

Chapter 155 Leave With Your Wife!

Theodosia turned ghostly pale, shaking uncontrollably, completely at a loss for words.

"Honey?" William caught his wife's terrified look directed at Kimberly as if she was seeing something beyond her. He frowned, quickly pulling Theodosia into his embrace. Feeling her tremble, he found himself unable to admonish her further. Instead, he shot a disapproving glance towards Kimberly.

"What are you talking about? Theodosia is simply startled. How could she, being your elder, possibly be afraid of you, who are younger? You've been ridiculous! Now, let's all hurry up and pay respect to Caiden and Evelyn quickly. I need to take Theodosia home. Can't you see she's terrified?"

Kimberly's gaze remained locked on Theodosia, who was held tightly in William's arms, her fists clenched at her sides. She was not prepared to let Theodosia off the hook so easily.

Because Theodosia's response was overly suspicious

The sheer panic and shock in Theodosia's eyes earlier were as if she had encountered a ghost. How could Theodosia, normally so outspoken, suddenly display such fear?

Kimberly gave a soft chuckle, unwilling to back down. "There's an old saying, isn't there? 'A clear conscience fears no accusation.' Are you this frightened because you've done something wrong to my parents, and that's why..."

Before she could complete her thought, Theodosia jolted sharply, gripping William's waist tightly and hiding in his embrace like a scared animal. William's expression grew stormy, and he cut Kimberly off angrily.

"Kimberly, that's quite enough"

He pointed at Kimberly, his anger evident. "If today weren't the memorial for your parents, I would have confronted you more harshly! How dare you, being younger, address your elders in such a way? I understand you're upset about your cousin's previous disrespect and your aunt's bias, but do you realize the solemnity of today? Is this really the time for such outbursts?"

His words were sharp!

The members of the Holden family looked on with furrowed brows, taken aback by William's outburst. He was usually so controlled and poised, especially in Archie's presence, rarely showing such anger.

"Try laying a hand on her and see what I do."

Chris's expression was stern as he walked up from the crowd, positioning himself protectively in front of Kimberly. His imposing height cast a shadow like a towering mountain, his presence almost suffocating.

He towered over the slightly shorter William, his demeanor dominating, his eyes cold and piercing.

"Who do you think you are, going after my woman?"

William was momentarily taken aback, staring at the young man before him, his hand shaking as he pulled it back.

"Your woman? You two..."

"Take your wife and leave now!"

Chris's face was stern, his cold gaze fixed on William, his directive leaving no room for the couple's dignity.

To berate Kimberly in his presence, did they have a death wish?

Did they think he was invisible?

What emboldened William?

William's complexion turned pale. He was a man who cared deeply about his reputation, and being publicly criticized by someone younger, especially someone of Chris's standing, was deeply embarrassing.

"Mr. Howard, don't you think that's a bit severe? Regardless of the situation, I am Kimberly's uncle, her elder. You keep claiming she's your woman, shouldn't you show some respect to her family?"

"Why should I show respect to you?"

Chris's expression was one of sheer impatience. He pulled Kimberly closer into his embrace, lifting his chin defiantly as he looked down at William with a sneer. "I'm interested in her as a person, not because she's from the Holden family. Do you think I'm like Declan, chasing after her fortune?"

William was left speechless by the comeback.

"Aren't you in a rush to leave? I'm telling you to go now. If you don't, you might regret it later."

William was dumbfounded.

William clearly sensed the threat in Chris's tone. He had assumed his status as Kimberly's uncle would command a certain level of respect from Chris, but Chris's outright dismissal was unexpected!

William inhaled deeply, swallowing his pride, turned to Archie, and said, "Dad, Theodosia isn't feeling well. We're going to head home. We'll come back to visit you another time."

Archie gave the couple a brief, cold look, showing no emotion as he turned away.

Seeing this, William had no choice but to quickly leave the cemetery with Theodosia. With Chris's intense scrutiny, he didn't even dare to linger, worried that Chris might react aggressively.

The only path down the mountain was lined with tall, sturdy bodyguards in black, all employed by Chris. William and Theodosia made a quick exit.

Kimberly watched them leave, her eyes narrowing, only looking away once they had vanished from view. She then turned to Chris, her look somewhat helpless as she lightly pinched his arm around her waist.

"Do you have to hold on so tight? Let go."

Chris remained silent.

He had to admit, he was a bit fond of holding her.

Chris quietly acknowledged this to himself and slowly let her go.

"Just now... Thanks for standing up for me."

Kimberly hesitated, her voice carrying a hint of awkwardness as she thanked him. She remembered their earlier argument in the car. Despite her frustrations, Chris had defended her publicly, asserting to William's and Christian's families that she was his to protect.

His actions had reinforced her position, preventing William and Theodosia from acting too boldly against her in the future.

It had undoubtedly worked in her favor.

Chris's eyebrows lifted, the irritation in his eyes easing into a slight smile. He reached out to softly pinch her cheek, chuckling lightly. "Ungrateful, aren't you? Getting all formal with me now?"

Kimberly shot him an annoyed look, batting his hand away. "How am I ungrateful? I just thanked you, didn't I? And let me remind you, one good deed doesn't make up for earlier. I'm still upset about you tricking me before."

With that, she turned and walked towards the Holden family, leaving Chris behind.

Chris watched her go with a smile, the stern atmosphere around him melting away. He casually slid his hand into his pocket and strolled after her.

He couldn't help but adore Kimberly's hostile and stubborn nature.

