

Chapter 79

The driver took the cigarette, hesitated for a moment, then nodded. He pulled out a special phone and called Autumn.

The call connected almost immediately. Autumn's voice sounded tired. "Hello? What is it?"

"Miss, Mr. Dominic spotted me. He's right next to me now," the driver said awkwardly.

Autumn was silent for a few seconds before replying, "Give the phone to him."

Relieved, the driver quickly handed the phone over.

"Hello, Mr. Dominic." Autumn's voice was soft and gentle.

Dominic smiled. "I know you meant well, but there's no need to do this again. I'm not comfortable being followed."

Autumn let out a quiet sigh. "Since that's what you want, I'll stop, Mr. Dominic."

He chuckled. "You can speak normally. There's no need to be so formal."

Autumn laughed lightly. "Alright then. If you ever need my help, just let me know, Mr. Dominic."

Dominic grew thoughtful. Helping Clarita and arranging the meeting with Autumn had seemed like small favors to him, yet Autumn had treated them as acts of great kindness. Now, he realized there was something he actually did need help with.

"I need money," Dominic said plainly.



"Huh?" Autumn hadn't expected that. She had assumed he would ask for something complicated, but this request seemed almost too simple.

After a short pause, she asked carefully, "How much do you need, Mr. Dominic?"

"One hundred thousand dollars."

Autumn fell silent.

"Too much?" Dominic asked.

She couldn't help but laugh. As the daughter of Skyline City's wealthiest man, that amount barely mattered.

"Money isn't the issue," she said. "But if I may ask, are you in some kind of trouble? I did some checking, and your wife is from the Sinclair family. Normally, you shouldn't be short on funds."

Dominic didn't hesitate. "I've already filed for divorce. The proceedings will start soon. If I want custody of my daughter, I need a place to live and a steady job. Right now, I'm not completely broke, but close."

Autumn froze. "You're getting divorced?"

Dominic frowned slightly. "Is that so shocking? These days, marriage and divorce are both pretty normal."

Lydia had already messaged him. The lawsuit was filed, and Isabella would receive the notice in a few days. Once the court date was set, everyone would know. There was nothing left to hide.

Autumn's expression changed as she thought for a moment. Then she said quietly, "I'm afraid I can't give you money, Mr. Dominic."



Dominic looked surprised. "What?"

"Don't worry." Autumn smiled faintly. "I won't give you cash directly, but I'll help you find a place to live and a job."

Dominic wasn't sure what she had in mind, but those were exactly what he needed. "That works too."

"Good. It's settled then. I'll take care of a few things first. When I'm done, I'll come find you. We'll talk more then." Her tone was lighter now, her mood clearly lifted.

"Alright. See you soon," Dominic said and hung up.

Autumn looked at her grandmother's portrait and whispered, "Grandma, please rest easy. I won't let you down."

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