

Reborn And Remade: Pursued By The Billionaire

Chapter 10

Valerie gulped, overwhelmed by fear. It was her first time seeing such violence. Just as she was about to speak, she noticed Kimberly charging towards her. In a state of panic, she yelled, “Stay away from me!”

To her, Kimberly appeared like a demon coming closer. She yanked a bodyguard in front of her, feeling embarrassed by her earlier display of fear, and boldly threatened Kimberly. “If you take one more step, I’ll have them beat you up!”

Kimberly found this quite amusing. She felt no need to engage further with such a disgusting pair. She gave Declan another fierce kick as he writhed on the ground,

clutching himself in pain. His cries of agony brought a smirk to her face.

“Declan, your dear sister is threatening me. She’s so fierce, I’m scared.”

“You...”

Before Declan could respond, Kimberly cut him off with a dismissive snort.

“Enough! You keep repeating the same old lines. I’m confused about how you claim to be the top student from Golden Valley University when you can’t even come up with a fresh insult. I’m done here!”

Kimberly then strode to her car and slammed the door. She lowered the window slightly and gave Declan a chilling look. “I’ll have the divorce papers ready. Be sure to come back and sign them, you jerk.”

As Kimberly prepared to drive away, she noticed two tall figures swiftly approaching - Chris, whom she had just met, and Felix.

Kimberly lifted her eyebrows. She recognized Felix, an elite heir in Javille's elite society, a person at the top of the social ladder. In her past life, Declan had attempted to win Felix's favor, but Felix had never taken the time to welcome him into his circle. Eventually, Declan, feeling humiliated, gave up on trying. Kimberly gave them a fleeting glance before she started her car.

"Wow, look at Declan. He looks so miserable. Could it be his wife's doing?" Felix said, noticing the chaos. Declan was still on the ground, clutching his groin, which was a sharp contrast to his earlier assertive behavior at the banquet.

Felix guessed that Kimberly must have been the cause, given that Declan's secretary, bodyguards, and the Walsh family's adopted daughter all watched her depart with evident fear.

Elbowing Chris, Felix said admiringly, “I didn’t expect Declan’s wife to be so tough. She handled five people and came out on top. She really knows how to fight. Chris, do you think I should ask her to teach me?”

Chris chose not to comment. Seeing Kimberly unharmed, he immediately felt relieved.

As Kimberly began to drive off, he walked up and blocked her Lamborghini.

The car stopped abruptly, tires screeching on the pavement.

Kimberly frowned, rolled down her window, and, holding back her irritation, asked, “What do you mean by this, Mr. Howard?”

Her palms felt sweaty as they gripped the steering wheel.

She had nearly collided with Chris, who had impulsively jumped in front of her car. If she

hadn't stopped just in time, he could have been thrown through the air.

Kimberly looked at Chris suspiciously, suspecting he was there to confront her. She had, after all, lost her temper and attacked Declan in a territory owned by the Howard family. It made sense that Chris would intervene, given his role as the host.

Surprisingly, Chris looked tense as he approached her vehicle, examining her carefully through the window. Once he saw she was alright, he visibly relaxed, and his expression softened. He gave Kimberly a small nod.

“It's good to see you're okay, Ms. Holden. Are you headed back home?”

Kimberly remained quiet, eyeing him cautiously.

This was only their second encounter. In her past life, they had never crossed paths or spoken to each other.

Was Chris stopping her just to see if she had been harassed?

Kimberly found the idea too ridiculous to consider.

Chris caught her wary look, sensing she didn't recognize him. He realized she might have forgotten their past interactions.

His expression darkened momentarily before he returned to his composed self. He smiled and said, "Drive safely, and remember our agreement."

Kimberly was momentarily puzzled, nodded without thinking, bid Chris farewell, and drove off.

Chris watched her car vanish into the distance. Felix rushed over, intrigued. "Do you know Ms. Holden from before?"

Reflecting on Kimberly's distant and cool demeanor, Chris turned away and responded, "Not really."

With that, Chris walked away without looking back at Declan and his group.

Valerie, along with the bodyguards and Felix, were all confused. Only Bryce shot Chris a knowing look as the latter left, then summoned the bodyguards. “Quickly, take Mr. Walsh to the hospital.”

Felix was troubled by Chris’s weird behavior that evening.

Earlier, when a member of the Howard family burst into the banquet hall to report an incident in the parking lot, Chris, who normally stayed out of such matters, unexpectedly offered to take care of it.

As the prospective leader of the Howard family, it was appropriate for Chris to handle the situation.

Concerned for Chris’s safety, Felix had followed him, only to stumble upon such a dramatic scene.

“Mr. White!” As Felix was about to leave, a faint, frail voice called out from behind.

Felix stopped and turned around to find Valerie approaching him, her eyes red and filled with tears, appearing very distressed.

Felix lifted his eyebrows and gazed at Valerie thoughtfully. “What can I do for you, Miss Walsh?”

Valerie slightly bit her lip, expert at using her expressions to sway men. She spoke in a pitiful tone. “Mr. White, why did Mr. Howard leave so abruptly? Weren’t you here to defend my brother?”

Felix couldn’t help but laugh, scrutinizing her. “What makes you think that, Miss Walsh? When did I ever say that Chris and I came to defend your brother?”