

## Chapter 85

Dominic frowned, his voice dropping. "You had people investigate this?"

Autumn caught his expression and flinched.

"I-I only checked a little bit," she stammered.

"If you could dig up something like this, it wasn't just a little bit," Dominic said. He didn't sound angry.

His eyes stayed on the road as he added lightly, "Whatever. It doesn't matter that you know. It's just... this much."

"I think if you're that determined to divorce, it's hardly something that can be summed up as 'just this much.'" Autumn tilted her head and studied his profile.

For a moment, she thought her grandmother's taste wasn't bad at all. There really was no bad angle to his face. He was handsome—strong, composed, effortlessly masculine.

Her heart gave a quick beat, and a faint blush crept across her cheeks.

Dominic didn't notice. He smiled faintly. "Maybe I'm petty."

"You're not petty," Autumn said firmly.

Dominic sighed. "You can read faces but not hearts. How do you know what I'm thinking?"

Autumn giggled. "I just feel like you're not petty. If you want a divorce, there must be a real reason."

He shot her a look. "Are your priorities messed up or what? Whether I

divorce or not has nothing to do with you."

Autumn's smile faltered. "I'm just curious why you're so worked up."

Dominic shook his head and didn't reply.

By then, they had reached Luxe Residence. The car rolled to a stop at the gate.

"Sir, you can't drive in," the guard said.

Dominic nodded, found a parking spot, and walked in with Autumn.

"Building 16, Unit 302." Autumn pulled a key from her bag and handed it to him.

When they reached the apartment, Dominic paused. The place was large, beautifully furnished, and ready to live in.

"What's the rent here?" he asked.

"What rent? This is your house!" Autumn laughed softly and unfolded an A4 sheet from her bag. "Here's a copy of the purchase contract. I'll give you the original later. You'll just need to apply for the title under your name."

Dominic stared at the document, stunned. The property was worth millions.

Before he could speak, Autumn's phone rang. She stepped aside to answer, her tone brisk and secretive.

Two minutes later, she returned with a mysterious smile. "We'll deal with the rest later. For now, you're coming with me."

"Coming with you? Where?"

"You'll see." She grabbed his arm and hurried out, almost dragging him.

Dominic followed.

Once they were back in the car, she directed him. "This way—drive faster."  
"

He sped up, frowning when the hospital sign came into view. "AdventHealth of Grand Skyline? Why are we here?"

A sudden thought hit him, and his stomach tightened. He glanced at Autumn, disbelief flickering in his eyes. 'Could it be...'

Autumn didn't answer. She pulled him inside and up to the oncology ward.

Dominic's suspicion hardened into certainty. His voice dropped. "You had people follow her?"

Autumn didn't respond. She stood outside a patient room and whispered, "I guess your attention's no longer on me."

From inside came a woman's weak but emotional voice. "Bella, you being with Alex is a blessing he earned over lifetimes. Even if I die, I could go peacefully..."

Dominic's face turned ashen.