

## Chapter 75

"What about you then?" Katherine asked, shaking her head.

Isabella froze. "What about me?"

"In this matter, I'm on Dominic's side," Katherine said. "You admitted you had a perfectly good life, yet you insisted on acknowledging some so-called sworn brother. What was the point?"

"I..." Isabella faltered, her face stiff with embarrassment.

Katherine tilted her head. "That sworn brother of yours—what was his name again? Alex? I think I know why you care so much about him. His eyes look almost exactly like \*his\*."

Isabella's eyes widened in alarm, and she darted a glance toward the door. Katherine noticed and arched a brow.

"Kathy, since you already know about that, then you should understand why I treat Alex the way I do," Isabella said, biting her lip. "And now that I've agreed to cut ties with him, why can't Dominic just let it go?"

"Then be honest," Katherine said evenly. "Tell him everything—the reason, the whole story. He might actually understand and forgive you."


Isabella's face went pale. "I can't!"

After a long pause, she said softly, "That man, that past... I didn't say anything before, and there's even less reason to say it now. He's never coming back anyway."

Katherine sighed. "Suit yourself. But I doubt you'll get through this easily."  
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From the outside, she could see things more clearly. Given Dominic's temperament, bringing up divorce more than once meant he had already decided. Her sister must have done something he couldn't forgive.

Once a crack formed between two people, it was almost impossible to mend. In real life, second chances rarely existed—only old wounds waiting to reopen. 

Isabella thought Dominic was being petty, but that was because she wasn't the one swallowing the bitterness. When love faded, everything turned into resentment.

"I'll get through it," Isabella said firmly. "I won't agree to a divorce! And as for Alex, I'll end things completely. There are just a few loose ends to tie up, then I'll treat him like any other subordinate."

Katherine sighed again. "Why not just cut him off now? This is your fault to begin with. I may not be married, but even I know there's no such thing as sworn brothers or male best friends in marriage.

"There's no such thing as a purely platonic friendship between a man and a woman. If Dominic had some 'sister' he was close to, how would you feel?"

At that, Isabella thought of the young woman she had seen earlier that day. Her heart trembled, and she shook her head. "He'd never! He... He loves me too much for that."

"Then do you love him?"

"Of course!" Isabella answered without hesitation.

"Then why not cut ties with Alex right now?" Katherine pressed. "Or is it because you still have feelings for that man?"



Isabella's expression tightened. "Of course not!"

She quickly changed the subject. "It's just that I promised Alex something, and I need to keep my word. Besides, Dominic hit him several times, and Alex never even called the police. I owe him that much."

Katherine raised an eyebrow, half amused. "Dominic actually hit someone? Now that I'd like to see. What's he like when he's angry?"

"Don't joke," Isabella sighed. "Anyway, that's all. Once this matter is settled, everything will be fine."

Seeing her sister's stubbornness, Katherine asked, "What exactly did you promise him?"

Isabella hesitated before answering that she had been pretending to be Alexander's girlfriend to comfort his mother, who had cancer.

Katherine's eyes widened. "Are you out of your mind?!"