

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 401

Perry knew about the bond between Celine and Aaron. Aaron had adored Celine, and those were some of the happiest times in her life.

Now, it had been confirmed that the Tates had poisoned Aaron. As his daughter, it was only natural for Celine to seek revenge.

Perry nodded. "Celine, I'll always stand by you."

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Adam rushed to the hospital and headed straight to the VIP ward.

Carly had been admitted again. She sat on the hospital bed in her blue-and-white striped patient gown, with Hayden and Lucy by her side.

Although Adam had grown distant from Carly, she was still his girl. He couldn't just leave her to suffer alone, so he came as soon as he heard.

"Carly, how are you feeling?" Adam asked, sitting beside her with concern.

Carly took his hand and responded, "Adam, my heart doesn't feel right."

Lucy immediately said, "Mr. Alvarez, Carly's heart started acting up again. The pain was so bad she passed out. The doctors were just here, but they still don't know what to do. That so-called Dr. C from before was a fraud... Only the real Dr. C can save her. Have you found him yet?"

Adam shook his head and said, "Not yet."

Hayden's expression grew tense. "Mr. Alvarez, Carly's condition can't wait any longer. We have to find a way to treat her."

Adam replied, "I know."

Just then, Leo walked in, holding a file. "Mr. Alvarez."

There was something about the way Leo carried himself. It was clear he had something to say but couldn't in front of the others.

Adam stood up and said, "I'll be back."

After Adam left, Lucy glanced at Carly with suspicion. "Carly, where do you think he went?"

Carly seemed deep in thought. "Adam's been searching for a heart donor for me. Could it be... he found a match?"

Lucy's eyes lit up. "That would be wonderful! Whoever it is should consider themselves lucky to be a match for you, but why would Adam step outside to talk about it?"

Carly frowned. "I don't know."

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Out in the hallway, Leo said in a low voice, "Mr. Alvarez, we've found a matching

heart for Ms. Carly."

Adam's eyes flickered with relief. "Who's the donor?"

Leo hesitated, his lips pressing together as if reluctant to speak.

Adam frowned. "Why are you not speaking?"

Leo silently handed over the sealed file. "You should take a look."

Adam tore open the envelope. The moment he saw the name inside, his eyes narrowed.

It was Celine Tate.

Shock flashed across Adam's face. "Celine?"

Leo nodded as he said, "Yes, that's right. Ms. Celine's heart is a perfect match for Ms. Carly."

Adam never thought it would be Celine.

How could it be her?

Adam had been searching for a donor for Carly, knowing her condition couldn't wait. However, he never expected the match to be Celine.

Leo lowered his voice as he said, "Mr. Alvarez, what now? You wouldn't actually make Celine give up her heart to save Carly, right? Still, without Celine, Carly won't make it either. What should we do?"

Adam was faced with an impossible choice, and he didn't know whether he should choose Carly over Celine.

He then smirked as he thought about it. After a long silence, he finally said, "Don't tell anyone about this."

Leo nodded. "I understood."

When Adam returned to the room, Carly looked up at him and asked, "Adam, where did you go? Did you find a match for me?"

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Adam's chiseled, refined face revealed no emotion. His voice was cold and detached as he replied, "Not yet."

Lucy urged him anxiously. "Mr. Alvarez, you need to hurry. Carly's condition can't wait."

Hayden chimed in. "Yeah, I agree. She was lucky this time, so we managed to save her, but what if next time, we can't?"

Adam replied, "I know what needs to be done."

Just then, a melodic ringtone cut through the tense atmosphere. Adam's phone was ringing.

Adam took out his phone and said, "I'll be back soon."

Without another word, he stepped out of the room.

Carly watched his retreating figure, lost in thought.

At that moment, Leo walked in. "Ms. Carly, I've completed your hospital admission paperwork. You can settle in and rest."

With that, he turned to leave.

Carly called out, "Leo, wait."

Leo stopped in his tracks and turned back politely. "Ms. Carly, is there something else you need?"

Carly said, "Leo, I already know what's going on. Adam told me everything."

Leo froze. He hadn't expected Adam to tell him to keep it a secret, yet now Carly was saying Adam had already told her?

Indeed, Adam truly did love Carly.

"Ms. Carly, you..."

Leo hesitated, unsure of what to say.

Seeing his reaction, Carly was very sure that Adam was hiding something from her.

Carly's intuition was never wrong, and she had guessed correctly.

"Just now, Adam told me that he found a matching heart for me, but this person..." Carly trailed off, watching Leo's expression closely.

Leo was tight-lipped, so there was no way she could get anything out of him.

However, because of that, Carly realized something.

"The donor must be someone close to me, and it's Celine..."

Leo was stunned.

Carly clenched his fists as she knew she had guessed right. The heart that was a perfect match for her... belonged to Celine.

No wonder Adam didn't tell her.

"Ms. Carly, Mr. Alvarez will make his own decision. It's not my place to say anything. You should focus on your recovery... I'll get going first."

With that, he left.

Lucy suddenly sprang up. "Carly! Celine's heart is a match for you?"

A sinister glint flashed in Carly's eyes. "That's right, it's Celine, but Adam didn't tell me. What is he intending to do?"

Lucy responded, "Exactly! What is Mr. Alvarez thinking? He's already found a matching heart. Shouldn't he have Céline give it up to save you? Who knows? Maybe he thinks that Celine is more important than you."

Carly was certain that Adam was hiding the truth to protect Celine.

Why? What gave her the right?

Did Adam not care about her life anymore?

Just then, Lucy's voice broke through her thoughts. "Carly, isn't this even better?"

Carly turned to her, narrowing her eyes. There was something unsettling about

the way Lucy was smiling, like she knew a secret no one else did.

Lucy patted Carly's hand gently. "Carly, Celine's heart can save you. That's the best outcome, isn't it? Unless Mr. Alvarez is willing to watch you die, Celine is as good as dead, and the best part is that she will be dead in his hands."

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Lucy let out a chilling laugh as she said, "Poor Celine. Out of all the ways to die, she just had to walk

straight into yours, and she chose the cruelest way possible."

Carly's lips slowly curled into a sinister smile.

That was right. Celine was the perfect choice.

This was about to get very interesting, and the real game was just beginning.

Carly picked up her phone and dialed Celine's number.

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The melodic ringtone played once before the call was picked up.

"Hello?" Celine's clear, gentle voice came through.

Carly smirked. Celine had no idea what was coming. Just imagining her eventual fate filled Carly with satisfaction.

"Celine, I just wanted to thank you. Thanks to you, we managed to catch the fake Dr. C. We're doing everything we can to recover the money the Tates lost. We won't be able to get all of it back, but still, I appreciate your help."

At that moment, Celine was at Jupiter Heights. She hadn't been going out much these past few days, spending most of her time sleeping.

For some reason, she had been feeling unusually drowsy lately.

Upon hearing Carly's words, Celine arched an eyebrow. "Carly, let's not play games. Just say what you really want."

Carly thanking me? That was about as likely as pigs flying.

Carly chuckled as she said, "Celine, I had a heart episode today. I passed out and

was rushed to the hospital. No matter what, we're still sisters. Won't you come visit me?"

Celine replied, "If my presence could cure you, what would be the point of doctors?"

Carly was speechless.

That sharp-mouthed Celine...

Carly was itching to shut her up for good.

However, she forced down her anger. There was no need to rush as she had plenty of time.

The game had already begun.

Carly said, "Here's the thing. Adam has been helping me find a compatible heart donor, and guess what? He finally found one. The person was someone you know quite well. Come over, and I'll tell you everything."

Oh?

Celine wasn't sure what Carly was up to, but she would find out if she went to meet her.

Ever since learning that the Tates were responsible for Aaron's death, she had been waiting for them to come knocking.

Celine replied with a smirk, "Alright, wait for me. I'll be there soon."

After hanging up, Celine took a sip of warm water.

Just then, a sour sensation welled up from her stomach. Before she could react, she bent over and retched.

However, she hadn't even eaten anything.

Her body convulsed in dry heaves, the bitterness of bile burning her throat.

What's wrong with me?

Celine then went to the bathroom and began brushing her teeth.

As she rinsed her mouth, something suddenly clicked. She realized that she hadn't had her period yet.

It was always on time, but this month...

She had been so busy since returning from Marland that she hadn't even thought about it.

This time, her period was ten days late.

What was going on?

Celine considered a possibility, and without hesitation, she took a pregnancy test.

Her delicate face drained of color as the result appeared. She was pregnant.

She was actually pregnant!

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Her mind flashed back to the night she and Adam had divorced. He hadn't used protection, and she had planned to take the morning-after pill the next day.

However, Adam filed for divorce the next day. After coming back from the city hall, she fell seriously ill and spent an entire week in a daze, burning with a fever, before finally recovering. en FindNovel

In all that chaos, she had completely forgotten to take the pill.

It was that night. She was pregnant.

She had to be about 40 days pregnant.

Celine's mind exploded in a whirlwind of confusion. Everything went blank, and at

that moment, she couldn't think at all.

Since the divorce, she and Adam
had

pletely severed their ties

She had I never imagined she end up carrying his child.

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She couldn't believe that she was actually pregnant after the divorce. It felt like
a

cruel joke played on her by fate.

What should she do now?

Celine placed her hand gently on her flat stomach, still unable to fully grasp
the reality of it all.

Was there really a little life growing inside her?

Was she really carrying Adam's child?

She sat on the couch for a long time, lost in thought. After that, she stood up
and headed to the hospital.

She needed to figure out what to do about the pregnancy, but for now, she
had to meet Carly.

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Half an hour later, Celine arrived at Carly's VIP ward.

Carly smirked. "Celine, you're here. That was quick."

After glancing at Carly's pale face, Celine said, "Your heart is getting worse. If
you faint again, it could be life-threatening. So, I'll visit you whenever I can."

Carly was speechless.

Damn that Celine!

Carly finally understood why her heart condition had worsened. It was
because of Celine.

She took a deep breath and adjusted her mood. "Celine, don't worry about it.
Adam has already found a heart that matches mine. I'm sure he'll save me."

Celine raised an eyebrow and said, "So what if he found one? Does the
person actually agree to donate? If they don't, it's illegal."

Carly fell into silence.

At that moment, Lucy said, "That person will definitely agree."

Celine looked at Lucy's smile and asked, "Is that person you? Well, congratulations then. You must be willing to donate your heart to save Carly."

Lucy was taken aback. Was Celine completely out of her mind?

Fuming with anger, Carly retorted, "Celine, aren't you curious about who that person is? Actually, I can tell you."

Glancing at them, Celine was certain that Carly had definitely called her to the hospital for a reason.

Now they were talking about a matching heart, so...

Celine's piercing gaze landed on Carly's face as she asked, "Is that person me?"

Carly and Lucy both laughed, thinking that Celine was quite clever.

Carly nodded as she replied, "That's right, it's you, Celine!"

Both Carly and Lucy looked at Celine, still laughing.

Celine was actually quite surprised. She hadn't expected her own heart to match Carly's.

How could she not be surprised?

It seemed that fate had already tied them together tightly.

Celine curled her lips into a smile. "Oh, Carly, you're as good as dead this time, and it will be in my hands."

Carly's expression shifted. "What?"

Celine said, "Am I wrong? I won't save you. You might as well wait for death."

Carly was speechless.

Celine stood up. "Alright, I've said what I needed to say. I'm leaving."

Just as she turned to leave, Carly called out, "Celine!"

Then, she said, "It doesn't matter if you refuse. Do you think Adam will?"

Celine suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Carly regained her confidence.

"Adam won't let me die. Now that your heart is a perfect match for

you can save me. Guess what m will do?"

Celine had no answer to that. She truly didn't know. Would Adam really save her?

Just then, the door creaked open. Adam's tall, handsome figure appeared in the doorway. He was back.

Adam hadn't expected Celine to be here. Seeing her ethereal beauty, he froze for a moment.

Celine looked up at him, and Adam's gaze met hers. They stood there, silently staring at each other.

"Adam, you're finally back. I would

like an

me?" Carly said sweetly, her

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voice full of affection.

Adam shifted his gaze from Celine's face and walked over to Carly.

"Sure."

Carly flashed a proud smile at Celine.

Celine looked at Carly and said, "Carly, you've got a weak heart. You should eat

fewer apples."

Both Adam and Carly were speechless.

At that moment, Celine's eyes

landed on Adam's striking face. "Mr.

Alvarez, could you step outside for a moment? I have something to tell you."

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Celine asked Adam to step outside, saying she needed to talk to him.

Carly immediately raised her voice in protest and grabbed Adam's muscular arm. "Celine, if you have something to say, say it here."

She refused to let Adam leave.

Celine looked at the two of them. She was pregnant now, and why should she bear this alone?

She couldn't let Adam and Carly be all lovey-dovey. No, she had to tell Adam about this.

Celine said, "Carly this isn't something I can share with you. I need to speak to Mr. Alvarez. Mr. Alvarez, I'll wait for you outside."

With that, she left the room.

Carly clung to Adam and said, "Adam, don't go."

Adam pulled his arm away and responded, "I'll be right back."

He turned and walked out.

Carly was furious as she called out, "Adam!"

Adam stepped into the hallway, and Celine was waiting for him ahead.

He walked toward her. "You needed to talk to me?"

Looking at him, Celine said, "Yes, I do."

Adam said, "Go ahead."

Celine paused for a moment, unsure how to begin.

Adam asked, "Why are you not saying anything?"

Celine asked, "Mr. Alvarez, have you ever thought about becoming a father?"

Adam froze for a moment, clearly caught off guard by the question. "Why do you ask?"

Celine curved her lips into a faint smile. "I just thought you weren't young anymore. I was just asking."

Adam shook his head. "No, I don't like children."

His voice was cold and detached, making it clear he had no intention of becoming a father.

Celine wasn't really surprised, but she did feel a bit disappointed. She simply replied, "Oh."

Adam looked at her and asked, "You asked me out here just for that?"

He gave her a once-over as he continued, "Celine, don't tell me you're pregnant."

Celine quickly denied it. "No!"

At that moment, a melodious ringtone echoed through the hallway. Celine pulled out her phone, and the screen displayed the name "Perry". It was a call from him.

She immediately rejected the call.

Adam

his

a corner of his mouth,

sion cold. "Why didn't y r in front of me?" Convo Moet

Or is it inconvenient.

Celine didn't respond.

Adam suddenly asked, "Do you and Perry plan to have children?"

Celine replied, "No... Mr. Alvarez, I'll get going first."

Just as she was about to leave, Adam grabbed her slender wrist, pulling her to a stop. "Celine..."

He paused, as though unsure of what to say next.

Celine quietly watched him, waiting for him to continue.

She decided to wait and see what he say. Did he want her.

save Carly, or did he want Carly to

live and her to die?

While looking into Celine's clear eyes, Adam couldn't bring himself to speak.

Since he didn't, she would.

"Mr. Alvarez, is my heart a perfect match for Carly's?" she asked.

Adam's tall frame stiffened, his expression frozen. "How do you know?" "Carly told me just now."

Adam frowned. This was something he hadn't wanted Carly to know, but somehow, she did, and she had even told Celine about it.

Looking at Adam, Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, saving Carly means I won't survive. Do you want me to die?"

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Adam didn't respond.

Celine smiled faintly as she said, "I don't have a good relationship with Carly. I'm not crazy enough to offer my own heart to save hers, so don't even think about it. That's unless you really want me to die."

Adam's eyes were filled with conflicting emotions.

Celine forcefully pulled her arm from his grip and walked away.

Adam stood alone in the hallway for a long while before finally heading into the ward.

"Adam, you're finally back. What did Celine say to you?" Carly immediately started probing.

Adam looked at Carly and asked, "So, you already know about the heart match?"

Carly admitted, "Yes, I know. Celine's heart is a perfect match for mine. Adam, why didn't you tell me?"

Adam replied with a question, "Tell you, and then what?"

Carly answered as if it were obvious, "Then you figure out a way to have Celine save me."

Adam fell silent.

Carly said, "Adam, don't you want to save me? Between Celine and me, are you

still hesitating? Can she really make you hesitate now?"

While looking at Carly, Adam said, "Celine won't do."

Carly's face went pale in an instant.

She couldn't believe that he actually told her that Celine wouldn't work.

"What am I supposed to do then? Adam, are you going to give up on me? Have you forgotten your promise to me? First, you've been blowing hot and cold with me, and now you won't even save my life?"

Adam responded with a low voice, "I've already had people keep looking. Celine won't work, but I'll save you."

With that, Adam walked out, leaving the room.

"Adam, come back!"

Carly was fuming with frustration. She couldn't believe that he rejected her. It was clear that he couldn't bear to let Celine go.

If it had been before, Adam would have agreed without hesitation.

Somehow, Adam had changed over time when it came to Celine, and it had reached a point where Carly was scared of what he had become.

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Perry called to invite Celine to dinner, but she declined. She had already planned

a girls' night out with Robin and Hailey for tonight.

The three of them found a window-side table at the restaurant. Hailey was holding the menu as she asked, "Celine, Ms. Smith, what do you guys want to eat?"

Robin replied, "Anything's fine. I'm not picky."

Celine thought for a moment before saying, "I'd like something spicy."

"Spicy? Celine, since when can you eat spicy food?"

Robin was surprised. She knew Celine's eating habits well, and Celine rarely ate spicy food.

Celine was surprised by her own craving too. She knew it was due to pregnancy. "I just feel like having something spicy."

Robin eyed her suspiciously as she

asked, "Celine, your taste buds changed that fast? Are you pregnant or something? Craving sour and spicy food... are you having a baby?"

Robin was joking, but Celine didn't deny it.

Robin responded, "What the hell? Celine, what kind of reaction is that? You're not actually pregnant, are you?"

Looking at her best friend, Celine felt there was no need to hide the truth. Plus, she needed someone to help her make a decision.

With a nod, she replied, "Yes, I'm pregnant."

Robin and Hailey were left speechless, their jaws dropping in shock.

Hailey asked, "Celine, does Mr. Alvarez know you're pregnant?" Celine shook her head and said, "Not yet."

"Then what are you waiting for? You need to tell him. This is something he has to take responsibility for," Hailey said, immediately pulling out her phone. "Although Mr. Alvarez is a bit of a jerk, he's a good-hearted person. If he knows you're pregnant, he'll definitely handle it. Just leave it to him."

Celine knew that, even if Adam didn't want the child, he would still ensure everything was cared for for her and the baby.

Just as Hailey was about to make

the call, she pulled her hand. "Forget

it. There's no need to tell him. I asked him face-to-face today, and he said he doesn't like kids and

doesn't want to be a father

Robin asked, "Celine, does that mean you like kids and want to be a mom?"

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That question really caught Celine off guard. To be honest, she hadn't yet decided what to do about the baby.

She placed her hand gently on her flat belly, but the thought of having an abortion was hard to bear. This wasn't just Adam's child-it was her child too.

If Adam didn't want the baby, did that mean she should give it up as well?

Robin said, "Celine, if you want to keep the baby, then keep it. With our financial situation, we're not struggling for money. Nowadays, plenty of women raise children on their own.

"If Mr. Alvarez doesn't want the child, then it's better for you to kick him out of the picture. We'll raise the baby ourselves. I'll be the godmother."

Hailey nodded in agreement. Although Adam was her cousin, she would respect Celine's wish to keep the pregnancy private.

She fully supported Celine's decision because she always thought things through carefully and was fully capable of taking responsibility for her own choices.

"I'll be the godmother too. The child might not have a father, but at least the mom will be well-covered. Although Mr. Alvarez is a jerk, his genes are top-notch. So, your child is bound to be amazing," Hailey said.

Robin agreed with her. "Wasn't there that news story a while ago? A wealthy woman married a graduate student from Montclair University, invested over 300 million in him for a year, and then divorced him after getting pregnant. In the end, she essentially bought his genes.

"So, Celine, this is still a good deal for you. You can definitely have the baby." Both Robin and Hailey supported Celine's decision to keep the baby. As Celine gently rubbed her belly, a sense of clarity washed over her.

That was right. She wasn't lacking money, and she was still young.

And after she had the baby? She would be a winner in life.

Celine nodded. "Alright, I'll keep the baby."

Hailey quickly snatched the glass of wine from Celine's hand and replaced it with

a glass of milk. "Celine, you're our top priority now. You're pregnant."

At that moment, Robin winked playfully. "Honestly, Celine, having a baby with Mr. Alvarez is a total win for you. His genes are unbeatable, and let's not even talk about his skills in bed."

Celine had just taken a sip of the

milk when she heard this. She spat it out with a loud "pfft", looking at

Robin, who was practically glowing with excitement. "You should mind your own business."

Robin grabbed a large shrimp and placed it in Celine's bowl. "Celine you're very naughty! We promised we'd be besties for life, and now you won't even share the details about your fun with Mr. Alvarez."

Celine hesitated before saying, "Yeah, he's good in bed."

She had no choice but to comment on Adam's sex skills.

Robin and Hailey both gasped in exaggerated surprise. Hailey then said, "If Mr. Alvarez wasn't good in bed, how else could your belly be growing this fast, Celine?"

Celine was speechless.

Robin and Hailey were cracking wild jokes, but somehow, their banter lifted Celine's mood completely. The worries weighing on her heart about the baby melted away.

"Celine, you love spicy food. I bet it's a girl."

Everyone started guessing the baby's gender.

Celine smiled. "Boy or girl, it doesn't matter. If it's a daughter, she would be my little sweetheart."

She had always wanted a daughter.

Hailey chimed in. "If it's a girl, she's going to be so adorable. I refuse to believe Mr. Alvarez won't fall for her. What a shame he's not going to be in the picture."

"Let's drink to Celine's independence and a future of love!"

The three of them clinked glasses.

Just then, the restaurant's main doors swung open.

A group of people walked in, led by a tall, striking figure. It was Adam.

He was here for dinner too, though not for leisure. He was with a few executives, clearly there for business.

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The restaurant manager eagerly led the way. "Mr. Alvarez, your private room is ready. This way, please."

Adam followed him toward the private dining area, but as he passed through the crowd, his gaze instinctively landed on Celine's slender figure.

She was dining with Robin and Hailey. The three of them were deep in conversation, laughing and clinking glasses, clearly in high spirits.

Upon noticing Adam's gaze, the executives behind him followed his line of sight and spotted the trio. "Mr. Alvarez, do you know those lovely young ladies? They look like college students."

It wasn't every day they saw Adam paying attention to a woman, which naturally piqued their curiosity.

His expression remained unreadable, and he neither confirmed nor denied knowing them. "Let's head inside."

The restaurant manager chuckled as he said, "There are already beautiful women waiting in the private room. Mr. Alvarez, you and the gentlemen can enjoy your meal while watching them dance."

High-end restaurants like this catered to the wealthy, offering not just exquisite cuisine but a luxurious atmosphere with elegant dancers performing to enhance the experience.

Celine had no idea Adam was there. As she got up from her seat, she said, "Robin, Hailey, I'm going to the restroom."

Robin and Hailey immediately stood up as well. "We'll go with you."

"It's fine. The restroom is just over there."

"That won't do. You're pregnant now, and as the future godmothers, we have to protect this little one."

Celine had no choice but to let them tag along. The three of them headed toward the restroom together.

As they passed by the entrance of a luxurious private room, Robin suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Celine, look! The dad is here!"

The dad?

Celine was momentarily confused. Then, she turned her head and saw Adam.

So that was who Robin was talking about.

Celine fell silent.

Seriously? Calling him the child's "dad" felt completely off.

Celine glanced at Adam. He was seated at the head of the table, dining with the other executives.

In front of the massive floor-to-ceiling windows, three women dressed in elegant flowing red gowns were dancing.

Their flowing skirts swirled with each graceful spin, the delicate jewelry on their bodies shimmering with every movement. They looked like ethereal beauties straight out of a dream.

Robin said, "Well, the baby's dad sure knows how to enjoy himself."

Celine shot her a look and said, "He's not the baby's dad. Stop calling him that!"

Hailey chimed in. "Of course he is.

You're here, pregnant and dealing with everything, while he's out. wining and dining with entertainment on the side. Honestly, it doesn't feel fair." FindNovel

Robin responded, "Exactly! He

shouldn't get off so easily. At the et

very least, he should be paying for formula. If you don't take it, he'll just spend it on other women."

Celine's gaze lingered on Adam. The executives around him were raising their glasses, and he took a sip.

One of the dancers, the woman in red, kept sneaking glances at him while performing. Her eyes practically never left him, filled with admiration.

Then, with a series of twirling steps, she spun toward him. In a dramatic flourish, she let herself collapse right into his arms.

Laughter erupted around the table.

One of the executives chuckled. "Mr. Alvarez, women just keep throwing themselves at you. You can't even have a quiet meal without it happening, am I right?"

Celine quietly watched the scene before her. The woman in red gazed up at Adam with dreamy, affectionate eyes, while he lowered his gaze to meet hers. He certainly wasn't lacking in female attention.

She looked away and said, "Alright, enough. There's nothing between me and Mr. Alvarez anymore. Even Carly hasn't said anything, so why should I? Let's go."

With that, she left, accompanied by Robin and Hailey.

While Celine went into the restroom, Robin and Hailey waited outside.

Robin said, "He's getting off way too easy."

Just then, a mischievous glint flashed in Hailey's eyes. "I've got an idea."

She pulled out her phone, scrolled through her gallery, and found a photo of Celine. With a smirk, she posted it on her social media along with the caption, "She's single and looking for a boyfriend now!"

The moment it was posted, Hailey grinned playfully. "Since Mr. Alvarez is busy enjoying himself, let's put Celine on the market. Just imagine his face when he sees this."

Robin immediately gave her a thumbs-up. "Hailey, you're a genius."

"Of course."

Then Robin paused, a thought crossing her mind. "Hailey, do you even have Mr. Alvarez's Whatsapp?"

Hailey paused for a moment, then quickly came up with an excuse. "Yeah, I added him when Celine and I were roommates."

In the luxurious private room, Adam remained unfazed by the teasing remarks from the executives around him.

He lowered his gaze to the woman in his arms and asked coldly, "Are you going to leave on your own, or should I have someone kick you out?"

The woman in red froze.

She was the restaurant's top performer, with countless people coming just to watch her dance.

She had fallen for Adam at first sight, expecting him to be captivated by her beauty. However, he seemed completely indifferent, dousing her hopes with a harsh reality check.

She quickly stood up and said, "I-I'm sorry, Mr. Alvarez..."

Adam's handsome features remained cold and unfeeling. "Get lost!"

"Yes, sir."

The woman in red hurriedly left the room.

The executives around Adam laughed. "Looks like Mr. Alvarez isn't interested in the women outside."

"Is Mr. Alvarez still dating Ms. Tate? Seems like she's been taking good care of him."

Adam didn't respond. Instead, he took out his phone and saw Hailey's post.

The post featured a photo of Celine.

Adam tapped on the photo and saw Celine was wearing a backless, halter-style white gown.

The exposed skin on her back

accentuated her slender frame and fair skin, and the delicate cut of the dress left little to the imagination.

The photo with its innocent yet tone, looked almost seductive

something

get

you would find one

adult website.

She's single and looking for a boyfriend?

Since Hailey and Adam shared mutual friends, many people had already commented on the post.

"Hailey, you know such a beautiful woman?"

"Introduce me!"

"Forget the wife. I'll take this one."

Adam's handsome face darkened in

an instant. He texted Hailey on

o and told her to delene?

post.

the

"Delete it."

The short, commanding message was typical of him.

Hailey immediately saw his request. Along with Robin, she burst out laughing. "Mr. Alvarez is panicking!"

Just then, Celine walked out of the restroom. "What are you two doing?"

Hailey replied, "Nothing, Celine. Let's head back."

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Celine nodded. "Okay."

The three of them passed by the bar in the restaurant, where loud heavy metal music blared nonstop.

Inside, young men and women were dancing wildly.

Two girls rushed toward the bar. "Hurry! The headliner is here today! Oh my gosh, his body is incredible! We're in for a treat today."

Celine, Robin, and Hailey stopped in their tracks.

Robin said, "This bar is famous. I've heard there's a headliner here who especially attracts rich women. He does a striptease, and the tips from the ladies just keep rolling in."

Hailey added, "I've heard that too. I heard all the servers here are muscular guys with six-packs and no shirts. Let's go in and see for ourselves."

Celine didn't mind at all. "Alright, let's go in."

The three squeezed into the bar, which was already packed with people all gathered around the stage.

On stage were a few handsome men. The music blared, and the crowd chanted, "Take it off! Take it off! Take it off!"

The men began to strip.

In the center was the star of the bar, dressed in a black tank top and black pants. His face was obscured by a mask.

Robin asked, "Is that the headliner? Wow, his body is amazing."

Celine said, "The body's great. Hailey? Hailey!"

Celine called out to Hailey, noticing that she seemed lost in a trance, staring at the headliner in the center of the stage.

Hailey had recognized him instantly. The headliner wasn't just anyone. It was Declan.

Although his face was concealed by a mask, the cold, wild aura around him was unmistakable.

Hailey hadn't expected to see him here. Now, as he stood at the center of the stage, the dazzling lights illuminating him. The crowd of wealthy women below screamed in excitement, creating a scene of excess and indulgence.

"Take it off! Take off the shirt!" the wealthy women shouted in unison.

Hailey couldn't tear her eyes away from Declan as he brought both hands to the neck of his tank top and ripped it open with a single motion.

With a sharp tear, the fabric was torn, revealing half of his muscular chest.

The finely chiseled muscles, with their sculpted definition, sent the entire crowd into a frenzy.

Then, the host stepped onto the stage. "Are you all enjoying the show, ladies? If you're having

time give a little something to show your appreciation."

A waiter brought over a tray, and the wealthy women eagerly tipped, quickly filling the tray with bills.

One of the women screamed, "I want to touch him! I've got plenty of money, so let me touch him!"

The other women joined in, shouting, "Give me a turn! I've got money too!" "I've got more money!"

The wealthy women were practically fighting over the chance to interact with Declan.

Enjoying the spectacle, Robin said, "I didn't expect the headliner to be this popular. He just takes off his clothes and gets tips, so he's basically like a male escort. If he's offering his intimate company, I'm sure the price goes up."

Before anyone could react, Hailey quickly countered, "He wouldn't do that!"

Celine and Robin turned to Hailey. "Hailey, how do you know he wouldn't? Do you know him?"

Hailey certainly knew him, but since Declan was wearing a mask, she figured he didn't want to be recognized, so she kept quiet.

Hailey responded, "Not everyone doing this kind of work is a male escort. Maybe his family's

struggling, and he's just trying to

make money. I'm sure he has his boundaries. He wouldn't sell himself like that."

Celine and Robin exchanged puzzled glances. Why was Hailey defending him so much?

Hailey quickly grabbed their arms and pushed them forward. "Let's get closer and take a look."

Soon, they squeezed their way out to the front. Hailey's eyes met Declan's, and he had noticed her too.