

Chapter 5 The Divorce Papers

"In my opinion, you shouldn't have married Russell in the first place!"

Calvin quickly caught up to Belinda and spoke his mind discontentedly. "At the time, you were finally reunited with your biological parents and Mr. Lindfield was willing to do anything for you to make up for the lost time. Since you told him that you had to marry Russell Kameron, he just agreed. He even took the initiative to meet Russell's grandmother so that you could get what you wanted. But the whole time, I knew Mr. Lindfield didn't approve of your marriage to Russell! You're a Lindfield for crying out loud! There were countless other fish in the sea, yet you chose that bastard!"

Calvin paused to catch his breath. "One thing I don't get is... Well, why did you fall in love with him? You're Miss Lindfield, a lady by birth, yet you chose to hide this fact from the Kameron family. So we didn't even get the chance to attend your wedding. I even..." Back then, Calvin had even bought a ring and was ready to ask for Belinda's hand. But he never got the chance to do so.

After a while, Calvin stopped complaining. He then put on a bright smile and changed the subject. "Well, what matters now is that you no longer care about that bastard! I hope you'll get over him as soon as possible. Maybe you'll even get a new boyfriend, like..."

Calvin was busy rambling as he walked alongside Belinda. When he looked up, he found that they were standing outside the in-patient department building.

He looked around and asked in confusion, "What're we doing here exactly?"

However, Belinda didn't answer.

The trauma center was located on this side of the hospital.

Her intuition told her that Russell was here with Cassidy.

Belinda searched each ward until she finally stumbled upon the right one.

Through the glass window in the door, she could see a familiar figure sitting beside Cassidy with a bowl of soup in his hand.

Russell scooped up a spoonful of soup and blew on it to cool it down. Then he passed it to Cassidy and said, "Be careful. It's still a bit hot."

His eyes were filled with a affection and his tone was soft, which looked so strange to Belinda. After all, her husband had never been this gentle with her.

Belinda couldn't help but laugh bitterly. What a wonderful husband she had!

The next second, Belinda tried to push the door open and was about to barge in. However, someone by the door stopped her.

"Ma'am, I'm sorry. You can't go in here." One of the men stood in her way domineeringly.

Bodyguards?

Was Russell so scared that she'd try to hurt Cassidy again that he sent these men to stop her?

Huh!

Russell Kameron, what a considerate man he was!

"Get out of my way!" Belinda ordered through gritted teeth.

Without warning, she gave the man a hard push on the shoulder. The man was caught off guard and staggered backward, losing his balance.

Belinda seized this opportunity to rush into the ward. The bodyguard still tried to stop her. "Ma'am, please leave immediately! Otherwise..."

Before the bodyguard could finish his threat, Belinda barged in, took out a file from her bag and threw it at Russell's face.

"These are the divorce agreements. Sign them. Both of them."

Divorce agreements?

She was actually serious about the divorce?

Russell's expression instantly darkened.

How could his wife be the one to break up with him?

Moreover, she served him the divorce papers in public!

His masculine ego was on the line here, which made Russell rather grumpy. "Do you realize what you're doing? You'll gonna regret it!"

"Don't worry. I won't."

Belinda was as cool as a cucumber, as if the divorce had nothing to do with her. With an indifferent attitude, she said flatly, "Eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Let's meet at the court and get this over with."

She left after saying that, not even giving Russell the chance to respond.

Calvin, who had been watching this scene unfold from the door, grinned from ear to ear. In the end, he couldn't help to give Belinda two thumbs up. "That's more like it, Belinda Lindfield! That was amazing! You are amazing!"