

Chapter 96 It's Playing With Fire!

Upon hearing Levi's response, Mateo sighed in relief and smiled broadly.

"If that's the case, then I feel much better. Levi, you might not know since you've just returned from filming, but two days ago, Felix threw a welcome party for Mr. Howard. I represented the Hoffman family there. You wouldn't believe how Declan, Kimberly's husband, was badmouthing her. Kimberly was quite firm about wanting a divorce at that time."

Reflecting on the incident, Mateo clicked his tongue and eagerly shared more with Levi, who stood beside him. He didn't notice Levi's body tense as he abruptly turned to face him. "And then?"

Catching Levi's keen interest, Mateo's excitement grew as he detailed the events. "Mr. Howard was furious. To stand up for Kimberly, he taught Declan and his favored adopted sister Valerie a severe lesson. Some people, eager to please Mr. Howard, nearly assaulted Valerie on the beach!

Later, Mr. Howard hung the Walsh siblings from the lighthouse and had his assistant call the Walsh family to come and get them. I'm not sure what happened after that, but the scene was chaotic and bloody. During the banquet that night, he even confronted someone who was badmouthing Kimberly behind her back, making an example of them!

It's obvious Mr. Howard really looks out for Kimberly. What's surprising is that today, in public, Kimberly didn't even hint at her divorce from Declan.

I suspect Declan might have persuaded her again. No wonder Mr. Howard seemed so upset. But he should have realized, that Kimberly truly loves Declan! She brought a hundred million into the Walsh family, and they offered nothing in return. That's pretty unheard of in Javille!"

In Javille, where wealthy families were everywhere, those who gained entry into high society didn't bat an eye at a few million. Wedding fees typically range in the tens of millions. No one was as stingy as the Walsh family!

The Holden family, among the four wealthiest, provided a hundred million for their daughter, including luxury villas and sports cars. Rumor had it that the Holden parents even gave Kimberly a substantial portion of Holden Group shares!

Despite the Holden family's declining fortunes, those shares remained incredibly valuable!

Thinking about this, Mateo couldn't hide his envy. He was envious because he didn't own even one percent of the Hoffman family's shares, which left him without influence in such a prestigious family.

The sparkle in Levi's eyes slowly vanished, and his grip on the railing tightened. His voice was cold and distinct. "Are you implying that Ms. Holden initially planned to divorce Declan but has now changed her mind?"

Mateo snapped back to reality, unaware of Levi's stern presence, and curled his lips dismissively. "That seems likely. Everyone in our circle knows that Kimberly loves Declan deeply. What a pity. She is such a beautiful woman, so young yet blind enough to fall for someone as foolish as Declan."

Levi could restrain himself no longer and slapped Mateo on the head. Mateo yelped, holding his head and tearing up as he stared at the stern-faced Levi, quivering under his intense gaze.

"You think she's blind?"

Still trembling, Mateo muttered resentfully, "But I'm just telling it like it is..."

"Repeat that?" Levi's stare was cold.

Mateo, intimidated, forced a smile. "Levi, I was wrong."

Levi let out a cold snort. After all, they were family, and he had no intention of doing anything to Mateo.

At that moment, a wave of exclamations rose around them. Levi quickly turned his attention to the large screen, his breath catching.

The large screen was showing the race live. At the narrowest and most dangerous curve of the Mountain Road, a white and a black race car were side by side, sparks erupting.

"Oh my God, have they lost their minds? That's the riskiest part of the track, and there's no guardrail. If they go off the edge, the cars and drivers will be destroyed!" Mateo was visibly shocked, his eyes wide with disbelief. "This isn't racing. It's playing with fire!"

Levi's heart raced, his gaze locked on the screen.

As Mateo pointed out, the race was incredibly dangerous, and what worried Levi the most was that the car attempting to pass on the

outside was white, it was the car Kimberly was driving

The white car was already half off the mountain road, and any small misstep could cause it to fall off the cliff!

Back at the race site, Chris was also conscious of the dangerous situation.

He glanced in disbelief at the white car, knowing that Kimberly was not slowing down. He clenched his teeth and reduced his speed, allowing the white car to pass him smoothly, surging ahead to cross the finish line first.

Everyone was silent, still processing the dangerously thrilling scene they had just witnessed.

Levi was the first to react, his brow furrowed as he hurried toward the finish line.

The black car reached the finish even before he did, and as soon as it stopped, Chris jumped out and rushed over to the white car. With a commanding presence, he opened the car door and pulled the driver out, pressing her against the door.

"Kimberly, are you out of your mind?"

Chris's eyes blazed with anger, his face marked by intense fury. He hastily removed Kimberly's helmet and tossed it aside, his body shaking with rage.

"Did you really need to win that badly? Do you understand that if I hadn't slowed down, you could have fallen off the cliff?"

Faced with Chris's intense anger, Kimberly guiltily touched her nose, her eyes flickering. "Well, I didn't fall, did I?"

She admitted to herself that she had been somewhat reckless. It was her first race, and she was unfamiliar with the track. Chris's black car had been ahead the entire time, and if she hadn't made her move on that turn, she would have had to settle for watching him win while she finished as the runner-up!

If Chris had won, she would have been bound by their agreement, which meant delaying the divorce even longer. But she couldn't afford to wait.

