

Chapter 63 Love And Family

Lenard stood there, fists clenched at his sides, his face red with anger, as he watched the Rolls-Royce pull away from the harbor.

Being humiliated by Kimberly was a blow to his ego.

Especially since it was Kimberly, someone he had always underestimated.

Everyone in Javille was aware of how desperately Kimberly had once chased after Declan. Her affection for him was well-known, and her dedication was unmatched.

If Kimberly hadn't brought a significant dowry that rescued the Walsh family from financial ruin, Lenard would never have consented to the marriage.

Lenard epitomized male chauvinism. He had no respect for women, particularly not for one who had willingly offered herself up.

Now, it was particularly galling for him to be publicly shamed by the very woman he had always disregarded. Kimberly's declarations were clear: the Walsh family's prosperity was due to her contributions.

Despite his resentment, the truth was undeniable. Lenard could not deny any of her statements, which only fueled his rage further.

"Damn it!" Lenard cursed softly, his eyes growing darker as he watched the car disappear into the distance.

He vowed to make Kimberly regret her actions today.

Inside the car, Kimberly coldly observed Lenard in the rearview mirror until he was just a blur and eventually vanished. She was tired of the Walsh family's constant meddling.

She was resolute. She would initiate the divorce proceedings, employing every legal means at her disposal.

She had had enough.

The title of Mrs. Walsh? Anyone who wanted it could take it. She

certainly didn't.

With these thoughts, Kimberly turned to Lana, ready to discuss the legal details of the divorce. But when Kimberly looked at her, Lana appeared awestruck, as if she were seeing Kimberly in a new light.

"Lana, why are you looking at me like that?" Kimberly asked, her voice filled with curiosity. She touched her own face, puzzled. "Is there something on my face?"

Lana chuckled softly, shaking her head, her expression a mixture of admiration and relief.

"Ms. Holden, I must say, that was quite a performance. Honestly, I almost wish I had recorded it to show your aunt. She would be immensely proud to see you like this."

Kimberly grinned, feeling her mood lift. "Was it really that impressive? Haven't I always been this way? Speaking my mind and refusing to tolerate nonsense? It's gotten me into trouble on more than a few occasions."

"Indeed."

Lana agreed, her eyes softening as she regarded Kimberly. There was warmth in her gaze, a kind of affection that comes from watching someone grow and change.

"You used to be so fearless, bold, and full of fire. You were like a street fighter, always ready to confront anything or anyone that got in your way. Mr. and Mrs. Holden often had to smooth things over for you. Even your aunt was concerned that nobody could handle such a fiery spirit."

She was a fighter...

Kimberly smiled. She wanted to deny it, but she couldn't. It was true; she had been known for her fiery temper.

When had she become different?

Perhaps it changed when Declan entered her life, showing the handkerchief and introducing himself.

Kimberly shrugged, her smile tinged with mockery. "Yeah, I got married, but it turns out I married a complete fool."

Lana was brought back from her thoughts by Kimberly's candid acknowledgment of the kind of man she had married. Lana couldn't help

but smile.

"At least you see it now. It's not too late. You have no idea how worried your aunt was about you marrying Declan, especially after your parents died. Whenever your aunt heard about Declan at events with another woman, it broke her heart. She often told me if she had known what he was really like, she would have never allowed the marriage."

Kimberly blinked, her eyes widening as she looked at Lana, her expression one of astonishment.

"Aunt Mabel really..."

Lana's face softened, a look of compassionate understanding crossing her features. She gave a slight nod.

"Yes, she has always been aware of the life you were leading with the Walsh family. She pretended not to know because she didn't want to embarrass you."

Lana kept talking, revealing things Kimberly hadn't known before, like the monthly dividends deposited into her account. They were typically about fifty million. The Holden Group had been struggling for months. In reality, Mabel had been using her personal savings to ensure Kimberly received that fifty million, strictly instructing everyone not to tell Kimberly the truth.

Kimberly's complexion turned pale, her mind reeling. She gripped her shirt tightly, her fingertips turning white with the strain.

That explained it...

The money consistently deposited into her account was about fifty million every month, occasionally more, but never less.

Looking back, Kimberly realized the additional deposits coincided with times when Declan was seen publicly with other women or embroiled in scandals.

Mabel had always been watching over her, concerned about her well-being. Whenever she thought Kimberly might be suffering or feeling down, she'd add a little extra, hoping to provide some comfort.

Mabel had been supporting Kimberly in the only way she knew how.

The absurd part was, that Kimberly hadn't even realized it.

In her past life, after three years of marriage to Declan, the monthly

dividends began to dwindle, eventually dropping to just a few hundred thousand at most. That was when the Holden Group neared bankruptcy, largely due to Declan's manipulations.

"I'm so sorry... I had no idea..."

Tears gathered in Kimberly's eyes, her heart heavy with regret and bitterness.

If Mabel had not spent all that money on her but rather had reinvested it into the company, perhaps the Holden Group would not have faltered so quickly.

The realization that all that money was spent in an attempt to keep her content with Declan filled Kimberly with a desire to turn back time and awaken her former self.

Lana sighed softly, drawing Kimberly into a comforting embrace and gently patting her back. Her voice was soothing.

"I didn't share this to upset you. I wanted you to see that beyond what you thought was love, you have a family. Family bonds are far more valuable than fleeting, uncertain love. You've never been alone. There are many people who love you, who have always been there for you, even if quietly."

"Lana. I understand."

Kimberly stepped back from the hug, her eyes red. She fought to overcome her grief, managing a weak smile.

"Lana, I truly understand now. I was naive before. From this moment, I will dedicate myself to the future of the Holden Group and not let Aunt Mabel down."

In her previous life, she had disappointed too many people, all for Declan.

This time around, she resolved to make amends. Even without romantic love, she still had the support of her family and friends.