

Chapter 29 Drag Her To Hell With Him

"Of course I can!" Samira's expression stiffened. The property manager's suggestion hit a nerve, but she hesitated to spend the money. "But must we break the gate? It's not about the cost—it's just that it was designed by a renowned artist. Wouldn't it be a shame to destroy it like this?"

Kimberly concealed a smirk. This damn old woman always found an excuse for herself. It was clear where Declan got it from; they were both equally hypocritical and pretentious. "It's okay. Once you pay, I'll simply use the funds to install a new gate."

The property manager, who had been slightly uncertain, gained confidence from Kimberly's assurance. He stood taller and said, "Ms. Holden has made it clear, Mrs. Walsh. What are you waiting for? Give us a direct answer. Do you want us to proceed or not? If you decide against it, we'll leave, and you can remain here as long as you wish!"

A nearby staff member pulled out his phone, pretending to be shocked. "Manager, the weather forecast says it's going to reach forty degrees today! If we stay out here much longer, we might end up with sunburns."

Samira shivered at his words and stopped hesitating. "Alright, I'll pay! Just get me out of here!"

The property manager and the staff member exchanged knowing looks, grinning. "Excellent, with your consent, we'll begin right away."

Several workers stepped forward with their tools and started the job.

Samira's expression twisted in distress, clearly pained at the thought of losing the money. Kimberly watched, amused.

There was an old saying that wicked people always get what they deserve, and it seemed to describe Samira perfectly.

Kimberly was aware that the staff member had strategically made his remark. After all, Samira had just scolded him.

Meanwhile, Valerie had tried to call Declan several times. When she finally reached him, she put the call on speaker and quickly moved back to Samira's side, casting a provocative glance at Kimberly. She said softly into the phone, "Declan, where are you?"

"At the office," Declan's deep, cold voice responded from the other end. He had just settled back into his office and plugged in his phone when Valerie's call came through. Still seething from a recent dismissal by Chris' associates, he attempted to suppress his irritation while talking to the woman he adored. "Why, missing me already?"

Upon hearing this, Valerie looked even more arrogantly at Kimberly. However, with Samira around, she didn't dare to be too bold and kept a shy demeanor. "Declan, stop it! You're so naughty!"

Kimberly's lips twitched. She had remained composed until she heard Valerie's flirtatious tone.

Ugh, it was completely sickening!

Was this really what Declan was into?

The thought made Kimberly shiver, her skin crawling with goosebumps.

Then, she relaxed.

It made sense now why Declan wasn't interested in her; she could never adopt Valerie's flirtatious demeanor to seduce Declan.

Valerie, feeling victorious, glanced at Kimberly, reading her expression as one of envy and jealousy. She thought to herself, Kimberly was just pretending not to be interested in Declan! Even though she wasn't as beautiful or wealthy as Kimberly, the man Kimberly yearned for was utterly infatuated with her!

In her mind, this already put her ahead of Kimberly!

From the phone, Declan's amused chuckle could be heard, clearly enjoying Valerie's flirtation. Suddenly, he pictured Kimberly's vibrant and charming face, and his expression turned into a deep frown.



If only Kimberly could be more like Valerie—gentle, sweet, and dependent on him. Perhaps then he could have been nicer to Kimberly.

After all, Kimberly's beauty and figure were much better than Valerie's. Men are visual beings; what man wouldn't desire someone like Kimberly?

"Declan, there's something important I need to talk about. I'm with Mom at the Lakeview Haven Villas. We came to see Kimberly, but she... She wasn't welcoming. In fact, she had the property staff kick us out." As Valerie spoke, her voice became sorrowful. "So Mom wants you to come over right now and sign the divorce papers. It's time to end things with Kimberly."

Silence fell on the other end of the line.

Then Declan's voice returned, low and angry. "Are you all out of your minds? Why stir up trouble? Haven't you embarrassed yourselves enough? Go home. Now."

Valerie was shocked, disbelief clearly showing on her face. She glanced at the call screen as if to make sure she hadn't called the wrong number. "Declan, you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Samira, now free from one arm, grabbed the phone from Valerie, her voice tinged with irritation. "Declan, this is your mother speaking!"

"Mom? What on earth are you doing? Just go home. I'll deal with things myself."

Hearing his mother's voice, Declan's tone softened a bit, yet he still couldn't hold back his anger, sounding rushed.

The memory of being expelled from the Lakeview Haven Villa complex by Chris' men lingered in his mind. With his pride wounded, Declan couldn't bring himself to return to a place that had embarrassed him.

Moreover, he had no plans to divorce Kimberly!

"How are you planning to handle it? It doesn't matter! You need to come here now and divorce that woman! I can't bear her as my daughter-in-law any longer!" Samira's voice was forceful, her eyes shooting daggers at Kimberly. The thought of Kimberly demanding five hundred thousand from



her fueled her anger even more.

Kimberly observed the mother-daughter pair with a hint of amusement, her arms crossed, taking in the drama as if watching a play. Her relaxed, calm posture only fueled Samira's and Valerie's anger, making them clench their teeth.

However, Kimberly's smile disappeared the moment she heard Declan's firm words.

"Mom, I'm not coming over there. And I'm not divorcing her," Declan said, his voice serious and stern.

His declaration instantly sparked the anger and frustration of the three women!

"Why!?" All three women exclaimed together, then stopped, surprised by their synchronized reaction.

Valerie's expression turned cold, her eyes narrowing. If she had any doubts before about Kimberly's desire to divorce Declan, seeing Kimberly's upset face now convinced her.

Reflecting on Kimberly's behavior at the Howard family banquet the previous night, Valerie couldn't help but wonder if Kimberly was under some strange influence.

What else could explain such a drastic change in behavior in just a few days?

For a moment, Valerie lost track of why Declan was reluctant to divorce.

"No reason." Declan's voice came through the phone, cold and firm. "Are you with Kimberly right now, Mom? Then tell her this—even if I die, I'll drag her to hell with me. She can forget about getting away from me."