

# The Divorce Prescription Chapter 251

Nikki was consumed by fear. She had decided to claim it was her that night out of greed, and now Adam had turned this impulsive choice into her biggest regret. Her life was ruined.

She looked at Liam, recognizing that he was her final hope. Despite his poor background, he **was** hardworking. Over the years, he had invested over a million dollars on her.

Whenever her family needed help, Liam was always there. She knew she couldn't afford to **lose** him again.

"I'm sorry, Liam. It's all my fault. Please take me home, Let's live together." Nikki sobbed, holding his hand.

Yet, Liam pushed her away. "Nikki, now that you can't remain in Mercity and have hit your lowest point, you finally recognize my worth. I've seen your true colors. Someone as greedy as you doesn't deserve my **time**,"

Without hesitation, he left

"Liam, please don't leave! Don't forget that I'm carrying your child. You can't just ignore

Liam looked at her belly and replied, "The child is merely a means for you. You're not fit to be a mother. For the sake of the child, you should go to the hospital and get an abortion."

With that, he walked **away**.

Nikki had lost everything, and her dreams were shattered. She cried out loud. "No! You can't do this to me. What am I supposed to do now?"

After having dinner in a restaurant, Celine, Hailey, and Robin walked out.

"Celine, how do you think Nild's birthday celebration went?" Hailey asked.

Alvarez attended her birthday party, and she was pregnant with his child," Robin replied. "She must have been over the moon now." "Mr. Alvarez is such a jerk!"

Halley and Robin couldn't help but curse at Adam again.

Celine chuckled when a voice suddenly shouted from the front, "Stop! Don't run!"

none other than Nikki.

Suddenly, someone dashed toward Celine in panic and fell right before her. Celine looked down and **was** startled, realizing it was **no** She appeared disheveled and dirty, her hair unkempt, and had trash thrown on her.

A group of fans pursued her, shouting “Nikki, you liar! Stop running!”

“Nudo?” Halley and Robin were shocked.

Nidd had now become a person everyone hated. As she stumbled to **escape**, she hadn’t anticipated falling right in front of Celine.

Her dignity lay shattered, leaving behind **only** humiliation and anguish. At that moment of despair, Nikki recalled how Celine had come to her aid during her difficult time at the Atlas Hotel, genuinely treating her as a friend.

**She** stood up and ran away, **yelling**, “Stop following me!”

Hailey and Robin were utterly stunned “Celine, is that Nikki? What happened to her?”

Celine couldn’t help but wonder what had happened to her as well.

Celine and her friends returned to the women’s dormitory. They switched on the TV and tuned into an entertainment channel

out of wedlock.

The host excitedly announced, “breaking news! Superstar Nikki Barnett is dating a bricklayer from a construction site and is pregnant out

The screen then changed, displaying everything that unfolded after Liam arrived at the birthday party.

Halley jumped up. “Holy crap! Nikki has a boyfriend?”

“Wait, star’s pregnant out of wedlock? She’s not expecting Mr. Alvarez’s baby, but her boyfriend’s?”

Expected something was off on her birthday, but she didn’t expect this. Nikki actually had a boyfriend, and the baby she **was** carrying belonged to

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Celine pondered the nature of the relationship between Nikki and Adam.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

“Who’s it?” Celine asked. She opened the door to find a tall, handsome figure. It was Adam. She was curious why he had visited the women’s dormitory.

She didn’t want to talk to him and quickly moved to close the door. However, Adam stopped it with his hand. He stood **tall**, casting **his** eyes downward. Celine, I need to talk to you.”

“Well, I don’t want to.”

“You have to!” Adam aggressively pushed the door open and walked in.

“Celine, Mr. Alvarez, feel free to chat. We’re stepping out,” Halley suggested hastily, eager to provide some space for the two of them.

However, Robin refused to do so. “I don’t want to

Hailey swiftly covered her mouth, cutting her off, and pulled her away. As they made their exit, Hailey turned and added, “We won’t be returning tonight.

Then, she closed the door thoughtfully.

Celine and Adam were left alone in the dorm room. Adam stepped closer, casting a shadow over Celine. “Nothing happened between Nikkd and me. I didn’t sleep with her.”

Celine’s eyes flickered as she lifted her gaze to meet his. “Do you really think I would believe that?”

Nikdi had a boyfriend, but that didn’t mean she didn’t sleep with Adam. 11 **Adam** didn’t sleep with her, why would he put so much effort into her career? Adam stood in the light and replied, “If I slept with her, I’ll just admit it. Why would I not acknowledge the fact if I slept with a woman?”

Celine was rendered speechless by his arrogance. Yet, she believed he wouldn’t lie if he had actually **done** IL

“**Then** Nikki and you”

“She had taken y

your place.”

Celine was confused.

Adam gazed at her enchanting face, his voice deliberately low, magnetic, and utterly captivating. “Celine, after you left that day, Nikki came in. The first person I s

I saw when I opened my eyes was her, lying beside me. She claimed it **was** her that night”

Celine was stunned as the reality hit her all at once. Earlier that morning, Nikki had intentionally reached out to her, urging her to step out, claiming it was an emergency. The moment Celine left, Nikki seized the chance to impersonate her.

It was all part of a cunning scheme she had orchestrated. They were like a living depiction of the farmer and the snake. Nikki had been interested in Adam for a long time.

Then, Adam stepped closer and whispered, “I poured so much into Nikki’s career **and** helped her become a renowned celebrity because... I mistook her

for you

At that moment, they were incredibly **close**, his breath brushing her face. The ambiguity made her heart race. He said he had confused Nikki for her.

Celine averted her gaze and replied icily, “I see. **You** may leave now.”

Adarn smiled. “Are you really going to let me leave like this?”

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Celine responded, “What else could it be?”

fine

The soft lighting in the women’s dormitory gently illuminated her delicate features, highlighting the tender softness of her skin, where even the fir hairs appeared crystal clear and silly

Adam smiled. “Do you have anything to say about that night?”

Celine hadn’t thought about that night in a long time, but when he mentioned it, vivid memories returned.

One was rigid, while the other **was** gentle, intertwining on the couch. Sweat and joy mingled, exploding like fireworks in the air.

He lay on her, calling her name. She gazed up at Adain, and their eyes locked. He too was intensely focused on her.

Her cheeks flushed instantly. She had believed that he had erased that night from his memory due to Nikki.

However, when she looked into his eyes, she saw a reflection of herself. It became clear that he hadn't forgotten. He too had carried the memory with him all along.

"There's nothing I want to say." She turned and tried to leave.

Yet, Adam blocked her path, following her movements **as** she tried to get around him. Each time she turned, he mirrored her, casting a shadow over her in a dominating manner.

Celine glared at him and asked unhappily, "What are you doing?"

Adam smiled and whispered, "What do you | want?"

Celine was perplexed by his words. **Was** he attempting to **make** amends for their intimate encounter that night? After all, he had poured considerable resources into Nildi, transforming her into a major celebrity with **a** crowd of devoted fans.

"Nothing," she replied as she pushed him away and tried to leave.

Adam wrapped his arms around her from behind, holding her firmly. His soft lips brushed against her ear as he whispered, "Celine, I always thought you didn't show up that right. I had no idea it was you."

As he **spoke**, his strong hands gently caressed her flat belly in soothing circles, his voice brimming with affection.

"When you fainted after taking that birth control pill, did you experience a lot of pain in your stomach?"

He tenderly kissed her delicate earlobe before burying his striking face in her flowing hair, showering her with kisses. "I'm truly sorry for making **you** go through that night alone."

Celine felt moved at that moment. He expressed regret that she h she didn't show up.

had to endure that night alone and asked if her stomach hurt that day.

also thought

Adam was a man who knew how to love gently. Celine's eyes filled with tears. The weight of her recent struggles and heartaches felt like a wound exposed, magnified by Adam's tender comfort and soothing words.

At that moment, Adem gently took her slender waist and pivoted her to face him. Her bright **eyes** glistened with tears. Cradling her delicate face in his hands, he leaned down and kissed her red lips.

Suddenly, a melodious ringtone echoed. His phone was ringing. Celine quickly nudged him, saying, "Someone is calling you."

He retrieved his phone from his trouser pocket, and the screen lit up with a name. It **was** Carly.

Adem glared at Celine, whose eyes had already drifted to Carly's name. She pushed him aside and walked away,

He could only answer the call, and Carly's **voice** quickly came through. "Adam, where are you? Are you with Celine again?"

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"Adam, did you forget your promises? You said you were done with Celine, would divorce her soon, and wouldn't sleep with her **again**. Have

forgotten everything you've said?" asked Carly.

The women's dormitory was quiet, allowing Carly's emotional voice to be heard clearly by Celine. **As** Celine poured a glass of water and took a sip, she found it **oddly** bitter.

Adam remained silent and frowned.

"Adam, I miss you a lot. I really want to see you now. Please come and stay with me right away."

Adam walked out with the phone in hand. Celine looked back, assuming he **was** likely heading to meet Carly.

She almost forgot that Nikki was a brief fling, while Carly was the one he truly loved. With just a single phone call or a word, Carly could summon him

back

What happened between them that night hadn't changed their relationship. A bittersweet smile crossed her face.

Adam stepped into the corridor, his brow furrowed as he remarked, "Carly, I can't leave right now."

Carly was furious. “Why? Are you really going to stay with Celine? Let me be clear. You must decide between me and her. If you don’t show up tonight, you’ll definitely regret it!”

With that, Carly abruptly ended the **call**, leaving Adam with his thin lips pressed into a sharp, cold line.

He clutched the phone, casting a **glance** back at Celine’s women’s dormitory. In the past, he would have rushed to find Carly without a second thought,

but now he hesitated.

Just then, Adam’s phone chimed with a “ding” as a new Instagram friend request came through. It **was** from Robin. Without hesitation, Adam tapped to accept the request

Robin promptly shared a screenshot of her chat history with Celine

Celine had said, “Robin, my friend slept with her husband for the first time, but he ignored her afterward. Why?”

Following that night, Celine felt alienated by Adam and turned to her best friend for support. At that moment, Robin was still oblivious to the situation. “Probably your friend **couldn’t** satisfy her husband in bed, and after just one encounter, he grew weary of her.”

Robin finally grasped the situation and promptly sent the screenshot to Adam. Despite her desire to express a multitude of thoughts, she ultimately condensed her feelings into a sentence.

“Celine endures a lot of grievances just because she loves you.”

After reading the text, Adam’s heart melted completely. During the time when he confused Nikki for her, he couldn’t fathom the tumultuous mental journey she had endured.

Yet, she didn’t **whine** at all. Unlike Carly, who would cry and call him when she felt wronged, Celine chose to remain silent. He recalled her teary, delicate eyes, cold and solitary. Loving him seemed to bring her endless pain.

In the women’s **dormitory**, Celine stood alone for an extended **period**, staring down vacantly. She appeared quiet and isolated in the gentle glow of the light

Suddenly, the phone on her bed rang. She snapped back to reality and turned around, holding her glass.

**In** an instant, she collided with a solid wall of muscle. It was Adam. He had returned, standing right behind her.

As Celine's eyes met his, her mind went completely blank. "Why are you back?"

She couldn't help but question his return as she had assumed he had left to be with Carly.

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Celine was taken aback by Adam's unexpected return. Just moments ago, Carly had arrogantly requested his company over the phone, yet he chose not to

Carly always held a special **place** in his heart. In the past, Carly even managed to summon him with a call although Celine was drugged. This was the first time she failed to do so

Given Carly's temperament, it was certain that she would spiral into despair and chaos tonight.

Adam looked at her. "What were you thinking?"

He stood silently behind her, observing as she lowered her head and remained still. The quietness about her left him pondering her thoughts.

At that moment, memories **of a** girl from a cave years ago flooded back to him. She had been just as withdrawn and solitary. This reflection sparked a deep desire within him to cherish and love her. Adam couldn't understand why he **saw** the shadow of that girl in Celine.

Celine refused to share. "Nothing."

fixed

Adam didn't ask further, his gaze him. "Now my clothes are soaked."

on his drenched shirt and trousers. Moments ago, as she turned around, the water from her glass splashed onto

She quickly retrieved a tissue to help him clean his clothes. "Sorry. I didn't mean to do that."

The damp white shirt clung to his physique, subtly revealing his toned and chiseled body. Celine grabbed a tissue to assist him, delicately wiping it down his torso, over the black belt around his waist, and down to his soaked trousers.

"Celine," he called out hoarsely.

Celine was focused on cleaning the mess and absent-mindedly answered, "Yes?"



“Did you do this on purpose?”

Celine paused, her cheeks burning as she caught sight of the unmistakable outline of his trousers. She instinctively stepped back, stammering, “I-I didn’t mean to...”

He glanced at her and remarked, “I’m soaked. I’m heading inside to take a shower. Leo’ll drop off my clothes later. **Could** you please help me with that?” After speaking, he turned and entered the bathroom. Not long after, the sound of running water filled the space as he stepped into the shower

Celine’s cheeks flushed bright red. She never intended for things to go that way. Why did he....

Soon, a knock echoed at the door, and Leo entered. “Mrs. Alvarez, I’ve brought Mr. Alvarez’s clothes.”

“Alright.” Celine reached into the bag and pulled out a fresh shirt and a pair of trousers.

The maid had meticulously hand-washed his clothes, infused them with fabric softener, and ironed them to perfection. They appeared sharp and sophisticated.

Celine knocked on the bathroom door, holding the clothes, “Mr. Alvarez, your clothes have arrived.”

The continuous sound of flowing water filled the air as his deep, captivating voice resonated, “Come in Celine could only open the bathroom door **and** step inside. He was showering behind a frosted glass **door** that obscured her view. She

in and place it on the sink. ” and placed the clothes on the **sink**. “Mr. Alvarez, your clothes are here.”

As she attempted to walk away, he suddenly asked, “Where’s the shower gel?”

She averted her gaze

He was searching for shower gel, and today she had left hers on the sink. She picked it up and walked over to him, saying, ” The frosted glass door swung open. Celine **cast** her gaze downward and extended the shower gel toward him, but he left it untouched.

“Mr. Alvarez, here you go.” Her hands ached with strain. Her curiosity piqued **as** she wondered why he hadn’t accepted it. Raising her head slightly, a touch of confusion crossed her

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Celine's gaze locked onto his instantly. Adam flashed a smile, teasingly asking, "Are you afraid to make eye contact with me?"

She blushed. "Just forget it if you don't want it."

It was all intentional. Just as she turned to walk away, Adam seized her delicate wrist and pulled her back in

Her delicate back pressed against the pristine white porcelain wall as warm water cascaded over her, drenching her completely in an instant. She lifted her hand and pressed it against Adam.

"What are you doing?"

Water cascaded over his strikingly noble and handsome face, tracing the contours of his chiseled physique.

From the pronounced angle of his sharp Adam's apple to the alluring curve of his collarbone, it flowed effortlessly downwards. The scene of a captivating man showering created an irresistible visual masterpiece.

Celine felt overwhelmed. She darted in all directions, unsure of where to turn. She was panicked.

Adam pinned her firmly against the wall and chuckled. "Why are you so shy? Which parts of my body **have**

you yet to see?"

Celine was taken by surprise when he suddenly pulled her into the shower. That night, he had been under the influence and disoriented, but now he was completely sober.

She had never experienced this intimacy with him while he **was** alert. They had never shared a shower before. She wanted to escape. "Let me go, Adam!" However, Adam would never allow her to leave. He reached out and attached something to her hair. As Celine glanced **into** the mirror, she discovered he had fastened a tiny yellow hairpin. One after another, he added a pink hairpin beside it, followed by a green one...

Celine was taken aback. During a shopping trip with Hailey and Robin, she spotted those vibrant hairpins. However, before she could make her purchase, Nikka interrupted her. Unexpectedly, he bought them.

Adam gazed at her, captivated by her already damp, silly hair. Her cool, elegant features and striking bone structure radiated beauty. The vibrant hairpins infused her with a playful energy, enhancing her allure even further.

He kissed the hairpin, then wrapped his strong arms around her shoulders. Holding her close, he kissed her hair gently. “Stunning

Celine felt feeble and could barely hold herself up in his embrace. **Adam** was always generous, showering one with gifts and affection, especially after one had devoted herself to serving and pleasing him.

She continued to struggle, whispering, “No! Adam, let me go!”

Adam hugged her and asked hoarsely, “Celine, do you still want to help me find a good doctor for my andrology issues?”

Celine was stunned, realizing he was truly vengeful

He grasped her jaw, compelling her to meet his gaze and refusing to let her look away. “Is it because it wasn’t long enough? Or perhaps... not hard enough? That night, your body felt wonderfully soft. I could hear your gentle moans, delicate and soothing.

He recounted every detail vividly.

Celine’s cheeks were aflame, her blush creeping all the way to her earlobes. She instinctively covered his mouth, her innocent gaze laced with a hint of coquettishness. “Stop it!”

Adam removed her hand and pressed it against the wall. He bent down slightly to align his tall frame **with** her height and asked, “Did you enjoy that night?”

Celine tried to break **free** and wished she could cover his mouth to stop him from speaking.

Adam kissed her soft red lips, **his** eyes burning “I really enjoyed the night.”

He expressed that he thoroughly enjoyed it. There was no dislike involved. He truly enjoyed it. Celine’s clear eyes shone as she looked around. Adam lowered his head and passionately kissed her.

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Celine's graceful form sank to the ground, but Adam's strong arms wrapped securely around her delicate waist. She felt herself surrendering to the Intensity of his passionate kiss.

Adam unbuttoned her shirt and asked in a husky voice, "Do you have any condoms?"

Celine shook her head to indicate that she didn't have one.

"I'll ask Leo to bring some over," he said, reaching for his phone to make the call.

Celine quickly stopped him. While he thought it was fine to ask Leo to deliver condoms, she felt she could never face Leo again. "No."

He kissed **her** neck and continued kissing down. "What don't you want?"

His short hair poked her delicate jaw, causing pain and itching. **She** grabbed his hair and pulled, saying, "Adam, don't."

She was still confused. She hadn't considered having sex with him again, and everything today felt chaotic.

Adam kissed her. "Give it to me, Celine,"

That night, he had also called her name over and over again. Celine's cheeks turned crimson as her small hands, which had been tugging at his hair, gradually relaxed. She wearily rested them on his strong shoulders and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Adam reached out his hand, attempting to grasp the phone.

"It's not necessary. I'm in my safe period right now, I can't get pregnant." Her gentle voice trembled with emotion

Adam kissed her again, covering her red lips.

Late at night, footsteps echoed through the corridor of the women's dormitory as the students from next door returned from their date,

"Did you hear that noise?"

"When noise is that?"

"It appears to be the creaking sound of the bed,"

"I doubt that. **You** must have heard it wrong.

1. ag. Come in quickly." Everyone entered with beaming smiles.

On the pink heart-patterned bedsheet, Adam sported a crisp white shirt with just a single button fastened, exposing his defined abs. His narrow eyes glowed with a crimson ho

Celine perched atop him, **and**

he gently pinched her delicate waist with his large, bony hands. He comforted her **in a** raspy voice. “Just relax. They’ve already left!!

Her smooth, long hair cascaded in disarray, tangling gently against her delicate skin, enhancing her **vivid** charm, Leaning against his shoulder, she was on the verge of tears.

“Adarn, there’s

Adam kissed her. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Celine’s red lips felt numb from the kisses, with him completely in control while she was left to obey.

“Celine, was that your first time that night? Have y

you never been with a man before? Am I your first?” he inquired, his voice rough and **breathless**. S pazed at him with tears glistening in her eyes. “Haven’t you figured i

yet?

“I want to hear it directly from w

you

She nodded. “You’re the only one.”

Adam smiled as the answer clearly pleased

Celine felt like a small sailboat being tossed by rough waves. As she enjoyed the moment, she suddenly **heard** him say in a hoarse voice, “Me too.” What a By did he mean by that? Celine didn’t have the luxury of the to ponder, and he didn’t provide **an answer**.

Al Tate Manor

## The Divorce Prescription Chapter 258

Carty lounged on the couch in the living room. She repeatedly tried to reach Adam. It was late at night, and she desperately wanted him to **come** over beep frent coomtips

She was initially confident because Adam used to come whenever she called. Celine couldn't compete with her. Yet, today, it unfolded differently. She

Larocosasly, but Adam never arrival.

She was getting more anxious. Hence, she repeatedly dialed Adam's number, but all she encountered was a call, mechanical voice saying, "We're sorry. The number you have reached is currently unavailable. Please try again later."

Adam ignored her calls. In a fit of rage, Cathy hurled her phone against the wall, her beautiful features contorted in fury

"Don't be upset, Carly. You have a heart condition," Lucy said to comfort her.

Carly shoved Low aside. "How can not be? Nikki's so foolish. I genuinely believed we could turn things around with her pregnancy scheme, I initially planned to set a trap and let Celine take the fall for the child's death, destroying her,

But Nikki is completely useless! Now Adam is aware that Celine is the woman from that night. He must have gone after her, and now he's likely by her

Carly was deeply afraid that Adam would uncover the truth about that night. Unfortunately, her fears were justified. He already **knew**.

Throughout the years together, they had never had sex, making Celine his first woman. There was a saying that men never forgot their first, and that thought tried her

Lucy was distressed as well. She never anticipated Nikki's abilities would be so lacking. Meanwhile, Adam was with Celine, marking the first time he hadn't been there to support Carly. This was a concerning sign.

"I'm truly scared. Do you think Adam will discover the truth about what happened in the cave? Will he find out that I'm not the girl and Celine is?" Lucy's expression changed dramatically. "Shut up!"

Carly was taken aback, instantly covering her mouth in shock. Thankfully, she was in the privacy of her own home, where no **one** could hear her words. This secret would stay with her forever.

say that again. 11 Adam hears **you**, it could ruin both you and the Tate family

If Adam were to uncover the truth, the repercussions could be catastrophic. They needed to prevent him from discovering it

Carly slumped on the couch, feeling disappointed "Mom, we made a mistake by letting Celine marry **him** on my behalf and allowing her to be with Adam. "Celine is just an

ordinary woman from the countryside without education or a job. I didn't expect Mr. Alvarez to be interested in her, but he gradually became attracted to her."

Initially, Lucy and Carly dismissed Celine, viewing her as no threat at all. However, fate had other plans. Celine approached Adam, and to their surprise,

remained drawn to her.

should we do now? We can't just wait here doing nothing"

After contemplating. Lucy declared, "Carly, it's time for us to unleash our ultimate move. We must **win** over Mr. Alvarez and ensure he divorces Celine."

Lucy then leaned in and whispered to Lury

Celine gradually opened her eyes the following morning, overwhelmed by a profound soreness coursing through her body.

Now stie rested in a strong, warm embrace. Adam remained in slumber, cradling her in his arms. Celine lifted her bright eyes to gaze at his handsome face. Even in his sleep, he exuded an air of nobility

**Who** could have imagined that this estressed man of Mercyty would share such an absurd night with her in the women's dormitory, lying on her delicate pirak heart-shaped bed start?

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Celine extended her hand, eager to caress Adam's handsome face. However, before her slender fingers could make contact, he seized her hand and slowly opened his sleepy eyes.

He kissed her petite hand before looking up at her and asking, "You're up?"

His voice was both enchanting and husky immediately after waking. He cast his striking gaze downward, looking at her with undeniable tenderness.

Celine's face was a bit flushed. "It's getting late. Time to get up."

Adam cradled her delicate form in his arms. "Stay with me and sleep for a little while more.

He definitely needed more rest, but Celine sat up and insisted, "No. This is the women's dormitory. Everyone will wake up soon and find out that you're here. You need to leave now

Adam gazed up, his striking eyebrows and captivating eyes glimmering with mischief as he teased, “We slept together last night, yet you pushed me away this morning, Celine, why do you have to be so pragmatic?”

She was rendered speechless. With a fierce glare, she threw off the quilt and moved around him to get out of bed. However, as soon as she stood up, legs turned to jelly.

,her

“Ah!” she shouted.

Just before she could hit the ground, a strong arm swooped in, wrapping around her slender waist and pulling her back up.

Adam lifted her. “Are you alright?”

How could she possibly be alright? Celine tightened her fist and struck him fiercely in the chest.

Celine had just awakened, her unadorned face flushed with a rosy glow. Among the vibrant hairpins still in her hair, only a yellow one was awkwardly positioned. She was blaming him coquerishly.

Adam chuckled softly as if he was pleased by her playful gesture. He had always been drawn to her fresh, innocent, and feminine charm. Laying her gently on the bed, he leaned over her with a smirk

“Feeling energetic? Let’s do some morning exercises then.” He then lowered his **head** and kissed her.

Celine avoided his so-called morning exercises. “Adam, don’t”

They w

were frolicking on the bed. The atmosphere was thick with sweetness. It was undoubtedly the scent of love enveloping them.

At that moment, Adam’s hand slipped beneath her pillow, and his fingertips unexpectedly brushed against something solid. underneath your pillow?”

e asked, “What’s that

It was the emerald necklace. It was the emerald necklace he gave her in the cave that year. She replied, “You gifted it to me.” “Yeah” Celine wanted to take out the emerald necklace from under the pillow to show him. She had often wondered if he still remembered her, as it seemed he had forgotten



Just as Celine reached for the **emerald** necklace, a melodious phone ringtone unexpectedly sounded. Someone **was** calling him.

Adam answered the phone to Lucy's panicked voice. "Hello, Mr. **Alvarez** Carly has taken her own life by cutting her wrists."

Upon hearing the news, Celine paused abruptly as she was in the midst of retrieving the emerald necklace. In that instant, the weight of **his** presence lifted from her, and she felt the immediate absence of his warmth.

Adam rose from the bed, his striking features transforming into a mask of tension and sharpness. "I'll be there shortly."

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Adam quickly got dressed after hanging up the phone,

Celine sat on the bed, cradling the emerald necklace in her hand. However, noticing his anxiousness to get to the hospital, she quietly set it aside..

Despite experiencing a brief moment of joy last night, unresolved issues still lingered between them. Carly had consistently been the formidable obstacle keeping them apart

Celine also got out of bed. "Mr. Alvarez, I'll go to the hospital with you."

Adam glanced at her and nodded. "Oluy."

The two arrived at the hospital and made their way to the VIP ward, where they found Carly. She lay on the bed, her ventilator. Thick gauze wrapped around her right wrist was **stained**, with blood seeping through the fabric.

bad her face p

pale and lifeless, connected to a

Upon spotting Adam, Lucy eagerly stepped forward and exclaimed, "Mr. Alvarez, you're finally here."

Vet, Lucy froze as she spotted Celine standing behind Adam. Her expression shifted dramatically. "Mr. Alvarez, why did you bring her here?" Celine stared coldly at Lucy, her biological mother.

Lucy reprimanded Celine. "How dare you come here? Carly **was** battling a severe heart condition last night and was desperate for Mr. Alvarez's support. You were well aware of that, yet you continued to poster him.

**“Carly**

has now committed suicide by cutting her wrists. Are you happy now? You drove her to this. Leave now!

Then, she grasped a water **glass** and hurled it straight at Celine.

Bang! The sound of a glass crashing against a head was heard. Celine felt no pain, as darkness enveloped her vision. A tall figure loomed over her, shielding her from view.

When she looked up, she saw Adam standing protectively **in** front of her, blood trickling down his head from where the **glass** had struck him. She was stunned as she didn't expect Adam to protect her.

Lucy **was** taken by surprise. She gasped in disbelief. “Mr. Alvarez, you

Adam's handsome visage remained impassive as he stood tall, shielding the delicate Celine behind him. His striking gaze met Lucy's as he declared, “**I**

the one who went for her last night. You can blame me for that. Leave her out of this.”

Lucy's face drained of color when Adam stood up for Celine.

Celine hurriedly moved closer, pulling out a tissue to press against the wound on Adam's forehead. “Does it hurt?”

Gazing into Celine's gentle, anxious eyes, Adam shook his head and reassured her, “

**I'm** alright”

Celine felt touched. She was used to Lucy's hurtful behavior. She didn't understand why she had to stand in front of her to

shield her

Just then, Carly woke up. Lucy exclaimed joyfully, “Mr. Alvarez, Carly is awake!”

Adam quickly withdrew Celine's hand, which had been applying pressure to his bleeding wound, and approached the bedside. Carly appeared frail as she gently reached out her left hand toward Adam. “Adam.”

Adam held Carly's hand

Lucy asked, “Mr. Alvarez, why didn't you show up last night? Do you have any idea how long Carly waited for you? She couldn't sleep at all entire night waiting for you.

She

spent the

“I was very worried about Carly because of her heart condition. In the morning, I brought soup for her and found her lying in a pool of blood. She had attempted suicide by cutting her wrists.

“The blood stained the carpet. She was rushed to the emergency room for stitches.”

Carly’s eyes were swollen and stained with tears of grievance and resentment. She asked weakly, “Adam, why didn’t **you** come **last**

night?

An Adam gazed at Carly, an overwhelming wave of guilt and self-reproach consumed him. The night before, he had been with Celine, **leaving** Carly alone. In her despieër, she had taken her own life by cutting her wrists

moment, Carly cast a sidelong glance at Celine and exclaimed, “What is she doing here? Tell her to leave! Adam, I don’t want to see her. Please,

ask her to leave ‘