

# Her Vengeful Rebirth ( Calista ) Novel Chapter 1-10

## Chapter 1 A Horrible Death

In the confines of the Restricted Intensive Care Unit of the Research Center for Infectious Diseases, Calista Stafford lay in the ward for patients with a Level Four virus, numerous tubes sticking out of her body. The pain had tortured her so much that she no longer looked like her old self, and she was close to breathing her last. She clutched the bed sheets tightly with her claw like nails as she looked straight at the woman seated in front of her.

“Everyone else with the K virus died within a month. But you didn’t just survive. You even managed to contain your virus. What a perfect living specimen! How does it feel just living from day to day for the past three years? Not bad right?”

Her evil words were a total contrast to her beautiful face. Others visited her because she was ill, but Quincy Stafford was here to kill her. She took out a syringe full of a clear, light-yellow liquid.

“Oh look, here’s the antiserum that the researchers finally created yesterday! You’ve been hanging on for dear life just for this, right? They’ve grown so attached to you over the past three years, the moment the testing was complete, the research team made sure there was one prepared for you. Once you receive this injection, you can get well! Do you want this jab? My dearest elder sister?”

Yes! Of course, I want it! Calista thought to herself as she closed her eyes and tried to hide the despair she

felt.

Calista wanted this antiserum badly, but she knew that her sister would kill her the day the antiserum was created. She was certain of this after-all it was Quincy who gave her this virus in the first place!

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Not only did she get this virus, also simply known as the K virus- she had lived her entire life under Quincy’s thumb. Quincy barely understood anything about medical science, and she was now a beautiful and renowned genius doctor in high demand only because she had stolen everything important from her.

Every time she thought about how she had merely become Quincy’s steppingstone to her current success, it nearly drove her to death. But she did not want to die – she wanted revenge! When the researchers saw her strong will to live, they said she was such an altruistic person, sacrificing herself for the rest of the world.

She was being self-sacrificing? What nonsense!

She clung on despite the terrible pain for the past three years, because she hoped they would be able to quickly create an antiserum. The research team finally they had a breakthrough yesterday! The antiserum was finally created, but now Quincy was wickedly teasing her with this very thing that could save her life.

She felt her anger boiling up inside of her, and the sheer amount of hate within her weak body surprised her.

Quincy saw that she had shut her eyes and ignored her words, so she went straight to the point.

“My dear sister, I know you don’t want to die, and actually I’m not afraid of you returning to the medical field because nobody will believe you anymore. Tell you what, if you tell me the code to unlock the safe of your research lab, I’ll inject you with this antiserum immediately, and then send you overseas to live quietly. How about that?”

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Calista opened her eyes upon hearing these words, and with an unsteady voice, she uttered her first words, “This is the first time...I have come across...someone...so....shameless!”

Taking away everything she had was not enough, and now before killing her, Quincy still wanted to cheat her of the last thing that made her life worthwhile! Dream on, thought Calista to herself.

“You’re not going to tell me?”

There was an evil glint in her eye as Quincy waved the syringe in her hand and she threatened her, “What is more important to you than your own life? Didn’t you hang on just for this antiserum?”

Calista laughed coldly and ignored her question.

Seeing that this did not do the trick, Quincy decided to pull out her

card. trump

“I suppose you don’t know yet huh. Mr. Kallum is getting engaged today, and his partner is that childhood friend, Mirabelle! That despicable woman! She teamed up with me to

gang up against you and did so many terrible things to you don't you want to live on and get back at her?"

The words "Mr. Kallum" pierced deeply through Calista's heart.

Even though she had not heard this name in a very long time, it was still like a sharp sword that pierced easily through an old wound that refused to heal. She could tell that Quincy was filled with regret, because Quincy herself had always dreamed of marrying Kallum Fairchild, but was now beaten to it by Mirabelle Yost. She was full of regret, and she regretted it every single day.

If she had been more alert and saw through Quincy earlier, she would not be in this terrible situation.

now.

If she did not fall in love with that man and did everything in her power to keep their engagement, then she would not have been attacked time and again, suffering physical and emotional hurt and even nearly being raped!

It was a recurring nightmare of regret, hate and finally despair. Was it wrong to love someone? Was wrong to show kindness? How did she end up in this state?

"Just kill me...you liar! I know....that syringe...contains poison!" Calista shouted agitatedly, as if she was possessed. She knew that she was doomed to die from the moment Quincy entered the room, because Quincy was only going to lie to her, demean her, and finally kill her.

Upon seeing that Calista would rather die than to tell her the code, Quincy's face darkened and her anger began to rise.

Nothing went well for her lately that filthy Mirabelle had stolen the love of her life, and now this useless lowlife dared to go against her?

"Since you'd rather die, I'll send you on your way! You think I can't survive without you?"

With that, she got up and marched towards Calista, raising her hand to inject Calista with the deadly. syringe The poison in the syringe would only need ten seconds to kill Calista, and it would look like she died naturally.

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herself, eyes full of evil intent, not noticing the spark in the eyes of the weak woman lying on the bed.

Suddenly, Calista bolted up from the bed and ripped out the needles from her arm that connected her to various life support machines. She grabbed Quincy's hand with all her might and pushed the syringe the other way, piercing it right into Quincy's arm.

"No!"

Quincy's eyes opened wide in terror. The next thing she knew, the syringe was empty. She tried calling for help but felt her body go weak and staggered back several steps.

She couldn't believe it – Calista was practically breathing her last just a moment ago!

The alarm sounded as a result of her pulling all the needles out, but Calista did not care. She finally had her revenge!

She watched as Quincy clutched her own neck and fell to the floor, her eyes wide open, the blood on her hands reflected in her terrified pupils. This was her retribution!

An indescribable feeling of joy surged through Calista's body, and the smile on her face grew wider and wider, and she looked more and more frightening.

She was so grateful that Grandpa had forced her to train her body since she was young, so she was able to exert this amount of strength despite being in such a weak state. She had avenged herself!

Now she realized that fighting back was not so hard after all.

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The room started spinning as the alarm rang in her ears continuously, and Calista fell back bed. She wanted someone to save her. She wanted to survive this ordeal and start her life all over again. She was determined not to be passive anymore and not to be a weakling again, but to boldly live her life and live true to herself!

As she began to lose consciousness, she could hear people rushing into the room.

If she survived, she would no longer be tied down by family who did not love her, she would no love with the same man, and she would only love herself. As long as she could live on...

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## Chapter 2 Back To When The Nightmare Happened

Calista was awoken by the sound of thunder as she lay in the annexe of the Fairchild Manor.

It was nighttime, and the heavy rain pounded against the white bay window. A flash of lightning shone through the window, casting a bright light on her and the messy bed she was lying on.

She could hear faintly two men talking outside. She felt feverish but still tried to get up...

Suddenly she froze. Wait...Wasn't she dead?

She knew this better than anyone else she couldn't have survived after she pulled out the life support machines.

Her legs had been paralyzed for the past three years too – how were they able to move now?

Calista reached for her legs subconsciously and noticed an emerald ring on her left thumb!

This ring was a present from the Fairchilds upon her engagement, but it was taken away from her when she was eighteen!

The series of shocking revelations made her start to think more clearly.

Heavy rains, a luxurious bungalow room, waking up after being drugged, the men outside...

Could it be that she didn't die but somehow restarted her life? Did life get restarted on the night when the worst nightmare of her life happened?!

Upon realizing this, her first reaction was not joy but terror.

Because if it was really that day then....the two men talking outside were the two scoundrels wanted to rape her!

In her previous life, she tried to fight back despite being drugged and managed to use a cell

up from hit one of the men's heads, but he hit her back and she fainted. Eventually she woke of being tortured by them. Now it was happening again, but this time she regained conscious earlier than the last time.

Calista's heart started pounding. If everything happened just like the last time, Quincy, together with others, was going to burst into the room to 'catch her in the act' in a few moments

That was how she was completely disgraced in her previous life and had to call off her engagement. If this was her second chance to live, she was going to save herself this time round!

She must get help!

She got up from the bed and immediately collapsed after being unable to walk for the last three years, she had somehow forgotten how to walk.

The voices outside stopped when they heard her fall. "There's a noise coming from the room! Is she awake?"

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Chapter 2 Back To When The Nightmare Happened

Calista almost stopped breathing when she heard those familiar voices from that past nightmare. She quickly grabbed her clothes and used all her strength to get up from the floor.

The icy raindrops splashed directly onto her through the open window as she realized there was a problem she was on the second story.

The annexe was very far from the main house where family party was held there on this very night. As such, all the servants should be in the main house busy serving the guests, so even if she shouted till her voice was hoarse, she would not be heard over the heavy rain.

The men outside had reached the door and were turning the handle!

With no other way out. Calista did not have time to hesitate.

She climbed up the window despite the aching all over and made the twelve-foot jump down.

She landed and used the strength left in her to roll forward, but a sharp pain shot through her body the moment she landed, as if she had broken all her bones.

"D"mn! She's escaped!"

When she heard their voices, Calista made another painful somersault forward and lay flat under the shrubs, her body tense with fear.

In the rain she could hear herself panting

One of the men stuck his head out of the window but didn't find her and started shouting angrily at the other man, "Hurry up and find her! She can't run far

With that, they both ran towards the stairs.

Calista was still suffering the effects of being drugged and couldn't fight back in this situation, so the only way out was to run.

Enduring the pain, she managed to get some clothes on before diving into the bushes again. Her strategy was to climb her way to the main house under the cover of the plants and the rain.

The two men did not give up trying to look for her, searching high and low within the compound. There were several times when they came very close to finding her, using sticks to beat the branches and leaves, and sometimes they came so close, Calista could see their leather shoes.

The more desperately they searched, the calmer Calista became.

She didn't have time to think about why her life had come back to this particular day. She only knew that she must not allow the same thing to happen to her a second time, even if this whole thing were

but a dream

Through the leaves, her reddened eyes could finally see the brightly lit main house.

My life won't be the same as before! As long as I make it into the house, this life won't be the same as the previous

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Chapter 2 Back To When The Nightmare Happened

The party

in the luxuriously decorated banquet hall had almost come to an end. There were few guests, but every single one was an important and influential person. However, the Staffords were invited to the party only because their children were betrothed to one another as babies.

As such, Benedict Stafford was feeling extremely out of place at this party and couldn't wait to go home, but his second marriage was to an extroverted woman who could start a conversation with anybody in the world.

The doors suddenly slammed open with a bang!

Everyone was shocked by the sound and turned to stare at the door. Benedict shouted out in shock, "Callic?!?"

Lightning flashed and thunder boomed right behind Calista.

Calista was covered in mud and bruises, her hair all wet and with no shoes on, looking more like a ghost than a human.

She could make it to the door only because she had that emerald thumb ring that marked her as the future daughter-in-law of the Fairchild family. In her previous life, she would never have allowed any one of the Fairchilds to see her in this terrible state, but now...

Calista laughed coldly, and with a quick scan of the room, she found Quincy and narrowed her eyes. At that moment, her blood began to boil!

Quincy was taken aback by this stare – when did this useless sister of hers have such a terrifying stare?

Also, what were Zane and Yael doing? She had practically delivered Calista to them and they let her escape!

She secretly made a call to Zane Xenos, then put on a surprised face and ran over to her sister.

"Sis! I thought you were drunk and resting in the annexe! Why do you look like such a mess? Did son guy try to get unfriendly with you?"

The words out of her mouth were slanderous, and her choice of words steered the guests' thoughts in the direction she wanted.

The guests hadn't even thought of that – but once Quincy put it in their heads, they couldn't look at the situation in any other way.

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Calista's face was unnaturally red and her clothes were a mess it did look like she was just sexually assaulted

Suddenly someone let out a gasp, "Wasn't this Mr. Kallum's fiancée?"



Mr. Kallum's fiancée looked like a mess at a party in the Fairchild Manor, how unbecoming, thought the guests as they started murmuring among themselves about Calista.

Seeing the shock on the guests' faces, Quincy pretended to become anxious, and tried to explain the situation on Calista's behalf

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Chapter 2 Back To When The Nightmare Happened

were really drunk so..."

So she wasn't able to resist an attacker? Or so she ended up just sleeping with any random person?

Quincy purposely trailed off at the end, leaving the crowd to their own imagination, probing Calista with their eyes..

Hearing the voices of the crowd getting louder, Quincy made a big show of being anxious, turning red in the face and then finally shouting, "OH DEAR! Don't be afraid, my dear sister! Mr. Fairchild will get back at whoever did this to you!"

Calista was really impressed by her acting. Only a few words could cause such an uproar such tactics, it was no wonder she suffered so tremendously at the very last!

Calista finally opened her mouth to speak, her voice hoarse and a little stiff.

"Are you saying... you think I was molested?"

Her clothes were a mess, but her expression remained calm, as if everything was just a misunderstanding.

armed with

Instead, it was the younger sister crying and making a scene, but every word that came out of her mouth was slanderous and it looked like something scandalous was about to unfold....

Calista's response took Quincy by surprise, and she awkwardly tried to turn the situation around, "Sis! I did not mean that... Oh look you're hurt! Why don't you go back and have a rest? There are so many

like this." people looking at you, Mr. Fairchild would be upset if he sees you

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### Chapter 3 Seeing Her Enemies Again

If the old Calista heard that she was making the Fairchilds unhappy, she would have chosen to remain

silent.

But now she knew that if she did not explain herself in front of everyone right now, who knew what terrible rumors would spread tomorrow!

Calista looked at the guests and laughed hollowly even though she could feel her body weakening.

“I’m upset too! The Fairchild family is having a party and yet someone is trying to murder me! I’ve just narrowly escaped death, but you’re accusing me of debauchery. Such care and concern you have for me, my lovely sister!”

Quincy was unable to respond to this. The word ‘murder’ sent another uproar through the guests.

They were all people of high status and feared for their lives too. If not for the fact they trusted the Fairchilds and were bound by social rules, they would have started running in a panic by now!

Benedict finally came back to his senses and rushed over to Calista, “What? Someone wants to kill you? Who?”

The elegantly dressed lady beside him merely frowned while taking a step forward and smiled, “Benedict, don’t listen to Callie babble on. She must have just gone out to have fun. This is not some lawless country and we’re in the Fairchilds house – who is so daring as to attempt to murder here?”

What she really meant to say was that Calista had gone out to have so much fun, she ended up looking like this, and then simply said someone was trying to kill her to cover

Cover up.

The moment she started speaking, Calista turned her gaze to Yelena Langley, her stepmother.

How lovely...we meet again.

Yelena froze in shock when she saw the way Calista looked at her and stopped herself from saying more slanderous words. She was shocked – Calista was normally a very timid child, why does she look so frightening now?

“Mom, be careful of what you say. Today is a happy day for my fiancé’s family. Are you trying to make things difficult for the Fairchilds by slandering me?” Upon hearing the phrase ‘make things difficult for the Fairchilds’, Yelena panicked and quickly replied, “What are you going on about? I am merely concerned about you! I’m so afraid that you’re only interested in having fun and end up embarrassing the Fairchilds! Look at what you look like now! Who knows what you’ve been up to again!”

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Only heaven knew that Calista had grown up under the tight rein of her stepmother, and her stepmother’s cruelty to her had traumatized her psychologically. And so even after she had grown up and became more capable, she still did not dare to go against her stepmother, her personality growing more and more timid, allowing anybody to step all over her. But now she actually managed to cheat death why should she still be afraid?

“Thank you for your concern.”

Calista looked back down at herself and laughed bitterly.

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She was standing all wet and dirty in the cold of early spring, yet their first show of concern was to malign her.

“So this is what concern looks like huh – you’re not worried about why I look like this, instead you twist the truth about me being chased down by a murderer, and you even join my sister in slandering me.. Your sort of concern makes me really frightened.”

Her words left no room for mercy, and each word slowly drained the color from Yelena and Quincy’s faces.

“You little ingrate! What nonsense are you spouting!”

Yelena glared back at Calista and couldn’t contain her true self.

Quincy panicked and shouted in time, “Mom!”

to stay calm!” She quickly continued, “Mom, I know you are very concerned about Callie, but please try Don’t you remember where you are? Yelena suddenly came back to her senses indeed, this house was not a place for her to lash out like this.

Quincy looked back at Calista and felt a chill in her heart. For some reason this usually useless sister of hers was behaving like she was possessed or something and had become bold enough to say anything she liked.

But she had to tolerate her words, because Zane was already on his way she wanted to see how Calista could still defend herself after that!

But on the surface she still kept up her act of being the good sister, saying, "Callie! Did something agitate you? Mom didn't mean any harm, how can you talk like that to her? Mom has been so kind to you – if you behave like this, others will laugh at you!

When he heard that they might get laughed at, Benedict's mind suddenly cleared as if he just woke up from a dream. He saw that everyone around looked mildly amused by all this, and so he quickly cut in, "Quincy is right – Callie, why are you so rude? Apologize to your mother! Now!"

Calista couldn't help but laugh.

Did her father think that she could tolerate anything just because she never complained about being mistreated since she was a child? So, whenever something bad happened she had to take the rap?

As the saying goes, "Only the babies who know how to cry will get milk to drink. She was born with a personality that was more forbearing and passive, and that was how she ended up being oppressed to death by this mother and daughter in her previous life! This time around, she wasn't going to tolerate any of this.

"Dad, I'm so badly hurt, and you don't even ask about how I am. Mom and Quincy are slandering me and you don't care either. Then when I defend myself, you want me to apologize? Am I the one who has behaved embarrassingly? If Quincy didn't start by spouting nonsense but called the police instead, did you think I would stand here and be a laughingstock?"

These words sent Benedict into shock. He suddenly realized that this situation was a result of what his younger daughter and wife had said, and not his eldest daughter. But he was still perplexed his elder

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on the losing end. Why was she being so immature today?

At this moment, the butler came running over in a hurry. The party tonight was a small one so Silas Fairchild was not around, and his wife was outside seeing other guests out. The butler was shocked to hear something so serious was happening.

The moment he saw Calista, he got a shock! “Ms. Stafford, are you alright? Do you need me to take you upstairs to get your wounds dressed and take a shower?”

Calista’s heart felt lighter when she saw him.

“Paul, I’m alright, but there are two men trying to kill me, please call the police to arrest them!”

“What?” The butler grew serious, “How could such a thing happen? We have failed in our duty. Please be rest assured, Ms. Stafford, we will take care of this matter. As for our other guests, please do not worry, we will assure your safety as well!”

The crowd merely smiled and said it didn’t matter – they could see that whatever was happening did not actually concern them.

Quincy’s face darkened when she heard what the butler said and saw he was calling the police.

What is taking Zane so long? If Zane and Yael get arrested now, then Calista will get away with this! The police will also interrogate them hard so as to be answerable to the Fairchilds, and these two might confess that I’m part of the plan too!

No! I must smear Calista’s name tonight! Then people will only focus on the future daughter-in-law of the Fairchilds being a promiscuous woman, and won’t think that there’s a bigger scheme behind it all!

Perhaps the heavens had heard her thoughts – before she could open her mouth to say anything, a skanky voice came through the door.

“Ohhhh so Ms. Stafford has run all the way here – Didn’t you have fun just now? Why did you make a run for it? And get yourself so dirty in the process?” Zane said boldly with Yael Zimmer following behind him. Unlike the overly confident Zane, Yael saw the large crowds and shrank out of a guilty conscience.

All the guests recognized these two- they were famous in the elite circles for being wastrels, squandering their family fortune on a variety of vices Judging from what he said, did it mean that the were with future daughter-in-law of the Fairchild family’s?

Calista saw them and coldly declared, “Paul! These are the men trying to kill me!”

Before the butler could respond, Zane pretended to look surprised and shouted loudly, “That doesn’t make sense just now you were enjoying yourself in bed so much, calling us Honey and all, but someone came by and you made a run for it. Then now falsely accusing us because you’re afraid of being found out? Nothing will happen to you for simply making accusations, but this could land us in jail! Besides, I’m richer and more powerful than you, why would I want to kill you? Find a better excuse

xt time!”

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#### Chapter 4 The Wounds Beneath The Clothes

His words sent another shockwave through the crowd.

The crowd wondered, did he mean that it was Calista who seduced them, but someone happened to walk by and she wanted to cover up what happened, so she purposely made herself look like a complete mess and turned around to accuse the man she slept with? Or the two men?

Quincy smirked on the inside when she heard the crowd making guesses on what happened, but she pretended to cry and said, “Callie! No wonder you were so angry! I believe you didn’t want to do that, they must have forced you to!”

Regardless of whether she meant to or not, it still meant that Calista had been defiled!

Benedict was greatly angered when he heard these comments and didn’t care whether he was embarrassed or not anymore. He demanded. “Callie! What on earth happened?”

Yelena took this chance to smear her further, “Callie, you took a glass of wine earlier and said you were drunk, so I sent you to the annexe to have a good rest I can’t believe you ended up doing something like this....

This very scene of mother and daughter continuously making false statement one after another brought back memories of what happened in her previous life – Quincy had brought people to find her in a state of undress, sharing the room with these two men.

The last time these two men were also equally adamant that they had sex with her, making sure

everyone knew that the future daughter-in-law of the Fairchilds was actually a loose woman, seducing two strange men in her own fiancé’s house, that she was an utterly shameless woman!

everyone

At that time, she was only eighteen with a weak personality, so when everyone laughed at her or blamed her, she couldn’t defend herself and just cried!

As a result, the rumors got worse and worse, destroying her reputation and the engagement was eventually called off.

Now she had a second chance at life, and it happened to be this particular night – this was the will of

God!

And this time she must not go soft on them....and she definitely cannot be weak!

The butler saw that the situation was getting out of hand, so he secretly called Madam Feng.

Seeing that the murmuring was getting louder and louder, Calista took in a deep breath and blocked out the voices. Then she turned to look at these two scumbags that ruined her previous life and said

calmly, “You want to kill me because I overheard about your crimes.”

Her overly calm and cold voice made everyone quieten down.

Zane froze for a while, then gave a sly smile as he said. “Come on, Ms. Stafford, don’t try to change the topic. You weren’t like this just now! You were so passionate like you had never seen a man before, and your skin is really”

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Calista suddenly laughed.

Everyone thought she was mad – how could she still laugh at such a time?

Her laughter echoed through the large hall, sending chills down everyone’s spine. Finally, she fixed her eyes back on Zane.

“Who’s trying to change the topic here? Three months ago, there was a party in the countryside. You both got

drunk and were trying to force yourselves on the younger daughter of the Lloyds, but in the end she tried to escape, knocked her head on a rock and died! You were afraid that someone would find out, so you’ve buried her body in Yael’s summer chalet’s garden...”

“That’s nonsense!” Zane immediately cut in, his face threatening.

“All we did was have sex with you, and you want to malign us with such a serious crime?”

He was in a terrible panic, but tried his best to look calm..

“Malign you?”

Calista's eyes fell upon Yael and said, "Look at him over there, does it look like I've falsely accused you?"

This sudden change of the situation sent an uproar through the guests.

A murder was way more scandalous than sex! Everyone turned to look at Yael, to find this six foot man trembling in a corner suddenly burst into tears!

"My daughter!"

It turned out that the Lloyds were one of the guests tonight – Mrs. Lloyd had been heartbroken not being able to find her younger daughter for a while now, and Mr. Lloyd had insisted on bringing her to the party in hope to lift her spirits, and now they heard this shocking piece of news!

"No..... You despicable woman! Don't you dare accuse us of such a thing!"

Zane shouted while pushing Yael, trying to hint that He had to quickly make a phone call to destroy dead body. But the Lloyds had already made their way over. Mrs. Lloyd grabbed at Yael, repeatedly demanding to know, "Did you kill my daughter? DID YOU?!"

The entire hall was now in complete chaos, and Calista called out to Mr. Lloyd through the noise, "Mr. Lloyd, if you don't quickly make a call to locate the body, they're going to find someone to destroy the evidence."

Mr. Lloyd stared at Calista for a while, but he had no time to think this was about his daughter's death after all, so he quickly made a call.

On the other side Yael was slowly reaching his breaking point as Mrs. Lloyd kept on asking him about whether he had killed her daughter.

He put his hands over his head and squatted down, ". I didn't mean to! She fell on the rock herself?"

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The moment Mrs. Lloyd heard this confession, she went all out to punch and kick him, not caring what she looked like.

Zane had also went into a panic, wondering how Calista could have known about this. It was not possible!

Calista curled her lips in her previous life, these two remained free for ten years before they were put into prison for this murder.



At that time she was extremely depressed, but when she heard about their arrest, she finally felt like justice had been served. So this time round she was determined to catch them with her own hands!

Everyone suddenly grew fearful of the two men, and the butler quickly rounded them up.

When Zane saw that their cell phones were taken away, he knew they couldn't even make any arrangements to save themselves, and he finally snapped.

He suddenly broke free from the security guards and reached out to strangle Calista, but the security guard managed to catch him back just before he reached her.

"You despicable woman! How dare you malign me! I will not let this go! Your acting is really good huh? Beneath your clothes are nothing but love bites from both of us! No matter how you try to defend yourself, the truth is you've had sex with us!"

His hands were like claws, and they were just a few inches from Calista's neck. Calista took a step back and felt her heart pounding. Fear, anxiety, joy these feelings filled her heart with so much excitement and her heart kept pounding faster and faster!

She was a completely different person now so this was how good it felt like to get revenge?

She heard herself saying in a voice way calmer than it should have been, "You will be convicted for attempted rape and first degree murder. Go to hell, you animals."

"You slut!"

Zane tried to kick her but the security guards hauled him away. She watched as the hands trying to reach out and strangling her got carried further and further away from her, then suddenly she smiled. and turned towards Quincy.

That smile sent chills down Quincy's spine. She suddenly felt that Calista was now different, and she was afraid of her...

Quincy quietly clenched her teeth, and seeing that everyone was still caught up with what just happened, she patted her chest and then said with a sly voice, "Sis....is what he said true? you and those two really..."

Those words attracted the attention of everyone present once more. Quincy was determined to smear Calista tonight.

"What nonsense are you going on about!"

The mistress of the Fairchild family walked over quickly she heard Quincy's words from a mile off,

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Wanda Leighton regretted leaving the party at a bad time, and something like that even happened. She apologized to the guests, “The Fairchilds are responsible for what happened tonight. It is unbelievable that we allowed these scumbags in we will be answerable for everything.” After that, she got the butler to send the devastated Lius to the police station.

The guests had mixed reactions – at first they thought they were in for merely some scandalous gossip. but it turned out to be a murder case!

Seeing Wanda had arrived. Quincy pinched herself hard and then ran to her, crying.

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Chapter 5 Make A Decision About Calista

“Mrs. Fairchild! You have to make a decision about my sister! She and those two bad people...”

Everyone present was reminded of what Zane said before getting dragged away. They looked at the filthy clothes on Calista and thought, Were there really love bites beneath her clothes?

It was hard not to suspect – those two scumbags were well capable of doing such a thing!

Wanda furrowed her brows and was about to berate her, when Calista suddenly smiled at her.

“It’s alright, Mrs. Fairchild – all the wounds on my body were inflicted when I ran away from the killers. If you don’t believe me, you can do a physical check.”

Many people stopped looking at her suspiciously when she made such a magnanimous offer. But Quincy was certain that Calista was just pretending – they were gone for so long, Zane couldn’t have done absolutely nothing!

So she chimed in between sobs, “For the sake of clearing my sister’s name, we will have to trouble you, Mrs. Fairchild!”

Wanda looked at Quincy unhappily when she heard this response, but Calista's words made her turn back in shock.

"Well, since I'm Mr. Kallum's woman, he should be the one checking my body!"

Another round of murmuring went through the crowd.

Let Mr. Kallum check her body? Mr. Kallum was the only son of Silas, the sole heir to the Fairchild business empire and their new CEO!

Kallum n was usually y very busy with company matters, and so he seldom attended small parte this. Calista must have purposely requested for him because he probably wasn't around.

Unexpectedly, Wanda only froze for a while and then said, "Sure, I'll call him over."

Mr. Kallum was at home? Everyone was surprised.

Calista smiled and said, "Sorry for the trouble, Mrs. Fairchild."

She knew he was home, and since his mother was around, he'd definitely appear!

Suddenly everyone let out a gasp. Calista looked up and saw that Kallum had heard the commotion and had walked over.

Kallum stood at the top of the exquisite mahogany wood staircase as he nodded slightly at His deep purplish black eyes narrowed as he looked down, sending hearts fluttering.

the

guests.

The elegant and luxurious furnishings were now merely a backdrop to his handsome features and poised figure. Just like a king walking out of his palace, he had an aura of confidence and commanded respect, and it would seem disrespectful to look him straight in the eye.

1/4

Calista's words made Kallum snort, his demeanor ready to attack, and his voice aggressive.

"You want me to inspect your body? Why should I?"

His voice rang low and clear, but his face was full of disgust.

“Also! Who said you are my woman?”

Mr. Kallum! He was actually at home! But that wasn’t the point – the point was that the rumors about him hating his fiancée were true after all.

Everyone, especially the ladies, were always excited whenever they saw Kallum! If not for the current situation, they would have gone up to try to chat him up by this time. Kallum was the one man that all the women in the country wanted to marry!

Normally, it was so hard to even catch a glimpse of him, never mind seeing him up close!

“The heat was rising in the room from the excitement, but the moment Calista saw him, she immediately froze over.

Her face was warm with excitement, but the rest of her body was trembling.

She realized she hadn’t seen him for five or six years now....Calista closed her eyes for a while, opened them and looked at him squarely in the eye.

then she

“On account that you’ve had me for one night – why am I not considered as your woman now?”

Her words sent shockwaves rippling through the crowd.

The guests were practically staring holes into Calista’s back.

The honorable Mr. Kallum had a fling with the fiancée he claimed to hate? The one who w shocked was Benedict he had thought that this marriage might not eventually happen, b knew all these other things happened.

“Have you no shame?”

–

Kallum furrowed his brows and turned to go upstairs.

Seeing him turn, Wanda quickly called out, “Kallum! Wait!”

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Quincy took a step forward and added, "Mr. Kallum! This concerns my sister's reputation, please help!"

At that time, Kallum had been drugged, and very few people knew that he had slept with Calista. Moreover, Kallum thought it was Calista who had drugged him, and so he started to hate her. Even though Quincy had no idea why Calista wanted Kallum to be the one to inspect her body, the thought of Kallum hating Calista even more after seeing all the love bites on her body made Quincy even more

excited!

Perhaps Calista wants to plead with Kallum to help her this once, Quincy thought. Stupid girl, Mr. Kallum is never going to help you!

2/4

your mother, please!"

She had decided that if Callie really had such marks, she wanted her son to help Callie keep this secret.

Kallum frowned.

"Take it as your mother is the one pleading with you!"

Wanda pretended to cough a couple of times she had heart disease and if there was anyone that the man would listen to, it would be Wanda.

He looked back down at the woman who clung onto him since they were children, his eyes full of loathing.

"Come upstairs!"

His tone was extremely nasty, but Calista still smiled gratefully at Wanda and headed up to the stairs.

Everyone looked forward to what would happen – Mr. Kallum wouldn't lie, and he just needed a quick look at her wounds, it should be pretty quick.

Calista followed behind him, quietly looking at him from the back.

This was the man she had loved for more than twenty years, so even though he had always hated her, she still tried to please him in every way possible but they still ended badly.

It took her a long time before she finally understood that his personality was very extreme, and it was very difficult to change his opinion on a person's character. So even after decades, centuries or even millennia, he would not look at her even once.

In the past, when she thought about this, her heart would ache. What she did not expect was now she no longer felt pain, but felt joy instead.

Pain was proof of her existence, whereas love...was it comparable to life?

Kallum was a very tall man. Once she had entered the room he turned around and loomed over

“Didn't you want me to inspect your body? Remove your clothes!”

Remove her clothes? He wanted her to remove all her clothes in front of him?

Calista laughed a little, and felt that Kallum was just purposely trying to make things difficult for her, since she used to be a shy and cowardly person.

But she had lost all shame after her body had been repeatedly touched for the sake of research in her previous life.

Calista pulled her dress' zip down without reservation, and the dress fell off her body in an instant.

Under the bright light, all her wounds were clearly seen. There were several small fresh cuts, and even more bruises and nail scratch marks, which were a result of her struggling before she awoke in the

room.

3/4

Furthermore, she was wearing nothing inside!

Her slender figure and fair skin made the wounds appear even more strikingly, but also showed obviously that she had suffered greatly, and it was impossible that any man would remain unmoved by this sight!

Kallum's eyes faltered, but the next second he suddenly felt tremendous anger when he saw those nail scratch marks. Those two b'stards deserve to die – how dare they touch his fiancée!

But what stood out even more was how calm Calista was, as if she did not care what had just happened

to her.

He suddenly reached his hand out and pushed her against the door, and said with an icy laugh, "You dare to ask me to inspect you when your body is full of such bruises? You want me to lie for you? Dream on!"

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## Chapter 6 How To Live With Enemies

His large frame came close and his deep ser eyes were filled with distrust, his rage suffocating ber

Every time he was angry, even his father didn't want argue with him to her previous life, Calista was

atall even more fearful than his father, but now she was not afraid at all

"At that time you made sure nobody knew that you slept with me in order to spite me, so only both of us know this happened. Just now they were trying to me, and these buses are from trying to resist them, but they didn't manage to do anything tone. If you don't believe me, you can check

Kallum thought he heard wrongly. The calmer Calis was, the angrier he became

"The extent you would go in order to make me sleep with you! So that's what you meant by inspecting your body? DREAM! ON!" He let go of Calista and opened the door to leave, but Calista offered in a distant voice, "Didn't you want to call off the engagement all this time? As long as you say that I wasn't defiled, I'll call off the engagement first thing tomorrow"

Kallum stopped in his tracks and snorted.

"The moment I walk back downstairs and tell everyone your body is full of love bites, your reputation will hit rock bottom, and this d'uned engagement will be considered invalid."

He had no intention of doing so, however-insulting woman was beneath him. But when he saw how Calista was determined to cut ties with him, and even blackmailed him with this engagement, he didn't want to lose this fight!

But Calista took his word for it, and said boldly, "Fine then everybody will know that I cheated on you with not just one, but two men! It'll make a good shok

Upon hearing these words, Kallum spun around violently, his steely gaze enough to swallow her whole!

Calista knew that this would not be a threat to him since she wasn't officially married to him yet.

So after these words she suddenly closed her mouth, and her straight back somehow looked slight weak in the light.

"Look..we grew up together, and I've already offered to back out of this engagement, won't you help me this once? You don't have to lie because I'm innocent in the first place, and if you don't believe me then you can check! If you don't check then I'll take it that you believe me! Unless you insist on ruining the reputation of this woman who once loved you so deeply?"

She bet everything on Kallum having a tiny bit of kindness towards her, and she looked so pitiful now!

She knew that as long as she could make it past the night and keep her reputation, she would be able to face a brand-new future ahead, so she was willing to compromise anything

Strangely enough, while Kallum was originally waiting for Calista to surrender and admit defeat, when she really did so, Kallum didn't feel any joy from it.

Especially as Calista stood there with her body covered with wounds, her thick fringe covering her eyes, and she did look very pitiful...

1/3

Wait, what? He actually felt pity for this woman?

After several moments, she heard his angry voice shouting, "Get out!"

Kallum marched out of the room and headed downstairs. The moment he appeared, he caught the attention of the crowd once again.

Seeing the nasty look on his face made Quincy look forward even more to what he was about to say.



Mr. Kallum's words carried great power and influence! He was born into a family of high standing and could not possibly lie for someone he hated so much!

Wanda looked at him with hope in her eyes, hoping that her son saw the text message she Just

"How is it?"

Her voice trembled – this would affect the rest of this young lady's life!

sent.

Kallum was annoyed just seeing these people, so he icily declared, "She's fine, you don't have to worry anymore!"

With that, he turned to go upstairs, not caring what reaction the crowd had.

Calista had put her clothes back on and was standing at the top of the stairs. Kallum brushed. staring straight ahead with a steely gaze and a frigid expression.

past. her,

"How is it possible?" Quincy blurted out loudly.

Everybody turned to look at her, and even Benedict looked at her questioningly. She suddenly remembered where she was, and whose words she was doubting now.

She quickly covered her mouth, then awkwardly laughed and said, "I mean, I mean how is it possible. that my sister was raped...it's a misunderstanding after all!"

Even though that was what she said, her earlier outburst made everyone present think twice about th younger Shang daughter – the guests could tell she was no simple and there was probably

perso more to this than meets the eye, but they were probably not going to be privy to further details.

Calista walked down one step at a time, her expression calm, and nobody could tell if anything was

wrong.

She walked right up to Wanda's side, and looked a little worriedly at her, then finally broke into

a smile.

“Mrs. Fairchild, since the misunderstanding has been cleared up, I’ll make a move first. After all, it seems like Mr. Kallum is not happy to see me.” Her words affirmed the fact that Kallum disliked her.

The suspense and doubts in the guests’ hearts were now replaced with disappointment that they couldn’t continue watching this show.

Wanda took Calista’s hands in hers and said, “Don’t worry, I will make sure that you don’t get unfairly treated!”

Calista nodded, then shot a cold stare at Benedict. “Dad, let’s go home.”

2/3

Benedict was suddenly awoken from his stupor, stammering as he said, “Ah? Oh yes, yes! Let’s go home!”

To this, Yelena and Quincy did not say anything, and just followed Benedict out of the door.

Before letting them leave, Wanda insisted that Calista at least wash up and get a fresh change of clothes first she was genuinely kind to Calista.

Benedict’s mind was in a whirlwind from everything that had just happen. But at the same time he was not stupid he knew things were not so simple.

He saw that both his wife and his younger daughter had nasty expressions on their faces, and wondered why they weren’t happy that the elder daughter was fine after all.

The car had barely left the Fairchild Manor when Yelena started getting angry.

She turned around to glare at Calista.

“Callie! What’s wrong with you tonight? Coming in looking like a mess and creating a scene, what an embarrassment!”

If not for Benedict’s presence, she would have said even nastier things. She and Quincy had revealed at little of their ugly side in front of Benedict today, and she had to push the blame entirely on Calista to salvage this situation.

Yelena’s fierce expression made Calista stop breathing for a moment.

She had grown up being subject to Yelena's moods, and her first instinct was to shrink back in fear when Yelena became angry. She used to be like that her stepmother was like a large mountain pressing on her.

But now that fear was quickly overtaken by excitement! What could be more satisfying than teari fear to pieces with her own hands?

Seeing that Calista had gone back to being her quiet self, Quincy quickly took the chance to cry out piteously, "Callic, I was trying to help you, and perhaps I didn't phrase it well, but you...how could you talk about me like that in front of other people.

—

When Benedict saw his younger daughter cry, his heart softened, and felt that Callie had gone too far tonight from the start her words attacked Quincy, she had been unnecessarily sarcastic to his wife. and then she admitted that she had slept with Kallum in front of so many people. Even though they were engaged from a long time ago, it was still a shameful thing to say in public.

When Yelena saw Benedict frown, she knew he was feeling upset, so she pretended to push him in

anger.

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Chapter 7 One More Shameless Than Another

"Benedict, say something! Now Callie has grown up and doesn't listen to me anymore. You talk to her – she was in the wrong, wasn't she?"

Benedict took a while to think before finally opening his mouth, "Callie...it was wrong of you to make a big scene. Why didn't you settle everything in private It wouldn't have made a difference if you could told Mrs. Fairchild all these things privately, right? Now I don't know how others will see us!"

How will they see us? They'll see right through us, thought Calista.

She felt like laughing, but her heart started pounding furiously. She had been given a second chance at life but now she had to sit with her enemies. It didn't feel good at all, and all the feelings bottling inside her were going to explode anytime.

“Stop the car.”

At her command, the car came to an abrupt halt, causing Yelena to suddenly lurch forward in shock. She glared at the driver, then started her tirade against Calista.

“What now, I can't even scold you when you do something wrong? It's so hard being your stepmother- after spending so many years raising you, now you've grown up and want to rebel against me?”

Saying this, she looked bitterly at Benedict, as if she were the biggest victim.

“Look at your daughter, I can't control her anymore. Normally she's already disobedient, and now she's rebelling. I've been so kind to her yet she treats me like an enemy...”

Benedict was also angered by the sudden brake earlier, and his anger was further fueled by what Yelena said, and became even more upset.

“Callie, you have been too disobedient, apologize to your mother now!”

Quincy saw that Calista's face went all white, so she decided to add fuel to the fire.

“Daddy, do angry with Callie, maybe she couldn't control her temper because she was frightened by those guys.”

“So it's ok to take it out on family members?”

Benedict looked straight at Calista, “Callie, is this how I taught you?”

Family?

Calista finally cracked a small smile – her father was used to being biased, and it was a hard habit to kick. But surely it was obvious who was the bullying one.

The pounding in her heart was getting stronger and stronger, and Calista was about to burst!

She tried her best to remain calm and said, “Dad, you guys can go home first, I have matters to attend

to”

Yelena got even angrier as she heard Calista try to brush away the topic.

“Are you turning a deaf ear to your father’s words? Besides, it’s so late now – what sort of proper matters could you be attending to?” Her words seemed to imply that Calista was going to engage in indecent behavior.

A fire suddenly blazed in Calista’s eyes. The pounding in her heart reached its climax, and she had a murderous look on her face, but it was covered by her thick fringe and her lowered head.

In the past she was never like this, preferring to suffer in silence, cowering in fear of her stepmother. Even if she was maligned in public, she would never have dared to fight back or try to clear her name. resulting in that useless personality of hers, and that’s why she died in such a terrible way.

But now when she heard Yelena’s voice, she only felt the fire in her heart rising and she was ready to tear her stepmother’s mouth off anytime!

“Mrs. Stafford!”

She suddenly called out in a high voice, shooting a look so cold that could freeze one instantly.

Calista had always called her Mom, but now she had changed to calling her Mrs. Stafford – everyone in the car was stunned.

Calista continued staring at Yelena for a few moments, before moving her gaze to look at Benedict and Quincy.

The extreme difference in her behavior sent fear into the others’ hearts.

“So according to you, Mrs. Stafford. I should not make things clear and let my sister accuse me falsely and leave the details to other people’s imagination? So you’d be happier to hear that others think the Staffords’ daughter was raped, and raped by more than one person even? Then I wouldn’t be an embarrassment?”

“You...wh-what is this you are saying..

Yelena was beginning to feel guilty as Calista used her cold eyes to stare her down. Calista was never like this before, was she overly traumatized by what happened today?

Benedict was also stunned into silence – his elder daughter had always held everything in, why was she behaving like this tonight?

Before he could figure out what had happened, Calista had locked on him as her next target.

“Dad!”

Benedict got a shock the way Calista had called him was very cold and stiff. He looked back and saw the sadness behind the cold expression in her eyes.

“Dad, you’re too biased! Quincy is your child, am I not your child too? There were people trying to kill te, and I was nearly raped! My entire body is full of cuts and bruises! Fine if you can’t see any of these

Mrs. Stafford kept trying to find ways to smear my reputation, and you still think it’s my fault? If other people thought that those two scumbags really defiled me, do you think our family can still walk with our heads high tomorrow? Is this all my fault?”

2/3

him straight in the face that he was biased!

Quincy saw that things were not looking good, so she swallowed quickly and said, “Callie, you’re making it sound scarier than it was. Even if you were just trying to prove your innocence, you shouldn’t have said such things to Mom and I...we weren’t saying these things on purpose, what would others think of us now...

“I shouldn’t have?” Calista was so angry that she scoffed. Unable to contain her anger any longer, she decided not to contain it anymore.

“Then let me ask you in return, my lovely younger sister, what was the first thing you said when you saw me? You asked if someone got –

statement of yours after that, too friendly with me? There wasn’t just one statement every

obviously trying to smear me! You still have the gall to say that it

wasn’t on purpose? Do you think everyone else is blind? You created this scene, I exposed your evil intentions and this is STILL MY FAULT?”

Calista ranted on without mercy. Quincy was so shocked she couldn’t even cry, and her face turned a whiter shade of pale.

“Callie!” Benedict could also see that there was definitely something very wrong with his elder daughter, and it wasn’t a matter of who was right or wrong anymore she must have been extremely traumatized, and probably needed a psychiatrist now

Calista laughed coldly, “Either send me to Grandma’s or I’ll take a cab there myself.”

Quincy froze for a while, then something clicked in her brain, and she asked, “Callie, it’s so late, why do you want to go over to Grandma’s? Even if you’re angry with me saying the wrong thing, you should still go home!”

Calista merely laughed at this, and the meaningful look in her eyes made Quincy shudder.

Both Grandpa and Grandma had died many years back, but they left behind a house and as were many valuable things in the safe, but they had left everything to Calista alone.

There

Calista kept a close eye on the safe, and the key was the ear stud on her right ear, and carried all the time.

Quincy’s original plan was to ruin Calista’s reputation tonight, then she would have a chance to get key from her and open the safe at Grandma’s.

There was once she secretly went to their grandparent’s house when Calista wasn’t around and saw that the safe was very special – if you tried to open it by force, it would automatically self-destruct, so she gave up the idea of trying.

But she also realized that this seemingly useless sister of hers had excellent research in medicine! One look at the various data on the table told her that this research had incredible value. It was a pity that Calista came back earlier than expected, and she wasn’t able to steal the data.

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Chapter 8 Her Hideout

After all that happened, Calista wanted to go to their grandparent’s place – could it be that Calista found out about her plans?

After letting everything out, Calista felt much better inside. Her personality had gone through a violent transformation, but she had not forgotten what the most important thing was.

“I forgot to turn on the security system earlier there are many valuable things in Grandpa and Grandma’s safe, I’m afraid someone might break in.”

Calista simply made up an excuse, but the mother and daughter pair in the car became anxious, because those things that her grandmother left to Calista were supposed to land in their hands and nobody else's!

Yelena let anger overtake her worry and said, "What a careless child! Hank, hurry to the house now!"

Once they were on their way, everyone in the car did not continue the earlier quarrel and remained silent.

Quincy and her mother saw that Calista was behaving like a mad dog, biting anyone she talked to, and decided not to agitate her further the things that Grandma left behind were more important.

—

In the dead silence, Benedict couldn't help but take a look at his wife seated next to him. In the dim lighting of the car, he suddenly felt that the tense expression on his wife's face looked terrifying.

Had she really been a good stepmother?

All this time he thought everyone in the family got along well or was that all a sham?

When he thought about what Callie had said and considered it carefully, he realized that his younger daughter had indeed said nothing but words to smear Callie's reputation throughout the wife had joined in...he suddenly shuddered out of fear at this thought.

If Callie had not insisted on clearing up the whole misunderstanding, his family would be so disgraced.

It seemed that his elder daughter was not in the wrong, but said a lot of nasty things merely in a

anger.

As for himself.. it seemed like he was indeed biased.

and his

It was still raining, but slowly getting lighter, and the air in the car became even heavier than before.



Quincy couldn't help but lower the car windows a little, thinking to herself what she had to do to secure some benefits for herself. Her father was around too when he sees so many valuable things in the house that Grandma unfairly left to Calista alone, she would probably get one or two things, right?

Calista knew exactly what was in their hearts even without looking at them. She focused on listening to the rain beating on the windows and slowly calmed her heart. It had been such a long time since she last heard the sound of rain.

1/4

"Sir, we've arrived."

Calista slowly opened her eyes when she heard Hank's voice.

Quincy quickly interjected, "Callie, I know this place has a security alarm system all set up, but it's not really safe out here. Why don't you bring back Grandpa and Grandma's things home instead?"

Yelena snorted loudly, and said with a sneer. "How can we be a family if you hide even small things like this? Not sure who you're even hiding from!"

In the past. Benedict did not think much of Calista running to this house all the time, but after what happened earlier, he suddenly realized that his family was not living in harmony like he had imagined, and he hoped that Calista could stay at home more often and bond with the family.

So he said. "Your mother is right, bring the things home – it's safe at home."

Safe?

Calista hid the feelings of taunting in her eyes in her previous life, this was the day that her reputation was completely destroyed by Quincy, and was locked up in the room after she got home.

That very same night, Quincy took her safe key and opened the safe, taking away not just what Grandma had left behind, but also the medical research and results she had accumulated over the years, claiming they were hers.

By the time she knew about this, it was already too late. She wanted to report Quincy, but she was already dismissed as a hopeless child, and her father would have never allowed her to destroy his only other daughter.

So all the relatives told her that the Staffords needed a successor, and since she couldn't take position, she mustn't ruin her sister's future.

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At that time she didn't know that the two men were in cahoots with Quincy, so she was pers gave in begrudgingly.

After that she was slowly pressured by Quincy, and her intelligence and capabilities were used to Quincy's success.

Everything started from this very night.

So she was determined not to give her enemies another chance.

She suppressed the agitated feelings she felt in her heart and spoke calmly, "Sure, I'll bring some important things back, then I'll come less often in the future."

nd

Upon hearing this, Benedict felt that this daughter was still the obedient daughter he knew, and so the snarky comments earlier must have resulted from the fact that she was traumatized by the events, and he quickly nodded.

Quincy saw what was happening and was about to say she wanted to go in with Calista, but Calista spoke before she could say anything, "Dad, that place was my private space during my childhood, so I would like to go in alone to pack up"

2/4

Benedict gave Quincy a look, then said to Calista,

slowly got out of the car.

The rain had stopped, but the ground was all wet. Calista started walking towards the back of the bamboo forest when she suddenly felt feelings of apprehension. The Staffords were a family of doctors, and her grandparents were very capable people, but they had only one son and spoiled him too much, resulting in his weak but stubborn character, and by the time they realized this, it was too late to change him.

Her great grandfather was a doctor to the royal family, and so were the nine generations before him, so several valuable treasures were passed down over the years.

When she was young, her grandfather saw her talent and was not pleased with his son marrying Yelena, so he took her in and raised her until she was eleven years old. Her grandmother was from a well-to-do family, so she was literate and well versed in

literature and arts. She also had dowry that was passed down from generation to generation, and every item was of extremely high value.

The old couple were kind and mild mannered, so they always taught her to be humble and courteous, to be filial and honest.

But they never taught her how to stand up for herself

Suddenly a small house appeared in front of her, and it looked very old and shabby.

Her grandparents were wealthy, but after they became older, they just wanted to live near nature and weren't used to fancy electrical appliances. If not for the sake of safekeeping those out-of-print books, her grandparents would have never prepared such a technologically advanced safe.

The trees around the house were all planted by her grandfather, and as she stood in front of the door. she could imagine her grandmother playing the violin and her grandfather practicing his calligraphy.

The moment she pushed open the wooden door, the smell of ink made her freeze slightly, a he began to recall everything that happened.

At that moment, she was no longer a thirty something year old who had lived a life of humilia torture, eventually dying horribly and full of hatred.

Instead, she was now eighteen again, a weak spirited girl thoroughly bullied by her stepmother and younger sister. Every time she was bullied when she was younger, she would run and hide in this hou to cry by herself.

But from today onwards, she will not do this again.

Calista pressed the ear stud on her left ear, turning off the security alarm. This security alarm was installed after she discovered Quincy had secretly entered the house, and she used up all her savings to install it. Once this alarm was triggered, the police would reach the house in three minutes. Perhaps.... back then she already had a feeling that Quincy wanted to steal her things, but she was too cowardly to do anything else besides just installing a security system.

After entering the house, she turned on the lights – besides the lights, alarm system and safe, there was no sign of modernity in this little wooden house. Even if she were blindfolded she could still find her way around every part of the house, and each part carried many memories for her.

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Chapter 9 The Start Of Doing As I

After her grandparents passed away, she did not slack off-she would often hide here to read, train, practice acupuncture, record the experiments she did at school, then write down the conclusion of those experiments.

The

papers

that were scattered on the desk were the results of all these years of research!

With a wave of her arm, Calista sent all these papers flying in the air, each piece of paper catching the light in her eye and then falling into the shadows. These valuable papers that most people would fight to get their hands on were now like trash in her hands.

When Calista walked back to the car, she held a box in her hands, but it was locked. She passed the box to Benedict and said calmly. "Dad, these are things left behind by Grandpa and Grandma, I'm passing them to you for safekeeping."

Quincy could not keep her eyes off the box made from mahogany, and was hardly able to suppress the greed in her eyes.

the

Her gaze made Calista feel very uncomfortable, and she suddenly shut the car door again and did not get into the car.

"Dad, I suddenly remembered I have to sort some documents. Tell you what, you guys can go home first and I'll stay here tonight."

Benedict frowned, "No. You're wounded – how can you stay here?"

So he finally remembers I'm injured?

Calista looked at him strangely she was wearing the clothes that Mrs. Fairchild had passed to her, and none of the wounds were visible. "It's okay, it's just a few scratches. There's plenty of medicine anyway, I'll dress my wounds myself."

Benedict wanted to try persuading further, but after thinking about her unusual behavior earlier thought that perhaps she really just wanted some time to quieten down, but it was best that she do not come here anymore.

"How about this packing up everything in the house and coming back tomorrow! After that don't come running here anymore it's best that family members live together."

Calista stiffened her hands but still smiled weakly.

“Ok, this will be the last time I’ll stay here. Take care of the box for me, in case there are...thieves.”

Yelena sneered at this, but by some miracle she did not make any comment.

Quincy saw that Calista wasn’t leaving with them and started getting anxious. From what she saw the last time, the documents on Calista’s desk were of great value, and she was getting her hands on them! Could it be that Calista was going to hide them?

She thought of saying that she too, wanted to stay, but couldn’t bear to part with that box of treasures.

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After giving it a further thought, perhaps it was better that Calista wash

open

the box and take a couple of items, and her father wouldn’t say anything.

So between the papers and her grandmother’s valuable dowry, Quincy made the hard decision of choosing the latter. She had no idea that for as long as Calista was around, she was destined to get none of the things she wanted.

Finally, Benedict reminded Calista a few times to remember to turn on the security alarm before sleeping, and then left for home.

After she saw that they had gone quite a distance, she quickly made her way back to the house.

She stood and stared for a long time at the door.

Then she opened the door, picked up a box, then suddenly kicked the stove over and lit a fire!

The outside of the house was wet from the rain, but it was very dry inside. There were also all the

very quickly. papers that Calista had scattered earlier, so the house caught fire very

If Benedict were here, he would definitely think Calista had gone mad! The family knew how much this house meant to Calista.

These papers were the painstaking results of countless sleepless nights!

These calligraphy exercises were completed under the guidance of her grandmother when she was younger!

Those dolls that she practiced acupuncture on were her only friends when she was a child!

And now Calista was burning everything up at once.

Calista calmly walked out, and when she turned back to look, she could already see the fire through the windows.

She would not forget how Quincy had taken all her things and claimed them as her own in her previous life. She would never, never forget, how she eventually became a tool for Quincy to become successful.

When she found out what had happened, she tried to fight back with all her might, but Quincy had already reached the peak of her career, so it was useless to fight back. After she had lost all hope and decided to run away, she was subject to more than one murder attempt.

Quincy was afraid that Calista would expose her evil deeds and even become better than her, so she laid traps for her everywhere. Eventually she was not content with just ruining her reputation, she even infected Calista with that incurable K virus....

Perhaps it was not yet time for her to die after being infected with the K virus, she didn't die within the predicted time frame of a month. Quincy was still determined to kill her, so when she realized Calista hadn't died yet, she reported this matter and turned Calista into a living experiment with no human rights and subject to constant torture.

Her legs were deliberately broken by others when she was on the run, so she was completely unable to

2/4

Three years...

Calista laughed.

The flames engulfed the whole house, and she saw nothing but flames.

Burn! Continue burning! She wanted to see how anybody could steal information from her brain!

Suddenly there was an explosion from inside the house, followed by more explosions, and the whole house collapsed.

The flames were now exposed, and the bright flames lit her face that seemed neither happy nor sad.

Burning this place was equivalent to destroying the timid side of her, and now she was on the road of

no return!

From now on she was finally able to do whatever her heart desired. If someone dared to touch her

she would things, she would cut off their hands and feet. If someone dared to make life difficult for her, make their lives a living hell!

Calista was going to make a comeback!

The fire continued for several hours, and Calista calmly observed from the side, making sure the fire did not spread to the mountainside.

All was calm and peaceful- this house should have disappeared along with its owners.

After everything was over, Calista buried the box in her hands.

The box that Benedict brought back the night before had valuable items in it too, but it wasn't her grandmother's dowry, it was the out-of-print books that belonged to her grandfather. Quincy would be able to understand anything in those books, so Calista wasn't worried about her taking them.

After she had buried the box, she looked back one last time at the rubble.

In her previous life, she was alive but not truly living; when she died she disappeared into nothingness. This was a second chance at living – she would definitely cherish this chance.

Calista made her way down the hill and arrived back at the Fairchild Manor.

At noon time the butler saw her and got a shock.

“Ms. Stafford! You...did you not return home last night?”

Calista was still wearing the clothes that she got from the Fairchild Manor the night before, her wounds were still not dressed, and she was covered in soot.

But there was a gleam in her eyes, and a bounce in her footsteps the butler saw an indescribable elegance emanating from her.

She had not slept the entire night, but Calista did not feel tired at all. She smiled meaningfully at the butler, and he understood what she meant.

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“Paul, could you bring me somewhere to wash up? I would like to see Mrs. Fairchild, but if I go looking like this, she will be very worried.”

The butler was worried, but since Calista did not want Wanda to know, it was better for him not to say anything. So he brought Calista to wash up.

Wanda heard that Calista had come to visit her and was pleasantly surprised. Then she suddenly thought of something and asked the butler, “Kallum is still at home, right?” The butler nodded, “Mr. Kallum is at home, but he’s probably going to leave after lunch.”

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Wanda nodded and left to look for Calista. She was very satisfied with this daughter-in-law to be! When she saw Wanda approaching her, gentleness flashed in Calista’s eyes. If there was one person she felt she owed in her previous life, it would be Wanda.

Send Gifts

Released on June 2, 2024

## Chapter 10 Calling Off The Engagement

Her engagement to Kallum was an agreement between her late mother and Wanda when they were babies. The two ladies were the best of friends, and after Wanda had married up, she wanted to help her best friend as much as possible. Even after Calista’s mother passed away, Wanda insisted on keeping this engagement, otherwise Silas would not have agreed to let his son marry her.

In her previous life, after her reputation was left in tatters by those two men the night before, Wanda initially refused to call off the engagement, but after tremendous pressure from the family, she had no choice but to take back the emerald thumb ring.

After that, whenever she was in trouble, Wanda would come to her rescue. Unfortunately she was a weak person in her previous life and felt that she had let Wanda down, so she eventually let herself be bullied to death and did not call for help.

“Callic, you’re here so early?”

Calista smiled, “I have to come in person to settle something, sorry to disturb you, Mrs. Fairchild.”



Kallum lifted his head from behind the computer when he heard what the servant said.

He had a pair of beautiful but extremely sharp eyes, black yet slightly purplish. Each time he shot someone a stare, that person would feel under extreme pressure. "What's she here for?"

Kallum thought that she had come to harass him and furrowed his brows.

She did say that she would come to call off the engagement, but Kallum did not take those words seriously if this woman is so obedient, I'll thank her instead.

—

The servant stuttered, "Mr. Kallum, she's here to call off the engagement..."

"What?!" Wanda got up with a start. "I will not agree to this!"

Calista already predicted that she would respond like this, so she smiled gently and tried to explain, "Mrs. Fairchild, listen to me..."

"Did Kallum say something to you last night? Or perhaps last night..."

Wanda thought to herself, could it be that those two scoundrels did something to Callie? But she had asked her son last night, and even though he was annoyed by the question, he still said that she hadn't been defiled....

So her son must have done something!

Calista shook her head. Her tone of voice was still pleasant and lovely as ever, but it was missing weakness, carrying confidence instead.

"I am very grateful that Mr. Kallum spoke up for me and cleared the misunderstanding last night. However, calling off the engagement is my own choice." Wanda was even more confused didn't Callie like her son very much? Kallum must have done something behind her back!

"Callie, be honest with me. Did Kallum say something to you last night? You've had relations with

1/4

Kallum, did he say he didn't want to be responsible for what had happened?!"

Calista gave a wry smile – Wanda was so angry, as if someone else's son had bullied her daughter.

It filled her heart with warmth and much patience.

She saw that Wanda was about to speak, and quickly interrupted her, “Mrs. Fairchild, that was an accident and I was a willing party, so there’s no need for Mr. Kallum to be responsible for anything. As for today, it is because I’ve straightened out my thoughts.”

“Look over there...”

Calista pointed to the painting in the middle of the living room. Wanda didn’t understand why she was pointing at the painting, and continued staring at her. Calista smiled and continued, “This is a genuine landscape painting by the great Renaissance artist, Pieter Bruegel, right? Anywhere else it would be considered a great treasure, but in the Fairchild Manor this is just another ordinary item.”

Wanda still did not understand what she was getting at.

Calista picked up the cup in her hand. “And this golden enamel cup was used solely by Ferropenian royalty each set costs more than ten million, and is now valued at a much higher price than its original value.”

—

Not only that the sofa she sat on, the coffee she drank and everything else she could see, were not things that just any normal wealthy family owned, much less the Stafford family who couldn’t even be considered wealthy.

Wanda suddenly understood what she was driving at.

She frowned deeply, “Callie, these are all material things!”

She looked at Calista and said with a serious voice, “As long as both of you get along, who cares what sort of family you’re from?”

The Fairchild family had more than enough material wealth for themselves already and didn’t need more from another family.

Calista laughed at her naivety – but how could she get her point across? She used to be equally naive herself.

“That’s too bad – he doesn’t like me.”

She never thought that the day would come when she could say this plainly. She remembered that in her previous life, her reputation was tarnished and she was locked in the house by her father, but she managed to escape with much effort just so that she could explain things to Kallum. Yet he had looked at her with such disdain....It was a

pity that she did not understand this look back then, and she thought that Kallum had merely misunderstood her.

Calista's calm voice made Wanda even more anxious. She knew that her son had no feelings for Callie, but still.

Calista continued, "Also, Mr. Fairchild doesn't really want me as his daughter-in-law, right? The

2/4

continued, the Stafford family would never be good enough for the Fairchild family, so you should go and look for a girl with a truly rich and powerful background, and not someone like me.

At this point Calista let out a small laugh, and said in a more relaxed manner, "Whenever I sat here I always felt like I didn't belong here – every item here is too beautiful, too elegant, with an opulence I can't find anywhere else. I know you want me to marry into the Fairchild family so that you can take good care of me, but Mr. Kallum hates me, and I should take the hint."

Calista's words made Wanda sad because it was true that her husband was not happy with Calista as their daughter-in-law. But she felt that Callie was a good match someone who was gentle and kind, genuine and honest.

She was a little weak and timid, but that was the fault of her stepmother, and she could relax after getting married.

"Callie, are you sure about this? Your stepmother and sister are not going to sit by and do nothing. If you call-off this engagement, I don't know how they're going to mistreat you."

Calista smiled a little and said, "That would be considered our family issue, and so in the future no matter how crazy it gets in our family, it will not affect the Fairchilds. Mrs. Fairchild, I know you mean well, but please don't risk the love Mr. Fairchild has for you for my sake. I will still continue to live well."

Wanda was very disappointed seeing how serious Callic looked, it seemed like there was no other way but to call the engagement off.

Calista quietly waited for her to think this through. She knew that Wanda would understand that it was pointless to force two incompatible people together.

For some reason, as she sat there quietly, she emanated a sort of calming beauty. Even though the thick fringe covered her eyes, there was a peace that surrounded her as she accepted her reality.

The servants standing at the side held their breath, as if they were afraid to disrupt her.

If Calista used to have the air of a stingy person, today it was as if she had the air of someone generously giving away pearls – just by sitting there, she looked like the daughter of an upper-class family from ancient times, and it was hard to take your eyes away from her.

Every item in the Fairchild Manor was priceless to the average person on the street. But with Calista in their midst, no matter how valuable they were, they were merely a backdrop for her.

Wanda was too preoccupied with other thoughts to notice this, but Kallum noticed this as he watched. from the top of the stairs.

He was stunned by this breathtaking sight, but he stopped himself with a click of his tongue. Since she's so aware of her situation and she's called off the engagement, what is there left for me to say?

Something tugged at his heartstrings, but he decided to ignore it, instead turning and going back upstairs.

Finally, Wanda let out a sigh.

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