

## Chapter 13 Kimberly, How Dare You!

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The Lakeview Haven Villa was brightly lit.

Feeling drowsy from the medication, Kimberly nonetheless pushed past her exhaustion due to her meticulous nature. She quickly showered, donned a bathrobe, and stepped out of the bathroom, casually drying her hair with a towel.

The more she pondered, the more Kimberly suspected that Maggie's mysterious death in her past life was somehow connected to Declan. He had both the opportunity and the guile to administer poison unnoticed!

It had only been a year, yet a little rain and a chill had her running a fever.

Was it possible that Declan was already poisoning her without her knowledge? ⓘ

While drying her hair, Kimberly narrowed her eyes, trying to piece together any subtle hints from her everyday life.

Suddenly, a loud knock interrupted her thoughts.

Before Kimberly could respond, a senior servant entered abruptly, her face devoid of emotion, and placed a tray on the vanity with a thud. The tray held a glass of cold milk and a bowl of noodles, the broth from which had mostly spilled.

The noodles had Maggie's signature touch, and the milk was essential for Kimberly's nightly routine to help her sleep.

The servant, Cailyn, sent by the Walsh family, looked at Kimberly with

disgust. "Mrs. Walsh, you really are high maintenance, needing milk every night to sleep. Try not to come back so late next time. You're disturbing my rest. I was almost asleep when I had to get up to serve you milk. What kind of a CEO's wife acts like this?"

Kimberly's expression turned frosty at Cailyn's impertinence. She set down the hairdryer, tossed her dark hair back, and fixed Cailyn with a chilling stare. Her reply was merciless. "You do realize I am the CEO's wife, and you are merely a servant, correct?" Her voice was calm and indifferent, yet her seated presence exuded an overwhelming authority, reminiscent of her days as a distinguished lady.

"You..."

Cailyn stared at Kimberly, taken aback as if she'd seen a ghost. Since Kimberly had married into the Walsh family, she had been respectful, always striving to win over Declan's mother, Samira Walsh. Kimberly had consistently shown respect and courtesy to Cailyn, who had served Samira for over a decade. How could she have transformed so drastically after just one event?

"How dare you call me a servant? Kimberly, have you forgotten..."

Cailyn attempted to remind Kimberly of her position, but Kimberly coldly cut her off. Kimberly rose slowly, her tall stature imposing as she stood before Cailyn.

"Am I mistaken? Are you not a servant employed by the Walsh family? I have shown you respect and avoided complications because you were Samira's attendant. Did you really think you could dominate over me?"

Kimberly glanced at her with a touch of mockery, releasing a soft scoff. Confronted with Kimberly's harsh scolding, Cailyn's face flushed with anger. Yet, under Kimberly's cold gaze, she felt a need to back down. The weight of it was too much for an ordinary servant to bear.

In a burst of fury, she yelled, "How dare you, Kimberly! I'll return to the

Walsh family and inform Mrs. Walsh of your arrogance!"

Kimberly watched calmly as Cailyn stormed out, unaffected by her threats. "Once you leave the Lakeview Haven Villa, don't bother returning!"

Cailyn, even more enraged, retorted, "Kimberly, don't you dare beg me to come back tomorrow! Who would want to serve a spoiled woman like you? Without being Mr. Walsh's wife, you're nothing!" With that, she left in a fury.

Kimberly settled back down, applied her skincare products, and then turned her attention to the tray.

Moments later, rapid footsteps sounded in the hallway, and Maggie appeared at the doorway. "Ms. Holden, Cailyn is stirring up trouble, insisting on taking everyone back to the Walsh family estate. I couldn't stop them... It seems they're heading there to lodge complaints. Mrs. Walsh, you should say something!"

Maggie was visibly distressed, watching Kimberly remain calm, her anxiety growing.

Knowing Cailyn's tendency to exaggerate, she was certain that the story would be blown out of proportion, and Declan's mother would surely stir up issues tomorrow!

"If they wish to leave, let them go."

Kimberly took a small bite of her noodles, instantly feeling better with food in her stomach. She smiled warmly at Maggie, quick to compliment her, "It's just as good as always. Maggie, your noodles are still my favorite. Delicious!"

Maggie looked at her, her expression mixed, suddenly reminded of Kimberly's declaration of divorcing Declan. She realized Kimberly wasn't just talking. To her surprise, Kimberly had decisively dismissed all the

Walsh family's servants that very night!

"Oh, and also, send the bodyguards back too. I don't want anyone from the Walsh family here at the Lakeview Haven Villa."