

Chapter 91

Isabella spoke without hesitation. "Forget it. I'm never divorcing my husband."

Knowing Dominic had already filed the lawsuit, Autumn sighed. "Who knows?"

Isabella's eyes reddened with anger at her sarcastic tone. Just as she was about to lose control, Autumn ended her little act, laughed twice, and waved the camera as she chased out of the hospital. "Dominic, wait for me!"

Inside the hospital room, Isabella stood frozen for a long time. Her cold, expressionless gaze made anyone nearby shiver.

Alexander quietly approached. "Bella—"

"Call me Ms. Sinclair." Isabella cut him off, her tone flat. She looked at him and said, "Our brother-sister relationship ends here."

Alexander's face went pale, his expression full of shock and hurt.

Mary stepped in, wringing her hands. "Bella! How did it come to this? It's all my fault. I liked you too much and let Alex pursue you... I don't have many days left..."

"What does that have to do with me?" Isabella replied coolly.

Her voice carried such chill that both Mary and Alexander fell silent.

Without another word, Isabella shook her head and walked out. Outside, she saw neither Dominic nor Autumn.

She muttered under her breath, "Autumn Garcia, I don't care who's the

richest in Skyline City. If you dare have any improper thoughts about my husband, don't blame me for being ruthless."

There was one thing Isabella could never accept—losing her husband. Otherwise, she would go mad.

I made a mistake. I'll make it right. I'll fix it. Dominic... you have to give me a chance. I love you. I can't live without you. We'll grow old together.

Driving, Isabella held onto that thought. She didn't go to work but drove straight to Riverside Residence, hoping Dominic was home so they could calmly talk about what happened at the hospital and clear up the misunderstanding. 1

But when she arrived, disappointment hit her. He wasn't home.

She sat slowly on the sofa, lightly biting her lip as her thoughts wandered. 'What is Dominic doing now, and what is his relationship with that woman?'

The harder she thought, the paler her lips became. Then she noticed a document folder on the coffee table.

"What's this..."

She reached for it, opened it, and froze.

It was a copy of the divorce lawsuit. All color drained from her face.

Elsewhere...

"Hey, why are you walking so fast?" Autumn complained as she finally caught up to Dominic.

Dominic glanced at her but said nothing, striding ahead, his patience

thin.

The scene he'd just witnessed had been painful. Breaking years of attachment took time—it was a process filled with pain. Humans weren't made of stone.

Once inside the car, Autumn handed him the camera. "There's a memory card inside. It recorded everything in the hospital room. It might help with your divorce case."

Dominic paused for a moment before taking it. "You planned this in advance?"

Autumn's eyes sparkled as she laughed. "Grandma said I owed you a huge favor, so of course I'd help—including helping you with the divorce!"

Her grandmother had also told her to choose a man with good character and a kind heart. Even if he was older or less wealthy, that didn't matter.

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