



Chapter 61

Isabella quickly crouched down and helped the girl wipe her tears, her voice full of concern. "What happened, Lily?"

Lilith sobbed and stammered, "N-Noah took my doll and broke it..."

Isabella hugged her at once and said gently, "Don't cry. It's just a doll. We'll buy another one later."

"I only like this one! Noah's so mean, waaa..." Lilith cried harder.

Isabella frowned. "Whose child is that? How could he be so mean? Let's go find his parents right now!"

Katherine walked into the house with a smirk. "Your little girl's tougher than you think. She didn't need anyone's help. You should've seen it — she beat that boy until he was bawling. The kid was crying his lungs out."

Dominic laughed when he heard that.

"Alright then," he said. "If you won the fight, what are you crying for? Come here. Daddy's got a reward for you."

Lilith's eyes lit up. She wriggled out of Isabella's arms, leaving the broken doll behind, and ran to Dominic, eager for her prize.

Tear streaks still shimmered on her cheeks, and her big round eyes glistened as she looked up at him expectantly.

Dominic grinned, grabbed a stack of workbooks from the table, and said, "Ta-da! Your reward is... homework! Surprised? Excited?"

The girl froze as she stared at the pile of workbooks. Her little heart shattered on the spot.



That was the deep and tender love of a father.

Dominic sneered, "What are you staring at? You've had two days off and haven't written a single word. Sit down and do your homework now!"

Her expression crumpled. She glanced toward Isabella, and her lips began to quiver again.

Dominic noticed and said coldly, "No crying. No one's backing you up today. You know exactly how long you've been glued to that phone these past two days."

Both Isabella and Katherine spoiled Lilith endlessly. If Dominic didn't step in, she'd be beyond saving before long.

Thus, Lilith didn't cry. She only pouted and muttered, "Okay..." before picking up her homework and trudging to her room.

Katherine yawned as she walked straight to the kitchen. "I'm starving. Dominic, did you cook?"

Dominic said, "No."

Katherine raised a brow. "Hm?"

When she spotted Isabella's red, swollen eyes, she immediately guessed the couple had fought again.

She shrugged. "Alright then. I'll go downstairs and order takeout."

With that, she waved and left.

Dominic walked into Lilith's room and watched her for a while. When he saw her quietly working, he felt relieved.



The girl was smart. Once she focused, the problems came easy. She didn't even need help.

"Honey, there's a new deal at the company," Isabella said carefully when she saw him come out. "Alex is handling communication with the client. Once the contract's signed, our annual profit will exceed 1,500,000 dollars. I promise I'll keep things professional with him."

Dominic knew her company dealt in medical equipment, mostly sales. Naturally, the manufacturer was the Sinclair Group in Eastmere State.

He said evenly, "That's your business. You don't have to tell me."

After sending Lilith to school tomorrow, he planned to go to court and file for divorce. But judging by Isabella's attitude, it wouldn't be simple.

In the meantime, he needed to figure out how to make a living. Otherwise, even if he managed to get the divorce, winning custody of Lilith would be nearly impossible.