

Chapter 60 Lost The Bet

Kimberly spoke those words without pausing. She turned and left the cruise ship, quickly heading toward the boat anchored near the shore. Greeting Lana with a cheerful smile, she said, "Lana, I wasn't expecting Auntie to send you to fetch me."

"Ms. Holden, it's been a while," Lana replied, her typically stern expression easing into a gentle smile.

Lana had been collaborating with Mabel for eight years, starting before Mabel assumed leadership of the Holden Group. She evolved from a young, inexperienced assistant to a trusted right-hand woman.

Lana watched Kimberly grow up and developed a sisterly affection for her.

Although it had been years since their last interaction, Kimberly felt no distance from Lana. She returned the smile warmly. "It's been far too long, Lana."

Lana offered a restrained but warm smile, choosing not to comment on Kimberly's casual address. "I could only secure this small yacht, so we'll have to share it."

Kimberly looked over the boat. It seemed just spacious enough for two slender individuals. For two larger men, the space might be cramped.

"That's totally fine. I appreciate your effort," Kimberly said with a laugh, boarding the boat effortlessly. She had switched to a simpler attire, now wearing a white tank top and light denim shorts.

Her elegant champagne silk dress was lovely but impractical for the day's activities. The time for elegance and grace was not now.

Seeing Lana still on the shore, Kimberly quirked an eyebrow. "Come on, Lana, let's head back to Javille!"

Lana paused, her expression filled with apprehension. "Are you sure you're capable of driving the boat? Perhaps I should take the helm? The journey to Javille isn't brief. It will take us at least three hours at full speed. It might be exhausting, so you should relax or browse your phone?"

Kimberly shook her head, her smile radiating confidence. "Don't worry, I promise we won't end up in the sea."

She had spent over three hours waiting on the cruise ship and was completely bored.

Upon seeing Lana approach with one of the latest yachts, her excitement was unmistakable. Kimberly had previously seen this yacht online and was impressed by its excellent performance and reputation.

Previously, her life had been confined by Declan in that villa, and her pregnancy later made her wary of any risks to her child's safety, eliminating extreme sports from her options.

Now, however, she was ready to embrace new adventures.

Seeing Kimberly's eagerness, Lana found it hard to resist. She boarded the boat reluctantly, wrapping her arms around Kimberly's waist.

"Well, then..."

Lana was about to advise Kimberly to take it easy, but before she could, Kimberly exclaimed, "Let's head home!"

With that, they accelerated rapidly.

Kimberly expertly maneuvered a sharp turn, zooming ahead and leaving a trail of water behind them.

Lana was taken aback, exclaiming as she instinctively tightened her grip around Kimberly's waist.

From the deck of the luxury cruise, Chris and his group of bodyguards observed as the two figures became smaller and disappeared from view.

Chris was taken aback by surprise. He had not anticipated that Kimberly could drive a boat.

Not only was she capable, but her skills were also impressive, as though she had received professional training.

Meanwhile, a sense of loss overwhelmed him.

Kimberly had departed swiftly and decisively.

It seemed as if nothing could hold her back anymore.

With a heavy heart, Chris's gaze darkened as he turned and walked back towards the castle, his steps heavy with disappointment. His entourage followed quietly behind him.

Inside the grand hall of the castle, an uneasy silence enveloped the room as everyone fixated on the projector screen, trying to make sense of what they had just seen.

Except for Felix. He wore a smile, exuding the air of a victor triumphant.

"I won!"

As the projector screen retracted slowly, reality returned to the room, leaving everyone with mixed and confused expressions.

Despite the lack of sound in the footage, the video clarity was impeccable. The expressions of both Chris and Kimberly during their confrontation were vividly clear.

Even if some were hesitant to acknowledge it, many had glimpsed a fleeting look of sadness and vulnerability in Chris's eyes.

Those who might not have noticed this subtle emotion could still perceive how deeply Chris was affected by Kimberly's departure.

They had been soundly defeated in this wager.

While they extended their congratulations to Felix, he slightly raised his chin, the pride emanating from him like a commander victorious in battle.

Once the celebration concluded and everyone returned to Javille, all bets would be settled and delivered to the White family.

Upon re-entering the castle, Chris immediately felt an unusual atmosphere. He observed covert glances and peculiar expressions aimed at him but chose to disregard them, retaking his seat and absentmindedly sipping his drink.

Contrary to the previous night, he now drank only sparingly, occasionally taking a sip.

Felix, having disengaged from the crowd's congratulations, walked to the platform. A chair was promptly brought to him, and he sat down, casually crossing one leg over the other. His gaze on Chris was filled with amusement, and inwardly, he could not suppress a chuckle.

Felix pondered with a smirk. "Rejected, weren't you?"

He was itching to mock Chris, eager to point out that Kimberly

had left him behind.

Yet, Felix was wise enough not to voice these thoughts aloud.

Instead, he asked, "Where's Kimberly? Didn't she come with you?"

Chris responded with barely a glance at Felix, his expression sharp. He took a sip of his drink, his tone flat and slightly heavy. "She had to attend to something urgent and returned to Javille."

Felix, well aware of the actual circumstances, struggled to maintain his composure. He was tempted to reveal Chris's deceit and embarrass him, but he restrained himself.

"What could possibly be so urgent? It's a long way from here to Javille. Even by boat, it would take three to four hours," Felix said.

Then, as if a sudden thought had occurred to him, he added, "Maybe Declan Walsh has agreed to the divorce, and Kimberly hurried back for that?"

Felix clicked his tongue, feigning disappointment.

"What a pity. We won't make it back in time to catch any of the action."

Chris looked up sharply at Felix, reading the underlying implications in his words. Unbeknownst to him, the encounter with Kimberly had been shown to everyone in the room.

The mention of Declan being in Javille caused Chris's brow to furrow.

