

Chapter 3 Let's Get Divorced

The next time Belinda awoke, it was already in the morning.

She found herself still deserted on the living room floor.

She smiled and shook her head bitterly.

In this family, her status was so low that even the servants looked down upon her.

What was the point of staying here?

Just to return that person's favor?

Suddenly, Belinda heard footsteps approaching. Even before she looked up, she knew who it was. She endured the discomfort and struggled to sit up, trying to make one last effort.

"Russell, you—"

"Come with me and apologize to Cassidy right this instant!"

As soon as Russell started speaking, Belinda's last shred of hope dissipated.

It turned out that Russell had come not to help her, but to force her to apologize.

How pathetic she was for having even hoped he was here for her, not for Cassidy!

This was the man she had loved for over eight years!

But this whole time, only one woman occupied Russell's heart—and it was never Belinda.

At this very moment, Belinda finally made up her mind to give up on the man who didn't care about her at all.

She gritted her teeth and stood up, wincing in pain. When the two locked eyes, there wasn't a trace of affection in her gaze, but rather a cold and detached feeling.

It was said that once a woman decided to give up on her man, she'd be more resolute than a general in battle.

Belinda looked straight into Russell's eyes and spoke carefully, enunciating each word precisely. "It was Cassidy who threw herself down the stairs. I didn't push her. If you don't believe me, talk to the guests. Did any one of them see me push her down the stairs?"

Belinda's voice was calm and even alienating, as though she wasn't the one being accused.

Russell was so pissed off that he glared at her indignantly. Seeing this, Belinda smiled wryly and said out of the blue, "Russell, let's get a divorce."

Russell's face instantly changed.

He had thought that his wife would finally realize the error in her ways and apologize to Cassidy. On the contrary, this woman had decided to divorce him!

Wasn't she the one who had begged him to marry her in the first place?

Yet now she wanted to divorce?

Who gave her the right to leave him?

Russell's heart was full of anger as he saw her walking away. In a dangerously low voice, he threatened, "Step out that door and you can never come back again."

Belinda's smile widened.

She had expected this.

Since the moment she decided to divorce Russell, she had never thought of coming back! She refused to come back to this wretched place!

After leaving the living room, Belinda staggered and fell to the ground, exhausted.

She rubbed her aching temples and took out her phone to make a call.

After putting the phone down, she printed out two copies of the divorce agreements, packed up her personal belongings, and then waited quietly on the porch.

While waiting, she couldn't help but think of her old life. When she was a senior back in high school, the Lindfield family hadn't found her and taken her back yet. Her adoptive father was a useless gambler who often came to the school to make trouble for her, so she was always bullied by her classmates.

She had been miserable until the moment Russell came into her life.

In her last year of high school, Russell had always stood up for her and protected her. If it wasn't for him, Belinda doubted she would've pulled it off on her own.

Thinking about the past, Belinda couldn't help but laugh at herself bitterly. How could she have been so stupid to fall in love with such a coldhearted man?

She was out of her goddamned mind!

Just then, a bright red Maserati convertible pulled to a stop right in front of Belinda. The man behind the wheel was wearing a casual suit, and he whistled to her from the driver's seat.

"Belinda, why are you— Woah! What the hell?! What happened to you? You're hurt! Did you ram into a tree by accident or something?"

All of a sudden, the playful look on the man's face disappeared as he, Calvin Merrick, hurried out of the vehicle to check on her injury. Belinda thought fast and dodged his advances cleverly.

"It's no big deal. Come on. Take me to the hospital and let the nurses treat my wound."

"How could you be so careless?" Calvin scolded.

However, he considerably trotted over to the passenger side and opened the door for Belinda.

Belinda couldn't help but compare his kindness with Russell's indifference. Even an ordinary friend was so worried about her injury, whereas her own husband...

Whatever.

Russell simply just didn't care about her!