

Chapter 75 Kallie Was Waiting For Him

Meanwhile, at the Holden Mansion.

Fresh from the shower, Kimberly stepped out with a towel wrapped around her, her wet black hair flowing down her back. She casually dabbed at it with another towel and was about to use the hairdryer when she noticed her phone screen light up. Curious about who could be messaging her at this time, she picked up the phone.

She had already blocked and deleted Declan's number to keep him from disturbing her.

So, who was messaging her so late?

Chris had asked, "Are you asleep?"

The message was from an hour earlier.

Kimberly raised her eyebrows. She had been in the bath at that time and hadn't brought her phone with her, so she missed Chris's message.

Initially, she thought not to respond since it was late, and Chris might have been asleep by then.

Yet, driven by an inexplicable urge, she responded, "Not yet, what about you? What are you doing?"

After sending the message, she paused for a few seconds before putting down her phone and sitting at her vanity table, absentmindedly drying her long, wet hair with the hairdryer.

Her mind wandered to what Mabel had shared with her a few hours ago, and her expression grew complex.

If her aunt's investigation was correct, Chris was a dangerous man. However, her dual-life experiences and recent interactions with Chris

cast doubt on her aunt's claims.

If Chris were as ruthless and decisive as suggested, he would have dealt with Declan after the betrayal in her previous life.

To be fair, Chris had been quite kind to her. At their first encounter at the Howard family charity auction, he defended her and offered her and the Holden Group a collaboration opportunity with the Howard family. Later, they became neighbors by chance, and Chris even had his men discreetly protect her, assisting her with Declan's harassment. When she fainted, his personal doctor cared for her.

He supported her in project proposals and defended her when Declan tried to ruin her name...

All these actions spoke of Chris's genuine goodness.

Kimberly had a moment of realization.

Even if Chris's international business dealings were dangerous, and regardless of whether he was fundamentally good or bad, he had always been honest with her, hadn't he?

Kimberly was no longer the naive girl she once was. She knew people were not perfect.

Sometimes, rumors were just rumors. Declan had even spread lies about her having an infectious disease, but was that true?

Absolutely not; she was still a virgin.

After finishing with her hair, Kimberly looked at her dark phone screen with a touch of annoyance. Had Chris already fallen asleep?

Why hadn't he responded to her message yet?

Suddenly, her phone screen came alive.

Kimberly quickly grabbed her phone and opened the WhatsApp chat, and a small smile appeared on her lips as she read Chris's response.

Chris replied, "Why aren't you asleep yet? I'm currently at the Howard Castle, sorting out some things. I'll be heading back to Lakeview Haven Villas shortly."

Kimberly lay on her bed, holding her phone reading his message over and over.

Was he updating her on his whereabouts?

This was something new for her. Before her marriage to Declan, she had never been in a relationship, and Declan had been largely absent from her life afterward. This was her first time experiencing such attentiveness, and her emotions were mixed.

"What kind of matters are you handling at this hour, Mr. Howard?"

She sent the message impulsively but immediately regretted it, remembering Camila's earlier warnings.

She nearly forgot that Kallie was waiting for him at the Howard Castle!

The spark in Kimberly's eyes slowly dimmed. She put her phone face down on the bed, feeling a wave of restlessness wash over her.

Could it be that Chris was visiting the Howard Castle late at night to meet Kallie?

The lengthy night was filled with endless possibilities, and she regretted messaging Chris at such a time. If Kallie got the wrong idea, it would be problematic.

Her mind was in one place, but her emotions were in chaos, making it hard for her to find peace.

Kimberly remained awake for a while before abruptly sitting up. "Damn it! Who could be at the Howard Castle that Chris would visit at such an hour?"

At the Howard Castle.

After sending his message, Chris casually slipped his phone into his pocket. As he turned his attention back to Kallie, his previously warm look turned cold.

"How long do you intend to hold on? Let go!"

Kallie couldn't miss the stark change in his expression, and a sharp sting

of realization hit her. Chris was serious. He had someone he cared about!

This realization pushed Kallie close to the edge. She clung to him even tighter, her eyes tinged with redness, her look determined and defiant.

"No! I won't let go!"

Chris sensed an unusual tension in Kallie tonight, though he couldn't quite figure out what it was.

Just as he was about to gently push her away, she buried her face in his chest, which made his eyes go wide and his body freeze.

Before he could respond, her pained voice broke through. "Chris, let's get engaged!"

Chris snapped back to reality and quickly pushed her away. His face was a mixture of sternness and disbelief as he stepped back as if avoiding a curse.

"Have you lost your mind?"

What else could explain her making such a bizarre and frightening suggestion?

Kallie's face turned pale, her fists clenched at her sides. "Why are you reacting so strongly? Everyone knows I'm your future wife."

This was common knowledge among the Howards, and Kallie had always envisioned herself as Chris's wife, the future matriarch of the Howard family.

But Chris's look of shock and his outright dismissal wounded and angered Kallie. "What does this mean? Are you rejecting our engagement?"

Chris regained his composure, his expression turning serious and his handsome face stern. "Kallie, we're practically family. Don't say such ridiculous things again!"

The thought of Kimberly hearing about this worried him. He knew he wouldn't be able to explain it away.

Hearing Kallie refer to herself as his future wife made him feel disgusted.

It was disgusting

He considered her like a sister, and yet she was thinking of marriage?

That was something he couldn't accept.

With that, Chris turned to walk away, but Kallie was nearly breaking down.
"Stop, Chris, you can't just leave!"