

Chapter 124 Transformation

Declan raised an eyebrow, noticing Kimberly's apparent indifference to the reason behind Chris and Levi's argument. He leaned back casually in his chair, tapping his fingers lightly on the armrest as if to brush aside his suspicions.

"You've got a point there," he remarked, a smirk tugging at the corners of his mouth as he glanced at the tense duo in the front row. "It's quite amusing really. Over a decade ago, those two were inseparable. They were practically family. Now? They're at each other's throats, and their families have completely severed ties."

At his words, Kimberly's gaze flickered. She turned coolly, her eyes fixing on Chris and Levi.

In her previous life, she had never interacted with either of them; they were like parallel lines destined to never meet. But now, everything had shifted dramatically.

Using the emerald necklace her grandmother had given her, she had snatched an opportunity that should have belonged to Declan and Valerie, securing a collaboration with the Howard Group. Then, by sheer coincidence she discovered that Chris was her new neighbor.

As Chris uncovered the truth about her poisoning their business collaboration turned them from strangers into acquaintances.

Chris had been incredibly supportive.

Though Kimberly didn't know Levi well yet, he seemed genuinely concerned for her well-being. At the racing club, he even offered her a helmet and confronted Chris when he tried to kiss her against her will.

Even at the hotel entrance, when Declan tried to force her, Levi immediately stepped in to defend her. When Rocco made derogatory remarks about her, Levi, ignoring his relationship to both Rocco and Chris, demanded that Rocco apologize.

And when she was injured, Levi's concern was evident...

These moments revealed that Levi's attitude toward her was anything but ordinary.

Kimberly pressed her lips together, realizing that Levi had never done her any harm and had always defended her in tough situations—a striking contrast to the arrogant and domineering Levi she had initially encountered.

Lost in thought, Kimberly began to wonder if she had misjudged Levi. Could he actually be a decent person?

At the very least, he had never caused her harm and had always been willing to help, despite their lack of closeness.

A wave of guilt washed over her as she acknowledged that she had been unduly harsh toward him.

"Do you know what caused this rift between them?" she asked, shifting her gaze to Declan, eager to understand the conflict between Chris and Levi.

"You don't know?" Declan replied, surprise etching his features.

Kimberly frowned, her impatience growing. "Are you going to tell me or not?"

She had always lived in her own bubble. In her previous life, she had no connection to Chris and Levi, two prominent figures; she had been a full-time housewife who rarely left home. How could she have any insight into such influential individuals?

Furthermore, the gossip circulating among the elite held little interest for her; she viewed it as a breeding ground for scandal. Declan, however, thrived on such news, eager to climb the social ladder.

Declan was momentarily speechless but couldn't resist throwing a dig. "If I didn't know you were the heiress of the Holden family, I'd assume you were a country bumpkin from some remote village! How can you be so out of touch?"

It felt like a tremendous waste for someone of her stature as Miss Holden.

With a cool smile, Kimberly shot back, "Before I married you, I focused on my studies. Unlike you, who wasted your time on pointless gossip. I heard you couldn't even meet the minimum scores for college, and your father had to donate a building just to get you in!"

Her eyes narrowed in disdain. "Honestly, Declan, aren't you embarrassed? You failed so spectacularly that your father had to buy your way in. If you

weren't the Walsh heir, you'd likely be living a miserable life!"

Kimberly didn't judge those with less education, but Declan, as the sole heir of the Walsh family, had every resource available to him. Yet he had spectacularly failed, unlike ordinary individuals who struggled with fewer advantages. It was a disgrace for someone of his privilege!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, realizing how naive she had been to fall for someone so utterly inadequate.

In her social circle, Kimberly had never heard of a child from a wealthy family who failed to get into university. Even the most spoiled kids managed to pass!

Her cutting remarks wounded Declan's pride. His face flushed with anger as he shouted, "Kimberly, just shut up! So what if you have a double master's degree? So what if you were the top scorer in the state? You put in the effort, but you still ended up marrying someone like me! Now you think you're above me, but back then, you were the one pursuing me like a lovesick fool!"

Kimberly's lips curled slightly as she looked at Declan with disbelief, her tone composed. "Let's just say I was completely out of it back then, okay?"

In her previous life, Declan had often played with her emotions, making her feel as if she had no worth. Now, she refused to let him manipulate her morally!

Who did he think he was to try to control her again?

"You!" Declan was on the brink of exploding, his eyes wide with disbelief at Kimberly's boldness.

In the past, whenever he belittled and humiliated her, she would silently weep, growing more cautious around him out of fear of upsetting him.

But Kimberly had really transformed! Transformed to the point where he hardly recognized her!

At that moment, a serious-looking bodyguard in a black suit approached them. He coldly said to Declan, "Sir, please keep your voice down. Mr. Hoffman has ordered that if you keep making noise, you'll be escorted out."

Mr. Hoffman? Well... Who else could it be but Levi?

Declan was taken aback, looking around to see many onlookers watching him with derision. His face burned with humiliation, and he

wished for nothing more than to disappear.

The bodyguard, having delivered his message, then turned to Kimberly, his demeanor shifting to one of deep respect. He handed her a men's suit jacket. "Ms. Holden, this is from Mr. Hoffman. He noticed that the room is a bit chilly and that you aren't dressed warmly enough. He asked me to bring this to you so you can stay comfortable."

Kimberly was caught off guard, surprised that Levi would think of her. She instinctively wanted to refuse. "No..."

"Please take it. Mr. Hoffman said you can return it to him when you leave."



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