

Reborn And Remade: Pursued By The Billionaire

Chapter 9

When Kimberly heard Bryce's half-joking, half-serious tone, her heart skipped a beat. She looked at the man in front of her, feeling as if he had uncovered something. However, she quickly composed herself.

Even with Bryce's impressive insight, he couldn't possibly know she had been reborn. There was no cause for panic!

"People make mistakes, but in time, they see the truth. I haven't changed; I've just cleared the fog from my mind."

No sooner had she finished speaking than a loud, angry voice echoed nearby. "Kimberly, you've lost your mind!"

Everyone turned to see Declan, his face clouded with anger as he walked towards them, his presence threatening. Following him was Valerie, visibly struggling to match his pace, her face red and sweaty.

Declan stopped before Kimberly, his eyes piercing as he confronted her, “What did you say to Mrs. Howard and Chris? Giving away such an expensive necklace- don’t you think of me, your husband, at all?”

Kimberly dismissed Declan’s rage, her gaze shifting to Bryce’s hand that was blocking her way. She said flatly, “I’ve seen him now. May I go?”

Bryce quickly pulled back his hand and gave her a deep, searching look. “Mrs. Walsh, I’m simply following Mr. Walsh’s orders.”

Indeed, he was executing Declan’s orders. Declan had instructed him to wait by the car to intercept Kimberly, which he did dutifully, without overstepping.

Kimberly walked directly to the car door, opened it, and bent down to get inside. Just as she was about to close the door, a large hand suddenly gripped it tightly. She looked up to see Declan's eyes, red with anger, as he shouted, "Did I say you could leave? Kimberly, don't test my patience!"

Her indifferent attitude drove Declan completely mad, especially after Chris had insulted him earlier. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, losing all sense of reason and disregarding the presence of passersby.

This was the Howard family's territory, and his behavior would quickly become gossip among all the guests at the banquet.

"Who do you think you are, Kimberly? Do you still see yourself as the worthy daughter of the Holden family? Once married, a woman is part of her husband's family. You are now my wife, a Walsh, and should act

accordingly. Do you realize what you've done today?"

Blinded by his anger and seeing Kimberly's cold, scornful look, Declan lost his control. He harshly grasped Kimberly's chin, causing her to frown in pain. "I'm asking you one last time, what did you say to the Howard family? Did you convince them to invest in my project?"

The angry man looked like a beast. Bryce paused for a moment, considering whether he should step in, as Declan appeared to be on the brink of violence. Just then, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

Bryce's eyes narrowed as he quickly checked his phone, seemingly verifying some information. He then put his phone away and stepped forward, grabbing Declan's wrist and quietly advising, "Mr. Walsh, be mindful of your behavior. Don't let minor issues overshadow the bigger picture."

Hesitating briefly upon hearing this, Declan let go of Kimberly's face with a disgusted look, prepared to continue his humiliation...

A moment later, a slap hit Declan's face with force!

An eerie silence took hold of the scene.

Declan turned back in disbelief, but before he could react, Kimberly quickly pulled a can of pepper spray from her bag and sprayed it in his face, prompting Bryce to quickly move aside to avoid being caught in the crossfire.

"Ouch! My eyes!" Declan cried out in pain, clutching his face.

Seizing the moment, Kimberly delivered a swift kick to his groin with her long, slender leg.

The action happened so quickly that everyone around was left stunned and motionless. Even Valerie was too shocked to move.

Declan squeezed his eyes closed, his face twisted in pain, with his hands covering his groin. The sharp pain brought him to his knees, leaving him in a panic, unsure whether to attend to his eyes or his crotch.

The scene was nearly hilarious.

Kimberly's mocking laughter rang out.

"Someone told me you were a villain, and clearly, they were right. Declan, who do you think you are to shout at me? It seems I've been too soft on you this last year, allowing you to forget your place! Blood ties are unbreakable, but as for men... They're easily replaced.

I'm done with you, Declan. I can't stand living another day with someone as disgusting as you. We're getting a divorce! This isn't up for discussion; consider this your notice!

I'm from the Holden family. Without you, I can attract any man I choose. I must have

been blind to marry someone as despicable as you. Now that I see clearly, I no longer need a worthless man like you!”

Kimberly continued to humiliate the man now kneeling in pain before her, kicking him several more times for good measure.

“Kimberly!” Declan attempted to open his eyes to see her, but the burning pain in his eyes and face, particularly the intense pain in his groin, was too much to bear. “You bitch! Bitch!! Just wait, I’ll make you regret this! Do you think you can just leave me? Think again. In life, you belong to the Walsh family, and even in death, you’ll be a ghost of the Walsh family! You’ll never escape me!”

Hearing his words, Kimberly, boiling with anger, slapped him again, slapping his left and right as she scolded, “You stubborn fool! Get up and say that to my face if you dare!”

The bodyguards and Bryce, observing Kimberly's fierce outburst and Declan's pitiful condition, instinctively moved back, worried she might direct her anger toward them next.

They had never witnessed such a tough woman!

“Kimberly... have you lost your mind? Declan is your husband, your lawful spouse. Are you attempting to kill him?” Valerie stuttered, her voice trembling as she hesitated to further provoke Kimberly.

Kimberly fixed a cold stare on Valerie, who felt the intensity of her look and nearly collapsed to her knees.

“Are you here to defend your precious Declan?”