

# The Divorce Prescription Chapter 15

## Chapter 15

Adam's **mind** flashed back to Celine's delicate lace. He had just kissed her earlier. Her lips were soft and carried a subtle fragrance that lingered. As Carly leaned in to **kiss** him, Adam tamed his head to avoid her. Carly missed his lips and pouted. "Why'd you dodge?"

Adam couldn't explain himself. Carly was someone he liked, and it was perfectly normal for a man and woman who liked each other to kiss.

Meanwhile, he didn't like Celine.

Yet the memory of dissing Celine lingered. That tingling sensation still coursed through him. As a man with a cleanliness obsession, he couldn't bring himself to seamlessly transition from one woman to another.

It made him feel physically uncomfortable unclean, even

At that moment, a knock came at the door. Leo's voice sounded from outside, "Mr. Alvarez, the antidote is **here**."

Antidote

Carly roze. She had drugged herself with an aphrodisiac, and he had someone gotten an antidote?

Adam removed her hand and stood up. Furious, Carly grabbed a pillow and threw it at his handsome face. "Adam, are you even a man?"

She had practically served herself up to him, even going so far as to drug herself for his excitement, **and** yet he refused to touch her.

The pillow fell from Adam's face onto the carpet. He glanced at her without any expression. "Get some test"

With that, **he** strode out of the room

Carly was dumbstruck, **and** she was left turning!

Adam went to the study and stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, his tall figure casting a long shadow,

Leo entered and said, "Mr. Alvarez, Ms. Tate has taken the antidote "

Adam didn't turn to look at him. "Did the antidote for Lux Garden get delivered?"

Leo replied, "I sent an assistant to deliver it, but he reported that when he arrived, the room was empty. Mrs. Alvarez was already gone."

Adam turned slightly, frowning. His lips pressed into a thin line. "Where did Celine go?"

Celine didn't know that the men sent to her was there to deliver the antidote **on** Adam's orders,

Leo continued, "Mr. Alvarez, someone picked her up

Picked her up? She had been under the influence **of** such a strong drug Who could have taken her?

Adam's frown deepened. "Was it a man or a woman who picked her up?"

Leo hesitated. "I'm not sure-

**Adam** cut him off. "Forget it. I don't want to know."

H

What did it matter if it was a man or a woman? He didn't care **about** Celine. They were going to get a **divorce** anyway. She could do whatever she wanted. Adams dismissed Leo. You may p<sup>α</sup>."

"Yes, Mr. Alvarez," Les replied and left.

Alone, Adam remained by the window. He **raised** his clean, slender fingers to unbutton his shirt. His reflection in the glass caught his eye as there w his prominent Adam's apple was a faint imprint of teeth on

of teeth a

The mark was from Celine

His mind drifted back to earlier at Lux Garden when Celine had lunged at him, biting his throat. Later, she nestled against him like a kitten, kissing his Adam's apple and leaving her delicate marks everywhere.

Feeling irritated, Adam narrowed his eyes. Ever since their intimate encounter in the **bathroom**, he had thought of **her** more than once.

Nonetheless, it was just an accident. The desire he felt was nothing other than an accident, too,

When Adam opened his eyes again, they were cold and clear, void of emotion.