



## Chapter 55

Clarita hadn't been exaggerating. Even at Skyline University, none of those so-called campus heartthrobs could compare to Dominic.

Naturally, Dominic knew it. In terms of looks, the only man who might rival him was the one he'd seen in the wheelchair at the hospital last night. Other than that, few could come close.

His appeal wasn't the soft, boyish kind either. His face was sharply defined, his brows thick, his eyes deep and full of quiet strength.

Autumn studied him silently. Though it was her first time meeting this man—and she didn't even know his name—she didn't feel uneasy around him. If fulfilling Clarita's wish meant something like this, maybe it wouldn't be so bad.

"Wait a second!" Dominic suddenly said. "Sorry to interrupt, but I'm just helping out today. Ms. Clarita, please don't bring that up again."

Autumn froze, irritation flickering through her. She hadn't said a word yet, so what exactly did he mean by that? He thought she wasn't good enough for him?

Clarita chuckled. "Oh, young man, good things take time. The moment I saw you, I knew it was fate. Let me tell you, my granddaughter—you've seen her yourself—is a perfect match for you!

"And my son only has this one daughter, you know what that means? By the way, people say my son is the richest man in Skyline City!"

Autumn frowned. She thought Clarita was going too far.

Dominic was taken aback. He hadn't expected Autumn's father to be the richest man in Skyline.



"Well, what do you think?" Clarita pressed, grinning. "I told you my granddaughter's beautiful, didn't I? I wasn't lying, was I?"

She gave him a playful wink, and Autumn pressed her lips together in mild embarrassment.

She was, in fact, beautiful. Her small, delicate face was strikingly refined—a true beauty by any standard.

"Feelings can't be forced," Dominic said firmly, shaking his head. "If love depends on money, it loses its meaning. You said background doesn't matter, yet now you're bringing up wealth. That's not right."

Clarita slapped her thigh in excitement. "See, Autumn? Didn't I tell you this young man's got good character?"

Autumn glanced at him, unsure if he was sincere or just putting on an act.

The richest man in Skyline had a net worth of billions, and she was his only daughter. He was not to be tempted by that? Or was he playing hard to get?

Dominic sighed softly. "To tell you the truth, I'm already married. My daughter's six years old. So your matchmaking's a little off."

Clarita's eyes widened in shock. "What?"

After a long silence, she shook her head and murmured, "What a pity, such a pity."

Autumn let out a quiet sigh of relief. Still, she couldn't help admiring Dominic. There weren't many men like him who could resist that kind of temptation.

Clarita and Autumn went on talking, their conversation full of laughter



and tears.

...

More than an hour later, Dominic noticed Clarita's figure starting to fade, her outline growing faint and translucent.

He said quietly, "Looks like there's not much time left."

Before Clarita could respond, Autumn's body went rigid. She turned to him slowly, her voice trembling. "What... do you mean?"