

## Chapter 59

Dominic continued, "Later on, you made him your assistant and worked with him every day at the office. When you came home at night, you still messaged him. I did not check your phone, and I did not want to. But texting each other constantly is not normal.

"And besides the messages, on weekends or days off he always found excuses to call you out. You did not think it was strange. You kept bringing up his name in daily life.

"For example, when we went shopping, you said, 'Oh, this shirt looks nice, let's get one for Alex too.' Do you know how disgusting that sounded to me?"

Those words left Isabella humiliated.

Dominic went on, "A few days ago, on my birthday, you did not come home to celebrate with us. You went to have a 'celebration dinner' with him. A celebration dinner, right? You even toasted together.

"A few days after that it was your birthday. One phone call from him and you ran to him again. Even after you realized he tricked you, you did not blame him. You stayed there calmly until late. Do you really think nothing is wrong with that behavior?

"As for yesterday, well, that goes without saying. I died once and saw through everything. Nothing you do surprises me now. So let's end this here. Let us part on decent terms."

By the time Dominic finished speaking, Isabella could barely stand. She had not realized how many mistakes she had made.

She grabbed his arm and pleaded, "Honey, I know I was wrong. I will



change, I really will. Please, do not make me get a divorce."

Dominic's voice turned cold. "So everything I just said was nonsense? Remember this: I am not discussing this with you. I already gave you a chance, and you refused it. There is no other path for us now. If you refuse the divorce, I will file a lawsuit."

Isabella's face was ashen. She never expected Dominic to be so resolute. Panic flooded her, and she nearly lost her balance.

She bit her lip. "Honey, I will change. I will change everything. From now on, outside of work, I will have no contact with him again. Please —"

Her hands trembled as she pulled out her phone and deleted Alexander from her contacts.

Dominic sighed. "Too late. Far too late."

"It is not too late! We have been in love for eight years. How can we just divorce like that?" Isabella cried.

Dominic did not answer. He took Lilith's homework, flipped to a page, pointed to a passage, and said calmly, "A three-foot-thick layer of ice does not form in a single day. I think this essay is quite good. You could learn something from it."

Isabella shook all over. Fear filled her eyes. She covered her head and shook it. "Stop. Do not say any more. I will not divorce you. I absolutely will not. Honey, I cannot live without you."

Dominic looked helpless and shook his head. "In that case, I will see you in court."

He had already died once. Forgiving so easily would insult life itself. There was one more thing he had to do: make Alexander pay in blood.



The power he had discovered today had already given him ideas.