

### Chapter 73

This made Dominic exhale in relief. A moment ago, he had worried that if simple contact could summon a ghost, it might trigger unpredictable consequences.

Cynthia turned and watched his back as he walked away. After a pause, she shouted, "I'll wait for you at the gate of Blossom Elementary tomorrow morning!"

Dominic didn't answer. He only raised his right hand and waved, a silent acknowledgment. The reason he hadn't helped her immediately was that something about the situation felt off.

If a woman who had sacrificed everything for her family could secretly save over 200,000 dollars' worth of gold, how could that make sense?

He planned to investigate that night. He also needed to secure that money. For Lilith's custody, he couldn't afford to stay passive anymore.

About 20 minutes later, he arrived at Skyline City Plaza. His Audi was still parked where he'd left it. He got in and had just started the engine when the car alarm blared.

Dominic climbed out to check and cursed under his breath, "Damn it, that brat Jessica!"

All four tires were slashed. There was no question—it had to be the same group that had been following Jessica earlier.

That young woman was utterly reckless, afraid of neither heaven nor hell. The thought made Dominic furious, but there was little he could do. She'd once led a mob to attack him and shouted at the police station, only to be released right after. That alone showed how powerful her



connections were.

It was getting late, so Dominic called the dealership. Half an hour later, a team arrived with four new tires and replaced them on the spot. The job cost him more than 700 dollars, leaving his already thin bank balance nearly drained.

He was still fuming on his way to pick up Lilith, but after a while, he could only sigh. Anger wouldn't solve anything. He had to accept it.

By the time he reached Blossom Elementary, most parents had already gone. When Lilith spotted his car, she dashed from the security post, waving. "Daddy!"

That single word melted away his frustration. No matter how hard life got, hearing his daughter's voice always filled him with strength.

He smiled and scooped her up. "Lily, were you good today?"

"Of course I was!" she said, though her expression turned a bit wronged. "But Ethan kept talking to me, and the teacher thought I was chatting with him, so she reprimanded me!"

Dominic set her in the passenger seat and started the engine. "You didn't explain to the teacher?"

She huffed. "I'd already been reprimanded. What's the point of explaining? I'm never playing with Ethan again!"

"Haha, alright, no more Ethan." Dominic laughed. "What do you want for dinner? Daddy will pick something up on the way."

Lilith's mood instantly lifted at the mention of food. "I want pot roast!"

"You're always eating meat," Dominic teased. "Careful, or you'll turn



into a chubby girl!"

"I won't! Mommy says she loves your pot roast too, and she's not fat. Wait! No, Mommy's butt is fat and her—"

...

By the time they got home, chatting and laughing, Isabella had already returned.

"Honey, you lied to me!" she said sharply as soon as he opened the door. "I asked my brother. That woman's name is Jessica, and she's nothing like what you said!"

Dominic let out a cold laugh. "Sure, Jessica and I were fake, but you and your dear little brother? That's as real as it gets."

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you



get it