



### Chapter 31

Isabella stood and waved toward the approaching ambulance as soon as she finished speaking.

Within moments, it stopped, and the medical staff rushed out carrying a stretcher.

Dominic clutched his chest and moved to step forward, but Isabella shouted, "Over here! The injured person is here! Hurry!"

"Wasn't it supposed to be a car accident?" one of the medics murmured, frowning at the sight of Alexander lying on the ground. Still, her hands moved fast. In seconds, they had lifted Alexander onto the stretcher.

Just then, a passerby stepped forward. "Hey, this man was in the accident too! Maybe check him as well."

He pointed at Dominic. Isabella's pupils contracted, and she turned sharply toward him. After scanning Dominic from head to toe, she gave a cold laugh. "You must be joking. Him? As if he'd be hurt. Don't listen to him."

The passerby hesitated. "But I saw him—"

"Can you please move aside?" Isabella snapped.

The man shook his head helplessly. He had seen it clearly—the impact had sent Dominic several feet away. There was no way he was uninjured.

Moments later, Isabella boarded the ambulance beside the stretcher.

The pain in Dominic's chest intensified. He pressed a hand against it and followed in silence.



Inside the ambulance, Isabella glared at him. "I can't believe you actually did something like this! If I hadn't come, would you have beaten him to death?"

"Yes," Dominic replied calmly.

"You!" Isabella trembled with rage. She pointed at him, words choking in her throat, before grinding out, "You're completely insane!"

"Yes, I'm insane. That's why you should hurry up and divorce me," he said flatly.

Isabella froze, then snapped bitterly, "Even now, you're still thinking about divorce? I really misjudged you. At present, if you don't want to end up in jail, the most important thing is to get Alex's forgiveness. You need to apologize to him sincerely."

"Apologize?" Dominic looked at Alexander on the stretcher.

"He should already feel lucky to be alive." His voice was cold and flat.

Isabella's eyes widened. After a long pause, she shook her head in disappointment. "Dom, you're truly beyond saving."

A medic performing emergency care barked impatiently, "Can you both stop arguing? Quiet, please."

The ambulance fell silent except for Alexander's steady groans.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at AdventHealth of Grand Skyline.

Isabella hurried after the stretcher, running with the medical team toward the emergency room.

Dominic steadied himself against the ambulance door and climbed down



slowly. Step by step, he walked toward the hospital entrance. Spotting a nurse, he forced out, "Nurse..."

Before he could finish, his vision went dark, and he collapsed.

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When Dominic woke, the first thing he saw was a white ceiling. For a moment, he lay there, dazed, until memory returned. This was a hospital room.

He was still wearing the same clothes as before, which meant the staff hadn't run any tests or performed surgery. He tried to sit up, but a sharp pain twisted through his abdomen and chest. His face contorted in agony.

He curled up, gasping through the pain. Sweat gathered on his forehead. It took a long time before he could catch his breath.

His breathing turned erratic, and dizziness washed over him, leaving him with the terrifying sense that he might die right there.

He had to find a doctor.

Grinding his teeth, Dominic pushed himself up from the bed. At that moment, his phone began to ring.