

# Reborn And Remade: Pursued By The Billionaire

## Chapter 8

Having met her objective for the day, Kimberly felt no urge to stay and endure Declan and Valerie's nauseating displays of affection. Upon reaching the parking area, she noticed a man beside her Lamborghini, deeply involved in a phone conversation, with two bulky bodyguards at his sides.

He caught her intense stare and turned slowly, impeccably dressed in a suit. He spoke briefly into the phone and then disconnected the call.

Though Kimberly was too distant to hear his words, she instantly recognized him. It was Bryce Dominguez, Declan's most reliable secretary.

In her previous life, Kimberly had interacted with Bryce more than with Declan, making her quite familiar with him.

Noticing Bryce by her car, seemingly awaiting her arrival, Kimberly approached without looking his way. She casually took out her keys and activated the Lamborghini's lights, which flashed twice.

As she made to pass Bryce and bodyguards to enter her vehicle, Bryce reached out to stop her. His eyes held a trace of admiration as he observed her, who seemed clueless to his presence.

This was a new sight for Bryce; Kimberly's attire today struck him as exceptionally elegant. Now, seeing her up close, he understood why his boss had been eager for him to get close to Declan and why this woman now captivated his boss.

Her stunning beauty and graceful demeanor were mesmerizing.

Quickly regaining his poise, Bryce faced the unemotional Kimberly and smiled subtly. “Mrs. Walsh, Mr. Walsh insists you shouldn’t leave alone. Mr. Walsh is on his way and likely has significant matters to discuss. Please, wait here for a moment.”

Although Bryce used respectful terms, his tone lacked any real respect.

His approach was as arrogant and overbearing as it had been in their past interactions.

A sharp look crossed Kimberly’s eyes. She considered Bryce blocking her way and then the bodyguards behind him, and giggled.

“I remember, Bryce, you returned from your studies in Abrana just last year with a Ph.D. from a prestigious university. You’ve risen quickly to your current role. You must be quite skilled, right?”

Bryce was taken aback by her unexpected remark, turning with a slight surprise. He

smiled and replied, “I wouldn’t claim to be skilled, but I strive to fulfill my duties diligently.”

Kimberly’s expression formed a smile, though it lacked sincerity. She then said, “Is that so? I think you are not only skilled but also very loyal. And your loyalty is as unwavering as a dog.”

The bodyguards were taken aback, glancing from Kimberly’s slim figure to Bryce, who usually maintained composure.

While every man harbors some pride, the bodyguards had not anticipated Bryce remaining calm after such a remark.

Even Kimberly found Bryce’s reaction unexpected.

“Indeed, dogs are quite faithful to their masters, hence I must follow mine,” Bryce responded, maintaining a courteous smile. Holding his hand out to Kimberly, he adjusted his glasses with the other and

calmly said, “I am merely a humble employee. Please, Mrs. Walsh, do not make this difficult for me.”

His reaction and response even gained a bit of respect from Kimberly. She couldn't help but frown slightly as she examined the man in front of her, not expecting him to be so tolerant.

“Bryce, I can't help but admire you. It's unfortunate that someone as capable as you works under someone like Declan.”

As Bryce made clear his intent to block her, Kimberly leaned against her car with her arms folded and asked casually, “Have you ever thought about looking for better opportunities elsewhere? Perhaps leaving Declan might brighten your future.”

Bryce was taken aback for a moment, surprised that Kimberly would dare to suggest he leave, especially in front of Declan's team. His expression grew more

intense, realizing Kimberly seemed different than before.

It was common knowledge in Javille that Kimberly was deeply in love. As a daughter of the affluent Holden family, she had brought considerable wealth and millions in investments into her marriage with Declan, a man known for his duplicity. This situation had become a source of ridicule and gossip in Javille.

Bryce, as Declan's skilled secretary, had often seen Kimberly busy in the Walsh family kitchen.

Just the day before, he had visited the Walsh home for some documents and found Kimberly in an apron, looking every inch the attentive wife, sitting on a small stool in the bathroom, hand-washing men's suits and shirts. Surprised, he had asked why she didn't simply send the clothes to the dry cleaners.

Kimberly had looked up with a smile, continuing her task, and explained, “Declan dislikes the smell of dry-cleaning chemicals. He believes hand-washing them is cleaner!”

Bryce was left without words. “Then why not have the servants do it?”

At that, Kimberly had smiled awkwardly and kept scrubbing, her delicate fingers growing pale from the cold water.

Bryce instantly understood the meaning behind Kimberly’s smile. Since marrying into the Walsh family, Kimberly’s situation has been trying and uncomfortable. Other than Maggie, the servant she brought with her, even the Walsh family servants did not treat her as the mistress of the house. Sometimes, Declan’s mother, Kimberly’s mother-in-law, would come over to complain and sharply criticize her, claiming it was to deprive Kimberly’s pride as a wealthy lady from the Holden family.

Raised in luxury and well-educated, Kimberly was the daughter of the Holden family. Even the media portrayed her marriage as a demotion.

Such a woman, having joined the Walsh family, faced not only disrespect but also bullying and humiliation. Declan's behavior toward her highlighted the lack of respect she received from the Walsh family.

Even Bryce, who often appeared friendly but was inwardly detached, felt sympathy for Kimberly. He had always wondered why his boss had taken an interest in such a woman.

For a man, she had lowered herself.

Bryce looked at Kimberly for a long while, his words filled with significance. "You must be joking. Without Mr. Walsh, I am nothing, not even a dignified dog. But you... You've certainly changed since we last met."