

Chapter 119 Nothing But A Complete Loser

The scornful looks and harsh comments from the crowd pierced Declan's heart like a knife.

He had never felt such humiliation!

Anger contorted his handsome face slightly as he tightened his hold on Kimberly's wrist. "Kimberly, stop making baseless accusations against me! When did you ever provide me with millions a month!?"

Kimberly's complexion turned ghostly, her fine eyebrows knitting together as she adopted a fragile pose, appearing exceedingly vulnerable. "Honey, that hurts..."

Suddenly, a large hand clamped onto Declan's shoulder, and he was swiftly knocked to the ground with a resounding thud!

Taken by surprise, Declan let out a cry of pain.

Kimberly gasped, her eyes widening at the imposing figure before her.

"You..."

Levi nonchalantly grabbed a wet wipe from his quiet assistant, cleaned off his hands, and stared down with a cold gaze at the man sprawled on the ground. He disdainfully threw the wipe at the man's face.

"Is the Walsh family really so poor that you struggle to put food on your table? How could you stoop to stealing money from a woman? Declan, you are just a loser!"

Declan tried to stand up, but the fall had made his injuries worse, and the painkiller no longer worked. His face paled, his expression twisted in fury as he shouted, "I didn't use her money!"

Upon hearing this, the crowd, who had initially believed Kimberly without

doubt, shifted their focus to her.

Embarrassment and anger evident on her face, Kimberly quickly moved forward and gave Declan a strong slap across his face!

The sound of the slap rang out sharply, shocking everyone present, including Levi.

Kimberly's eyes slightly filled with tears, and she bit her lower lip, looking at Declan with the disappointment of a wife who had completely lost trust in her husband.

"Declan, how can you make such a claim without feeling guilty? I even provided you with a supplementary card. Your dining out, your social events, your car fuel... Wasn't all of that paid for with my money? Remember, I have the records of those transfers! I gave you my whole heart, yet this is how you repay me. I... I truly regret ever meeting you!"

Kimberly's sudden emotional outburst left Declan speechless. He scanned the crowd, meeting their unfriendly stares that seemed to swallow him whole. A wave of panic washed over him.

If word of this got out, the reputation of him and the Walsh family would take a severe hit!

"Honey, I..."

Just as Declan tried to speak up in defense of his character, attempting to rise, Levi brutally kicked him back down!

Declan's eyes widened in anger as they locked with Levi's, whose gaze bore a chilling deadly intent that paralyzed him with fear.

In the sprawling city of Javille, everyone knew of Levi's daunting influence.

The Hoffman family wielded considerable power in political and military realms, with Levi's uncle positioned as a high-ranking official in the city. As the sole heir of the Hoffmans, Levi was cherished and admired by all.

Moreover, Levi was known for his tough and merciless demeanor. Those who crossed him often met a dire end!

In Levi's presence, Declan felt a profound fear!

At that moment, Bryce, who had been observing from the crowd's edge, discreetly pocketed his phone, wiped his face, and hurried over to Declan with a look of urgency.

He ran and called out, "Mr. Walsh, terrible news! The auction manager from the Howard family is here again demanding payment! He warned that if you don't settle the remaining two million by tonight, he will destroy your BMW!"

Silence fell over everyone gathered.

Really, Declan couldn't manage to raise two million?

Was this the rising star everyone was buzzing about?

Levi, too, was at a loss for words. He pulled back his foot, too disinterested to bother with such a shameful scene, and looked towards Kimberly. Noticing her wrist was red, a flicker of concern crossed his face.

He quickly instructed the assistant, "Get Rocco here and tell him to bring the medical kit."

"Yes, sir!"

The assistant dashed off towards the hotel.

Kimberly looked up at Levi, her expression one of surprise. "You're acquainted with Dr. Braxton too?"

Levi slightly raised an eyebrow and nodded. "Yes, I know him. Rocco has a good reputation in medical care. People in our circle often turn to him when they're sick. Have you met him before?"

Kimberly's gaze flitted to Declan, who was oblivious to their conversation. She responded in a low voice, her words vague and evasive.

Levi observed her thoughtfully. "His fees are quite steep. Are you dealing with a health issue?"

Indeed, just to appear, Rocco charged a starting fee of a million. Only those truly desperate or wealthy enough would consider hiring him.

Levi was somewhat familiar with the Holden family's financial status. If

it were a trivial matter, Kimberly wouldn't have called for Rocco's help.

Declan felt incredibly frustrated, as if today was his unluckiest day yet!

Bryce noticed Declan's silent fury and recoiled, feigning fear. But the urgency of the debt seemingly weighed on him. "Mr. Walsh, perhaps it's time to ask your wife to help with this two-million gap."

By this point, the crowd had fully embraced Kimberly's account and eagerly ridiculed the situation.

"Really? The president of Walsh Group can't obtain up two million? Is the Walsh Group teetering on bankruptcy?"

"Tsk, expect this to top the news tonight!"

"Shut up!" Enraged, Declan pulled out a card from his pocket and threw it at Bryce. "Pay him with this!"

Bryce caught the card, nodded in acknowledgment, and left.

Once he was away from the prying eyes of the crowd, a pleased grin spread across his face.

He then pulled out his phone and sent a quick message.

"Mission accomplished!"

In the banquet hall, Chris received the text, subtly pocketed his phone and lifted his wine glass. He was encircled by several middle-aged men, all prominent figures in the industry.

Amid the laughter and conversations, Chris looked up casually and noticed Kimberly walking in with Levi, his face immediately adopting a cold expression.

Why were those two together once more?

As Kimberly entered the banquet hall, her eyes instinctively sought out Chris. Spotting him amidst a group, she quickly diverted her eyes and turned to Levi, her movement faltering.

"Mr. Hoffman, I assure you, I am quite well. There's no need for a doctor. Are you planning to accompany me much longer?"

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 +120 Points at most

Levi remained relaxed and indifferent, blinking slowly. "We'll see if you're really alright once Rocco checks. Ms. Holden, are you eager to dismiss me because you're hiding something?"

Kimberly found herself at a loss for words. They barely knew each other. Even if she had secrets, why would she confide in him?

Just then, Rocco showed up with the medical kit. "Mr. Hoffman, you called me so urgently. What's the situation?"



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