



Chapter 84

A gentle breeze drifted through the empty passenger seat.

Dominic rolled down the car window and looked outside. The weather was pleasant, and he found himself smiling, his mood inexplicably light. Just then, a surge of energy welled up inside him, spreading through every limb.

He focused, sensing what had happened. In a way, he had fulfilled Cynthia's lingering obsession.

Her desire for revenge had faded the moment she regained clarity, leaving only guilt toward her family. By returning the gold bars to the father and son, Dominic had helped her find peace. With her regrets resolved, her spirit finally dispersed.

The warmth coursing through Dominic's body felt like a kind of positive feedback. He sat quietly in the car for a long while, deep in thought. Then, after checking the time, he started the engine and went to pick up Lilith.

...

That evening, Isabella still tried to make amends, but Dominic's attitude stayed firm, leaving her disheartened and sad.

The next few days passed uneventfully. Aside from the strange tension at home, life seemed to settle back into its routine. Dominic kept picking up and dropping off Lilith, doing chores, and cooking.

He didn't stop at caring for the father and daughter—he continued handling Isabella's share of the housework too. That gave her hope. She thought her husband was finally softening.



But his attitude never changed. Even when Isabella slipped into a revealing nightgown one evening, Dominic only pushed her away coldly. He didn't argue or speak harshly—just turned her aside.

With a soft sigh, Isabella returned to her room, lonely and dejected, telling herself he was still upset and that things would calm down soon.

The days remained calm until Friday. That morning, after dropping off Lilith, Dominic was driving back to Riverside Residence when he suddenly noticed a graceful figure standing by the gate.

"Autumn?" he called out in surprise.

She wore a light purple camisole dress that flattered her flawless figure, and even without makeup, her face looked fresh and radiant. With a small white purse in hand, she stood there like a scene from a painting, drawing every eye in sight.

"Mr. Dominic!" Autumn smiled softly and walked toward him, her steps elegant.

Dominic got out of the car. "Hey, you should've called me first, I—"

Autumn's brows lifted in mock reproach. "Seems you never gave me your number."

He paused, momentarily speechless. Still, he couldn't help thinking, 'With her connections, what can't she find out?'

Autumn laughed.

"I'm kidding," she said, opening the passenger door and slipping inside with easy confidence.

Dominic blinked, caught off guard. "You..."

"Let's go. I'll take you to your new home," Autumn said with a playful smile.

His eyes brightened immediately. "Okay!"

He climbed into the driver's seat.

"To the Luxe Residence," she instructed.

Dominic froze for a second. Skyline City was the capital of Eastmere State, where property prices ran sky-high. Though they had dropped in recent years, homes in the central district were still far beyond what ordinary people could afford. Riverside Residence, where he lived now, already cost 40,000 dollars per square meter—Luxe Residence was in the same range.

Noticing his surprise, Autumn said, "Come on."

A faint smile curved her lips like a crescent moon. "It's the closest place to Blossom Elementary."

Dominic returned her smile. "You've thought of everything."

Without further hesitation, he started the car and drove toward Luxe Residence.

"Hey," Autumn said suddenly, turning to him. "Why do you want to get divorced?"

Dominic kept his eyes on the road. "If things don't work out, you move on. There's no special reason."

"Your wife cheated on you," Autumn said, her tone light but deliberate.

Dominic frowned and glanced at her.



Autumn laughed, teasing, "Don't look at me like that. It's just a guess. But I did hear she had a pretty close, maybe a little too friendly, relationship with one of her subordinates."

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