

Chapter 120 Gold Digger

"There's indeed something urgent." Levi confirmed with a serious nod, pointing to the side. "She's injured. You might want to check her out to see if there's anything else wrong. That way, we can demand compensation from Declan."

Rocco, appearing travel-worn and still dressed in his doctor's overalls, looked over in confusion. It was then he noticed Kimberly standing next to Levi, and he was momentarily taken aback. "Ms. Holden?"

Levi's statement caught both Rocco and Kimberly off guard. Kimberly's eyes widened at Levi, too taken aback to even greet Rocco. "Claim compensation from Declan?"

Levi gave a small nod and gently guided Kimberly to sit down, presenting her reddened wrist to Rocco, signaling with his eyes for Rocco to examine her.

Rocco was stunned. "Are you serious? If I had arrived any later, this injury might have healed by itself!"

Levi raised his eyebrows slightly at Rocco. "Do you still want your consultation fee?"

That shut Rocco up. Rocco shot Levi a glare, then moved beside Kimberly, kneeling down. He pulled out a tube of ointment from his medical kit and applied a creamy substance to her reddened wrist. The cool, minty aroma filled the air, and the redness on Kimberly's wrist began to fade visibly.

Levi looked pleased and then turned to a puzzled Kimberly. He shrugged casually. "He's squandered a fortune of your money, hasn't he? We can't just let him off without paying. It would be too easy for him to think he can escape accountability. We need to make that scoundrel pay back every penny he took from you!"

Although the rationale was a bit of a stretch, it somehow made sense.

After a moment's thought, she nodded slowly. "That's a good idea."

Her dowry, prepared by her late parents and Archie, was no small amount—two hundred million. If that money simply went to the Walsh family without any return, how could she reconcile the hardships she endured in her marriage to Declan?

Was she merely a wealthy fool, or was she orchestrating her own misery? Kimberly questioned herself. She wasn't about to turn the other cheek like a saint. She was determined to reclaim that money!

Seeing her agree with his plan, Levi's face lit up with a smile. "I knew you'd see it my way."

"All done." Rocco, his face devoid of emotion, stood up with his medical bag and reached out his hand to Levi. "As usual, the fee is one million."

Kimberly nearly choked on her own breath, jumping up in astonishment. "A million?! What's in that ointment? Gold? It's not worth a million even if it was!"

Such a price was unthinkable for any treatment!

It felt like daylight robbery.

Levi scowled, not over the amount, but because of another issue...

He retorted with slight annoyance, "Didn't I tell you to conduct a full examination? Are you having trouble hearing?"

Levi's blunt tone might shock some, but it was just his usual way.

"No full examination needed. I've already checked Ms. Holden recently." Rocco's eyes carried a hint of mockery as he looked at Kimberly. Pulling out a report from his pocket, he fluttered it between his fingers. Considering Kimberly's recent closeness with Chris and now her involvement with Levi, he found the situation ironic.

It was just as Kallie had said. Kimberly was naturally two-timing! "This is the medical report. Please make the payment first, and then I will deliver it."

Levi's frown eased, and he quickly unlocked his phone, tapping it a few

times.

A moment later, Rocco's phone buzzed in his pocket. "One million dollars received."

What the hell? A million dollars transferred just like that?

Kimberly stood dumbfounded, watching the exchange with a bewildered look. She let out a dry chuckle and said, "I didn't know being a doctor was so profitable."

If she had known, she might have skipped the perfumery business and gone to medical school instead!

Rocco perceived her comment in a different light. He paused, turning to face Kimberly with an unsympathetic grin.

"Whatever I make is nothing compared to you, Ms. Holden. The Howard family heir summoned me to treat you, and now the Hoffman family heir pays a million just for a simple ointment application."

Rocco's tone was casual yet cutting, carrying through the crowd. Many bystanders turned to look at Kimberly with curious gazes.

Rocco continued, "Ms. Holden, all you have to do is snap your fingers, and men line up to serve you. Compared to my hard-earned cash, you're the true mogul here."

Rocco's remarks implied that Kimberly was nothing more than a gold-digger.

Kimberly's face hardened, her piercing eyes locking on Rocco.

Feeling the chilly indifference in Rocco's demeanor and remembering she still required his medical expertise for the toxins in her system, she held back her irritation. "Dr. Braxton, have I done something to upset you?"

Rocco's eyebrows lifted, his expression mischievously questioning "What makes you think that, Ms. Holden?"

"If I have offended you, just say it directly. There is no need to be passive-aggressive. Your earlier comments were as distasteful as those baseless rumors spread online." Kimberly's response was firm, suggesting Rocco was fabricating everything.

Rocco scoffed dismissively, not interested in a prolonged debate with Kimberly. "Believe what you will, Ms. Holden. You know the truth of your actions."

He despised women like Kimberly, who were two-timing and never satisfied with what they had.

He was baffled why Chris would compromise his relationship with Kallie for someone like her!

Levi, who had been listening now understood that Rocco was hinting at Kimberly being a two-timer.

Rocco handed the medical report to Levi and turned to leave.

"Did I say you could leave?" Levi's stern voice stopped Rocco.

Turning around, Rocco faced Levi's intense stare, the atmosphere far from friendly.

Trying to keep his composure, Rocco asked, "Is there anything else you need, Mr. Hoffman?"

Over the years, Rocco had not only served as the personal doctor for the Howard family, caring for Renee, but he had also taken on various side jobs.

He knew accumulating a substantial amount of money was essential for settling old scores.

And Levi was among the few clients who could help him achieve that.