

Chapter 6 Someone Has To Pay

In the ward, Cassidy was eyeing Russell vigilantly.

But she still maintained her weak facade. In a feeble voice, she said weakly, "Don't divorce Belinda because of me, Russell. Go and make her change her mind."

But Russell didn't move a muscle.

The mere idea of sweet talking Belinda out of a divorce made him feel sick.

There was no way he was going to stoop that low!

Picking up the divorce papers that Belinda had thrown at him, Russell snorted in disdain.

If Belinda really wanted to divorce him, why'd she want to wait until tomorrow?

Why didn't they just go and get things done right away?

Was she attempting to threaten him with a divorce in order to save their marriage?

What a wild idea!

Russell put the divorce agreement aside carelessly. Cassidy bit her lip and continued, "Russell, you mentioned that the Kameron Group is about to start the second round of fund raising. If you get a divorce now... Will it affect the company? I don't want you and the company to suffer because of me. Russell, I'm so sorry. This is all my fault..."

Russell's expression changed as he listened to Cassidy's implication.

Could it be that Belinda was aiming for his money all along? He gritted his teeth angrily. He always knew that this woman wouldn't be easy to deal with!

Furious, Russell picked up the divorce agreement again and started skimming through it.

To his surprise, on the document was a hand-written statement that the couple's shared assets would all go to the husband, and that the wife was willing to waive her rights to any of it.

What the hell?! Belinda didn't want any money from him—not even a single penny!

How could this be possible? Was she out of her mind?

"Russell, how much does Belinda want? If it's not too much, let me help pay for it..." Cassidy ventured gingerly while stealing a glance at Russell, who looked rather shocked at the moment. She took a deep breath to calm down her excitement and put on a pitiful expression. "How much did she ask for? I bet it's an exorbitant amount. How could she be so greedy?"

Without answering her, Russell suddenly stood up and stormed off, divorce papers in tow.

Meanwhile, in the red Maserati convertible, Belinda absentmindedly watched the passing scenery outside the window.

She felt like a complete mess now.

Just then, her phone rang, pulling her back to reality.

She reached for her phone and glanced at the caller ID, which stunned her. It was her elder brother. He seldom contacted her unless there was something important.

Then, she turned to Calvin, who was driving, and asked pointedly, "What did you say to my brother?"

"That you're getting a divorce. Such great news must be shared with everyone, don't you think?" Calvin shrugged nonchalantly.

Her divorce was considered "great news"? How ridiculous!

Pressing her fingers against her temples helplessly, Belinda answered the phone. But before she could say anything, Victor Lindfield's magnetic voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Belinda, no matter what happens, the Lindfield family will always be there for you—including me. Don't be too upset about it, okay? That man doesn't deserve you."

For the longest time, Belinda had always pretended to be strong.

But after hearing what Victor said, her facade collapsed.

After hanging up, Belinda couldn't help but burst into tears. She was eighteen years old when she was reunited with the Lindfield family, which was leagues above the Kameron family. In order to avoid any embarrassment between the two families, Belinda insisted on keeping her identity a secret from the Kameron family. So she married Russell as who she used to be—Belinda Fletcher.

In the end, the Lindfield family chose to respect her decision.

Now that she was getting a divorce, again the Lindfield family was willing to support her without any reservations.

This kind of care and concern could only be felt from family. As the old adage went, blood did run thicker than water.

At the stoplight, Calvin seized the chance to glance at Belinda, who was sobbing next to him.

Upon seeing her like this, Calvin's heart broke. His face fell and his eyes were filled with hatred, which was quite the unusual look for him.

Russell fucking Kameron!

This bastard was his main target now.

He swore to himself that someone had to pay for the heartbreak Belinda was going through!

He wasn't going to let her go through these hard times for nothing!