

Reborn And Remade: Pursued By The Billionaire

Chapter 3

When asked about it, Felix White instantly brightened and winked at Chris.

Felix said, “You might not have heard, being abroad and all, but it’s been juicy gossip here in Javille! Declan has an adopted sister he cherishes like a rare gem. Kimberly was optimistic enough to bring investment into the marriage, rescuing the Walsh family’s finances.

And what’s the payback? A year later, and it’s still Declan’s sister by his side at every social event. The entire Walsh family adores her, while Kimberly, born a Holden, is treated like she’s merely there to serve, without any respect.”

Felix clicked his tongue. “Declan is really something. In terms of looks and personality, Kimberly, the former top wealthy lady, is much better. How can he overlook such beauty at home and instead fawn over that adopted sister of unknown background?”

After a brief pause and no reply, Felix turned around to find that the man who had been sitting on the sofa had disappeared.

“Hey, wait up...”

Kimberly had just finished signing her name and was looking for a spot to grab some refreshments when a loud, angry voice caught her attention. “Kimberly, who allowed you to come to this event without my permission?”

She turned to see Valerie, glamorous in a beautiful gown, clinging to Declan’s arm. Her face was the picture of innocence, but her eyes gleamed with arrogant satisfaction.

“Declan, don’t be angry at Kimberly. Maybe she’s upset that I’m your date and came here early to stir up trouble. Perhaps I should leave,” Valerie said, looking up at Declan with a fake sense of hurt, her eyes filling with tears. “I don’t want to upset Kimberly.”

Declan looked at Kimberly with a cold expression, who had changed out of an unsuitable outfit into a dress that flawlessly showcased her poise and elegance.

Her elegant figure and confident demeanor seemed to bring back memories of when she was the top wealthy lady in Javille, aloof and confidently pretentious.

Declan sneered, “Having a spoiled, arrogant woman by my side would ruin the Walsh family’s reputation at such an event.”

He affectionately patted Valerie’s hand, his tone soft. “You’ve been by my side at every event since we were kids, and you’ll always be the one.”

Their synchronized performance, as always, made Kimberly look small in front of everyone.

“Why does Mrs. Walsh even bother coming?” whispered the onlookers. “She knows her husband prefers the adopted sister, yet she keeps trying to compete, only to embarrass herself.”

However, Kimberly responded with a poised smile, “Yes, with Valerie as your date, I am much more relaxed.”

Nobody anticipated Kimberly’s change from her typical emotional self to a portrayal of a virtuous and considerate wife.

Valerie was momentarily taken aback, thinking Kimberly had become docile after Declan’s reprimand. She felt pleased until Kimberly finished her sentence. “At least she’s more decent than prostitutes.”

A flash of anger crossed Valerie’s eyes.

Tears welled up as she faced Kimberly.
“Kimberly, I know you’ve targeted me because Declan shows me affection. I don’t mind. Coming from a wealthy family, you might feel entitled to look down on us. But remember, the Walsh family isn’t some ordinary family you can insult freely. If you have issues, direct them at me, not at others.”

Kimberly could barely hide her scoff.

When she married Declan, the Walsh family was in decline, and the media portrayed it as “Declan marrying a much richer wife,” which always bugged Declan.

Any mention of family background would quickly set off his sensitivity, making him believe that Kimberly was looking down on him when in truth, it was his own insecurity.

Valerie had perfected this tactic, always escalating their arguments to make it look like Kimberly was showing off her family

background, which would inevitably trigger Declan's intense anger towards her.

As expected, Declan turned to Kimberly sharply. "You owe her an apology! I used to think you were just a spoiled woman, acting all high and mighty. But now you've turned so wild and rude. Is this how the Holden family raises their daughter? What's so special about your family?"

He gave Kimberly a glare, a warning spark in his eyes. "Apologize to Valerie now, and hand over the necklace you're wearing. Be genuine, and maybe I'll forgive you!"

His expression was severe, and his tone was authoritative.

In the past, Kimberly would have been scared of this attitude, agreeing to any unreasonable demand just to avoid his cold shoulder for months.

Now, faced with his harsh words, Kimberly had to decide how to respond...

“What? You expect me to kneel to your adopted sister?”