

Chapter 16 Mike Wynter

The Kameron were all the same. They all shared one fatal weakness: arrogance.

Thus, no Kameron could withstand sarcasm.

Teresa might not be very bright, but that didn't stop her being arrogant. What right did this bumpkin have to lecture her?

Furious, Teresa gritted her teeth, raised her bag, and roared, "Why, you—!"

"Teresa!" As soon as Russell saw Belinda leaving, he excused himself from the conversation and walked out to look for her, only for him to find his sister bullying Belinda. "What do you think you're doing?"

"Russell, you're finally here!"

Teresa threw herself into Russell's arms, acting like a spoiled child. Belinda had seen this act way too many times back in the Kameron family household. She had had no interest in watching it before, and she certainly had no interest in watching it now.

Without hesitation, she picked up her own bag from the floor, turned around, and left.

Moreover, she didn't want to deal with Russell. Just looking at him made her stomach churn. Teresa, however, thought that Belinda was running away out of fear.

Freeing herself from Russell's arms, Teresa rushed over to block Belinda's way and shouted, "Stop! Weren't you so arrogant just now? Why are you suddenly running away?"

Belinda rolled her eyes impatiently. Teresa was such an idiot.

At first, Belinda thought that Teresa was deliberately provoking her, but now she realized that Teresa was just being the spoiled brat she always

was.

"Shut up, Teresa!" Russell snapped impatiently.

Pursing her lips, Teresa looked at her in disbelief. "Russell!"

"I don't have time to watch you two play family in front of me. I'll let go of what Miss Kameron did just now, but if she dares to cross me again, I won't be so forgiving."

After saying that, Belinda left without looking back. She didn't want to wait for the elevator anymore, so she used the stairs instead.

Teresa felt both angry and confused. She turned to Russell, hoping that her brother would help her vent her anger. But before she could even get a word out, she met Russell's warning gaze and shut up immediately. Then Russell hurried to the stairs to catch up to Belinda.

Belinda didn't expect that Russell would follow her, so she was completely caught off-guard when Russell ran past her to block her way.

"What the hell do you want, Russell? Don't you know how annoying you are?" Belinda hissed in exasperation.

Russell narrowed his eyes at her. Was he the only one she was so cold to?

Smiling bitterly, Russell said, "Belinda, apart from work, do you think you're still of any value to me? You saw what happened at the pre-exhibit today. I hope you're self-aware enough to seriously consider my proposal."

"Get out of my way!"

Belinda shouted, shoving him aside.

Belinda left the venue in a bad mood. The Kameron family was so annoying. Just then, her phone rang. It was Calvin calling. "What's up? Okay, send me the address."

After hanging up, Belinda immediately turned around and headed for a club downtown.

As soon as she parked her car, Calvin texted her where their seats were. Belinda strode into the club and searched the crowd for Calvin. Suddenly, she saw him, sitting with the rest of their friends in the corner booth. With a smile, Belinda trotted over.

She failed to notice the incoming stranger and bumped into him inadvertently.

Calvin just so happened to look up when this happened. As soon as he saw the man Belinda had run into, he immediately put down his glass and ran towards them.

"Ugh!" The man whom Belinda ran into frowned unhappily. However, when he looked down and met Belinda's apologetic gaze, he was stunned for a moment. "Belinda?"

"I'm sor—wait, you know me?" Belinda was just about to apologize when the man's words registered in her head.

The man took a deep breath. He was really surprised that it was indeed Belinda. They said that bad relationships made women unhappy, and unhappy women weren't pretty. It seemed to be true. After divorce, Belinda had blossomed.

Calvin came over and slipped his arm around Belinda's waist. "Belinda! I've been waiting for you. What's wrong? Is he your friend?"

Belinda shook her head. "I don't know him."

As she spoke, she looked at the man in front of her again, more carefully this time, but still had no recollection of him.

Calvin thought it was better that Belinda didn't know him.

He smiled with relief. Belinda didn't know this man, but he did.

He was Mike Wynter, one of Russell's friends abroad. Calvin heard that Mike had come back home to develop his business some time ago, but he didn't expect to run into Mike so soon. Fortunately, Belinda didn't know him.

Thinking of this, Calvin rubbed Belinda's head and said dotingly. "My bad.

I should've met you outside. Let's go. Everyone's waiting for you."

"Okay."

Mike watched as the two headed towards the booth in the corner, his eyes glinting with excitement.

He took out his phone and dialed a number as he headed to the rooftop. The night wind was a little cold, which helped sober him up.

He was just about to give up the call when Russell finally picked up. "I'm at the club. Are you coming or not?" Mike asked.

"I'll pass."

Mike ran his fingers through his thick, dark hair and said casually, "I ran into Belinda just now. She's in the club with her new handsome boyfriend. They seem to be very close, unlike you two back when you were married."

The man on the other end of the line fell silent.

Without a word, he hung up on Mike.

Mike shrugged. He had expected such a reaction. The next second however, he received a text. Mike read it and couldn't help but chuckle. He sent the address of the club to Russell immediately.

Meanwhile, at the corner booth in the club, Calvin switched seats to sit next to Belinda. He followed her like a loyal dog all night, unwilling to let her out of his sight.

"Oh, Calvin, you've changed a lot. You're so docile whenever Belinda's around," Betty teased Calvin playfully.

Belinda shot Betty a warning glance and then raised her glass. "Don't be silly. Anyway, tonight, we're supposed to welcome our newest member, and I also wanted to thank you all for taking care of me during the past couple of months. Without you, I wouldn't be who I am today."

"Aw, I'm not used to your sweet and sincere words!"

Betty pretended to wipe away a tear, but everyone knew how dramatic she could be, so no one took her seriously.

Commented [Ma1]:

Calvin couldn't stand it when Betty was like this, so he couldn't help but complain, "Can you save it?"

"You little—"

Before a war between the two could break out, Belinda stepped in just in time and shifted the spotlight to their newest member, Ryan Patin, "Enough, you two. Tonight is about Ryan, not you. Anyone who tries to steal the limelight from him will be punished."

As soon as she finished speaking, Calvin smiled and took out a bank card from his pocket. "My money is Belinda's money," he announced with flourish.

Calvin pressed his lips against the card before handing it to Belinda with a sweet smile.

The two had been friends for years. Considering their relationship, Belinda didn't think it was a big deal to accept a bank card from Calvin.

Of course, she also knew that Calvin's money was from his family.

"Thank you, Calvin." Belinda took the card and slipped it into her pocket without missing a beat.

The crowd hooted. Belinda smiled and didn't think too much of it.

Unbeknownst to them, Mike was calmly recording this scene on his phone from the bar counter. Then he sent the video to Russell.

He found this ex-couple very interesting.

As soon as the video was sent, Mike returned to his seat. Now, all he needed to do was to wait for the show to begin.