

## Chapter 4 He Finally Has A Chance

In the hospital, Belinda was taken straight to the emergency room and a nurse saw to her wound.

Calvin was also there, griping about this and that relentlessly.

"Did you really bump into a tree, Belinda? Nah, that can't be right. You're hiding something from me, aren't you?"

Did that bastard do this to you?!

If he did, you have to tell me! I don't care if he's Russell Kameron—I'll teach that bastard a lesson!"

Belinda squeezed her eyes shut and took a deep breath. Calvin's incessant questioning was so annoying.

"I'm fine, really. Can you please keep quiet for a moment? My head's pounding."

"Okay, okay. I'll do whatever you want." Calvin obediently fell silent.

The next second, the emergency room was so quiet that even the sound of breathing could be heard clearly.

After her wound was treated, Belinda went straight to the nurses' station.

This hospital was the closest one to the Kameron family villa. It was very likely that Rena was also here!

"Hello, is there a female patient here whose surname is Kameron? She must've been sent here yesterday afternoon."

Rena was the sole person in the Kameron family that Belinda cared about now.

The second Rena was registered the day before, the whole hospital was on high alert for the sake of their VIP client. Therefore, the nurse didn't even need to check their records to answer Belinda's question.

She looked at Belinda and asked vigilantly, "Are you related to Mrs. Kameron? If you can't prove your relationship with her, I'm afraid visitation will not be allowed. Sorry, miss. Those are the rules."

Belinda had already expected such a response.

Even if the nurse did let her in, the entire Kameron family wouldn't want her there.

After a slight pause, Belinda inquired softly, "Is Gran—I mean, is Mrs. Kameron's condition serious?"

"She's currently unconscious due to some sudden stressor, but it's only temporary. She'll be fine," the nurse said kindly.

Hearing this, Belinda let out a sigh of relief.

Just then, she heard hurried footsteps from behind her, quickly followed by a sharp, sarcastic voice.

"So it is you! I thought it was someone else."

Teresa glared at Belinda in contempt. "I can't believe you have the audacity to show your face here. If it weren't for you, Grandma wouldn't have passed out in the first place!"

"Hey! How dare you talk to her like that? Wash your mouth, young lady! Don't you know that she's from the—"

Furious, Calvin was more than ready to argue with Teresa, but Belinda stopped him.

"It's okay, just let it go." Since she was already determined to get a divorce, Belinda didn't want her real identity to be exposed, because she didn't want trouble.

Before Calvin could say anything more, Belinda dragged him away.

As they left, Teresa sneered from behind them. "Come on! Tell us who she really is, if not a stupid beggar! If she were from a decent family, then I would be a princess!"

Before the elevator doors slid to a close, Calvin glared at the arrogant Teresa, still feeling a bit reluctant to leave things at that.

He firmly believed that Belinda wouldn't do anything to harm anyone. Moreover, she was a Lindfield; she could get whatever she wanted. Why would she bother to hurt anyone?

Calvin refused to let anyone bully Belinda!

"Wasn't that Russell's sister?" he asked indignantly. "How could she speak to you like that? Aren't you angry?"

On the contrary, Belinda was rather calm.

It seemed that she wasn't affected by the unpleasant episode at all.

"I'm going to divorce Russell, so it's better to keep my identity under wraps," she explained flatly.

A divorce?

Calvin's jaw dropped to the floor. Did he hear her correctly?!

He could still recall how Belinda had insisted on marrying Russell. It was still so fresh in his memory, it was almost as though it only happened yesterday. At the time, Belinda was so determined to marry that man.

But now...

"Belinda, are you serious? You're going to divorce Russell?"

Calvin couldn't hide the excitement and ecstasy in his voice.

Belinda failed to notice this. She simply nodded with a bitter smile.

The elevator reached the ground floor. As she walked out, she added lightly, "It's not over yet. I'll deal with the Kamérons later."

Stunned, Calvin watched in a daze as Belinda walked away. Then his eyes narrowed as he fell into contemplation.

Somehow, he felt that Belinda was different from the woman he used to know, but he couldn't figure out what exactly had changed.

Anyway, he supported her 100%, no matter what she decided to do.

If Belinda was getting a divorce, then...

He finally had a chance now!