

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 71

Released on June 2, 2024

## Chapter 71 Revenge

Calista hid the weakness of her body and smiled coldly.

“Nothing. I just saw that his strength is scattered, and I’m afraid he might not be able to take the strong medicine I’m about to prescribe, so I helped to gather his strength together first.”

Ambrose endured the pain he was now feeling and spoke in shock, “It’s true! I feel much stronger now!”

On top of that, he could feel a heat in his chest, as if someone had injected life into him. He had never felt more energetic before.

Ambrose looked at Calista with bright eyes full of respect and worship!

“You’re amazing!”

Calista did her best to hide her faltering body and patted his shoulder. “Don’t worry, I said I’ll heal you, so I’ll keep my promise.”

A glint flashed in Carl’s eyes when he heard that Calista was going to prescribe some strong medicine.

They were all well aware of Ambrose’s illness he was born with a poor constitution and it wasn’t well taken care of. So unless he changed all his internal organs out, there was no way he would get better.

Calista had made a bold promise, and now she even dared to prescribe medication! And strong medicine at that! She was going to kill Ambrose for sure now.

Did she think she was invincible just because she knew some acupuncture? She would be left crying in no

time!

Calista pretended not to have seen the look in Carl’s eyes. She told Ambrose not to move, then took a pen and paper and quickly wrote down some herbs, with instructions for Carl to bring the herbs to a boil. within half an hour on high heat.

Carl looked the paper over and purposely said, “Ms. Stafford, you were brought by Mr. Kallum and I shouldn’t suspect you, but these are some strong herbs you’ve written down, I’m not sure if Mr. Ambrose can take it...”

Calista knew what he wanted to say, so she lifted her exquisite little chin slightly and smiled coldly as she said, "I'll take responsibility if anything goes wrong! Go and get the medicine now!"

That was exactly what Carl wanted to hear from her!

Carl and the other dozen bodyguards heard her, and quickly went to get the herbs stated on the paper. The Sinclair residence had plenty of medicine and herbs, so they quickly got the concoction together.

Besides boiling the herbs, he showed the prescription to a doctor under him.

"Take a look at this prescription! If Ambrose drinks this, what will happen to him?"

The doctor opened his eyes wide after reading the paper.

Balance:

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1 Coins = 1 Pearls

Mon, 27 May

Chapter 71 Revenge

"Shh!"

Carl dragged the doctor to one side and said nefariously. "What are you afraid of? This is prescribed by that Ms. Stafford! Before she came, Jarrett already said to let her use whatever method of treatment. In other words, even if her treatment causes his death, it has nothing to do with us, we were just listening to

orders!"

He looked around a bit, then hid in one corner of the pharmacy and whispered, "I'm going to ask you again. Once he drinks this, he's definitely going to die right? Will there be an exception?"

"No exceptions!" the doctor replied with confidence. "Ambrose's situation is basically what the ancient medicinal books call blocked arteries – the stronger the medicine, the worse it is for him! This one bowl is definitely going to kill him! If you're uncertain, you can change the proportion a little, but don't change too much otherwise you'll be found out."

Carl was at ease when he heard this. "Alright! Once I bring Jarrett down, I'll remember you!"

After hearing this, the doctor was a bit doubtful, "If she really ends up killing Ambrose, do you think Mr. Kallum will really go up against Jarrett over a woman?"

Carl laughed coldly, "It'll be best if they go against each other, but even if they don't, I'd have made use of someone else to kill Ambrose, and this would be a terrible blow to Jarrett!"

"That is true then we will have a chance.

The medicine was brought up quickly, and Ambrose was feeling very uncomfortable. His entire body was feeling very warm, and this heat had spread to his four limbs. Initially it was still bearable, but now he could feel a pain that seemed to seep from his bones. But he endured it and did not say a single word, because he could sense that Calista was different from all the doctors he had met previously.

Carl brought the medicine to her and looked at the boy while smiling coldly, "Ms. Stafford, the herbs have been boiled."

Calista took the bowl from him and smelled it, to find that Carl had indeed increased the proportion. She shook her head and snorted, and then told Ambrose to down the entire bowl

The medicine was black, bitter and smelled terrible, but thankfully Ambrose was very obedient. He endured the pain his body was going through and finished the entire bowl, and then looked at Calista with a crumpled face from the bitterness.

Calista coaxed him gently, "Go to sleep now, you'll be better after a good sleep."

Ambrose suddenly had complete trust in Calista and he tugged at her sleeve and looked at her earnestly, "If I get better, can I go to school with you? I've...I've never gone to school..."

The desire to live in his eyes was very moving indeed.

Calista nodded immediately. "Sure."

Ambrose smiled at her response and was about to reply when he spat out a mouthful of deep purple colored blood.

All the bodyguards were shocked by this turn of events!

Balance: \*346 +0

12:37 Mon, 27 May

## Chapter 71 Revenge

Everyone was shocked and somebody quickly ran to look for Jarrett. Meanwhile Calista looked coldly at Carl as if what happened had nothing to do with her, the look in her eyes sending chills down his spine.

“You seem rather happy

Her calm voice had no fear at all.

Carl looked at Calista strangely, Ambrose had vomited so much blood and was on the brink of death, but this woman behaved as if she had nothing to do with that. He wasn't sure if she was some special person who was born with no feeling of fear, or maybe she was completely crazy?

Calista had some suspicions earlier, but now she had confirmed them. If Carl was on Jarrett's side, he wouldn't have changed the proportion of the medicine. If he were a loyal subordinate, he wouldn't have let her give Ambrose the medicine after seeing that sort of prescription. The only possibility was that Carl was not loyal to Jarrett.

Did that also mean that when Carl came to capture her in her previous life, it wasn't Jarrett who went back on his word, but that Carl had listened to orders from someone else? Like Quincy, for example?

After all, at that time. Quincy was already famous, and it wasn't impossible that Carl wanted some benefits from Quincy.

After listening to Ambrose describe his brother, Calista suddenly felt that even if Jarrett wasn't really a good person, he wasn't someone who would go back on his word.

Had she hated the wrong person?

“Ms. Stafford, you're really not afraid to die huh? Don't you know what Mr. Ambrose means to Mr. Jarrett?”

All the bodyguards surrounded Calista, afraid that she might escape.

The doctor was on his way, but Ambrose's face was terrifyingly pale, and nobody knew if he would make it.

Calista sat on the stool next to Ambrose and calmly pointed at Carl

“You, come over here.”

Carl had no idea why she asked for him, but he walked over anyway. He wanted to see what else she was up

to!

But the next thing he knew, Calista had dug out a gun from her clothes and took a shot at Carl's leg! Carl let out a howl in pain, and more than ten guns were now pointed at Calista!

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Chapter 72 Time To Hurt Some People

This gun was given to her by Kallum when she alighted from the car. The Sinclairs' was a stricter place than the Wolfords, but it still wasn't a safe place to be. And now it had come in handy.

Carl held his leg and knelt on the floor, and stared back at Calista with eyes full of disbelief, hate, anger and a refusal to give in. He couldn't wait to get back at her immediately. But now was not the right time Calista had done Ambrose harm, and he couldn't touch Calista because he wanted her to be the only one suffering the brunt of Jawett's wrath.

So he clenched his teeth and shouted, "Calista! You're amazing! Really unafraid to die! Just you wait! Mr. Jarrett will hack you to pieces!"

Calista bent down to look at him, and Carl was within five yards from her. This was a good distance because it meant that it was easy to hit her target.

She weighed the gun in her hands, and then rubbed the sore part of her hand while she smiled and said, "Do you know why I shot you?"

Her calmness surprised all the bodyguards who had surrounded here. Calista was really not afraid to die!

They dared not move because Calista was holding the gun by Ambrose's side, and nobody wanted to be responsible if anything went wrong.

But Calista was dead meat once Jarrett arrived!

Calista still looked very calm, and she didn't seem to notice all the nervous looks around her. She continued to smile as she said, "You increased the amount of herbs without my permission, so you're definitely plotting something. Besides...you're hoping to blame the death of Ambrose on me, which means that you're not loyal to Jarrett, and you've got big plans for yourself!"

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All the bodyguards exchanged glances. So Calista was trying to say that the medicine Carl brought in problematic? She knew it had problems but still let Mr. Ambrose drink it? Or was Calista here to harm Mr. Ambrose?

A variety of possible conspiracies floated between the bodyguards, and they started to try to separate Calista and Carl, ready to report this matter to Jarrett.

Carl tried to hide the panic and fury in his heart as he said, "Don't accuse me like that! What do you mean. by saying I increased the amount? You mean you can tell by just sniffing it?"

The doctor on duty had come running in with his emergency kit. Ambrose looked frighteningly pale and nobody dared to move him, so the doctor started checking him on the spot.

The doctor secretly exchanged a quick glance with Carl, then quickly proceeded to check Ambrose. After a few minutes, he trembled and said, "He's not going to make it... Mr. Ambrose....Mr. Ambrose is about to die!"

Before he could explain himself, an angry roar was heard.

"What the hell are you talking about?!"

Everyone immediately shivered! Jarrett was here!

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Chapter 72 Time To Hurt Some People

82%

The last time Calista asked him for help...he didn't want to become enemies with the Wolfords so he didn't help her as much as he could have, and also didn't really want to have anything to do with Calista. But he didn't expect something to happen the moment he let his guard down!

When the doctor saw him come in, he looked as terrified as possible and said, “Mr. Jarrett! What is this doctor you hired? Mr. Ambrose is very weak and any medicine must be very carefully prescribed, but this woman here gave Mr. Ambrose extremely strong herbs. Mr. Ambrose’s body might not be able to take it, and his internal organs are probably damaged now even the gods can’t save him! This woman is a murderer! She’s definitely done this on purpose!”

The doctor insisted that Ambrose was on the brink of death, and his current situation was exactly as he had predicted – Ambrose would be weak from internal bleeding and eventually die.

He suspected that Calista knew nothing about medicine, or otherwise how could she have prescribed medicine like that? And Jarrett even stupidly believed her!

His younger brother was going to die?

Jarrett was shocked by these words! He quickly ran over to Ambrose and narrowed his pupils the moment he saw his brother.

“Ambrose?!”

Ambrose had so much blood all over his body it was terrifying to look at. He was barely breathing, his lips all purple and looked like a corpse. Nobody dared to even touch him.

“Don’t touch him.”

Calista suddenly spoke up and looked strangely at the doctor who was around fifty years old or so, and then said in a more serious voice, “He’s not dead yet, but if you touch him, then perhaps he might die!”

Jarrett tensed up upon hearing Calista’s words. He locked his fierce stare onto Calista and lost control immediately.

“You! Why do you want to harm him?”

His brother was dying and it was all Calista’s fault, but she was still seated calmly on one side and didn’t look guilty at all.

He couldn’t stand it anymore, and grabbed Calista by the collar.

“Why did you kill him? Is it because I didn’t help you get back at the Wolfords, so you killed him in revenge? You evil woman!”

Jarrett’s eyes were completely bloodshot, and it was obvious that he had lost all ability to reason.

Calista frowned. "I didn't. Your doctor has a problem, he's not..."

Before she could finish, Jarrett pointed a gun at her head.

"D\*mn you! Since you dare to bring harm to Ambrose, then you shall die! Go to hell!"

Calista didn't expect Jarrett to go this crazy on her, and she opened her eyes wide when she realized he was pointing a gun at her.

12:38 Mon, 27 May MU

Chapter 72 Time To Hurt Some People:

82%

All she heard was the bang of Jarrett's gun, but at the exact moment, someone else had also fired a shot.

The next thing she knew, Calista was pulled into a strong embrace, and Kallum glared furiously at Jarrett. "Jarrett! Are you nuts? How dare you try kill my woman!"

Some reason returned to Jarrett when he saw Kallum. What was he doing? He ought to be trying to save his brother now! Even if it took everything he had, he couldn't stand and watch his brother die in front of

him!

When she saw that Jarrett didn't hear what she said earlier and was going to touch Ambrose again, Calista used all her strength to push Jarrett away and stood in front of Ambrose. "Calm down! Didn't you say you trusted me? I said do not touch him!"

Jarrett wanted to laugh when he got pushed to one side but he simply couldn't find it in himself to laugh. His vicious eyes glared at Calista through his glasses, his eyes filled with hatred!

"My greatest regret was to trust you and leave Ambrose in your hands!"

He took in a deep breath, his voice full of intense hatred.

"If Ambrose dies, I'm going to make sure your entire family dies with him!"

Calista was angry now. She had finally decided to let Jarrett off, because she suspected she had hated him for nothing.

But he only listened to that problematic doctor, and insisted on killing her without checking the facts!



If Kallum hadn't arrived in time earlier, she would have been killed by Jarrett by now. When she thought about that, the look in Calista's eyes became very frightening, and she held the gun in her hand very tightly.

"If he dies, you can kill my whole family to accompany him! Calm down! If you try to kill me again, I guarantee you Ambrose will die!"

Jarrett didn't know whether to believe her or not. Right now Jarrett felt his heart bleeding just looking at his younger brother's state.

"Accompany

hair!"

him? You make it sound like a good thing...You.... You're not even worth a single strand of his

Jarrett was still unable to suppress his murderous anger, and the more he looked at Ambrose, the more he hated her! The entire yard was frozen over from the coldness of his heart, and even the sun was unable to raise the temperature.

Kallum stepped forward and took Calista's hand in his, stood right next to her and looked at Jarrett coldly.

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Chapter 73 Slowly Exposing Evil.

"Jarrett, you're going to insist Callie is guilty just by the words of your doctor? If anything happens to Ambrose, the Fairchilds will bear all responsibility! Will you calm down now?"

Kallum's attitude made everyone take a deep breath, and the murderous aura everyone felt earlier dissipated after hearing Kallum's words. Kallum must have so much trust in Calista to have said something like that.

Jarrett took in a deep breath before finally stepping back.

Seeing how Calista and Kallum held hands and looked back at him made him feel like killing something even more than ever, and he didn't know why either."

Carl saw that Kallum was willing to go to such lengths for Calista and was secretly delighted. So if Ambrose died, Jarrett and Kallum would definitely fight each other!

But the Sinclairs were not as powerful as the Fairchilds, and so the family would definitely decide to sacrifice Jarrett for the sake of keeping the peace with the Fairchilds. When that happened, he could kill off Jarrett and claim the biggest credit!

After thinking about that, he dragged his injured leg along and spoke loudly in front of Kallum, "Mr. Jarrett! You must decide on behalf of Mr. Ambrose! I suspected Calista and said that her prescription seemed strange, but she said she would bear all responsibility if anything should happen. I didn't expect Mr. Ambrose to become like this after drinking just one bowl..."

His words made Jarrett's anger rise again. He kicked Carl and roared. "Since you thought there was a problem, why didn't you come and ask me about it? Or ask the doctor first?!"

Carl suppressed the hate in his heart after being kicked, and made his voice tremble as he said, "But Mr. Jarrett, you said that Ms. Stafford knew some special acupuncture techniques and told us not to suspect her, right? She said the medicine was needed very urgently, so I didn't ask the doctor."

So! It was his own fault for trusting Calista too much!

Jarrett's head felt like it was about to burst.

He weakly pulled at the doctor and asked seriously, "My brother, is he really..."

The doctor had expected this result and even though he was in great panic, he managed to say as calmly as possible, "Mr. Ambrose...Mr. Ambrose won't make it..he's vomited so much blood, his organs are damaged. too. It's not just me who can't save him, there's nobody in this country who can..."

Actually he was too nervous when he was checking Ambrose earlier and couldn't really check him properly. But since Ambrose had vomited so much blood, he figured that he was going to die from internal bleeding, so

he didn't need to really check carefully to know that Ambrose couldn't take the medicine at all, and was definitely going to die.

Jarrett's veins were popping out of his hands, and he looked at Calista, ready to kill her.

"What do you have to say for yourself?"

Kallum on the contrary, was very calm. He pinched Calista lightly to tell her that she didn't need to be afraid even if her patient died it didn't matter, because he was still around to support her.

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Chapter 73 Slowly Exposing Evil

82%

Calista never expected Kallum to have such trust in her, and her emotions became very complex. But she managed to keep a calm expression on and she raised an eyebrow at the doctor.

“Doctor, are you sure you don't want to check one more time?”

The doctor took a quick glance at Ambrose and was even more convinced, “No, I'm very sure my conclusion is right. Mr. Ambrose drank herbs that were too strong for his body, causing death from internal bleeding. Ms. Stafford, you've killed someone – why aren't you scared at all?”

Calista wasn't just not fearful. She was extremely

After hearing what the doctor said, Calista confirmed her suspicions and smiled as she nodded, and then glanced at Carl.

“How interesting. There are all sorts of monsters everywhere in the Sinclair residence!

“Carl said he didn't ask the doctor and boiled the herbs according to my instructions. I only had half an hour and I was afraid that the medicine might not be strong enough, so I actually purposely increased the proportion on my prescription. But Carl added twice the amount I prescribed. I suppose all the scraps from the herb boiling have probably been disposed of by now?”

Carl felt his entire body tremble as he continued to lie on the floor. He did put in twice the amount and got rid of all the scraps, but how did Calista know? Was she really able to tell the amount just by smelling it? How could that be?

In his panic he totally forgot that he had never told Calista his name, but Calista knew his name.

Now Calista turned to look at the doctor who was panicking.

“After checking, you said Ambrose won’t make it, and the reason was that his body can’t take the medicine

– this means that you’re suspicious too!”

“Nonsense! You’ve killed someone and you want to push the blame to me?”

The doctor spoke confidently because he figured that Jarrett would believe him as he had served the family for many years now. He didn’t expect Calista to suspect him so easily.

“I’m spouting nonsense?” Calista looked at Jarrett, who was trying to suppress his anger, and said very seriously, “Ambrose has vomited the blood clots in his body, and he has fainted from trying hard to recover after absorbing all the medicine. You pretended to check him for a few minutes and then immediately said the medicine was too strong for his body. So that means you’d seen the prescription earlier and knew what he had taken, and had already guessed this would happen. So when Ambrose lying unconscious, you just said what you already concluded earlier, but actually you were too panicky earlier to check for anything, right?”

Carl said that he didn’t ask you about the prescription, so it means both of you are lying!”

Jarrett finally found a glimmer of hope!

“Did you say...Ambrose is ok? He’s just fainted?”

you saw

Ambrose had vomited blood all over his body and was barely breathing, and it was little wonder that the doctor had immediately concluded that Ambrose was going to die.

“What’s going on?!”

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Chapter 73 Slowly Exposing Evil

only

The doctor jumped up agitatedly. “I checked his pulse earlier, and his heartrate wty, his pupils

have lost focus too, so he's definitely on the brink of death! Ms. Stafford, why are you still trying to defend yourself by blaming others? I've been a doctor for twenty years now, you think I wouldn't know if Mr. Ambrose is just unconscious or on the verge of death?"

Calista raised her eyebrows, let go of Kallum's hand and walked slowly towards the doctor. "Are you sure?"

The old man thought through what happened earlier. Even though he didn't check very carefully, Ambrose's breathing and heartrate was very poor, plus he had vomited so much blood, so the only possibility was that the medicine was too intense and he was going to die from it!

So he nodded.

"I'm sure!"

"Very good! I'll let you see what it means to die!"

Calista walked over to Ambrose and without thinking, Jarrett stopped her and said, "What are you doing?"

Calista snorted, "What else? I'm going to let you watch me resurrect the dead."

She had said "resurrect the dead" very sarcastically, and was obviously poking fun at the doctor's conclusion that Ambrose was as good as dead.

Her sudden cold attitude made Jarrett very uncomfortable. He grabbed Calista's hand with mixed feelings. in his eyes.

"Is he really going to be ok? You're really going to save hima

Calista pushed his hand away and replied coldly, "You'll know in a few moments whether I'm here to kill him or save him!"

She then stretched her hands out over Ambrose's chest, and the four needles she inserted earlier obediently returned to her fingers.

Once the needles had been removed, Ambrose suddenly opened his eyes wide and took in a deep breath.

At the same time, there was some steam evaporating from his body, and he choked a little.

Jarrett was completely stunned and didn't dare to touch him, and watched as Ambrose's face immediately regained its natural color. Or rather, his face had never been so pink and healthy before!

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## Chapter 74 Take Revenge On Those She Ought To

His heartbeat began to pick up speed, and all the herbs that were originally fatal to him were all taken away by the Balanced Energy that Calista had injected into his body. He had never felt his heart beat so strongly and steadily before!

This feeling...if Ambrose always felt that he barely existed, now he felt real, like blood was really pumping through his body.

J–Jarrett?”

Ambrose's voice nearly made Jarrett cry for joy! He was really ok!

Carl and the doctor's expressions immediately changed.

How could this be? Wasn't Ambrose about to die?!

Carl was in a panic and wanted to run, but after being shot in the leg by Calista, there was no way he could outrun the other bodyguards.

Carl was about to take his gun out but he was quickly surrounded by seven or eight others. Jarrett stared coldly at him, and after calming down, he finally understood what was really going on.

“Bring him over here!”

When he saw that Carl couldn't escape, the doctor collapsed on the floor and felt that he had no more strength left.

Ambrose had just said one word but he was so tired that he fell asleep again immediately. His body was very weak, so Calista quickly checked his vitals to find that his body was reacting well, and his heartrate was much better than before.

When Jarrett saw Calista look relieved after checking, he thought to himself, how had he nearly falsely accused Calista earlier in his panic?

He felt bitterness in his heart for a moment, then followed by intense fury! It was these idiots who had misled him!

“Spit it out! Why did you want to harm my brother?”

From Calista’s analysis earlier, it was obvious that they were lying earlier, but why?!

Jarrett thought of a lot of possible reasons. He was a very paranoid person in the first place, and once suspected, Carl and this doctor were definitely doomed!

Calista wasn’t interested in watching Jarrett deal with his own internal matters. So after making sure Ambrose was alright, she walked towards Jarrett.

Jarrett was a little ashamed to face Calista right now, so he avoided eye contact with her and said stiffly, “My brother...”

“He’s fine.”

Calista narrowed her eyes at Carl, who was now pressed against the ground by several others.

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Chapter 74 Take Revenge On Those She Ought To

“Your brother’s illness is a small matter to me. He will recover in half a year.”

Calista’s words were like a gift from heaven to Jarrett.

“Really?!”

82%

Was this possible? Nobody knew what to do with this illness for so long, but now Calista said she could heal him in half a year.

“Whether I’m telling the truth or not, you’ll know in due time.”

Calista maintained a poker face as she patted Jarrett’s shoulder and pointed at Carl and said, “This man here increased the dosage and was obviously trying to use me to kill your brother, so he’s got something against me. Can I exact revenge on him?”

Everyone exchanged weird glances after hearing her request. She had talked about taking revenge so calmly. There wasn't any difference in her tone of voice, as if this was a natural reaction to this situation.

Jarrett was feeling guilty after falsely accusing Calista, so he nodded.

"Excellent." Calista smiled calmly, but a murderous aura started emanating from her as she walked towards Carl.

When she thought about how Carl had tried to make her a murderer, Calista felt like laughing.

In both her previous life and this life, she had never brought harm to this man, but this man had tried to harm her again for his own gain. So he couldn't blame her for being nasty to him!

She put her foot on the back of Carl's hand that was firmly pushed against the ground, and asked coldly, "I don't want to know who instigated you. All I know is that you immediately ganged up with others to do me in even though you had only seen me for the first time! If Jarrett had shot me earlier to death, you would have been very happy, right?"

Calista stepped hard on his hand as she said this.

Carl took in a deep breath from the pain. His life was on the line now since he had tried to harm Ambrose, so Jarrett was definitely going to kill him there and then and there would be no chance for the person behind this to save him. So there was no other choice but to try to divert her attention away from him!

"It wasn't my plan! It's...it's Quincy! She was the one who told me to do this! She wants yo

He thought that he could distract Calista with this.

you dead!"

But Calista started laughing instead, and she was laughing very happily, but stepping down on his hand even harder.

"It's Quincy... Stafford?"

She bent down and stepped hard with each word. She had a lot of strength, and there was a chilling sound of bones cracking under her foot.

Carl looked up and yelped pitifully. His hand was about to be destroyed by her!



“AHHH! Yes!! It’s Quincy! Please let me off! I’m just taking orders from her!”

2/4

## Chapter 74 Take Revenge On Those She Ought To

Calista just pretended not to hear and gave one final step. Carl stopped screaming because it was too painful to even speak.

There was blood all over the ground and obviously incapacitated.

Carl’s hand was now limp and beyond recognition his hand was

—

many

She saw that Carl was now sweating profusely, the pain making him wish he were dead, but because people were holding him down, he couldn’t even struggle. Didn’t this look just like her in her previous life when he had captured her?

She had been held down like this, then had her hand stepped on like that, and her right hand couldn’t hold a needle anymore!

“Carl, can you feel my pain now?”

Calista’s words through her smile were very soft, as if she was talking to herself.

But her smile sent chills down Carl’s spine. If he was given another chance, he wouldn’t have done this!

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Everyone present felt great fear in their hearts. How was there such a vicious woman? If anyone tried to harm her, she would get back at you immediately, and she wasn’t going to go soft on anyone.

“Have fun, Carl.”

Carl’s leg was in pain, and his hand was in great pain too! His tears and mucus couldn’t stop running from the pain, and he wanted to faint right now.

But suddenly he realized something.

“How...how did you know my name?”

The name he told Quincy was a fake name!

Calista finally took her foot back in an act of great mercy and slowly smiled as she said, "Because....I'm a ghost who climbed out from the depths of hell to exact revenge on you."

Her lips were as red as a demoness, and Carl believed her in that moment.

Jarrett suddenly grabbed Calista's hand.

"Enough. He is definitely guilty of something and I will tell you once I've investigated everything thoroughly!"

Calista looked up at Jarrett, and there was still some madness in her eyes, making her sparkly eyes even brighter than ever.

"Jarrett, you think I'm going to let you off?"

There was a loud bang, and Jarrett grabbed his shoulder in shock and staggered backwards. Calista was still holding her gun, aimed at him//and was still smiling like before.

The bodyguards were shocked and quickly surrounded her and pointed their guns at her. As long as Jarrett gave the order, Calista would be shot to pieces.

But Calista wasn't afraid at all, and her voice was even more relaxed than ever.

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Chapter 74 Take Revenge On Those She Ought To

"I've told you before. If you point a gun at me again, I'll break one of your limbs. After I'm done breaking your arms I'll go for your legs. I'm a woman of my word."

She was like a super sharp needle right now if anyone tried to harm her, they'd better be prepared to face a counterattack from her!

All the men were terrified when they were faced with such a scary side of Calista. But this side of Calista made Kallum feel like this heart had been captured by her, and was unable to breathe.

She was so dangerous, so intense! And so eye catching! Was she really Calista?

After taking her revenge, Calista relaxed and dropped the gun on the ground. She looked at Jarrett who was staring at her with mixed feelings and still holding his

shoulder, tilted her head and laughed. "Aren't. you going to let me go? I saved your brother and found two traitors, you sure you want to continue

pointing a gun at me!"

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 75 Nowhere To Vent Anger

Before Jarrett could say anything. Kallum suddenly started laughing, and laughed louder and louder. He looked at Calista as if he was extremely proud of her.

"Silly girl."

He took Calista's hand in his, as if he was pulling her out of a twisted universe.

Calista was stunned for a while and looked hard at Kallum.

But

he didn't look at her. Instead he looked down and carefully massaged her hand.

"You've never fired a gun before, doesn't your hand hurt? If you want to shoot someone or something, tell me and I'll help you shoot!"

There was a twinkle in his eye as he gently massaged her hand.

"I'm a really sharp shooter. No bullets are wasted in my hands."

Quintus had a weird expression on his face as he stood behind Kallum.

Mr. Kallum! Quintus thought to himself, you can't spoil your fiancée like that! Ms. Calista has fired a shot at Jarrett! Not just any rat on the street, but Jarrett! Instead of thinking about how to clean this mess up, you're worried about Ms. Calista hurting herself! So what if you're a sharp shooter? In ancient Chanaea you would have been like a playful prince bringing harm to his own country!

Quintus looked at the forces he was up against and cursed himself. Calista had injured the head of the clan in his own house and Kallum was still saying crazy things! He told himself that next time he'd better bring more people if they had to visit someone else's house because he couldn't fight so many all by himself!

Calista finally snapped back to reality. She looked strangely at her own hand, at hen followed the trail of blood to Jarrell

She had calmed down considerably, and she now looked at Jarrett as if he was a stranger. Jarrett suddenly felt a pain in his chest. He had a feeling that Calista wasn't going to look for him first thing the next time. she needed help.

His actions earlier had pushed Calista away, and given her personality, she would not allow him to go close to her again.

For some reason, this thought made him nearly stop breathing.

He was still bleeding, and a man in black behind Jarrett finally cracked open his mouth, "Mr. Jarrett..."

He wanted to know if they could shoot or not. They couldn't touch Kallum, but since this woman had come in to create trouble, if they let her go now, it would be hard to keep their standing in this house.

Jarrett closed his eyes. "Let them go!"

Nobody moved. This woman had shot at the master of the house and they had to let her go?

Kallum smiled, shot Jarrett a cold stare, and then pulled Calista towards the exit confidently, as if nothing had happened.

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Chapter 75 Nowhere To Vent Anger

Even though Callie had avenged herself on the spot, he hadn't forgotten how Jarrett had nearly killed her! He was going to get back at him in due time!

The anger from Kallum made everyone make way for him. If they had to shoot, they could only shoot at Calista, because the Sinclairs couldn't afford to offend the Fairchilds.

But even though they were the ones who let them go, they felt as if they were the ones who had offended both Kallum and the person who could save Ambrose.

After they had left, Jarrett felt like he had suddenly lost all strength and nearly collapsed.

"Mr. Jarrett! Why don't you dress your wounds first?" He had bled a lot!

Another underling was smart enough to have called another doctor over, but Jarrett walked away towards Ambrose instead.

After all that commotion, he had heard nothing and was still in deep sleep. His sweet sleeping face was still pink and full of life, unlike in the past, where he looked like he might never wake up again.

“You, come and take a look at Ambrose,” Jarrett pointed at the new young doctor, and the doctor quickly came to check Ambrose,

The more he checked, the more surprised he became. Ambrose’s heart had become much stronger than before, and his vitals were much better than before.

He excitedly reported, “Mr. Jarrett! Mr. Ambrose is much better than before. I’m sure he will recover after a few more rounds of treatment!”

Before this, Jarrett would have been overcome with joy upon hearing such words.

But now when he thought of that cold look in Calista’s eyes before she left, his heart hurt and he frowned deeply.

The doctor thought that Jarrett reacted this way because he was in pain. When he arrived, he only heard that Jarrett had been shot but he didn’t dare to ask who had the gall to shoot Jarrett in his own house, and minded his own business as he asked, “Mr. Jarrett, I’ll help you remove the bullet?”

Jarrett pushed his hand away and looked coldly at Carl who still hoped to live, and the older doctor who was frightened half to death. “So this is what you meant by saying my brother was on the verge of dying?”

Jarrett’s serious voice also carried some viciousness, ready to kill this old doctor anytime. If this man hadn’t spouted nonsense, he wouldn’t have been so agitated and nearly kill Calista. “Quite apparently, you’ve seen the prescription, and you were hoping to see Ambrose die,”

That cold voice made it hard to tell what Jarrett was thinking, and the doctor immediately knelt on the floor.

“It’s all Carl’s fault! He was the one who instigated me! I’ll tell you everything! Mr. Jarrett, please don’t kill

Jarrett snorted coldly, “If I let you off, who will let me off?”

Nobody understood what he meant, but Jarrett calmly turned away.

“Drag them out and break their limbs before interrogation!” said Jarrett as he took a handkerchief from

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another underling to stop the bleeding.

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“After you get answers, pull their tongue out.” He laughed coldly, “That’s their punishment for trying to malign others. Keeping it around would only do them harm.”

“Yes....Mr. Jarrett All the subordinates were tense it had been a long time since Jarrett had meted out such severe punishment.

After coming out of the Sinclairs’ house, Calista’s feelings were very confused.

She had taken revenge on the man who broke her hand, and since Carl had betrayed Jarrett, he would meet a terrible end for sure. But why did she feel so cold? She was very happy when she had first taken revenge, but after that feeling of happiness passed, she was left with nothing but coldness in her heart.

Kallum was now wiping Calista’s hands with a wet handkerchief. “Carl said that Quincy instigated him, why didn’t you wait for him to finish talking before taking action!”

“What’s there to say?” There was a glint in Calista’s eyes as she said coldly, “It doesn’t matter whether it’s Carl or Quincy, I won’t let either of them off.”

It was silent in the car, and Quintus was terrified as he was driving, thinking that he must never offend Calista. Ms. Calista was now a woman who could even simply shoot at a Sinclair!

Kallum didn’t expect Calista to hate Quincy so much, so he couldn’t help but ask, “What did Quincy do to you?” When he thought about Sterling’s strange behavior, he quickly threw in a reminder, “You’d better

anything too overboard to Quincy. She seems to have some connection with the Wolfords. If she does anything, tell me and I’ll settle it for you.”

not do a

Calista snorted, "Of course I know her connection with the Wolfords.

A cold glint flashed across her eyes. "In fact, if it wasn't for Sterling. Quincy would be ruined by now!"

This matter made her very annoyed, so Calista closed her eyes and didn't want to think about it anymore.

Kallum suddenly felt great pity for her when he saw her behaving like this. He pressed a button and continued asking after the screen went up, "Calista, what have you gone through? You're completely different from before."

His direct questioning made Calista open her eyes violently, and looked like an animal ready to maul her

attacker!

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 76 If Not A Kiss What About A Hug

The bloodshed earlier had ignited the violence within her heart, and now she had an urge to tear apart anybody she saw.

Kallum looked straight into her aggressive eyes and used his gentlest voice and asked, "I just want to help

you

Help her?

Calista laughed coldly. Where was he when she needed him the most in her previous life? Celebrating the annulment of their engagement? Or getting engaged to Mirabelle?

In this life, she didn't need any help, and definitely didn't need any pity! She had no weakness for others to exploit, so she could tread on any of her enemies with no worries. Calista's mocking laughter made Kallum frown deeply.

This was the first time he had fallen for someone, and he wanted only the best for her, but he didn't even

know what she wanted.

When Calista had shot Jarrett earlier, he had been deeply impressed by her, but felt a great ache in his heart at the same time.

People only changed this much when faced with death, and he had to admit that the woman he loved. must have gone through something very terrifying without his knowledge.

“Calista, you may be a very strong person, but you can’t be stronger than an entire clan. Previously you struck a deal with me to become the Fairchilds’ goddaughter because you needed the power of my family, right? But now I’m willing to help you without you doing anything, why do you reject my help?”

“Because you want emotions from me.”

Calista rested against the seat cushions and relaxed, her mouth curling slightly into a mocking smile.

“Emotions? I don’t have any of it left from my previous life. A deal is more practical.”

Kallum felt a lump in his throat.

He clasped his hands together and released them again and again, as if he was trying to hold back something.

Before asking for her feelings, he had already given his own, so what was wrong in asking for feelings in return? He was not one to pursue a one-sided love affair!

Calista didn’t want the feelings he had for her, so she didn’t want his help either – how much disdain did she have for him? This was like throwing his pride on the floor and stepping all over it!

But when he saw how tired Calista looked, the fire in his heart was put out even before it could start. He was completely helpless – why did he fall for her?

The more he thought about this, he more agitated he became, and he suddenly lunged forward and kissed her lips.

Calista didn’t struggle. It wasn’t the first time Kallum had kissed her anyway, and she was too tired to fight

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Chapter 76 If Not A Kiss What About A Hug

Besides, Kallum smelt good and his kiss was as passionate as himself. Sometimes he even seemed like a bright light warming up her cold body and made her feel alive.



Her emotions were cold and unstable, so she didn't mind his display of affection, and even thought about

getting more.

But Kallum suddenly stopped and looked at Calista with mixed emotions. Earlier his confidence was broken, but he was back on his feet after one kiss!

"You can reject me now, but I'm sure I'll move you one day!"

A look of confidence flashed in his dark purple eyes. There was nothing that he, Kallum, could not do!

He finished declaring his intentions and moved back, but Calista suddenly threw her arms around his neck

She suddenly stared straight at him, capturing his attention, and looked dangerous.

"That's it?"

She smiled as if to challenge him, her intricate face suddenly coming to life, her seductive beauty making his heart pound!

She had no love for him, only a desire to dominate him.

"You always take advantage of me, so tell me how should I repay you?"

Kallum suddenly felt like he couldn't move anymore, and it was as if he had become Calista's prey and was being watched by her. He felt nervous and his mouth went dry at the same time.

"What do you want?"

He asked hoarsely, not realizing how much expectation he had in his eyes.

in this life, Calista had

She had lost all shame when she died the first time round, and after waking up already decided to do whatever she wanted. So in response to Kallum, she used a finger to lightly trace the outline of Kallum's chest muscles and curled her lips into a smile.

"Actually if you stop talking about liking or not liking me, I'm actually quite willing to be your lover."

After all, after so many years of living she'd only slept with Kallum, and never thought about finding anyone else.

“Do you know what you’re talking about?”

Kallum narrowed his eyes dangerously and used both his hands to pull Calista into his embrace.

He wasn’t sure if he was feeling happier or prouder, but his body started getting excited by this closeness

to Calista.

“Of course I know what I’m talking about. I like your body, it’s strong and warm.”

Calista then tiredly rested her head on Kallum’s chest, put her arms round his waist and closed her eyes.

When she listened to his heart pounding, she suddenly stopped being on the defensive and strangely felt

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Chapter 76 If Not A Kiss What About A Hug

Very secure.

Whatever she said about being lovers was just a sudden thought. What she really wanted was just a hug.

Kallum was the only man who had ever touched her, so even if he drove her to despair, she would not reject his affection.

At this time she couldn’t think of anyone else who would give her a hug when she wanted some warmth and comfort. How sad this situation was!

Kallum was delighted that Calista had come close to him. Calista didn’t mind his it because he

body? Was was her first man?

Kallum’s brain went straight into the gutter.

But he saw Calista bury her head in his embrace like an ostrich, and a sweet feeling rose from Kallum’s heart as he bent down to kiss her face lovingly.

Seeing that she didn’t resist and even nestled deeper into his chest, Kallum couldn’t help but laugh, and he suddenly understood what happened.

Calista was feeling afraid earlier, right? She was so aggressive at the Sinclairs, seeking revenge and all, but she was feeling fearful in her heart, right? But she didn't know how to express her fear and so she sought comfort now. Since he was her first man, he was her first avenue of comfort too.

Even if so, he was still happy. So what if she didn't like him now? He was still special to her, and that was enough!

When they reached the Stafford residence, Kallum hadn't moved and neither had Calista. She had hugged Kallum and quietly fell asleep, as if she'd never slept so well before.

Quintus secretly sent a message to Kallum, and he replied: Go round the city via the outermost road. Drive slowly and carefully.

Quintus nodded in response, but he was stunned by this reply.

Kallum had never shown such care to anybody before, so he must have fallen very deeply in love this

time.

Quincy was at home waiting for news but there was no reply after waiting the entire day. She tried to call but the other party had turned his phone off.

"Did he fail?" Quincy thought as much, since Calista seemed to be possessed by the devil and it seemed highly possible that he would fail....

She decided to wait till Mirabelle returned before interfering. Then when Mirabelle and Calista were fighting with one another to death, she could seize the opportunity to catch this big fish!

Everything was perfect in her imagination, and Quincy got ready to go out. She had one more important thing to do now. She had gotten a place in Bayview University, but she needed solid research results if she wanted a good supervisor to guide her. She didn't have any, but she remembered that Calista had plenty in that small wooden hut...Calisa's research results were hers, weren't they?

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 77 Standing On Trial

By the time Calista reached home, three hours had already passed. She was full of energy after that long nap, so she rejected Kallum's candlelight dinner offer and went straight home.

Quintus saw that Kallum dare not move for several hours just so that Calista could sleep comfortably, and his shoulders must be aching by now, so he couldn't help but say, "Ms. Stafford is a bit too..." He really wanted to say that she was too heartless in pushing Kallum aside after she had taken what she needed from

him....

Even though he had not said out his actual thoughts, his eyes had betrayed how he really felt.

Kallum had taken a day off work and there must be a huge pile of work waiting for him now who was it for? All the bodyguard cars and his car had gone round a quarter of Horington – who was that for? But Ms. Calista had rejected Mr. Kallum's simple request to have a candlelight dinner together just like that! Poor Mr. Kallum....

Kallum rolled his shoulders and threw him a dirty look.

"If you say anymore, I'll exchange you for Julian in Liberia!

Quintus quickly shut his mouth after that. Julian Parker had sent some news back earlier, saying that Liberia was now infected with the K Virus and the government was unable to do anything about it, so there was a lot of internal conflict happening there. Going there was as good as punishing himself! No way was he going there!

Kallum saw that he was silent, and he smiled a little.

He felt that Calista seemed gentler towards him, and that wasn't just his own imagination! He had a feeling that he was going to win her over soon!

...and that's why it's often said that men's intuition isn't accurate.

When Calista got home, she noticed that the atmosphere in the house was very heavy. She hid away her good mood after getting a good rest earlier, smiling coldly as she walked in. "What's going on?"

She saw that none of the servants were around, but Benedict, Yelena and Quincy were all seated in the living room waiting for her, and she could guess what this was about.

Callic

the grou

know? The house that Grandpa and Grandma used to live in has been burnt! Burnt to

Quincy was saying this while observing Calista's expression carefully.

She was so angry as she said these words. She had originally planned to just break in and get those papers, and even if she triggered the security alarm, she was family too so Calista couldn't say anything. It wasn't

as if she had touched the safe!

But who knew, the entire house had already been razed to the ground! After calling the police, the police told her that someone had set fire to the house several days back already.

But what was she going to use to find a supervisor now?

Calista nodded frustratedly. "Is that so? Perhaps that day I accidentally kicked the stove over when I left.

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Chapter 77 Standing On Trial

she said this, and everyone exchanged weird glances.

They all knew that out of all of them, Calista was the one who cared most about that run down hut. But after hearing that it had been burnt to the ground, she was still able to smile and say that it happened because she was probably just not careful – it was all very strange!

Benedict suddenly felt fear in his heart.

"Callie, that's where you spent the most time when you were a little girl. Now that it's all sad?"

gone,

aren't you

Calista was the most filial to her grandparents, and now that everything they left behind was gone, Calista's reaction was extremely abnormal.

"Since it's all burnt then it's all burnt," Calista smiled, revealing a mouth full of pearly whites. "These things should have been destroyed after their owners passed away anyway. Is there food in the kitchen? I'm hungry."

Yelena managed to snap out of her shock. She smiled stiffly and said, "Yes there is, all your favorites..."

“Ok, I’ll get it myself.” But before Calista turned to leave for the kitchen, she put on a poker face and asked, “Then again, there’s nothing valuable in that house. How did you find out that it had been burnt down?”

Benedict looked towards Quincy, and she quickly bent her head and said, “I discovered it

Before she could explain further, Calista pursed her lips into a smile.

“I remember you said before that the house was haunted because that’s where Grandpa and Grandma died. Since you suddenly went there for no reason, aren’t you afraid of being possessed?”

She purposely said the last few words in a scary low voice, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

Quincy quickly cut in to explain herself.

“I never said anything like that! How can the place where Grandpa and Grandma passed away haunted?”

be

Calista couldn’t be bothered to listen to her explanation and made her way to the kitchen.

Yelena

inforting look to Quincy, and then helped to speak up for her, “Benedict, don’t listen to Callie say nonsense. Quincy is the most filial to her grandparents, why would she say something like that? Callie is the one who’s saying really frightening things....tell you what, my nephew turns one month old in a few days, let’s bring Callie along to the party at my parents’ place. She might feel better after getting some fresh air.”

Benedict nodded. Calista’s words hadn’t just made Quincy feel guilty, he felt guilty too. “Sure, we’ll bring Callie along too!”

After he married Yelena, the Staffords and Langleys’ businesses were also tied together. If Callie could go out more often and build a good relationship with the Langleys, it would do her good in the future too.

If Calista knew about Benedigt’s innocent thinking, she would probably have a good laugh.

On the day of the first month party, Benedict brought the entire family along as previously agreed.

## Chapter 77 Standing On Trial

In the past, Calista would try to avoid having to go out because she was fearful of her stepmother. The less she interacted with her stepmother, the more carefree she felt, and eventually Calista gave an impression that she preferred being alone and she was rebellious and rude. Others were happy to see Quincy, but they would be judgmental towards Calista, so Calista began to hate going for gatherings, and didn't like having to mix around with her so called 'relatives.

But that was in her previous life.

When he knew that Calista was attending a party, Kallum sent a tailored long blue dress over the day before. It seemed conservative since it was a long dress, but it carried an air of mysterious beauty about it too, accentuating the best of Calista, making her look unforgettable.

Calista didn't want to accept a present from Kallum since Sterling had already been called back home by Harvey urgently and she didn't need to worry about him. But Kallum was very clever and guessed that Calista wouldn't want the clothes that Yelena prepared for her. Since his present had addressed a concern she had, it was hard to reject this gift.

Calista decided not to make a fuss, so she owed Kallum one.

Yelena had indeed prepared a dress that didn't quite suit Calista, because she didn't want Calista to steal the limelight from her own daughter. But Calista had her own dress and so her plans went up in smoke.

At the Langley residence, countless guests started arriving. There were people greeting the guests in the front of the house, but the head of the Langleys gathered his family members at the back annexe of the house, as if he was waiting for someone to appear.

The head of the Langleys was already over sixty, but his eyes still sparkled brightly, and was definitely no simple man.

He had three sons, three grandsons and five granddaughters, so he was considered blessed.

His eldest daughter-in-law, Joanna Ziegler, came in smiling and asked, "Dad, we're so busy outside! Why did you call us here instead of greeting the guests?"

The other sons and their wives were also looking confusedly at the head of the household, Matthew Langley.

“Yelena is coming back today. I heard that there was some unhappiness in their house and Benedict wants to divorce over it, so all of you sit here obediently! Then when Benedict arrives, all of you better advise

what right does he have to bring up divorce!”

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quietly pouted – only heaven knows what drug Yelena fed the old man, so much that he was so mindful of her, interfering with the Stafford family again and again, treating this illegitimate daughter better than his sons!

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 78 Humiliated As Usual

But on the surface, everyone pretended to get along well.

“Yelena called me earlier, she’s almost here!” said the old man’s third son- today was his son’s first month celebration.

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Speak of the devil Benedict and his family were brought to the back annexe without explanation. When he saw that the hall was filled with a large group of people, Benedict’s eyes flickered but he still smiled and pulled his daughter along to greet them.

Quincy and Yelena happily went to sit with the head of the Langleys, as if they had found their rightful place. Meanwhile, Calista and Benedict continued standing where they were, and it was very awkward for

them.

But everyone in the house continued to smile and laugh, as if they didn’t treat anyone was friendly with everyone.

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outsider and

Calista suddenly understood why the Langleys were gathered here instead of entertaining the guests outside.



“Ah, my son-in-law...have a seat!” The old man said this while smiling, but he continued sitting along the wall, and got someone to bring some chairs over. Two chairs were for Quincy and Yelena to sit beside him, while Calista and Benedict sat right in the middle of the hall, as if they were on trial.

Benedict kept a smile on as he asked, “Why is everyone here? No need to talk to the guests in front?”

The eldest daughter-in-law, Joanna, was full of smiles as she said, “There are some younger ones doing so, it’s good practice for them!”

The head of the Langleys nodded, “That’s right, it’s only a small matter anyway. I’ve called you here because I have some things to talk to you about...” He patted Yelena’s hand and his voice became serious.

“I hear you want to divorce Yelena?”

Even though they had covered up the scandal, the head of the Langleys definitely knew about it. But he pretended not to know anything about it, instead he looked like a caring father trying to speak up for his daughter.

Benedic

sion darkened, but he had calmed down quite a bit after his initial angry outburst when pened. Besides, he was now in the Langley residence, and he had to suppress any unhappiness he had. “No...I only said that in a fit of anger.”

the maite.

The old man snorted. “I’m glad you understand. Which married couple doesn’t quarrel? It’s a bit too much to mention divorce. The Langleys have always stood united as a family, and we’ve never had anything as scandalous as a divorce!”

Benedict’s face started to look nasty. It was hard for him to accept this treatment as a man – he was being disciplined in his wife’s house, and the judgmental looks from the rest of the Langleys were hard to bear... but he clenched his fists and tolerated it, and he could only remain silent for now.

Calista was seated beside him and couldn’t help but laugh. This wasn’t the first time something like this was happening.

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## Chapter 78 Humiliated As Usual

much stronger than the Staffords.

Benedict was a softhearted and pliable man, and after being molded by Yelena for more than a decade, the Staffords became more and more like an appendage to the Langleys, and this sort of disciplining happened now and then.

Yelena's cider brother, Hans Langley, harrumphed unhappily when he saw Calista laughing. "Children should be quiet when adults are talking, what are you laughing at!"

His fierce questioning was aimed directly at Calista.

Hans was

Wyatt's father, so he was now the main pillar of the Langleys, and he had a much stronger presence compared to Benedict.

"What, I can't even laugh?" Calista quietly replied.

She was different from how she used to be, and Hans immediately marked her as a rebel. Since when did stray dogs and cats talk back to him? He snorted disdainfully again.

"Benedict, I don't mean to criticize you, but did you bring Calista up? She's disrespectful to her elders and she doesn't have any manners she will be such an embarrassment to Quincy if anybody finds out that they're sisters! If you don't want to discipline her. I'll discipline her for you!"

Benedict's face was now ashen. He wasn't dead yet but his brother-in-law wanted to discipline his daughter for him? This was even worse than shaming him.

The old man was very pleased with how his son was talking to Benedict, and so he added on in a serious voice, "She does need to be taken in hand. Benedict, have you forgotten who helped your family when you were facing a crisis? If not for Yelena, your family would have gone bankrupt by now! Yelena has put in much effort and heart into the family, but this daughter of yours still goes against her! What a waste of our good intentions!"

Hans continued, "Dad is right! Benedict, everyone has to live with a clear conscience! I'm only in my forties, and the family business is doing well under my care. But you? You don't have the head for business, and if Yelena hadn't done so much legwork for your family, you think the Staffords would enjoy its current status? Never mind that you're not grateful for all this, you still want a divorce? And then you let your immature daughter simply bully Quincy? Excuse me, the Langleys aren't dead yet, you know!"

The other family members didn't say anything and continued watching the good show in front of them. Meanwhile, Yelena was pretending to cry pitifully, but she was secretly hoping her family would say nastier things, so that Benedict wouldn't dare to fight back.

Joanna unhap around begg

don, "Exactly. When the Staffords were in trouble, if it wasn't for Yelena going is, if the Langleys didn't use their reserves to save you, you wouldn't be standing here today. Besides, if you hadn't gotten drunk then and ruined Yelena's reputation, you think our family would allow any of our members to marry into your family?"

The other family members joined in the fray, not wanting to lose to each other in hurling insults.

"Precisely! If it wasn't on account of Yelena, I wouldn't lend any money out!"

"Yelena's a wonderful woman, but she's too strong-willed and too honest, suffering in silence and allowing herself to be bullied at home. She's served the family with all her heart but it didn't end well for her."

Every comment slowly wiped the smile off Benedict's face..

Chapter 78 Humiliated As Usual

But then he thought about how he was in the wrong first- if he hadn't slept with Yelena after getting drunk, Yelena would not have married him.

Then he also thought about how his company went into a financial crisis after his wife passed away. If Yelena had not managed to raise enough funds, he wouldn't have made it through the crisis. So he had to tolerate this – no matter how they ridiculed him, he had to tolerate it!

When everyone saw that Benedict had fallen silent, they were all secretly happy and started to pick on Calista. "Calista, I don't mean to be nasty, but earlier Quincy had greeted everyone, what didn't you? You don't even have basic manners, is this what you learnt from your family?"

Hans drank a mouthful of tea, confident and proud.

Benedict was red in the face – Calista didn't like to greet others, but that was a problem with her personality. How did it become an issue of family upbringing? He wanted to defend his daughter, but he knew that he would only make it worse by doing so.

As for Quincy and Yelena? Other people were ridiculing their father and husband, but they didn't say a single word and were happily watching this show in front of them.

This was what the Langleys claimed to be doing for your own good, and this was what it meant to be a family.

Calista smiled again, but this smile was much more complicated than before. This house was full of clowns, and it was both hilarious and hateful at the same time.

“What sort

ort of attitude is this?!” Calista’s smile agitated Hans, and he slammed the teacup down hard on the

table.

“You are being unfilial now! Your mother died giving birth to you, and if not for Yelena, you think you

would be such a comfortable life now? You’re not grateful at all and not repentant at all! I think I

have to keep you in the Langley residence to be disciplined!”

This was probably the main point of the day, right? After listening to them talk so much, Calista finally understood what they were driving at, and her smile became even more disdainful.

Send Gifts

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 79 Get Out

Hans was furious when he realized she was still smiling.

“Benedict! Get out now I think Calista is not going to repent for as long as you are around. She’s so immature, so her uncle here has to teach her a thing or two!”

Benedict looked worriedly at Calista, but Calista was also getting angry and wanted Benedict to go out too.

She couldn’t stand watching her father suffer this sort of humiliation any longer. This humiliation was not just directed at Benedict, but at the entire Stafford family!

“You’re still sitting here?!”

Hans used his commanding voice as if he was of a higher position than others, and Benedict had no choice but to go out. The moment he walked out, the faces of the Langley family members that looked “friendly” earlier immediately changed.

“Calista, you’re in university already, but you don’t even understand basic things like being respectful and being grateful! Where did all your years of studying go?!” Hans glared at her while shouting in a high

voice.

Calista finally experienced that feeling of being humiliated that she had felt before. Every time they came to the Langley residence, the Langleys would drag her and her father aside to ridicule them and put them down. This feeling was so familiar to her!

“Exactly,” Joanna snorted. “Everything that you’ve eaten and drunk was given to you by Yelena! You think that father of yours is so capable? The Staffords’ business would have failed in his hands by now! The reason why it’s still surviving is because of Yelena! Because of the Langleys!”

What she was implying was that she was merely a dog that the Langleys took care of out of their own convenience.

Hans laughed coldly, “You think his daughter doesn’t know how much her own father is really able to achieve on his own? He just looks good on the surface! In actual fact, Yelena is in charge of both the home and the office, but you’ve created extra trouble for Yelena! Looks like you’re not just unfilial and ungrateful, but you’re also a nasty and evil child!”

“Are you all done talking?”

Her icy voice suddenly cut through the agitated haranguing, and Calista slowly stood up.

The Langleys were completely shocked by this statement, and the hall immediately quietened down.

In the past, the But Calista

ould not stop until Calista was crying miserably from shame and apologizing profusely. ly not going to cry today. Her expression was completely cold, and she never wiped that irritating s off her face.

Calista was smiling, but all who met her gaze could feel her fury.

The Langleys were the best at twisting the truth and saying shameless things.

Benedict had committed debauchery?

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## Chapter 79 Get Out

Back then, Benedict's wife had just passed away from a difficult delivery, and the wife's family had cut ties with the Staffords long ago. Benedict's parents weren't with him and all he had left was a helpless little baby girl, plus he wasn't a guarded person and was easy to control, so he was the perfect choice for the Langleys to frame.

The Staffords went into a financial crisis?

But who created this crisis? It was the Langleys! In order to force Benedict to marry Yelena, the Langleys had created this crisis so that Benedict was completely helpless. Then Yelena appeared with this child and made a big show of saving his family business but took over half of the company shares in the process. After that Benedict ended up being grateful and courteous to the Langleys, and even brought up someone else's child for free! They really played this game well.

Why did the last major investment from the Staffords fail?

Because the Wolfords interfered! In order to make sure that Yelena's plan worked and to solidify Quincy's position, the Wolfords came up with a disgusting scheme. Then Yelena had apparently gone to beg her family for money, but was she really trying to borrow money? Harvey was enjoying Yelena's services for an entire month in that bungalow somewhere in the outskirts of Horington, wasn't he?

Why was the head of the Langleys, Matthew, helping Yelena so much? It was to get benefits from Harvey!

Why did Hans keep speaking up for Yelena? This one was worse he had slept with this stepsister of his!

Why did the Langleys keep putting Benedict down once her grandparents had passed away?

Why did they want to humiliate Calista while Benedict wasn't around?

It was so that they could attack the last two members of the Staffords emotionally, and then Yelena could control the Staffords completely, to make sure none of the Langley family scandals were made known!

They did so many evil things but still wanted to keep a good reputation. They had forcibly taken so many benefits from others but still wanted to take the moral high ground!

Calista couldn't think of how to describe this bunch, and definitely could not forget how repulsed she felt when she found out about all this.

"You

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w something?" Calista spoke slowly, making sure that every word was enunciated well. "You are

hameless, disgusting and immoral people I have ever seen!"

Getting entangled with the Langleys was like an accumulation of bad luck from Benedict's previous lifetimes!

There was a loud cracking sound as Hans crushed the teacup in his hand.

"How dare you! Calista, who do you think you're talking to now!"

Hans' fierce stare was going to stare a hole into Calista.

He stood up and burst out angrily, "Kneel down now! Apologize now! Otherwise the Langleys will retract all our investment and make your father bankrupt! You dare to put on airs in the Langley residence? Did you think you're really some fikh man's daughter? You're just a jinx who caused your mother's death and now you're riddled with debi! Or you thought that your life would be smooth because you've got Mr. Kallum behind you? Without the support of this side of the family, you're nothing to the Fairchilds!"

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## Chapter 79 Get Out

They were determined to hammer down hard on Calista! The best would be to make her as weak as she used to be! That way, even if she married into the Fairchilds, the Langleys would be able to reap some benefit too.

They were not very concerned with Kallum's change in attitude, since they had seen how Kallum had hated Calista so much in the past, and he might just be nice to her on a whim now. But Calista wanted to use this little bit of love from him to lash out on the Langleys? She had no idea what she was dealing with!

Essentially, once they had Calista in their control, then if Kallum married her, the Langleys would benefit; if he didn't, then Calista still had a pretty face they could use to their own benefit. Basically Calista had no way to take control of her own life!

The old man laughed hollowly when he saw that Calista did not react

“Looks like she’s become ambitious now. She isn’t just ungrateful, but she even wants to turn around and bite her owner. Yelena, tell Benedict to leave Calista behind here and we’ll discipline her. I guarantee we’ll return him an obedient and mature young lady in less than a month.”

Yelena nodded and excitedly ran out.

A teacup landed and smashed right next to Calista’s foot. Hans couldn’t wait to beat her up himself.

“I told you to kneel, didn’t you hear me? You want to go bankrupt? I’ll help you!”

His words had finally agitated Calista, so she suddenly laughed, scanned the people in the room, then turned and walked out.

“Grab her!”

But Hans was too late. In order to quietly discipline the Staffords, there were only two people at the door, and the rest were elsewhere attending to guests.

They ran up to Calista and tried to grab her hand, and she immediately stopped smiling. Her frightening gaze sent chills down the spine of both of them..

“Get lost!!”

Those two words sounded murderous to them, and they felt like their hearts were being squeezed. They dared to go any nearer to her and just watched her leave, unable to move.

and Gifts

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Released on June 2, 2024

Chapter 80 Two Tight Slaps

81%.

Hans was so angry that he wanted to beat someone up when he saw that Calista had run out, but his wife- quickly stopped him.

“What are you afraid of? Once Benedict agrees to leave Calista here, we’ll have plenty of time to torture her. Besides, since Calista has made a run for it, it shows that that



she's still afraid of us, so she's not a threat to us at all. Your third brother's full month celebration party is more important now, let's go get changed first!"

Hans snorted and decided to let Calista off for now. She was so full of herself earlier, but still ran away in fear anyway. How different was she from before?

How different was she from before?

After Calista left the back hall, she immediately went to the main hall where most of the guests had already arrived. It was a buffet style party, so everyone was just milling around, waiting for the host to start the party officially,

Benedict hesitated when he heard what Yelena told him. Leave Calista here for a month? He wasn't willing to, but he couldn't think of a good reason to refuse her.

Suddenly the main door of the hall was kicked open with a loud bang!

Everyone was startled – the Langleys were an important family in Horington. Who had the guts to do something like that?

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Calista walked in with large strides and a cold expression on her face. Very few people present recognized her because she rarely came out of the house.

Calista had a murderous look in her eyes, making the guests feel uncomfortable, but luckily she was headed in Yelena's direction.

Yelena knew that Calista must have taken a terrible scolding from her family earlier, so she had a bright smile on her face. Whenever she saw Calista suffering, the feeling she had was even better than that after she had eaten delicious delicacies.

"Callic, you've come at the right time. Your father has agreed to let you stay here and play for an entire month."

Benedict's eyes widened. When had he agreed to that?

But he couldn't say anything since everyone was watching, and could only tug Yelena's sleeve with a frown.

Yelena pretended she didn't feel him tugging at her and stepped forward to take Calista's hand while saying in a friendly tone, "Callie, aren't you happy..."

PAK! Calista slapped her and cut off any boastful words she meant to say,

There was an uproar in the hall! Someone had the gall to hit a Langley in their own house?!

Yelena felt all the blood rush to her face, and she glared at Calista in disbelief as she held her sore cheek. Calista dared to hit her? And slapped her in the face?

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## Chapter 80 Two Tight Slaps

who Yelena was. Who was this person? Why was she attacking a Langley?

“Callie..” Benedict wanted to pull her back, but Yelena pushed him aside. Her eyes were burning with anger now, and she spat out each word in a low voice, “You little slut, how dare you hit me?!”

Calista smiled serenely, then raised her hand and gave another slap. This slap was so hard, Yelena fell onto the floor. Everyone quickly moved aside and stared in horror at Calista. Was this girl mad? Couldn't they have a good chat first? Did she have to come out and hit another person?

“I'm slapping you, my lovely stepmother. Is it fun to accuse me? Was it delightful to hear how we were humiliated earlier in the other room?”

Calista was gleefully asking these questions as she massaged her wrist.

“Enough. Callic, can't you see where we are?” Benedict could see that Calista was speaking up for him, but he had to stop her because this was not the right place to do so.

Yelena saw that Benedict had gone to block Calista but didn't help her up, and she was furious.

But after she had heard all the gasps from the guests, she quickly stopped being angry with Benedict. Calista had dared to touch her in front of so many people, so she was going to bring Calista down today!

So even though the hate was practically bursting out from her eyes, she immediately bent her head down and started crying pitifully on the floor.

“Callie, why must you treat me like this? I'm your mother! I'm just concerned about you and would like to take you in hand. You've made a mess at home already, can't you think about the Staffords' image outside?”

She sounded so pitiful and long suffering when she said this, and many people who didn't know anything started looking at Calista as if she was an evil person

So this was Yelena's stepdaughter? Even though she was very pretty, her character was terrible! She was indeed like how Yelena described her no manners, unteachable and disobedient! Poor Yelena!

—

Someone rushed over to help Yelena up. She was a friend of Yelena, and seeing how pitiful Yelena was, she became angry and started scolding Calista.

"So this is your stepdaughter? Such poor character and poor upbringing! She even dares to hit you in front of so many people! Yelena, don't try to shield her. Send her to the police for a few days first!"

"I've never seen anyone dare to hit an elder before! Yelena took care of you all these years and you treat her like this? If you're so bold outside, Yelena must be suffering at home! You unfilial child! With violent tendencies! Even a pet knows how to be grateful, but you're even worse than an animal!" Another woman also came out to scold Calista, pointing a finger straight at her.

Yelena pretended to look very afraid of Calista, as if she had really been bullied badly at home, so that everyone watching would look poorly on Calista.

Previously there were some who didn't quite believe Yelena when she spoke badly about Calista, but now everybody was on Yelena's side after Calista had slapped her twice.

"Hurhurrur haha, HAHAHA!" Calista laughed coldly at first, then she burst out laughing loudly, and a fierce look flashed in her eyes. She looked at Yelena as if she was looking at garbage.

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Chapter 80 Two Tight Slaps

81% 

She pushed Benedict's hand aside and asked slowly. "Unfilial? Worse than an animal? I would like to ask all of you watching! She specially arranged for her family to use their influence to humiliate her husband, and then watched gleefully as her husband got torn to shreds. Is she still worthy of being called a wife?"

Everyone was taken aback.

Calista laughed again. “She goes around badmouthing her husband’s daughter with his late wife. On the surface it sounds like she’s airing her grievances, but she’s been secretly oppressing her stepdaughter, and she’s worthy of being called a mother?”

What do you think my father and I were doing in the back hall? Yelena disgraced herself and my father wanted to divorce her, so she got her entire family to humiliate my father! To use their power to oppress him! There are many men here – let me ask you, what would you do if your wives got their family to point fingers at you and humiliate you?”

All the men present were just watching a good show, but when they considered the scenario Calista had painted, they felt that Benedict must be really pitiful. There was a good reason why men always married women with lower social standing than themselves.

Yelena began to panic with every word that Calista said. She didn’t expect Calista to just blurt everything out without considering her reputation.

When Benedict saw that Calista was deliberately speaking up for him, even though it was embarrassing considering the number of people watching, he felt warmth in his heart. Earlier in the back hall, Yelena hadn’t spoken up for him at all. No, in fact, the Langleys had done this on her orders, and he would be lying if he said he wasn’t angered by how they had humiliated him like this.

“Ok, ok Callie, don’t say anymore,” Benedict was grateful that his daughter spoke up for him, but he still felt indebted to the Langleys in his heart, that he had brought Yelena down with his one drunken mistake. so he didn’t want to go too far either.

“No, I’m going to continue.” Calista disregarded Benedict’s words and walked over to Yelena. There was an intensely cold air around her, and Yelena’s anger dissipated and turned into fear.

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