

## Chapter 97 | Will Never Let Chris Off

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"Everyone, turn around, now!" Chris shouted, his voice filled with anger. The sudden shout made everyone flinch and turn around hastily.

Chris lost control of his emotions. He gently held Kimberly's face in his hands and moved in for a kiss that was both intense and forceful, pressing firmly against her.

Kimberly's eyes opened a bit wider as she stared in disbelief at the handsome face before her. She instinctively tried to push him away, but Chris overpowered her, pinning her hands above her head and trapping her against the car door. He kissed her passionately, forcing her lips and teeth apart, taking her breath away!

Though his technique was rough, the raw aggression in his kiss was unmistakable. Kimberly felt her legs weaken under the intensity of the kiss, and the look of resistance in her eyes slowly turned to one of bewilderment.

Chris gazed down at her, the dazed expression in her eyes igniting his desire further. He felt a tightness in his crotch and closed his eyes, immersing himself deeply in the kiss.

"Chris Howard!"

The sharp call of his name was followed by a punch that struck Chris squarely in the face.

Chris stumbled back, wobbling from the blow. When he looked up, he saw Levi charging towards him, rage written all over his face. Chris's expression darkened, a cold fierceness in his eyes. He wiped the blood from his mouth and clenched his fist, ready to retaliate.

The sound of fists colliding resonated as the bystanders turned to witness Chris and Levi entangled in a heated brawl, each refusing to yield.

Levi, with his years in the special forces, was a dangerous opponent. Chris, known as the "underworld kingpin" was equally skilled, having earned his reputation through numerous battles abroad.

Kimberly stood shocked, her fingers lightly touching her swollen lips as she watched the two men suddenly come to blows.

What was happening?

Why had they started fighting out of the blue?

Without warning, Chris seized Levi by the shoulder, flipping him over and slamming him to the ground with a thud.

Levi winced in pain but quickly retaliated by grabbing Chris's leg and pulling him down, and the fight continued on the ground, locked in a stalemate.

"Stop fighting!"

Kimberly could no longer just watch. She rushed in and grabbed Levi's strong arm.

She knew that if the fight went on, it would only end in ruin for both men.

Levi tensed up at her touch, his eyes flickering with anger and a hint of surprise as he looked up at her.

"You?" His eyes turned slightly red with anger as he lowered his voice. "After what Chris did to you, you're not angry?"

He recalled the rumors Mateo had shared and scoffed, "Ms. Holden, remember you're a married woman now. He shouldn't treat you like that, and you shouldn't let him bully you!"

Kimberly found herself speechless for a moment.

She frowned, about to explain that she had tried to resist, but how could she truly stand against Chris? Just then, she watched Chris kick Levi away.

Chris slowly got up from the ground and gave Levi, who was still on the ground, a scornful look. "You have no right to lecture me!"

With that, Chris took Kimberly by the wrist and led her through the crowd, out of the club.

"Chris, if you have the guts, don't run away!"

Levi's furious shout followed them, but Chris paid no heed and continued to leave with Kimberly.

"Levi!"

Mateo snapped back to reality and rushed to help Levi up, dusting him off.

"Levi, are you okay?"

Worry and a touch of shock filled Mateo's eyes. Levi's skills in combat were well-known from his special forces days, yet Chris had matched him!

"What could possibly happen to me?" Levi's eyes were full of hostility, his cold and piercing gaze fixed in the direction Chris and Kimberly had gone, filled with fury.

If Kimberly hadn't intervened by grabbing his arm, Chris would have surely been defeated by now!

Levi thought back to earlier when he saw Chris pinning Kimberly against the car door and kissing her brazenly. A wave of rage washed over him.

How dare Chris treat her that way?!

The more Levi dwelled on it, the angrier he became. He punched the nearby black race car, denting it with a loud bang. The bystanders' faces changed, shocked at the force of his punch.

"Damn him! I will never let Chris off!"

The crowd exchanged wary looks, sensing the gravity of the situation. Could this be the start of a war between two powerful families?

Chris opened the car door, settled himself inside and swiftly pulled Kimberly into his arms, slamming the door behind them. He pinned her against the steering wheel, kissing her with a fervor as if he intended to fuse her into his very being.

Kimberly's eyes opened wider, yet she found herself unable to push him away, compelled to withstand his intense display of emotion.

Only when she began to feel like she was suffocating did Chris's anger seem to subside and he let her go. He rested his forehead against hers, their lips just inches apart, his breath heavy and uneven, his eyes intensely focused.

"Who gave you permission to touch him?"

It took a moment for Kimberly's thoughts to catch up. "You mean... Levi?"

Chris's face grew stern, his eyes fixed on her swollen lips, his look menacing. His voice was muffled but stern as he said, "I don't want to hear his name from your lips!"

Kimberly was left without words.

She thought to herself how fiercely possessive Chris was. It seemed any man could spark his jealousy.

Seeing her silent and stunned, Chris tilted his head slightly, his expression becoming more severe. "Were you trying to outdo me all because of Declan?"

Kimberly remained quiet for a few moments, gazing into his eyes. Wanting to be honest, she finally answered, "Pretty much."

Her actions were partly due to her deal with Declan, and partly because of a promise she had made to Chris.

Chris's eyes narrowed, pain apparent in his gaze as if he could hear his heart cracking. In a low, strained voice, he asked, "Do you... want to make up with him?"

This was his final question. If Kimberly answered yes, he would walk away from her for good and never trouble her again!

He, the heir of the Howard family and the most powerful man in Javille, would never lower himself to being a third party in someone else's marriage! 🤨

"How could I?"

Kimberly's expression turned stern, and a cold hatred filled her eyes as she thought of Declan. Clenching her teeth, she said, "I would have to be out of my mind to want to reconcile with him!"

Chris paused, recalling a similar expression from his dreams. For a moment, he struggled to separate reality from his dreams. Surprised, he asked, "Then why did you agree to such terms with him?"