

## Chapter 35 Kneel And Beg

Declan's eyes were red with fury as he stared down the condescending group on the deck.

His large hands clenched the handles of the wheelchair, his forehead veins standing out prominently. He had never felt such intense anger before.

Felix seemed to find the situation amusing, glancing over at Declan with contempt as he joked with Kimberly. "A man suffering from erectile dysfunction is often viewed as less masculine. In ancient times, such a man would be considered a eunuch. Imagine the mighty Mr. Walsh, CEO of the Walsh Group, is nothing more than a eunuch. Quite amusing indeed!"

Felix's booming voice carried all the way to the nearby banquet hall.

Suddenly, the sound of fast-moving footsteps approached from behind. The entire crowd from the banquet had come out to see what was happening. Dressed to impress, these young and attractive individuals belonged to high social standing. They were prominent members of Javille's elite circle, including wealthy heirs and heiresses. All of them watched the scene unfold with amused expressions.

The mocking, sympathetic, and disdainful looks filled Declan with rage. He shouted, "Shut up! Everyone, just shut up!"

No man could stand being ridiculed as a eunuch. His look towards Kimberly was filled with deep hostility. "Kimberly, come here now!"

Kimberly arched an eyebrow, taken aback by Declan's boldness to yell at her. She coldly refused, saying, "Why should I come over? To attend to you, a eunuch?"

Declan stared at her, shocked.

He couldn't imagine that these words had come from Kimberly. At that moment, he understood that she had changed fundamentally.

She was no longer the woman who used to follow him around, taking care of him in a submissive way.

At her words, the onlookers threw disdainful looks at Declan and began murmuring among themselves.

"I thought Mr. White was merely jesting, but even Mr. Walsh's wife confirms it. It appears Declan truly is a eunuch!"

"It's quite funny. Just look at Declan's frown. No wonder, with his own wife declaring his impotence. It's a humiliation any man would struggle with."

"I wonder, is Ms. Holden still a virgin? With Declan as a eunuch, how do they cope in their intimate life?"

"How do they manage? Obviously, they must find alternative methods."

"You mean..."

The vulgar comments pierced everyone's ears, persistently. Chris, who had remained quiet, now scowled deeply, turning his head with a piercing look that swept across all those gathered.

The murmuring crowd instantly went quiet, their heads bowed to dodge Chris's sharp gaze.

They were well aware of the dangers of antagonizing this formidable and decisive man.

While some might be in the dark about the exact nature of Chris's international dealings, they knew enough. Even their seniors had cautioned them against crossing Chris, and the palpable fear in their eyes when they spoke of him was real.

Even the elders were cautious around him, not to mention the younger ones.

With the crowd wisely silenced, Chris turned away, resuming his detached and cool demeanor.

"You..." Declan's breathing was erratic, his expression turning sour. His finger, aimed at Kimberly, shook with fury.



"Kimberly, stop this slander! Don't you know whether I'm a eunuch? Do I really have to share with everyone how you begged with me in bed? If you have any dignity left, get over here now! You just want a divorce because you're having an affair, so you're tarnishing my name in front of Mr. White and everyone else! Hear this, I will never grant you a divorce! Unless... You publicly kneel and beg for it!"

At his declaration, the crowd drew in a collective breath, their eyes darting between Kimberly and Declan, uncertain of who to believe.

Kimberly's eyes became cold. She had not anticipated that Declan would shamelessly flip the situation on her.

Despite being publicly embarrassed by Felix, he still addressed him as "Mr. White," desperate to gain favor and wedge himself into this influential circle.

"Kneel and beg you, and you'll agree to divorce me?"

A heavy silence followed her question.

The crowd stared at Kimberly in shock, even Declan was taken aback. He couldn't believe Kimberly would rather kneel and beg than remain his wife.

But then, a twisted satisfaction filled Declan's eyes. Recalling the humiliation he faced at the hands of Kimberly and Felix, he wished she would just vanish.

Declan raised his head slightly. "Yes, a promise is a promise. If you kneel and beg, I will consent to the divorce."

Kimberly's face lit up with a significant smile. Just as she was about to step forward, a strong hand clasped her wrist.

Startled, she turned to see Chris's intense gaze. He said softly, "Ms. Holden, there's no need."

She paused, then laughed lightly, pulling away from his hold. "Whether there's a need or not, I'll be the judge of that."

Chris's heart dropped as he watched her determined eyes, his brow creasing. He struggled to recognize the lively girl he once knew.



Oblivious to Chris's concerns, Kimberly walked deliberately down the steps, undeterred by the rain soaking her, until she stood before Declan, her expression cold.

She said, "You claim I want a divorce because I'm having an affair?"

Declan looked back at her with a severe face. "I did say that. Isn't it the truth?"

Kimberly nodded thoughtfully, then asked, "And you mentioned our intimacy in bed?"

Declan went quiet, his expression growing impatient. "We've been married for over a year. Of course, we've been intimate. What are you implying?"

Kimberly's eyes then shifted to Valerie, who was watching with envy and bitterness. Kimberly's lips twisted into a smirk.

Suddenly, the sound of a slap cut through the silent dock.

Valerie's eyes bulged in disbelief as she stared at Kimberly.

Kimberly simply smiled. "Do you enjoy being involved with someone who lies compulsively like he does?"

