



## Chapter 60

Isabella swayed unsteadily, her face pale and her lips pressed white.

It took her a long moment before she finally spoke. "Honey, I absolutely won't agree to a divorce. Everything you said, I'll change it all. I'll never make you angry again, alright?"

Dominic smiled faintly. "That's your choice. After the divorce, you can live however you want. Before the divorce, you can flirt if you like, but if you dare to—"

"Impossible!" Isabella screamed, cutting him off. "How can you even think that? There's no flirting, and nothing between us! Don't say things like that! It hurts me so much. We're married. You have to trust me."

Dominic shook his head with a mocking look. "So you do remember we're still married?"

For now, yes. But soon, they wouldn't be.

"No, not just now! Before, now, and forever—we'll always be husband and wife. You'll always be my husband. There's absolutely nothing improper between me and Alex!" Isabella's voice rose with emotion.

"Maybe not now," Dominic said. "But who knows about later?"

They had already shared a toast. She had agreed to pretend to be his girlfriend and trusted him without question. Given a little more time, ending up in bed wouldn't be a surprise.

"Honey, how can you think that way? I swear, there's nothing inappropriate between us. I'm yours! I belong only to you!" Isabella dropped to her knees, rested her head on Dominic's lap, and looked up at him like a lost kitten.



Dominic felt nothing.

Sitting on the sofa, he quietly flipped through Lilit's homework and said, "Say whatever you want. I'm filing for divorce."

Hearing the firmness in his voice, Isabella steadied herself. "We have Lily. She's still so young. You don't even have an income right now—you can't support her. Are you really going to abandon us? Honey, under these circumstances, the court won't grant the divorce, and you won't get custody of her."

Dominic frowned. That was indeed a problem.

He looked at her and said, "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm refusing to divorce you! Yes, I've made mistakes, but I didn't cheat or betray you. You have to give me a chance to make things right. Then we can move past all this. We can have another baby and build a happy little family again."

She stood and cupped his face in her hands, gazing at him with desperate longing. "Honey, don't leave me. I love you. I really can't live without you."  
"

Dominic said quietly, "Everything you've done has only hurt me. It's never made me feel loved."

"Honey, it's my fault. I'll heal those wounds, just give me one more chance..." Isabella whispered, sliding her hand inside his collar to rest her palm over his chest.

Dominic frowned and pushed her hand away. "Enough. I don't want to argue anymore. What's done is done. The decision's made. It can't be changed."



He stood and went to the kitchen. He hadn't eaten in over a day, and hunger gnawed at him.

Isabella's eyes dimmed. She sat motionless on the sofa, staring into space.

Dominic ignored her and cooked himself a simple meal.

Neither of them spoke again.

When he finished eating, a sudden burst of crying came from outside. Dominic's heart tightened. It was Lilith's voice.

Isabella snapped out of her daze, rushed to the door, and opened it.

Katherine stood there, holding Lilith's hand as the little girl sobbed.

Lilith's lips trembled as she clutched a broken doll in her arms.