

Chapter 30 Cancel The Supplementary Band Card

Upon hearing Declan's declaration, Kimberly's expression immediately turned stern. Her anger was real.

She had been unaffected by Samira's and Valerie's taunts, but Declan's refusal to consider a divorce ignited a fierce anger within her.

"If you insist on courting disaster, leave me out of it!"

As the chainsaw sparked against the iron rod, freeing Samira's other hand, Samira frowned, taken aback by Kimberly's biting words. Just as she was about to respond, Kimberly fixed her with a chilling stare.

"Shut up! I don't want to hear a word from you, nor from you either!"

Valerie paused, taken aback and feeling wrongly accused. Why was she being dragged into this?

With her temper still flaring, Kimberly addressed the property staff, her tone cool. "Now that the issue is resolved, please escort them out. Do not allow them entry again without my explicit permission. They have caused significant disturbances in my life. Should this recur, I won't hesitate to involve the police. We wouldn't want to escalate this situation, would we?"

Despite her fury, Kimberly was careful not to misdirect her anger at those not involved.

She was prepared for escalation if necessary.

Involving the police could damage the reputations of both families and should the media or rival companies catch the wind, it would be scandalous.

This was a crucial time for the Walsh Group as they sought new investment, and Declan would certainly oppose any public scandal. His





angry voice came through the phone. "Kimberly, do you really want to disgrace yourself like this?"

The property manager grasped Kimberly's intent, his face turning grave yet he remained respectful. "Ms. Holden, I've taken note of your concerns. Rest assured, an incident like today's will not recur."

With a nod, he signaled the staff, who then approached Samira and Valerie with stern expressions.

Unaccustomed to such treatment, Samira stepped back, her voice shaky, saying, "What are you trying to do? Declan, see the kind of person your wife is. She's ordering the property staff to manhandle me and Valerie!"

Upon hearing this, Declan no longer cared about the intricacies of Kimberly's complaints and told the staff, "If you dare touch my mother or Valerie, I'll ensure you die a horrible death!"

The property manager was momentarily stunned by such brazenness.

He had never faced such brazenly overbearing behavior before.

Initially, he had planned to show deference due to the Walsh family's prominence, even though they weren't residents at the Lakeview Haven Villas.

However, their disruptive actions changed the situation. The property manager felt confident. After all, the developer behind Lakeview Haven Villas was the influential Howard family!

"I didn't anticipate such arrogance from the Walsh family. Well, let's find out who holds more sway, the Walsh or the Howard family! Expel them!"

At the manager's order, several robust men stepped forward, hoisting Samira and Valerie up and marching them toward the exit.

Valerie, in a panic, screamed into the phone, saying, "Declan, help me! Let me go!"

Due to Samira's fat figure, she resembled a ball from afar. The man carrying her turned visibly red and hastily summoned another colleague to assist, practically dragging Samira out.



The scene was chaotic with shrieking, yelling, and frantic struggling.

Kimberly observed the commotion impassively, giving the property manager a slight nod of satisfaction, and didn't forget to remind him, "Make sure you collect the compensation for me."

"Absolutely, I won't forget. Regarding the payment... Should I bring it over to you later in person?"

The property manager gave a fawning smile, treating Kimberly with the utmost deference, as if she were the actual boss.

Kimberly, taken aback but unfazed, dismissed him with a wave of her hand, instructing, "Allocate four hundred thousand for property fees, and the remaining hundred thousand is for you guys to split as a bonus."

At this, the property manager's face brightened, his eyes following her tall, slim figure with real appreciation. "Thank you, Ms. Holden! Should you need anything, just let us know. The entire Howard Property team is at your disposal!"

Without a backward glance, Kimberly gestured farewell, leaving the property manager admiring her poised departure.

Demanding that five hundred thousand was her tactic to irritate Samira.

Despite marrying into the Walsh family and losing her parents, she held shares in the Holden Group, accruing about ten million in dividends each month. Her combined assets vastly exceeded those of Declan.

This dynamic shaped their marriage into an equal financial union, with household expenses, the hiring of servants, and even grocery shopping costs equally shared between her and Declan.

Moreover, Declan frequently asked for "reimbursements" from her for car fuel, bodyguards, and various other expenses.

Only Declan could be so shameless. Kimberly never asked for "reimbursements" for her personal expenses.

Perhaps she had given Declan too much indulgence, and over time, he assumed these expenses were hers to bear, claiming it was to teach her to fend for herself. After all, in this new era, if she didn't contribute, how



was she different from housewives dependent on men?

Thinking back, Kimberly found it utterly ridiculous. She couldn't fathom how she had been so foolish in her previous life to spend money on such a man.

If her close friends heard about this, they'd mock her relentlessly!

The more Kimberly thought about it, the angrier she became. As she walked upstairs to her room, she took out her phone and called the bank. "This is Kimberly Holden. Please cancel that supplementary bank card for me. Thank you."

Previously, when Declan had once expressed poverty to her, she couldn't stand it. A man constantly complaining about being broke affected her perception of him, so she directly gave him her supplementary card, topping it up whenever he spent it.

"Okay, Ms. Holden. I'll handle it for you right away."

After hanging up, Kimberly glanced casually at the time displayed on her phone and let out a cold laugh.

Today was the last day of the month!

She was no longer in a hurry.

Because at the beginning of each month, Declan would inevitably return to the Lakeview Haven Villas to ask her for money!