

Chapter 62 What Does This Have To Do With Declan

Lenard's unexpected arrival at the port caught both Kimberly and Lana off guard.

Facing her father-in-law, whom she had barely known in both her past and current lives, Kimberly was clearly taken aback.

She didn't have much insight into Lenard.

In her previous life, if Lenard had come himself to take her to see Declan, Kimberly would have readily agreed. However, the present-day Kimberly frowned, feeling a strong reluctance to engage with the Walsh family.

After all, a father who raised a son like Declan couldn't be much better.

"No need, Mr. Walsh. I'm off to the Holden Mansion for a family dinner, so please don't trouble yourself," Kimberly politely declined, still addressing him as Mr. Walsh.

After all, she had no direct issues with Lenard previously, and being disrespectful now would reflect poorly on how the Holden family raised her.

"Lana, let's go," Kimberly said, shifting her gaze away casually and nodding at Lana to head towards the Rolls-Royce.

Lana moved forward to open the back door for her, and just as she was about to climb in, an annoyed voice spoke from beside her.

"Mr. Walsh? Kimberly, didn't you used to call me Lenard?"

Kimberly stopped, looked back at Lenard standing by the Bentley, and involuntarily frowned.

The previous night, Chris had scolded the Walsh siblings, and his assistant had informed the Walsh family to arrange a pickup. Declan and Valerie had been involved, so Lenard should have been aware.

Furthermore, she had only just returned to Javille, and yet Lenard seemed to have anticipated her arrival, waiting to take her to the

hospital to see Declan.

Kimberly was puzzled by Lenard's motives. She stared at him steadily, her hand on the car door, her demeanor cold. "Declan and I are about to get a divorce. It doesn't seem fitting to call you by your first name. Aren't you aware of this, Mr. Walsh?"

Lenard's face hardened, his voice firm and commanding. "Divorce? I don't agree! As far as I'm concerned, your marriage has been stable since the day you married. I don't see why you want a divorce. Or do you youngsters think marriage is an insignificant matter?"

Kimberly, there might be some misunderstandings between you and Declan. You're married now, so don't take separation lightly. I understand that young people often talk about divorce and breakups, but our family values marriages that last until death!"

Lenard seemed utterly unaware of the true extent of her issues with Declan, brushing off the idea of a divorce as a mere minor disagreement among the youth.

His position was unmistakable. He did not support their divorce!

Kimberly's expression grew even more stern. She hadn't anticipated that obtaining a divorce would be so challenging. Now, with both Declan and Lenard against it, she felt even more resolved not to let their views influence her decision.

She faced Lenard with a firm resolve. "Mr. Walsh, this divorce is non-negotiable! Regarding our so-called stable relationship." Kimberly sneered at the idea. "Do you really think a marriage where Declan only visits Lakeview Haven Villas a few times a year, never staying overnight, is stable?"

Lenard was briefly surprised, clearly not expecting Kimberly, who had always been submissive, to defend herself. He frowned and replied, "Men need to concentrate on their careers. When the Walsh family faced financial trouble, if Declan hadn't been working hard at the company, would we have the stable and secure life we enjoy now?"

Hearing Lenard suggest that their current life was entirely due to Declan, subtly blaming her for being ungrateful, Kimberly found it absurd. She had once believed that, as an elder, Lenard deserved her respect. But now, it was obvious that Lenard and Declan were truly father and son, both just as pretentious and hypocritical.

He simply did not deserve respect.

"You are mistaken," Kimberly said, her tone cold.

Lenard's expression grew darker, and he sharply responded, "I am correct. Since you married into the Walsh family, how have we ever mistreated you? Declan cares so deeply for you that he hasn't even let you work, ensuring you live a life of luxury. What more could you want from such a man and such a life?"

Facing Lenard's baseless claims, Kimberly's expression turned frosty, and she laughed scornfully. "The comfort and stability your Walsh family enjoys, isn't that thanks to the one hundred million from my fortune? Without my money, how could Declan have managed a comeback?"

The villa I live in was purchased by my parents, and the car I drive was provided by the Holden family. I don't work because I don't need to. What does this have to do with Declan?

Mr. Walsh, one must speak with integrity. You cannot distort the truth. I'm no longer the naïve Kimberly who would blindly comply and be manipulated by you all.

If you think my words are harsh or my actions severe, then present evidence, like documentation of Declan's financial support over the last year. We can settle this in court!"

Kimberly's reply left Lenard speechless, and his face grew extremely displeased.

He could only watch as Kimberly entered the car, slamming the door. Catching the key phrase in her statement, he asked, "Meet in court? Are you planning to take legal steps for the divorce?"

As the car window rolled down, Kimberly's stunning face appeared, expressionless and her gaze cold. She looked at Lenard as if he were a stranger.

She said, "You are correct. I intend to take legal action for the divorce. Please tell Declan that nothing will stop me from going through with my plans.

I entered this marriage with substantial financial contributions without hesitation. Now, whether you agree or not, I will proceed with the divorce. I will also ensure that every penny I bring to the Walsh family is returned. Perhaps Declan should itemize how much he has spent on me this past year."

Seeing Lenard's face grow colder, Kimberly's lips twitched into a mocking

< Chapter 62 What Does This Have To Do Wit... 🎁 +120 Points at most

smile. "This way, no one can claim behind my back that Declan has supported me throughout our marriage. My parents raised me to never exploit others. I won't exploit the Walsh family, and I expect the same from you."

After saying this, Kimberly rolled up the window and sternly instructed, "It's getting late. I don't want to keep my grandfather waiting. Let's head back."

Sitting next to Kimberly, Lana, snapping out of her astonishment, replied, "Okay, Ms. Holden."