



Chapter 74

"Why are you bringing this up again? I already told you there's nothing between me and him. If you don't like it, I'll delete him from my contacts. Why can't you just let it go?" Isabella pouted and reached for the groceries in Dominic's hands. "Honey, put those down. Let me see your wounds."

"My wounds have nothing to do with you." Dominic stepped aside to avoid her. "Whether you delete him or not, that's your choice. At this point, I don't care anymore."

He carried the groceries into the house and told Lilith, "I'll make dinner. You go do your homework."

"Okay!" Lilith nodded and ran to her room.

Isabella followed him into the kitchen and slipped her arms around his. "Honey, stop clinging to this, will you? I didn't betray you. I admit I was a little careless before, but that was trivial. I can change—doesn't that count for something?"

Dominic listened in silence, a bitter smile forming in his mind. 'I literally died once, and that's what you call trivial.'

He said evenly, "Like I told you, whether you change or not, it's got nothing to do with me anymore."

"How can you say that? I'm your wife! You can't mean that!" Isabella's voice trembled with anger and hurt.

Dominic sighed and turned to face her. "We can't keep living like this. Let's get a divorce. I'm not joking."

Isabella's face went pale, her eyes flashing with disbelief and fury. "



You're saying that again? I already told you—I'll never agree to a divorce!

"If you won't agree, then I'll see you in court. Unless you want the Sinclairs' reputation to plummet." His tone turned cold.

Isabella's anger flared. In her eyes, Dominic was blowing things out of proportion. Everything had been fine before, but now he kept bringing up divorce again and again.

"Even if we go to court, they won't approve it!" she shouted. "I didn't cheat, so what am I supposed to be afraid of? Do you want Lily to grow up without a father?"

Dominic snorted. "I love Lily, but that doesn't mean I'll keep humiliating myself."

"What humiliation? This is all because of Alex! I'm innocent! You're the one imagining things and being unreasonable!" Isabella yelled, her frustration spilling over.

Dominic's jaw tightened. He gave her a cold glance and said nothing more.

The silence only deepened Isabella's resentment. She was hurt and angry, so she turned on her heel and stormed out, slamming the door behind her.

Dominic's expression didn't change. He didn't care where she went that night.

Instead of leaving the neighborhood, Isabella went downstairs to Katherine's apartment.

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Katherine smiled at the camera. "Alright, everyone, stop asking. The gift feature isn't available right now. If you like the streamer, just hit that 'Follow' button!"

When she saw Isabella enter, she gave her a brief nod.

Katherine was a beauty influencer with over 1,000,000 followers, but she didn't stream for money. She never accepted sponsorships or monetized her content—and she didn't need to. Even without 10,000,000, she still had several million in assets.

Isabella slumped onto the sofa, fuming.

After ending her stream, Katherine walked over and teased, "What's this? You two still giving each other the silent treatment?"

She had no idea that Dominic had literally died once. The only people who knew were Isabella and James, who had visited once before.

Isabella's lips pressed into a thin line. "He wants a divorce."

Katherine was startled. "You're kidding. He's serious this time?"

The last time she'd heard about it, she had assumed it was just another fight that would blow over. She hadn't expected it to come up again and again.

Isabella sighed bitterly. "I really don't understand what's gotten into him. Everything was fine, and now he's making a big deal out of nothing. No one's happy anymore."