

Chapter 106 Their Relationship Had Soured Completely

Chris couldn't help but find the situation somewhat amusing.

During his darkest and most vulnerable moments, Kimberly shone brightly like a beacon of hope.

He had cherished his unspoken love for her deeply, never once regretting his affection over the last fifteen years.

To Chris, Kimberly was his salvation! She was the guiding light he was prepared to follow indefinitely.

How could he ever regret that?

He yearned to be with her, to marry her, and to spend his entire life by her side!

"What are you laughing at?" Declan asked, frowning his brow at Chris. For some reason, Chris's amused smile unnerved him. He felt as if Chris was laughing at him, mocking his ignorance. "Do you think what I said is funny?"

Declan was quite displeased, his hands slightly clenched on the armrests of the wheelchair. He hated having to look up at Chris, fully aware of the vast difference between them as if they were worlds apart.

But the man before him was competing for Kimberly's heart!

Yet, his legs felt weak, and he was in physical pain, unable to stand!

This only intensified his frustration and agitation!

"It is rather humorous," Chris answered, his smile tinged with mockery.

He walked over to stand directly in front of Declan, his towering six-foot-three stature imposing like a massive peak. His inherent confidence

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completely crushed Declan's fragile pride.

Declan's eyes grew red, and unable to contain himself, he sneered, "Interfering in someone else's marriage, playing the lover, do you take pride in that, Mr. Howard? Don't you have any shame?"

Chris looked down at him, scoffing lightly, "Provoking me won't benefit you." He said indifferently, "Rather than fuss over others, you should be concerned about yourself."

"What do you mean?"

Declan's eyes narrowed, his mind racing. He sensed a deeper implication in Chris's words, a troubling premonition rising within him.

Chris lowered his gaze slightly, chuckling quietly, his attitude easygoing and carefree. He replied casually, "It's not really a big deal, but you should know, Mr. Walsh. I'm planning a partnership with the Holden Group on a new energy project. Next time we meet, it might be in a business setting."

He then leaned in closer, his hands resting on the armrests of Declan's wheelchair, his tall figure dominating. His eyes locked on Declan, catching the brief flicker of shock. A subtle smile appeared on his lips.

His voice was light, as though it was of little consequence. "I just wonder if the Walsh Group can handle the competition?"

Chris's blatant disdain and scorn visibly infuriated Declan, who reached out and grabbed the hem of Chris's clothes, looking astounded.

"You're investing in the Holden Group? Chris, have you lost your mind? You know very well that the Walsh Group's new energy project is far superior to the Holden Group's. You should be investing in Walsh, not Holden!" Declan's expression darkened, his eyes becoming bloodshot. "I see, you're doing this for Kimberly, that's why you want to invest in the Holden Group! If you go through with this, I swear you'll regret it!"

Chris scoffed, grabbing Declan's wrist and forcefully pulling it away. He then took out a wipe from his pocket, cleaned his fingers that had touched Declan, and nonchalantly tossed the used wipe onto Declan's lap.

His actions were graceful, yet the insult was clear!

"Regret? I highly doubt that. I prioritize the integrity of my business partners over the quality of their projects." Chris paused, looking down contemptuously at the visibly shaken man in the wheelchair, and mocked, "Where do you get the audacity to think I would invest in a thief like you?"

Declan was taken aback, his face contorting slightly. "A thief? What are you talking about!"

"You know exactly whether I'm making things up or not." Chris gave him a piercing look, standing tall, his voice cold. "Since we're on the subject, let's just lay everything out. You conspired with her uncle to steal the core secrets of the Holden Group's new energy project, refined them, and then lured away Holden's partners with high offers... Declan, the truth always emerges eventually."

Hearing this, Declan's complexion turned pale, his gaze fixed in shock on the imposing figure of Chris.

How could Chris possibly know about all of his actions?

Hadn't he just returned to the country?

He had been extremely cautious, yet Chris had still uncovered his deeds!

After the initial shock wore off, Declan regained his composure, his eyes bloodshot, his gaze intense, and he sneered, "So what? The core technology that Holden Group took three years to enhance, I improved and updated in just six months. Doesn't that demonstrate that Walsh Group's capabilities far exceed those of the Holden Group?"

Chris's gaze turned cold. "I didn't think you'd be so bold. You appropriated Holden Group's three years of labor and yet you dress up theft as something honorable. Declan, I truly underestimated your audacity!"

Instead of growing angry, Declan chuckled. He detected the sarcasm in Chris's tone and retorted, "We're both in shades of grey. I'm a thief, you're the intruder in a marriage. Not so different, right?"

Initially, he had aimed to secure investment from the Howard Group. Despite the friction with Chris due to Kimberly, Declan was quite confident in his project. He believed Chris, as a businessman, would naturally prioritize profit, and choosing the Walsh Group over the Holden Group seemed logical!

But now that everything was out in the open and their relationship had soured completely, Declan saw no reason to tolerate Chris's arrogance any longer!

Since Chris had no plans to invest in the Walsh Group, why should he restrain himself?

Chris responded with a derisive laugh. "You're truly contemptible!"

With that, he turned and walked towards the main hall. Interacting with someone as unprincipled as Declan made him feel that even speaking further was distasteful!

His face was stern and cold. Yet, he remembered this was the Holden Mansion. Even if he wanted to confront Declan, this wasn't the place.

"Mr. Walsh, are you... still going inside?" The bodyguard hesitated, assuming that after such a confrontation, Declan wouldn't continue to the main house. But he underestimated Declan's shamelessness.

"Of course! Why not? I'm already here, and I haven't yet paid my respects to Mr. Holden!"