



Chapter 65

The office was quiet, with only a few people scattered about, each focused on their work.

"Hello, are you here to consult a lawyer?" a clear, confident voice called from nearby.

Dominic turned and saw a woman in professional attire walking toward him. She wore a fitted pencil skirt and was wiping her hands with a tissue.

He nodded. "Yes. May I ask who you are?"

"Come with me," she said coolly, then turned and walked into an office.

Dominic followed. Up close, he noticed she was strikingly attractive. Her gold-rimmed glasses lent her a sharp, capable air.

"Sit." She gestured to the chair in front of her desk.

Once Dominic sat, she adjusted her glasses and introduced herself. "My name's Lydia Frost. You can call me Ms. Frost. I'm also the head of this law firm."

Dominic blinked in surprise. She looked like she was in her twenties. Could someone that young really run a firm?

He had seen plenty of glowing reviews online and assumed this was a major law office, but the place felt much smaller than he expected.

Catching his look, Lydia said flatly, "Those good reviews in the videos? All fake."

Dominic froze, then chuckled and shook his head. "You're refreshingly blunt."



Lydia smiled faintly. "It seems to work. Otherwise, you wouldn't be sitting here, would you?"

Dominic didn't take offense. It wasn't a complicated case anyway. "I want to ask about the divorce litigation process."

Lydia nodded. "Are you the one filing, or is your wife?"

"I'm filing," Dominic said. "And I don't want anything. My only request is custody of my daughter."

Lydia arched a brow. "You cheated?"

What kind of question was that?

Dominic stared at her, speechless, before replying, "No. The relationship just fell apart."

"Interesting," Lydia remarked. "Most clients come in trying to grab more assets. You're one of the few who want to walk away empty-handed."

She leaned back in her chair. "Alright, here's how it works. You'll prepare the necessary documents, and I'll submit them to the court. If the case is accepted, within about a week, your wife will receive a copy of the lawsuit. Then, within a month, the court will hold a hearing. If you win, congratulations—you're officially divorced."

Dominic frowned. "Even getting divorced is this complicated?"

"Believe it or not, that's the fastest it can go. Now, tell me about your current situation."

Dominic laid everything out.



When he finished, Lydia's brow furrowed. "You don't have a job or a place to live, yet you want custody of your daughter? That's not just difficult. It's impossible."

Dominic spread his hands. "That's where things stand."

Lydia exhaled sharply and nodded. "Alright. I'll take your case. I'll draw up a contract. If the fees are acceptable, sign it. From now on, your top priority is finding a stable home and a steady job within the next month. You need to prove you can support your daughter on your own. Got it?"

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When Dominic left the law firm and reached his car, his pupils suddenly contracted.

"Dominic, didn't expect me to find you so fast, did you?"

Jessica stood a few steps away, arms crossed, her already stunning figure radiating authority. She smiled coldly as several young men closed in around him.

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