

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 391

The two golden roses that Sonia was referring to, Carly and Tracy, could only remain silent. They didn't dare to retort at all.

Just then, the villa's door opened with a creak. Perry's handsome and gentlemanly figure appeared in the doorway.

Sonia was ecstatic. "Mr. Marshall, good day! We're finally able to meet you."

Perry stood by the doorway looking at **them** "Mrs. Tate Senior, what happened?"

Carly noticed that Perry was in a good mood, and he had made them wait in the cold **wind** and Light rain for more than half an hour.

to you

Carly had reason to suspect that he did it on purpose. It was **very** likely that he had been watching them make fools of themselves from inside the villa. Sonia said, "Mr. Marshall, this is what had happened. That take Dr. C cheated us out of all we own, and we don't have any other choice but to come to for help

Tracy asked, "Mr. Marshall, previously you said that you **knew** Dr. C well. Is this true?"

Perry smiled. "I've already told you this before, Dr. C's a woman. How can she be a man? You're right, **I** do know Dr. C well"

Carly's eyes lit up. "Then, Mr. Marshall, can we ask for your help to find the fake Dr. C **and** get our property **back**?"

Perry looked at the Tate family. He had already spent some time standing upstairs enjoying the sight of them looking so bedraggled. Now, as he looked at their earnest expressions, he laughed.

"It's useless even if you beg me. You should beg someone else instead."

"Who?"

Perry gave them a name. "Celine!"

What? Why was it Celine again? James wanted them to go to Celine, and so did Perry. Why was that so?

"Mr. Marshall, please don't joke with us. This isn't the time for jokes that aren't even funny. Celine won't be able to help us."

Perry raised an eyebrow. “I’ve already said everything that I should say. It’s up to you whether you want to listen to my advice or not.” With that, Perry turned and left.

“Mr. Marshall”

Carly wanted to speak further, but the maid slammed the door shut with a bang. They were shut out of the villa once again.

Sonia asked suspiciously, “Why did both Mr. Lambert and Mr. Marshall want us to go to Celine?”

“Mom, don’t fall for their tricks. They’re most likely just playing tricks on us, we won’t beg Celine for **anything!**” **said**

Lucy quickly.

Lucy wasn’t willing to beg Celine, nor was anyone else willing to.

Sonia, Carly, and Tracy were all unwilling too. Normally, they looked down on Celine and kept her firmly under their feet.

They wouldn’t be able to show up at Celine’s door and allow her to see the sad state they were in now, to say nothing of having to beg her for help. “We’ve already gone to Mr. Lambert and Mr. **Marshall**, but neither one of them can help us. What do you think we should do next?” asked **Sonia**. Nobody spoke. They didn’t know what to do next either.

“The **sky’s** already turned dark. Are we really **going** to spend the night by the roadside tonight?” asked **Sonia** anxiously.

Perry saw everything from where he stood on the balcony of the second floor. He took out his phone and snapped a photo to send to Celine. After sending the photo, Perry dialed Celine’s number.

The phone rang once before the call connected and Celine’s pretty **voice** was heard. “Hey there, handsome.”

Perry smiled. “Celine, did you see the photo I sent you? The Tate family’s complaining about each other to each other. They’ll have to spend the night out in the **streets.**”

Celine had taken a day off that day. She was in Jupiter Heights, arranging flowers in a vase.

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She had already seen the photo that Perry had sent her. This was probably the worst day in the Tate family's **lives** and the lowest low they would hit.

They used her father's sacrifice to reach new heights and achieve success, but now they had taken a huge fall.

"Celine, I told them that you're the only one able to save them right now **and** asked them to go and beg you for help. Do you think that they would come to beg you?"

Celine smiled and said confidently, "They will."

She knew the Tate family too well. When it came to money and profit, they would definitely humble themselves and come to beg her for help. They would just feel tortured inside to do that.

"Celine, if they beg you for help, what would you do?"

Celine inserted the red rose she was holding into the vase. "I've been waiting for them to approach me for a long

After an hour, the Tate family arrived at Jupiter Heights. Sonia said in disbelief, "Does Celine live here now?"

Carly, Tracy, and Lucy hadn't told Sonia about the fact that Celine was now **living** in a luxurious house and driving an expensive car

Truth be told, none of them were happy about the fact that they had to come and beg Celine for help, but since things had already come to this, they had no other choice.

Carly nodded. "Yes. Celine is living here."

Sonia started to throw a tantrum again. "We're forced to live on the streets, but Celine's living in a place like this! Why?"

Lucy said disdainfully, "Mom, Celine's relying on men to achieve this. Didn't you see that Celine's in a relationship with Mr. Marshall? Mr. Marshall's practically falling over his feet to please her, so he must have bought this place for her."

Tracy said, "Grandme, do you think that Celine can buy a place like this just by herself? You don't have to envy her."

Only with those words did Sonia feel less unhappy. "Let's stop talking about this. Instead, we should think of what we plan to say to Celine later,"

Carly and Tracy really had no idea why James and Perry had both asked **them to** come to Celine for help.

Shortly after that, they arrived at Celine's **doorway**. Carly reached out and rang the doorbell, which dinged. However, nobody opened the door.

Carly rang the doorbell again. Only then did the door slowly open. Celine stood in the doorway.

Celine's clear gaze landed on them. "Why are you here?"

Sonia smiled fawningly. "Celine, it's like **this**. Something happened at home, did you know that?"

"Home? What home? I recall that you've already cut off ties with me, so I have no home." Celine smiled.

Sonia's expression darkened. "**You!**"

Carly said, "Celine, how can you say things like that? Your surname is still Tate after all. Now that Tracy's been duped by that fake Dr. C, you should put some effort into helping us as well."

Tracy said, "That's right, **Celine**. As a human, you shouldn't be too unfeeling, What benefit is there for you if the Tate family falls? If you're planning on remaining quiet and watching us become a joke, you don't deserve to call yourself a human!"

Celine looked at Carly. "**Are** you done speaking?"

Before Carly could answer, Celine had already reached out to close the door.

"Celine!" Carly quickly blocked the door to keep it from closing "Celine, why are you closing the door?"

Celine smiled. "Carly, what are you doing here today? Are you here to lecture me on how to be a human? If my guess is correct, you should be here to beg

me for help "

Celine's eyes scanned over the faces of each of the Tate family members before she said with a half-smile on her face, "Do I need to teach you how to beg properly? If you can't do that, then this discussion is over.

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Celine was reminding them that they were here to beg for her help...

Senia, Carly, and Tracy all froze. They couldn't maintain their pride anymore as they lost the fiery attitude they had before.

Celine made a gesture to close the door again, but then Sonia spoke, "Celine, don't close the door. We're here to beg you for help. Please help us. Please?"

Sonia was the first to cave in

Celine raised her eyebrows and looked at the others, Wayne and Hazel followed Sonia's lead and lowered their heads.

"Celine, we were wrong before. Please help us, even if just because we are a family.

Hayden lowered his head as well. "Celine, let's not cause this family any more grief. Please help us."

Celine looked at Lucy, but Lucy didn't want to give in at all. She realized that everything had completely gone off the rails. Things shouldn't be like this.

She couldn't understand how Celine, whom she had abandoned since a young age, had become a genius, or how she had ended up staying in a luxurious house and an expensive car, while her family had been cheated out of all they owned and had to live on the streets

Now, they even had to beg Celine for help. Just what happened in between to lead to this?

Lucy didn't want to speak, but Sonia glared at her viciously as a warning. Thus, Lucy could only give in unwillingly.

"Celine, I was in the wrong before. Your surname is still Tate. Please help us."

Celine looked at Carly and Tracy

Tracy lowered her head. "Celine, please."

Carly gritted her teeth so hard that they **could** crack. "Celine, please."

Celine's clear gaze landed on Carly's face, "Carly, what are you saying? I can't hear you clearly, can you say it a little louder?"

Celine was asking Carly to be louder? "You!

But then, Sonia quickly tugged at Carly's sleeve.

Carly looked up only to see Celine standing casually by the doorway. Her eyes held a hint of a smile in them as she watched Carly make a fool out of herself

Carly was so furious that she almost burst into tears. However, she didn't have any other choice but to raise her voice and say, "Celine, please."

Celine smiled. The Tate family which had previously been so arrogant and would love nothing more **than** to ground her into dust, were now one by one bowing their heads to her to beg for her help. She felt that this was irony at its finest.

Just **then**, Celine looked up to see a handsome and strong figure. It was Adam

Adam had come back without any of them noticing him. Their **doors** laced each other in the hallway. So he was able to stand behind all of them and watch everything unfold in silence.

Celine looked at Adam **Adam** was also looking at her, and their **eyes** met. Carly had **noticed Adam** as **well**. She immediately came forward. "Adam." "Mr. Alvarez"

Adam strode forward with his long legs.

Carly reached out and put her arm through Adam's. She pouted unliappily. "**Adam**, now you've seen Celine's true colors, right? She's forcing us to bow our heads to her, even though we're family. She really is selfish and unfeeling. She's acting just like a crafty and stingy person."

Celine had to hold back her laughter. At this time, only did they remember she was part of the family. Whether she wanted that or not was another matter though.

Celine didn't care about what Adam thought. She smiled and looked at **Adan** calmly. "Mr. Alvarez "

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Adam's eyes landed on Celine's face. "They're all begging you for help now. Can you really settle the issue with the fake Dr. C for them?"

"That's right, Celine. We've already begged you for help. Can you help us now?" asked Sonia.

Celine smiled. "I can help you, but I have a request to make in exchange."

"**What** request?"

"I want my father's ashes."

Aaron's ashes had always been in the Tate family's hands, Celine had asked them for the ashes before, but they had refused to give it to her.

The expressions of everyone present changed at the mention of Aaron

"What? I'm my father's daughter by blood, so why can't I take his ashes? You've never treated him as a true member of the family after all, so why do you keep holding on to his ashes so tightly?"

"Right now, it's a **choice** between my father's ashes and the good of the Tate family. You can make the choice yourselves"

Sonia's murky but clever eyes landed on Celine's face. She realized that the Celine now was vastly different from the one from before.

"Alright. I'll give Aaron's ashes to you." She reluctantly agreed.

Lucy immediately ruffled at Sonia's **sleeve**. "Mom!"

Celine had seen and taken note of all their interactions and reactions. She laughed coldly. "I'm just taking my father's ashes back, why are you being so anxious about it? Do you have some shameful secret to keep?"

"What nonsense!" Lucy immediately scolded. "Your father's ashes have always been taken care of well in the Tate family's private graveyard. I just didn't want you to disturb his peace."

Celine's smile was both thin and ironic. "You were the ones who kept disturbing my father's peace. **Are** you keeping him trapped in the Tate Manor just so that he can watch his wife cheat on him with his brother and cast his daughter aside?"

"You!"

Celine looked at the Tate family members. Aaron was the **one** who had bought the Tate Manor, who had sponsored Hayden's university's school fees, **and** who had taught Wayne the ways of running a business. But how had they repaid Aaron?

"All these years, you've enjoyed a life of luxury and riches built on my father's sacrifices. Let me ask you, in the dark of the night, have you ever dreamt about my father coming back to haunt you?"

Celine's words landed heavily. The Tate family members turned pale as all the blood left their faces. At that moment, they felt guilty. They couldn't even meet Celine's

's eyes.

Carly and Tracy were from the younger generation and couldn't empathize with them. Especially Carly, who impatiently interrupted, saying, "Celine, stop talking about these useless things. We can give you the ashes, but first, you must settle the issue of the fake Dr. C!"

Tracy nodded. "That's right, Celine. To be honest, we **d** and then we can give **you** the ashes in exchange for that swindler. How does that sound?"

don't even believe that you can settle the issue of the fake Dr. C. You should settle the issue first

Carly and Tracy weren't fools either, they wanted to conduct the exchange with Celine in person.

Celine raised an eyebrow. "Alright. I agree."

Sonia asked, "Celine, how long would you need to capture that fake Dr. C? We can only give you three **days** at maximum."

"That's right! Our money is all with him. The longer this drags on, the greater our loss is."

Adam looked at Celine. "Can you capture the lake Dr. C within three days?"

Celine shook her head

Carly laughed mockingly. "Celine, you can't even catch him within three days. **Are** you lying to us?"

Celine looked at Carly. "What I **meant** by **shaking** my head is that I don't need three **days**. I can catch the fake Dr. C by tomorrow and send him to you.'

What? Sonia asked excitedly, "Celine, you can catch the fake Dr. C by tomorrow? You aren't bragging too much, are you?"

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Celine didn't say anything further. "Tomorrow, I will bring the fake Dr. C to the Tate Manor. You will bring my father's ashes. We will carry out the trade In person." With that, Celine went in and slammed the apartment's door shut.

Everyone was speechless.

Lucy's expression was full of suspicion. "We've already made a police report and used every method we had at our disposal to find the fake Dr. C, but he's disappeared into thin air.

“We couldn’t even spot a hint of his shadow, but now, Celine is saying that she will bring him to us tomorrow. How am I to believe her?”

Carly looked at Adam “Mr. Alvarez, what’s your opinion?”

Adam looked at the firmly closed apartment door before them and pursed his lips. “Since things have already come to this, it looks like you don’t have any other choice but to trust Celine.”

Everyone was rendered speechless once more

“Then let’s wait until tomorrow and see if Celine will show up with the tale Dr. C. Sonia decided

Carly held onto Adam’s arm as she complained endearingly, “Adam, we don’t have anywhere to spend the night tonight.

Adam spoke, “I’ll have my secretary arrange for all of you to stay in the hotel’s presidential suite tonight.”

Sonia’s eyes lit up “Thank you, Mr. Alvarez.”

Lucy smiled and took the opportunity to say, “Carly, maybe you don’t have **to** come with us to the hotel. Mr. Alvarez is just staying here, after all, so you can stay with him tonight”

Carly looked seductively at Adam. “Adam, L..”

Adam pulled his arm back and said emotionlessly, “I need to work late tonight. You should all go to the hotel and get some rest.

With that Adam went into his own apartment and closed the door with a click

Carly had no words. She had offered herself up on a silver platter to spend the night with Adam, but her forwardness had only been rejected coldly. Her pride was hurt!

Fit Someone laughed. It was Hazel.

Hazel reached up to cover her own mouth. “My apologies. I couldn’t resist it

Now that Tracy and the Lake Dr. Chad already run into problems, Wayne’s family naturally hoped that Hayden’s family wouldn’t be too successful either – and that Carly wouldn’t be able to marry Adam so easily.

Hayden and Lucy felt embarrassed too. Their daughter wasn’t as popular as they liked.

Sonia stomped her feet. “That’s enough, you’re all bad apples, Stop laughing **at** each other! You’re all equally useless!

Cerly and Tracy couldn’t say anything-

To think that I had **thought** that you could combine your efforts to hold the wedding of the century, but now it seems like I’ve overestimated you. Let’s

Everyone followed Sonie and left

In the apartment, Adam stood before the floor-length windows. Lea came **and** stood behind him.

“Mr. Alvarez, we’ve already sent people out to look for the fake Dr. C. He’s already **talan**

some precautions early on, so we’ll need a little more time to

Adam took off his coat Underneath it, he wore **a** white button-up collared shirt which **was** overlaid with a business vest. The fringe of his hair was gelled up to neved his handsome face.

He had been busy over the past few days as he had just returned Iron Marland, and there were still many documents that he needed to go through

Les asloed curiously, “Mr. Alvarez, since we’ve already started looking for the Lake Dr, C, why did you still tell Ms. Tate and her family to ask other **people**

Adam loosened the **buttons** on the wrist rulls of his white button **up** shirt and rolled his **sleeves** up. He turned to look at Leo

*I’ve always bertukooking for than real Liv. C, but they’ve always kept themselves well hidden. This is the perfect opportunity for me to stand back and see if the **real** Dr. C will show their true sell with all of this chaos going on ”

Leo immediately understoot Adams had always been planning on waiting for the real Dr. C to show themselves while they were distracted by the Lake Dr.

Couse to think of it, Ada halady missed the real Dr. C

Then once.

o far, the real the C was the first and only person to ever escape Adam more

It seemed **like**, this time, Adam was hell-bent on failing out who the **mysterious** Dr. C was.

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Adam hadn't done anything that day, but he knew about everything that had happened outside.

Leo was a little confused. "Mr. Alvarez, **today** the Tate family went to Mr. Lambert and Perry for help, but both of them told them to come to Celine, saying that Celine is the only person who could settle this issue for them. Mr. Alvarez, what do you think they meant by that?"

Adam's handsome face was half hidden in the dim light, giving him an indistinct and mysterious air. "What do you think that means?"

Leo shook his head. "I can't think of anything."

Adam smiled mysteriously. "Either Celine knows Dr. C, or Celine is Dr. C herself!"

What? Leo sucked in a sharp breath. "Ms. Celine is Dr. C. H. How can that be?"

Adam faced the window again. It was nighttime and the city's numerous lights twinkled in the dark. He snorted. "Yes. I didn't think that was possible either.

"How can the person who came to me when I was still comatose and cared for me for three years be the nation-renowned genius Dr. C? I don't believe it either."

Leo said, "Then it's more likely that Ms. Celine knows

Dr. C. "

Adam nodded. "This is the more likely scenario, after all..

"After all?"

The tone of Adam's voice turned cold. "After all, Perry knows Dr. C. His social connections are widespread, so it isn't unexpected that he would know Dr. C. Since Celine is in a relationship with him now, of course she would know Dr. C as well."

Leo nodded. "Yes."

"You may take your leave first. Let's see if Celine is able to find the fake Dr. C before we do tomorrow.

"Yes, Mr. Alvarez" With that, Leo left

Now, Adam **was** left alone in his apartment. He knew that there was only a short distance separating him from Celine as her apartment door was only opposite to his.

He took out his phone and glanced at it. It was still empty as Celine hadn't replied to any of the messages he had sent.

In the three years that they had been married, she would send numerous messages to him every day, but he had ignored them.

He didn't know since when their positions had reversed as she was the one ignoring his messages now,

Even though now her apartment was only opposite to his, Adam felt that the distance between them was growing greater and greater.

The next day, Sonia arrived at the Tate Manor with Hayden **and** Wayne's families.

Right now, the Tate Manor was covered with long strips of plastic tape barring them from entry. They could only stand by the doorway. Sonia looked everywhere anxiously. "The time we agreed on is almost here. Why isn't Celine here yet?"

Carly laughed coldly and mocked, "I really don't believe that Celine can catch the fake Dr. C. I do want to see if she's lying to us or not."

Everyone was plagued by their **own** thoughts and the mood was heavy.

Suddenly, a Rolls-Royce stopped by the **roadside**. The window of the backseat was rolled down to reveal Adam's handsome face, **Adam** had come too,

The time that Celine had agreed on **with** the Tate family members to carry out the exchange had arrived, hence he had come over to take a look as well.

Leo, who sat in the driver's seat, glanced at the time. "Mr. Alvarez, **it's** almost time, but Ms. Celine still isn't here."

Adam didn't show any emotion **at** all. Would you be coming, Celine?

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Adam wasn't sure if Celine would come, and neither was the Tate family. Everyone was waiting for her.

Just then, a Rolls-Royce Starlight rolled up. The door to the driver's seat opened to reveal a beautiful and delicate figure. Celine was here.

Leo's eyes lit up. "Mr. Alvarez, Ms. Celine is here! Ms. Celine really is here!"

Adam raised his head to look at Celine.

Sonia stepped forward. "Celine, you're finally here. You were about to be late "

Celine smiled. "I'm not late. There's still a minute left until the time we agreed on. Are you so impatient that you can't stand to wait a second longer?" Sonia had no response to that.

Carly immediately said, "Celine, stop talking about these things. Where's the fake Dr. C?"

Carly looked around. Celine had come alone, and there was no s

no sign of the fake Dr. C at all.

Carly said, "Celine, didn't you bring the fake Dr. C? Ha, I knew that you wouldn't be able to bring the fake Dr. C to us

were just bragging and lying to

With that, Carly tugged at Sonia's sleeve. "Grandma, you see, she didn't even bring the fake Dr. C to us. I told you so, how can a housewife like her have the means to bring us the fake Dr. C?"

very contradictory person, de

Celine looked at Carly in amusement. "Carly, do you want me to bring out the fake Dr. C or not? I've noticed that you're a very you have a split personality or something?"

Carly had no response to that.

Celine had revealed Carly's innermost thoughts. Celine was right, Carly's desires were contradicting each other.

On one hand, she hoped that Celine would be able to bring the fake Dr. C to them because she wanted to return to her life of being a wealthy heiress. However, she also hoped that Celine wouldn't bring the fake Dr. C to them, because she didn't believe that Celine would have the ability to **do** that. She didn't want Celine to be better than her.

Sonia gave Carly an irritated glare. "Stop flapping that mouth of yours, there's no benefit to any of us if Celine can't catch the fake Dr. C."

Carly shut up unhappily.

Tracy stepped forward, "Celine, it's time. Where's the fake Dr. C?"

Lucy agreed, “Celine, you should bring the fake Dr. Cout now. If you can’t bring him out, you’re a liar. If that is so, we will **not** let you off the hook **easily**, because you’ve wasted our precious time.”

Celine smiled and clapped her hands. At the sound of her claps, a black van sped over. Two men clad in black exited the van and dragged a man over. The man had a sack over his head, and they couldn’t make out who he was

Sonia asked, “Celine, is this the fake Dr. C?”

Celine said, “That’s right. Take a good look at this.”

Celine reached out and removed the sack over the man’s head to reveal his face. It really was the **lake** Dr. C Everyone was shocked. Celine had really been able to bring the fake Dr. C to them within the promised time. Carly and Lary’s eyes widened in disbelief. “It really is the fake Dr. C!”

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Tracy lost control of her emotions when she saw the fake Dr. C. He had cheated her of both her precious virginity and her money. She had lost a lot to

him

Tracy rushed forward and started to hit him with her fists. “You liar, you’re a big liar! Give my money back to me, give us our money back!”

The fake Dr. C’s face was **already** swollen and bruised. It was obvious that Celine’s men had already beaten him up before this.

The fake Dr. C didn’t look at Tracy, but his **eyes** were fixed on Celine as he exclaimed shakily, “You. You aren’t human! It’s too scary, it’s too scary!”

Carly looked at the fake Dr. C. “What are you saying? Why are you scared of Celine? She’s just a useless housewife! What’s there for you to be **scared** of?” Lucy quickly asked, “Celine, how did you manage to find the fake Dr. C?”

Celine smiled brightly. “That’s a secret for myself to know only. Now, I want my father’s ashes back!”

Sonia blocked Celine’s way. “Celine, you can’t...”

Celine looked at Sonia. “Why, Mrs. Tate Senior, are you planning to go back on your word? If you do that, then I won’t be handing the fake Dr. Cover **to** you. You won’t have even a penny of your money back!”

Sonia was a little reluctant. “Celine, I won’t go back on my word to you. It’s just Today **isn’t** an auspicious day. V. you once we find a more auspicious date.

your father’s ashes over to

Celine looked at Sonia, “Mrs. Tate Senior, I’m here to bring my father home. **Any** day is **an** auspicious date for us.” With that, Celine stepped around Sonia and strode toward the Tate Manor.

The Tate Manor was still covered in white plastic tape. Celine reached out and tore it off before pushing the door open.

With a croak, the manor’s front door opened, and Celine walked in.

Celine came to the Tate Manor’s private graveyard. There were many memorials in the graveyard, which all belonged to the Tate family’s ancestors. It wasn’t long before she found Aaron’s memorial in the corner.

Aaron’s memorial was hidde

was hidden away in a comer. It was covered in dust and half of it was covered by a cleaning rag

Celine felt cold inside She really didn’t understand why the Tate family would treat Aaron like this.

Why?

Celine reached out and took Aaron’s memorial into her hands. She wiped the dust off it with her hands as her **eyes** filled with tears.

She said softly, “Dad, I’m here to bring you home.”

Aaron’s ashes were placed just behind the memorial. Celine held the ashes in her arms and picked the memorial up before she walked out of the house in long strides

Sonia looked at her. “Celine, w where are you taking Aaron’s ashes?”

Celine replied,

“As long as **it’s** away from the Tate family, anywhere can be a home to him.”

With that, Celine left without looking back.

After Celine left, Lucy walked up to **stand** beside **Sonia.** ”

true cause of **his** death? What are we to do then?”

now that you’ve allowed Celine to take Aaron’s ashes with her, what if she finds out the

Hayden and Wayne also came over. They were obviously in the know about the Tate family’s **darkest** secret,

Hayden was worried too. “Mom, if Celine finds out, she won’t let it go easily.”

“I feel that Celine is now completely different from before. The extent of her abilities is still a mystery. If she wants revenge, it’ll be a lot of trouble for us.

H

Sonila’s cutting pace swept o

over them. “What are you afraid of? **Those** are just ashes, can Celine detect poison from just ashes? You overestimate her. Aaron’s death all those years ago was due to pulson.

Hayden, Wayne, and Lucy all felt a little better. From their perspective, Celine still wouldn’t be able to detect the poison in the ashes.

Sonia’s eyes were cruel “It’s just Aaron, if he’s dead, he’s dead. He can’t blame us for being cruel, he owes us after all. He wasn’t even a member of the Tate family, but a child from the streets that I decided to bring home. I raised him, so he should repay **the Tate** family for that!”

“Furthermore, I didn’t plan for him to die all those years ago. But when he found out about Celine’s heritage, he was planning on bringing her to Kinthorne!”

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Sonia had mentioned Celine’s heritage. So far, Hayden and Sonia were the only ones who knew about Celine’s heritage, apart from Aaron all those years ago. However, Aaron lost his life because of that ton

Hayden quickly interrupted, “Mom, let’s not talk about that.”

Sonia was aware that it could incite huge trouble as well. She quickly shut up.

Lucy had initially been eavesdropping on them, hoping to gather some important information, but she was disappointed as they had stopped talking. Carly and Tracy surrounded the fake Dr. C. “You swindler, give our money back to us!”

“How dare you cheat the Tate family? You’re just asking for trouble!”

Carly and Tracy loomed over the fake Dr. C as they used him as an outlet for their anger and frustration. It was all because of the fake Dr. C that the Tate family had suffered so much over the past two **days**.

Sonia said, “Since we’ve already captured the fake Dr. C, let’s get our money back **as** quickly as possible.”

Hayden and Wayne nodded. “Alright.”

At that time, the Rolls–Royce was still quietly parked by the roadside, observing everything that had happened.

Leo said in surprise, “Mr. Alvarez, Ms. Celine had really succeeded in capturing the fake Dr. C and bringing him here before we could. Why am I suddenly getting the feeling that the true extent of Ms. Celine’s abilities is a big **mystery**? Mr. Alvarez, am I wrong?”

Adam sat in the backseat, wearing an indescribable expression on his face. Leo wasn’t wrong. He felt the same too. The true extent of Celine’s abilities truly was still a mystery.

Adam said, “Follow her. Let’s **see** where she’ll go.”

“Alright,” replied Leo

The Rolls–Royce started to follow after Celine’s car. Adam’s gaze turned sharp as he got the feeling that he had just taken another step closer to the truth. He was about to find out just who Celine truly was.

Half an hour later, Celine arrived at Alpite Pharma.

Leo said, “Mr. Alvarez, Ms. Celine came down from her car and went into Alpite Pharma. Why did Ms. Celine come to Alpite Pharma? Does she have any associations with Alpite Pharma?”

Adam watched Celine’s pretty figure. “We’ll know once we go after her.”

Adam and Leo exited their car and followed Celine into Alpire Pharina.

Shortly, Celine arrived at the top floor. The corridor before them was filled with a group of bodyguards in black suits who looked like they were stationed there to welcome Celine

Leo asked in a low voice, “Mr. Alvarez, why did Alpite Pharma prepare such a huge welcoming party for Ms. Celine?”

Adam pressed his lips into a cold, thin line. “Celine, what secrets are you keeping from me? Who are you?”

Adam wanted to follow after her, but he was quickly stopped in his tracks as another handsome figure appeared before them. **It was Perry.**

The bodyguards in black inclined their heads respectfully. “Mr. Marshall.”

Perry came to stand beside Celine with several long strides. “Celine, you’re here. Let’s go in.”

Celine nodded. “Alright.”

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Celine and Perry went in, but Adam stood rooted to the ground. He hadn’t expected to see Perry here.

So it was Mr. Marshall after all. Ms. Celine came to Alpita Pharma to meet Mr. Marshall, and these are all Mr. Marshall’s men. I’ve misunderstood everything just now, I thought that Ms. Celine had some high status here,” said Leo.

Adam had also felt that he was just one step away from the truth previously, but Perry’s appearance had thrown them off

“Mr. Alvarez, it seems that it must be due to Mr. Marshall’s ingenuity that they could capture the fake Dr. C so quickly. Ms. Celine had always wanted to retrieve her father’s ashes, so she put on an act together with **Mr.** Marshall so that he would force the Tate family to beg Ms. Celine for help

“Now everything makes sense. We’ve been overthinking all this time.” Leo came up with a reasonable explanation.

Adam looked at the direction Celine had disappeared in. Was that really what had happened? Maybe.

Just then his phone rang. He had received a call.

Adam pressed a button to connect the call, only to hear Lucy’s panicked voice. “Mr. Alvarez, something’s wrong Carly had some chest discomfort just now and suddenly passed out. Now, she’s been sent to the hospital as an emergency patient.”

Adam hung up and immediately turned to **leave**

Celine and Perry entered the research laboratory. Celine put her long, black hair into a low ponytail before putting “Now, I’m going to start running tests on my father’s ashes.”

g on a white cost.

Perry asked. "Celine, you've always felt that your father's death was suspicious. Are you suspecting that the Tate family is responsible for his death?" Celine nodded. "Yes"

"But your father's still a member of the Tate family. Even wild animals know to care for their offspring. How can they be so cruel?"

Celine thought about it for a while. "Perry, do you remember the information we've gathered previously? All those years ago, Mrs. Tate Senior had already been married for three years, but she still couldn't get pregnant.

"She used all kinds of methods and even tried traditional medicines before she finally had my father."

Perry nodded. "Of course I remember. So?"

Celine said, "I'm suspecting that my father was never a member of the Tate **family**. He was adopted."

Perry felt that this hypothesis was very likely. "Why didn't I think of this before?"

Celine held Aaron's ashes in her hands. "However, these are all still hypotheses. Once I've run the tests, the truth will show itself."

Perry nodded. "Then you can begin, Celine.

"

Celine started to run her tests. She kept herself busy from the morning until late at night, when two reports were finally laid out on the desk before them. Perry asked, "Celine, what are the results?"

Celine answered, "My hypothesis was correct. The cause of his death was poison. Someone poisoned

"I've also run a DNA test, there is no genetic relationship between my fath

d him fatally!

iny father and the Tate family. This confirms my hypothesis that he was adopted"

Now that the truth had been revealed, Perry said, "So your father really **was** adopted. However, after Mrs. Tate Senior adopted him, she was able to give birth **to** Hayden and Wayne. Fate really was unkind to your father, Celine, who are you suspecting of poisoning your father?"

Celine's gaze was sharp and cold as she held her father's ashes in her hands. They felt so cold to her. No matter how hard she tried to bring some warmth to it, it refused to warm.

She couldn't imagine what Aaron had been feeling at the moment he was poisoned.

To be fatally poisoned by his own family, the physical pain would be nothing when compared to the mental anguish he must **have** been experiencing.

"I suspect that it wasn't done alone. Today, I've observed the Tate family members' expressions. Mrs. Tate Senior, Hayden, Lucy, Wayne, and Hazel, all looked guilty, almost as if they had some terrible, dark secret to hide. I suspect that they're the ones who worked together to fatally poison my father." Perry shook his head. "These people are psychopaths. Their actions are inhumane. Celine, what do you plan to do next?"

Celine looked at Aaron's memorial. Her eyes were filled with murderous intent. "Since they've murdered my father, I'll have my revenge. All the pain and suffering that my father went through, I'll repay it to them a thousandfold."

"I'll have them return to me everything that they've taken from my father!"