

Chapter 109 Decisively Defeat The Walsh Family

Hearing that familiar voice that stirred his emotions, Chris paused briefly. He quickly adjusted his expression and turned around slowly, acting as if nothing had happened.

Kimberly eyed Archie on one side and Chris on the other, unable to read their expressions but sensing an unusual tension between them.

She casually took some tissues to dry her hands and nodded agreeably. "Alright, Grandpa, you should head back and rest. I'll escort Mr. Howard out."

Archie nodded with satisfaction, and the observant butler stepped forward to assist him as they made their way upstairs.

Kimberly shifted her focus from her grandfather to Chris and asked with a smile, "Shall we go?"

Chris hesitated. He had been on the verge of learning something important from Archie when Kimberly had interrupted. Distracted, he nodded and walked briskly beside her outside.

The full moon shone brightly, and a gentle evening breeze brought a refreshing chill.

The front courtyard of the Holden Mansion was strikingly beautiful. They walked through the quaint, traditional pavilion corridors, alongside ponds filled with crystal-clear water. Occasionally, goldfish darted past, their movements casting playful shadows under the moonlight, adding a unique charm to the scene.

Chris's attention was captured by the slender figure walking ahead, his eyes gradually softening.

Despite the evening's earlier discomforts, he found himself unable to feel resentful towards the woman he admired.

"By the way!"

Kimberly suddenly stopped, turning to face Chris with a direct gaze.

After a brief pause, she asked, "Are you planning to attend the land auction tomorrow night?"

Chris's eyes, deep and unreadable, fixed on Kimberly, illuminated by the moonlight. He suddenly stepped closer, narrowing the gap between them.

Kimberly, taken aback, instinctively stepped backward but stumbled, nearly falling down the steps.

Quickly, Chris's strong hands caught her waist, pulling her close, her familiar fragrance surrounding him. His eyes flickered briefly before regaining their focus.

His voice was low and husky. "Be careful."

Kimberly found herself held tightly in his arms, and the surroundings were so quiet that she could hear her own heart racing.

"You..."

Chris lowered his gaze, studying her closely. His lips parted slightly, his voice magnetic and slightly bewitching.

"Do you want me to be there?"

He enjoyed being near Kimberly, especially holding her this way. From his angle, he could see his reflection in her eyes, feeling valued by her.

Kimberly's eyelashes fluttered, her eyes involuntarily drawn to his lips. She had to acknowledge that Chris's lips were naturally red, his teeth remarkably white.

She quickly regained her composure, pushing Chris gently away, her forehead beaded with sweat.

His looks were indeed overwhelming.

Yet, who could resist the charm of someone as striking as Chris?

Chris's eyebrow raised subtly. He had noticed Kimberly's glance at his lips. A small smile curved his lips.

He felt proud and delighted, honored to have captured Kimberly's attention.

It was just unfortunate she hadn't kissed him, though she seemed tempted.

Where did it go wrong?

"If you're free to attend, that would be wonderful," Kimberly said, taking a deep breath to calm her fluttering heart. She looked up, meeting Chris's eyes, which were now twinkling with a charming smile, and asked in a deep tone, "If you come, could you assist me with something?"

Chris laughed, already guessing that Kimberly had a deeper reason for asking. "I'm listening."

Kimberly then laid out her entire strategy to Chris.

From her past experiences, she knew precisely which plots of land would be up for grabs at the upcoming auction. There was one plot in particular that Declan had desperately wanted in her previous life but couldn't secure due to a lack of funds, which was eventually bought by the Hoffman family.

Less than three months later, during construction on that land, workers uncovered an ancient emperor's tomb, teeming with valuable antiques and treasures. The government immediately requisitioned the land, now worth billions, putting a break to all development.

When the news surfaced, Declan felt fortunate he hadn't won that bid.

Subsequently, the Hoffman family faced severe financial difficulties. Declan initially pretended to collaborate with them but then quickly seized control of their business. As the Walsh family joined forces with the Howard family, the Walsh Group quickly ascended to become the top family in Javille, ultimately leading to conflict with Chris.

The fierce rivalry between the two families lasted over a year.

When Kimberly died in a fire, their conflict was still unresolved.

To avoid repeating history, Kimberly was asking Chris to help ensure that Declan won that piece of land this time around.

This would spare the Hoffman family from financial problems and allow her to decisively defeat the Walsh family!

Hearing her plan, Chris frowned, his focus intensifying on Kimberly. "Are you suggesting there are many antiques under that land?"

He stepped closer, seizing Kimberly's wrist with urgency. "How do you know this? Who told you?"

Kimberly, slightly taken aback, pulled her hand free. "You're hurting me..."

Chris stopped, his expression one of regret. "Sorry, I... I didn't mean to."

The dream he had the previous night, which strangely matched what Kimberly was describing flashed through his mind. He hadn't taken it seriously then.

But now, with Kimberly mentioning it, he felt a mix of shock, urgency, and confusion.

That piece of land was the auction's main attraction, dreamed by many, not just Declan!

How could Kimberly know so much?

"I... I have reliable sources. Are you anxious because you're interested in bidding on that land?"

Kimberly massaged her wrist, puzzled by Chris's intense reaction. Unaware that Chris had dreamt of her past experiences, she assumed his keen interest in the land was why he was so stirred by the news.

Chris's eyes flickered, and he opened his mouth but then hesitated, choosing instead to nod.

"Well... You're quite intelligent."

He couldn't very well admit he had dreamt about it, could he?

At that moment, his thoughts were swirling, his emotions complex.

Kimberly, sensing his concern, sincerely suggested, "Forget about that land. It's a trap, and getting involved will only bring misfortune." She paused, then added with conviction, "I have excellent sources. I can help you find out about other properties and choose a good one."