

Chapter 125 Prenuptial Agreement

The bodyguard, looking worried Kimberly might say no, quickly pressed the dark red suit jacket into her hands before darting away, disappearing from view.

Holding the jacket, Kimberly's eyes wandered confusedly to the front row. She caught Levi looking her way. They shared a brief glance and a smile before he settled back into his seat.

For a moment, she remained quiet, then slipped on the jacket without a word. The warmth enveloped her immediately, along with a faint, appealing mix of tobacco and expensive cologne.

This sight ignited Declan's temper. Reminded of his earlier embarrassments caused by Kimberly, and now seeing her with another man's jacket, his fury was evident.

"Kimberly! Can't you see how this looks? Flirting with every man? First Chris, now Levi! Do you have to be so reckless?"

Learning from his past mistakes, Declan kept his voice low, hoping to avoid another public scene.

Kimberly looked at him with a cold glare. "Isn't it enough that you've embarrassed yourself once today?"

Her stare was a clear warning that pushing her further might only worsen his humiliation.

Declan struggled to speak, his head swirling with anger. But he realized Kimberly wasn't the same person anymore, and he couldn't risk stirring her up again.

Tonight had already been full of embarrassment.

"Just wait!" Declan issued a stern warning. At that moment, the auctioneer announced the start of bidding for item number seven. Declan quickly looked away, deliberately ignoring Kimberly.

Item 7!

A hint of excitement flickered in Kimberly's eyes as she surveyed the auction room. Only a handful of attendees, including the same impoverished entrepreneur from her past life, raised their paddles. Feeling reassured, she raised her own paddle and turned on her earpiece.

Her calm, resonant voice filled the auction hall.

"Fifty million!"

The room fell silent, everyone turning to stare at her in disbelief.

Item number seven was a piece of land. In her past life, this very plot had been purchased by the same entrepreneur, who had dramatically reversed his fortunes with it, turning a dire financial situation into a multi-billion dollar empire.

The land's initial price was a mere ten million. All the attendees had researched and considered the land to be of no value.

That was why the shock was evident. The bidding had just reached eleven million when Kimberly boldly started with fifty million.

"Have you lost your mind?"

Declan scowled, his gaze filled with displeasure as he looked at Kimberly. "If you're so eager to waste money, you might as well give it to me. You don't grasp the complexities here, so why get involved?"

"Why does it matter to you?" Kimberly rolled her eyes, her voice laced with scorn. "I'm not spending your money!"

Declan shot her a furious look, his words dripping with sarcasm. "Fine, I'll stay out of it. But I'm curious to see what you plan to do with a desolate piece of land worth fifty million in the middle of nowhere! Utterly thoughtless!"

Even the auctioneer on stage paused in surprise for a few seconds before regaining his composure and cautiously inquired, "Ms. Holden, are you certain about your bid of fifty million?"

Kimberly nodded without hesitation and confirmed through her earpiece, saying, "Yes, I'm certain."

At significant auctions like this one, earpieces were handed out at the entrance. With over two hundred people in attendance, it would be impractical to shout bids across the room.

"Alright, let's proceed. Fifty million, going once..."

The room fell quiet. Nobody else ventured a bid, including the impoverished entrepreneur.

The land simply wasn't worth the amount.

Murmurs spread through the crowd.

"Isn't this Ms. Holden, the daughter of the once-prominent Holden family who married Declan? Hasn't the Holden family been declining? How does Ms. Holden still manage to spend so extravagantly on barren land?"

"The Holden family may not be as powerful as before, but the Walsh family has grown strong! With a rich husband, she can afford whatever she desires, right?"

"Wait a minute! I personally saw at the entrance earlier. Declan was being chased for a debt by the auction organizer from the Howard family! He couldn't even settle a two million debt, so how could he give Ms. Holden fifty million to invest in undeveloped land?"

"I witnessed it myself! It's widely known that Ms. Holden has financially supported Declan for years! To think she spent fifty million so casually—if only I had understood the advantages of a wealthy partner in my youth, I would have happily played the role of a kept man!"

"You're missing the point. I was told by someone within the Walsh family that Kimberly and Declan signed a prenuptial agreement before their marriage to protect their wealth. It seems Declan's mother was concerned about Kimberly targeting her son's fortune!"

"That's ridiculous! The Holden family were among the four prestigious families of Javille. Had Kimberly's parents not perished in that tragic car accident, she would have inherited the Holden fortune, preventing their decline. Yet, the Walsh family feared she might be after their money? That's utterly ridiculous!"

Chris and Levi couldn't help but overhear these discussions. They shared a look, both puzzled by what they heard.

Chris's gaze sharpened. Recalling that Levi had been back in the country three years longer than him, he leaned in and whispered, "Do you know when the Holden's accident happened?"

Levi's face grew stern as he whispered, "I heard it was about six months ago. I was away shooting and only heard the news from afar."

Chris looked up, meeting Levi's eyes with a frown, clearly unsatisfied. "So,

you're not familiar with the specifics?"

Visibly irritated, Levi responded, "I had just finished my project, and by then, the Holden's funeral had already taken place. I wasn't in Javille, how could I have known what exactly occurred?"

Levi paused, then, with a hint of sarcasm, continued, "Aren't you quite close to Ms. Holden? You even shared a kiss, didn't you? Hasn't she told you anything?"

Chris shot him a cold look, straightening up and sharply replying "You're useless!"

Levi chuckled out of frustration, his expression turning grave.

"Don't assume I won't confront you just because we're in a public setting!" Levi warned.

Chris dismissed him, sure of his own edge over Levi. The information he had recently received was troubling.

Something didn't add up, particularly with someone as scheming and deceitful as Declan. Why would he consent to a prenuptial agreement with Kimberly?

Determined to delve deeper after the auction, Chris planned to investigate any links between these occurrences.

Meanwhile, Levi, calming down from his earlier outburst, reflected on the complexities of affluent families. Despite his somewhat questionable reputation, he was no stranger to the underhand tactics within such circles. He also sensed an oddity in the current scenario.

Moved by the thought of Kimberly's loss, he felt a surge of compassion and resolved to treat her with more kindness moving forward.