village, any untreated wounds would definitely be infected with this virus.

Calista squatted down and looked straight into the child's eyes. She saw that the little girl did not have the emptiness, numbness or pain that the others had. Instead her gaze was unwavering, as if she was hoping for something.

When she saw Calista, she opened her mouth and hoarse noises came out.

"Can I see your wound?" asked Calista. Luckily many of the countries in this region spoke Uronian, and thanks to her good memory, this was no problem to Calista who was fluent in four different languages.

The little girl took great effort to stretch her left leg out. Her face was thin and sunken, and so was her body. Calista rolled up the little girl's pants leg and looked expressionlessly at a terrifying wound that was black in some parts and bloodied in others. It gave off the smell of rotting flesh, and some parts were

moving slightly. Upon closer inspection, Calista realized those moving bits were actually maggots feasting

on the rotting flesh.

If Calista had not been reborn, this would definitely have sent her screaming in terror.

But in her previous/

the same thing happened to her as well, and there was a time when she had to be the one to cut off the rotting flesh and maggots on herself. So when she saw this now, she only felt numb.

That sort of pain and itch was so severe, and it could even be felt in the bones, and both the sight of it and the feeling could drive one mad. The little girl also seemed terrified of her own wound, but she didn't have any strength left in her to struggle nor scream, so she could only look up at Calista, and Calista felt her heart go out to her.

"I'll help to dress your wounds, close your eyes if you're scared."

Chapter

Calista took a deep breath. Her expression was distant as usual, but her eyes shone bright and there was a flash of determination.

“No.” The little girl finally managed to speak, her voice extremely hoarse, and there was sadness on her little thin face. “I was infected with the horrible illness a few days ago...I’m dying...don’t waste expensive medicine...on me....”

Calista pressed down on her leg so that she couldn’t move. “It’s not expensive at all. I picked all of these! from the forest next to the Mirewood River. They’re all herbs, see?”

She pulled out a bunch of herbs from her backpack for the little girl to see.

Calista knew that what this place really needed wasn’t a doctor to treat their symptoms, but medicine that could fight this virus! So she continuously picked herbs along the way here because she knew they would come in handy.

Thankfully her memory was excellent and she could roughly remember the components of the Influenza Tantiviral capsule from her previous life. She had just scanned through so she couldn’t really remember the exact proportion and all that, but if she had access to a lab, she was confident that she could get rid of this manmade disaster!

She took a while to think, but then quickly took action. She only had three syringes of anesthetic, so after giving the little girl one injection, she didn’t bother about disinfecting anything else. After running her surgical knife through a flame, she started cutting off the rotting flesh.

The little girl looked very uncomfortable – before this, her pants covered the wound and she was already numb to the pain but when she saw how the maggots were coming out along with the black and red rotten flesh, the feeling almost drove her insane!