



Chapter 37

Isabella admitted she had made a mistake, but she didn't think it was serious. She hadn't cheated or done anything that truly betrayed her husband. Once they talked it through, she believed they could return to the way they had been before.

Soon, Katherine answered the call. "Hello, Bella."

"Kathy, did Dominic pick up Lily yet?" Isabella asked anxiously.

"Lily's still with me. He isn't with you?"

Isabella froze. "N- No... He didn't come home?"

"No."

The certainty in Katherine's voice made Isabella's heart sink. If her husband hadn't gone home, then where could he be?

She stood up anxiously.

Alexander's heart skipped a beat, and he called out, "Where are you going, Bella?"

"To find Dominic."

"I'll go with you!" Panic flashed in Alexander's eyes as he grabbed his crutch and hurried after her.

Dominic followed behind them quietly. He wanted to see what expression Isabella would have when she saw his body.

Her face was grim as she walked straight toward his ward without saying a word. When she arrived, the room was empty. Disappointment



flickered in her eyes.

"Bella, he's definitely not in the hospital anymore," Alexander said quickly. "Maybe he went somewhere else!"

"He's not that kind of person," Isabella replied without hesitation.

If her husband had been discharged, he would have gone to pick up Lilith first.

Just then, a nurse approached.

Isabella stopped her. "Nurse, may I ask where the patient from this ward went?"

By coincidence, it was the same nurse Dominic had begged for help earlier.

Her expression darkened. When she looked up at the ward number, her pupils tightened. "Who are you to him?"

"I'm his wife," Isabella said at once.

The nurse's eyes widened in surprise. "You're his family member?"

Alexander stepped forward impatiently. "Hey, just tell us where he is! Why are you asking so many questions?"

The nurse gave him a cold look, her tone laced with scorn. "The universe must be joking, putting you two together."

Dominic had stayed in the hospital for a full day, yet his wife hadn't accompanied him. Instead, she'd spent the time with another man. The nurse had every reason to despise her.



Isabella trembled and grabbed the nurse's arm. "What do you mean by that?"

"The literal meaning," the nurse said flatly. "Let go of me. Your husband suffered severe internal bleeding. Resuscitation failed. He has no vital signs."

Normally, such news would be delivered gently, but after being reprimanded earlier and seeing a wife like this, the nurse had lost her patience.

Isabella's mind exploded like a clap of thunder. She stood frozen, unable to move, her face draining of all color.

"I don't believe it... You're lying..." Trembling, she pulled out her phone and called Dominic.

A few seconds later, the call connected, and relief flickered in her eyes.

Then a man's voice came through.

"Hello, I'm a doctor from AdventHealth of Grand Skyline. Are you the family member of the person who owns this number?" The doctor's tone was heavy.

Isabella's smile froze.

"Yes... I am," she said, her voice trembling.

"Please come to the ER immediately and prepare yourself mentally."

Before he could finish, the phone slipped from her hand and hit the floor.

"No... Impossible... Impossible..." she whispered, shaking her head over and over like someone who had lost her mind.