

Chapter 11 Valerie's Seduction

Valerie was surprised, not expecting Felix to respond in such an unpredictable way. She pretended to be aggrieved and leaned in closer, wrapping her arms around Felix's sturdy arm, exploiting Declan's absence to appear fragile and flirtatious.

"You may not have said it, but I know you're not one to just stand by idly. Are you really going to just watch as that woman from the Holden family harasses my brother and me?"

The man before her was strikingly handsome, comparable to leading men in the movie industry. The White family, like the Howard family, was among the elite of Javille, boasting a prestigious lineage. Felix, like Chris, was an only child and the designated heir.

With this in mind, Valerie felt a surge of ambition at the prospect of enhancing her social standing. She had often heard of Felix, known as the town's charming playboy. Winning his favor now seemed like an opportunity of a lifetime!

The Walsh family, although respectable, was of middle-class status in Javille, while the White family was an upper-echelon lineage with deep historical roots. Aligning with the White family would significantly elevate her social position!

Felix observed the woman attempting to seduce him and was amused. He carefully removed her fingers from his arm one by one.

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"Miss Walsh, are you suggesting that Kimberly has been bullying you?" He laughed softly, his eyes sharpening. "From what I observed in the banquet hall, it looked more like you and your brother Declan were the aggressors against Kimberly."

Valerie turned pale, surprised that Felix had been present in the banquet hall earlier. Recalling how Kimberly had outmaneuvered her, she quickly tried to clarify to Felix, "That's not the case, Mr. White. You don't understand, Kimberly is a liar. She'll say anything to ingratiate herself

aggressors against Kimberly."

Valerie turned pale, surprised that Felix had been present in the banquet hall earlier. Recalling how Kimberly had outmaneuvered her, she quickly tried to clarify to Felix, "That's not the case, Mr. White. You don't understand, Kimberly is a liar. She'll say anything to ingratiate herself with the Howard family. You saw it yourself earlier; Mr. Howard was showing concern for Kimberly..."

Just then, a calm, steady male voice interrupted. "Miss Walsh, Mr. Walsh is looking for you."

Felix saw Valerie's discomfort and couldn't resist teasing her, "You should go; your beloved brother needs you."

He smirked to himself, wondering if Valerie referred to Declan affectionately in private.

Such behavior from the siblings was truly disgusting!

It was clear why Chris showed no interest in acknowledging them!

Felix shuddered with disgust remembering Valerie pressing herself against his arm.

Valerie, unable to retort, glared at Bryce in the distance, frustrated that he had hindered her plan. She understood that winning Felix over would not happen overnight. For the moment, she couldn't abandon Declan. She pretended to be weak and nodded.

"Mr. White, let's discuss this another time. My brother was injured by that villain Kimberly... in a sensitive area. I need to attend to him."

Felix nearly laughed out loud. "And how do you plan to assist him? By pulling down his pants? Miss Walsh, it seems you and Mr. Walsh are quite close." 🗨️

"No, no, Mr. White, you've got it all wrong. I meant I need to take him to the hospital!"

"There's no need to elaborate, Miss Walsh. I understand."

Valerie was at a loss for words, feeling that the more she tried to explain, the deeper she dug herself into a hole. She quickly said her goodbyes to Felix and hurried off.

After her departure, Felix exchanged a knowing look with Bryce. Bryce gave a slight nod. Felix said, "Thank you, Bryce, for your assistance."

Bryce responded with a soft smile, keeping his tone respectful. "It was per my boss's orders."

Felix grinned and said, "I thought as much. You better get back to work. Declan likely needs you more than ever right now."

"I'll be going then."

Bryce gave a small bow to Felix and walked away.

Felix watched him go with a smile and then made his way back to the banquet hall. He had initially been taken aback to find Bryce, an old friend, at the event and had suspected that Bryce might have switched allegiances to Declan and betrayed Chris.

But it appeared he had been mistaken. Bryce was still one of Chris's most reliable men! ☹

Valerie and Bryce reached the ambulance one after the other, finding Declan weakly stretched out on it. The medical team was busy rinsing his eyes, which had been exposed to pepper spray. Upon hearing footsteps, he said, "Valerie, is that you?"

"Declan, it's me! How are you feeling?" Valerie approached, looking concerned, and tenderly grasped Declan's hand.

"Where have you been?"

Valerie nervously shifted her gaze. She shot a cautionary glance at Bryce behind her, her expression filled with unease, but she pretended to be distressed. "I went to speak with Felix. Kimberly was being so

arrogant in the Howard family's territory, hurting you like that. I couldn't just stand by. I tried to get Felix to defend you, but he refused, so I had to talk to him longer..."

Bryce stood nearby with a steady expression, silently mocking her in his thoughts.

Who tries to negotiate by seductively pressing up her chest against someone? That wasn't defending Declan; it was attempting to humiliate him!

Seeing Bryce remain quiet, Valerie felt a wave of relief and grew more visibly upset and angry. "Declan, the Howard family is absurd. You didn't see how concerned Chris was for Kimberly. If they are this bold in front of you, imagine what they do behind your back. They must be having an affair! Declan, you can't let that woman get away with this easily! If she wants a divorce, we should make her pay a heavy price!" ○

"Valerie..." Declan's eyes were still clouded from the spray, so he missed Valerie's guilty expression. Her words stirred him, and he clutched her hand tighter. "You're the only one who truly cares for me. Don't worry, I won't let that bitch off!"

His voice carried a venomous tone. He paused, then added, "There's a bank card in my pocket. Use it to represent the Walsh family at the auction. Bid on whatever you want; don't worry about the cost."

What a lucky break?

Valerie's eyes sparkled as she reached into Declan's suit pants pocket, her hand brushing his private area by accident, causing her cheeks to redden. Just as she was about to speak, Declan winced. ○