

## Chapter 14 Don't Mind Her

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Neither Declan nor Valerie would find an escape from her plans!

That evening, Maggie, following Kimberly's instructions, dismissed all the bodyguards at the villa. She then collected all of Declan's possessions that were still in the villa and piled them at the front entrance.

Now, all that remained was for Declan to arrive, sign the documents, and take his belongings.

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Lakeview Haven Villa was a collection of villas situated on the outskirts, surrounded by stunning scenery and peace. With only twenty villas in total, it was a highly sought-after and valuable place.

A crucial detail was that Lakeview Haven Villa was a development by the Howard Group!

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window to the villa across the street, where the lights were still on.

"Mr. Howard..." The driver glanced anxiously at the man in the back seat. His face was hidden in shadows, revealing only his fierce, intimidating eyes. The driver hesitated before saying, "We've reached home. Do you..."

The driver seldom saw Chris with that expression; just one glance was enough to send chills down his spine.

The driver was unsure of what Chris was thinking.

Chris looked away, his usual calm demeanor returning, though his eyes retained a trace of their earlier coldness. He glanced across at the villa and asked casually, "Who lives over there?"

The driver promptly responded, "It's Declan Walsh and his wife. Mr. Holden bought this villa for his daughter when he was still alive. They've been living here since their marriage."

Chris's eyes narrowed slightly, but he remained silent. He stepped out of the car and walked toward his villa. As he approached the entrance, he paused, seemingly reminded of something, and turned to the driver. "Send two bodyguards to watch the gate of the villa across the street. Ensure that no one enters, not even the Walsh family."

"Huh?" The driver was puzzled. "Even the man of the house?"

The driver was, of course, referring to Declan.

"Not tonight. It's okay during the day," Chris said, leaving these words behind as he entered the villa, his silhouette chilling in the evening air.

The driver remained standing, confused and trying to comprehend Chris's intent.

What did Chris mean by "not tonight"? Was he deliberately intruding on the Walsh couple's private life? Despite his confusion, the driver complied with Chris's instructions.

That night, Kimberly struggled to sleep. Nightmares troubled her throughout the night.

In her dream, she relived the moments before the car explosion from her previous life, but this time, she observed from above. She saw herself, bloodied, desperately grabbing her phone to call Declan.

Whatever Declan said in response, the light drained from her eyes, leaving them empty and cold. ①

She smiled bitterly as if letting go of her last hope for survival.

Then, with a thunderous blast, the car burst into flames, shooting high into the sky. The flames blocked Kimberly's view of the silhouette of the fleeing driver. The sight of the burning Maybach was terrifying. ①

Witnessing it caused Kimberly's heart to hurt deeply.

Suddenly, the dream shifted, and Kimberly found herself back in the villa at Lakeview Haven, in the bedroom she once shared with Declan. Declan, covered only in a towel wrapped around his waist, casually walked out of the bathroom and sat on the edge of the bed, flashing a smile at the woman lying there. "Awake?"

Valerie, dressed in a red silk nightgown, her cheeks flushed, clearly having just been intimate with Declan, smiled seductively and drew Declan closer by his neck. "I woke up to your phone."

Declan's brow furrowed involuntarily, and before he could ask further, Valerie said with a smile, "It was a call from your dear wife, Kimberly. She said she was in a car accident and was dying, asking for your help."

Upon hearing this, Declan's expression darkened immediately, and he let out a cold scoff. "She's always so dramatic about life and death. Ignore her!" ②