

## Chapter 88

Isabella's eyes widened in shock, and she nearly screamed, "Take your hand off him!"

Before she could move, Dominic frowned and stepped in front of her.

"Behave yourself," he said flatly.

"Oh my!" Autumn pressed a hand to her chest, her voice tinged with grievance. "She's so scary... Dominic, thank you for protecting me!"

Dominic's face darkened. What was with this fake sweetness? He turned toward her, only to catch a smug, triumphant look.

"Y-You manipulative little vixen! Stay away from my husband!"

Isabella's voice trembled with fury. Seeing them exchange glances in public made her blood boil.

Autumn flinched and hid behind Dominic, speaking in a soft, pitiful tone.

"Sis-in-law, you've got it all wrong. Dominic and I are just like brother and sister."

"Brother and sister? What a joke!" Isabella's teeth ground together so hard it hurt. Her eyes burned with rage. "I'll say this one last time! Get your claws off my husband!"

Autumn's hand was looped around Dominic's arm, the other resting on his shoulder. The sight pierced Isabella's heart, flooding it with jealousy and grief.

"Her eyes are so scary, Dominic... is she going to hit me?" Autumn said weakly, her innocent act only fueling Isabella's anger.

Isabella's patience snapped. She lunged forward, shouting, "Say that

again! I'll tear that fake face of yours apart, you lying snake!"

Before she could reach her, Dominic's voice cut through the air. "Enough! Isabella, haven't you caused enough trouble? Autumn is like a little sister to me. She's still so young. What satisfaction do you get from bullying her?"

"Bullying her?" Isabella froze. "Dominic, can't you see she's trying to drive a wedge between us?"

Dominic shook his head, his voice heavy with disappointment. "Isabella, you've really let me down. Autumn and I are innocent. You shouldn't treat her this way. You owe her an apology."

Isabella stood motionless, as if struck by lightning. Her body trembled, her voice unsteady. "You want me... to apologize to her?"

Dominic pulled Autumn behind him protectively. "What else would you expect?"

The words tore through her. Her chest ached as if something inside had broken. She had never imagined her husband would defend another woman against her. The pain was unbearable, suffocating.

Just then, Alexander's eyes lit up. His chance had come. Ignoring the pain in his chest, he stepped forward, righteous and indignant.

"Bella! Now I get it. This is why he wants a divorce! He already has another woman! He's been cheating on you!" His tone rang with certainty.

Isabella turned slowly toward them, her pupils narrowing.

Dominic's expression stayed composed, but Autumn's lips curled into a faint, triumphant smile—one Isabella saw clearly. The image seared into

her mind, impossible to forget.

"I understand now," Isabella said softly, her voice filled with quiet pain.

Alexander's heart leapt. 'Yes, that's it. Be done with him. Divorce him. Then you'll finally be free.'

"Bella, can't you see? He's already flaunting another woman in front of you. Tomorrow it'll be something worse. Stop forgiving him before it's too late!" he pressed, twisting the knife.

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