

Chapter 38 A Blemish On The Walsh Family

Before Valerie could respond, she quickly pulled off the jacket covering her head. When she looked up and saw Lenard, tears welled up in her eyes.

Feeling deeply wronged, her voice was choked with emotion. "Dad, you're finally here. You can't imagine what Chris had those people do to humiliate Declan and me. We need your help to take revenge!"

"Quiet!" Lenard gave Valerie a fierce look. "Dress yourself right now. You've embarrassed our family! Get in the car immediately. Your mother is waiting inside!"

Following that, Lenard and the driver quickly helped the unconscious Declan towards the nearby Bentley. Once Declan was safely inside the car, Samira, sitting in the back seat, was devastated to see her son in such a condition and immediately held him close.

"Declan? Declan? Lenard, what happened to him? Who did this to him? They must pay!"

Lenard, his expression stern and dark, took the front passenger seat and slammed the car door. "Be quiet!"

Samira, taken aback by Lenard's severe look, realized Declan must have angered someone influential this time and chose not to ask further.

When Valerie appeared before Samira, wearing Lenard's suit jacket, Samira was shocked. With tearful red eyes and a pained expression, Valerie got into the car, closed the door, and sobbed, saying, "Mom..."

"Valerie? You... What happened to you? Where are your clothes?"

Samira quickly composed herself, her face darkening as she examined Valerie. Seeing no signs of assault but only mud on the seat, her eyes

flickered with hate.

Though she loved Valerie like her own daughter, she was upset by the humiliation brought upon Valerie.

This was not just a humiliation for Valerie, it was a disgrace to the entire Walsh family!

With this thought, Samira's disgust towards Valerie grew, seeing her as a blemish on the Walsh family.

When she heard Samira's concern, Valerie could no longer hold back. She tearfully shared the events, adding extra details as she spoke.

She described how the wealthy men ripped at her clothes like demons, and how any attempt to resist was met with blows, making her feel as if she had endured a nightmare, her eyes brimming with increasing hatred.

"Mom, it's all because of Kimberly! If she hadn't joined forces with Mr. White to humiliate Declan, he wouldn't have been so furious and said something out of line. She even slapped him! If it hadn't been for her, Chris wouldn't have defended her and made Declan suffer like this. Mom, you can't let Kimberly get away with this!"

Samira tightly furrowed her brows, looking at the tearful Valerie with an expressionless face. She felt annoyed as well. "Stop crying. What exactly happened to you? Did those men..."

Valerie paused, then raised her head to meet Samira's eyes, shaking her head while tears streamed down her face. "No, Mom, I wasn't assaulted."

Samira looked at her with doubt, not fully believing what she said. She simply responded with a cold nod.

Before this incident, Samira would have taken Valerie at her word, but now... She felt disgusted by Valerie, seeing her as a blemish on the Walsh family, and she wasn't inclined to trust her words easily.

However, thinking of Kimberly brought a sinister look to Samira's eyes. She glanced at the back of Lenard's head in the front seat and said viciously, "Lenard, we might not be able to confront the Howard family, but we can certainly take care of Kimberly, right?"





Lenard, deep in thought and looking grim, heard Samira and gave her a cold look through the rearview mirror.

"The Howard family seems to be protecting Kimberly," he said coldly, pausing before continuing. "But I refuse to let this insult go unavenged. Don't do anything rash. I will create a solid plan. Make sure my father doesn't hear about this. No one is to tell him!"

Samira exhaled a sigh of relief, her primary concern being to see Kimberly pay, regardless of whether it was through her or Lenard's efforts. The outcome was all that mattered.

Relieved that Lenard planned to act against Kimberly, Samira's expression softened a bit. "Don't worry, I won't tell your dad."

Speaking of Lenard's father, Sergio Walsh, Samira felt a surge of dissatisfaction, and said, "That woman must have bewitched Sergio somehow. Otherwise, why would he favor her so? It's as if Kimberly is his own granddaughter and our son is just someone picked off the streets!"

Hearing this, Valerie cast her eyes downward, remaining quiet, her hands clenched at her sides.

As Samira had pointed out, no one in the Walsh family respected Kimberly or acknowledged her as Declan's wife, except for Sergio.

Sergio truly cared for Kimberly, often sending his butler with gifts to her at Lakeview Haven Villas whenever he received something desirable.

Furthermore, at the monthly family dinner, if Sergio didn't spot Kimberly, his expression would darken instantly. He would then scold Declan, asking if he had bullied Kimberly again.

Any sign of reluctance from Declan would lead to severe consequences, with Sergio personally ensuring that Declan was disciplined.

No matter how much the Walsh family looked down on Kimberly, they wouldn't dare say a word in front of Sergio. They always pretended to care for her and maintained a pretense of harmony.

These instances were numerous, making Sergio's partiality towards Kimberly well-known within the Walsh family.



Lenard simply massaged his furrowed brow, remaining silent. He was a dutiful son who respected his parents and elders and avoided speaking badly of them behind their backs.

The Walsh family's car soon arrived at a private hospital. The couple quickly took Declan in for emergency treatment. While they waited in the emergency room, Samira noticed Valerie sitting quietly nearby. After thinking for a moment, she decided to pull a nurse aside.

"Excuse me, can you check if a woman is still a virgin?"

The nurse, taken aback by the unusual question from the well-dressed middle-aged woman, paused before responding, "Yes, that's possible. Would you like me to arrange a consultation with a gynecologist?"

Samira smiled. "Thank you."

Shortly thereafter, Valerie found herself being guided by Samira toward the gynecology examination room, her heart sinking. On the brink of tears, she pulled away from Samira's grasp in disbelief.

"Mom... Why are you taking me to gynecology?"

Samira replied with evident impatience, "What do you think? You and Declan are so close. You may have picked up some infections from elsewhere!" With that, she pushed Valerie into the examination room.

