

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 421

That wasn't any regular video. It was one that contained explicit content.

As soon as the unusual sounds came through, Declan immediately realized what it was and turned it off right away.

He quickly sent a message to Justin. "You're looking for trouble?"

Justin burst out laughing and replied, "Declan, you have a girlfriend now. It's time to gain some experience. You're at that age now."

Declan responded with a short, "Get lost!"

Justin didn't dare to send another message.

Declan went back to researching the mysterious guy named "Phantom". Before he knew it, half an hour had passed. He lay on his bed, arms behind his head, and his mind a mess of thoughts.

His mind used to be calm and collected.

But ever since meeting Hailey, things started to feel different.

Almost unconsciously, Declan reached for his phone and clicked on the video again.

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Next door, Hailey and Aileen were already in bed and chatting away.

Hailey asked, "Aileen, how's your mom been doing lately?"

Aileen nodded. "Much better. Ever since we got that medicine from the hospital, she's been feeling a lot more energetic."

Hailey felt a little more relieved. The medicine had been imported, and she had asked Oscar to prescribe it to Pamela at the lowest possible cost. Hence, her family had no idea what the actual price was.

While the medicine was effective, it wouldn't be enough to save Pamela.

"Aileen, when you get into Central High School, you can just stay at my place. My house is right near the school."

What if Aileen couldn't make it past her entrance exams. When the time came, what would happen to a girl like her? Living with Declan would be inconvenient for both parties.

Hailey wanted to take Aileen in as her own sister. Her father admired talent, and Aileen had great potential. Hailey was sure he would treasure someone like Aileen.

Aileen smiled and replied, "Hailey, I can live in the school dorms in high school. I'm actually an independent person."

Both Declan and Aileen were tough

and resilient. With a smirk, Hailey said, "Just focus on your studies. Your entrance exams are coming up soon, and you still have school tomorrow. Hurry up and go to bed."

"Goodnight, Hailey."

Aileen closed her eyes and quickly drifted into a slumber.

Meanwhile, Hailey tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Before long, she sat up, got out of bed, and

to find Declan.

out of the room. She had

She stood outside his door. Just as she was about to knock, she realized the door wasn't fully closed.

She pushed the door and strode right in. "Declan!"

Declan was lying in bed staring at his phone. Hearing her voice, he was startled and quickly put his phone away.

"What are you doing here?"

"I came to check on you. Why are you so anxious?"

Hailey noticed that he had tucked his phone under his pillow. Her sharp intuition told her that something was amiss.

"Why are you hiding your phone? Are you hiding something?"

Declan hadn't expected her to come in at all. With a frown, he said, "This is my room. Get out."

Hailey walked up to his bed. "I'm not going. Why are you trying to chase me out? What's on your phone? Let me see!"

She reached out to grab it.

Declan was flabbergasted. "Hailey, you're a woman. How can you just barge into a guy's room like his?"

He refused to let Hailey grab the phone, but she was much faster and snatched it away from him.

"So, you were just scrolling through some videos? What video is this?"

She sat down on the bed and played the video.

Declan was speechless.

He shut his eyes and collapsed back onto the bed in defeat, thinking, "Fine, she

can do whatever she wants."

Hailey's bright, innocent eyes

suddenly widened in shock as she watched. She then turned to Declan in horror and asked, "Declan, you're watching this kind of video? You... you're such a pervert!"

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Declan pulled the blanket over his handsome face and said nothing. He had no excuses and didn't want to talk about the incident.

Getting caught the very first time he did something sneaky like this... His bad luck is just out of this world.

Hailey reached over and pulled the blanket off his face. "Declan, say something. Why are you watching this kind of video?"

Declan lay flat on his back with one of his legs half-draping off the bed. Although his posture seemed lazy, there was a wild and unruly air about him.

Hailey snatched the blanket from him, pressing her body against him as they struggled to keep it.

Declan gave up on resisting and said bluntly, "So what if I watched it?"

"You!" Hailey was flabbergasted by his shamelessness.

Declan looked at her delicate face and said, "You can leave now."

"I don't want to."

"Then what do you want?"

"I want to watch too!"

Declan's eyes narrowed as he reached out to snatch his phone back. He did not want her to watch it.

However, Hailey had already clicked on the play button.

To be honest, she had never seen a video like this either and was curious about the content.

"Hailey!"

Declan lunged for his phone, but Hailey dodged out of the way. The two of them tumbled around on the bed. In the chaos, he ended up behind her with his arms wrapping around her like a loose embrace.

Hailey blinked and said playfully, "Declan, let's watch together."

Declan stared at her in silence.

With that, Hailey pressed play.

Declan lay back down on the bed. He had planned to watch the video in secret. Who could have guessed Hailey would barge in like this? Now, things were spiraling out of control.

Suddenly, he felt something soft pressing against him. Hailey's flushed face hovered above him as she boldly climbed onto him. Her teeth nibbled her lip for a second before she leaned down and kissed him.

Declan's well-defined hands fell upon her slender waist, gripping her firmly.

Her legs wrapped around his waist, holding him tightly.

Straining his voice with the last bit of his rationality, Declan said, "Hailey, we can't do this."

Hailey gazed into his eyes. "I've never been with a man before. This is my first time. Declan, I like you. I want to be with you."

She had said it. She just said the magic word.

There was nothing more irresistible than a beautiful young woman's affection. As

she clung to him, Declan felt like he was starting to lose himself.

Just then, Pamela's voice could be heard from outside the room.

"Declan, are you asleep?"

Hailey stiffened in shock.

Declan quickly pulled the blanket over both of them and replied, "Mom, I'm already in bed. What's the matter?"

While under the covers, Hailey heard Pamela say, Declan, there's going to be heavy rain all night. The ground will be slippery in the morning. Don't let Hailey go to school alone. Make

swnov

sure you send her to

Declan nodded. "Got it."

Hailey felt a surge of warmth in her heart. She wrapped her arms around his neck

while her soft lips trailed kisses from his neck all the way up to his ear.

Declan swallowed hard, then grabbed her firmly and warned her in a low voice, "Hailey!"

Pamela continued speaking outside.

"When you reach the school gates,

make sure you keep your distance from her You can't let people know that Hailey stayed over tonight A girl's reputation is important You two aren't married yet, so you need to be careful."

Declan replied, "I know, Mom. You should get some rest."

Pamela finally left and returned to her room.

Declan threw off the blanket and shot Hailey a sharp glare. Then, without warning,

he flipped over and pinned her under him.

"Hailey, you asked for it!"

## The Divorce Prescription

Adam yanked Celine out of the restaurant. Due to his large strides, Celine had no choice but to stumble along behind him.

She frowned. "Adam, let go of me!"

Ignoring her, he opened the door of his luxury car and shoved her into the passenger seat before getting into the driver's side himself. The Rolls-Royce Phantom then sped down the road.

Celine furrowed her brows. "Mr. Alvarez, did you finish your dinner that quickly? Was that beautiful woman in the red dress unable to hold your attention with her graceful dance?"

She hadn't expected him to suddenly show up at the bar. Just moments ago, she had seen him watching that dancer attentively.

His hand, adorned with an expensive wristwatch, rested on the steering wheel. The city's neon lights cast a glow on his refined, handsome face, making him look both dazzling and distinguished.

"You saw me?" he asked.

Celine nodded. "Of course. I saw you surrounded by plenty of admirers. I'm sure another woman has lost her heart to you."

Adam smirked. "And what about you? Weren't you at a bar filled with pretty boy toys? Was it fun? If I had arrived a little later, would you have used my card to get yourself another male escort?"

Celine was caught off guard by his sharp retort.

As she was worried about Hailey, she took out her phone and dialed her number.

However, the phone kept ringing without anyone answering.

What was Hailey doing?

Adam's deep, husky voice broke the silence. "Is Hailey with Declan?"

Celine nodded. "Probably."

Adam's expression remained unreadable as he said casually, "Tell Hailey to keep her distance from Declan."

Celine glanced at him. "Don't underestimate someone just because they come from humble beginnings, Mr. Alvarez. Are you judging Declan through the lens of a privileged elite? He has potential. There's more to him than meets the eye."

Adam's lips twitched. "I'm not looking down on him. Declan and people like us— and Hailey—are from completely different worlds. It's unlikely they'll have a future together. If you already know something won't work out, why get emotionally involved in the first place?"

He considered the matter with frightening logical rationality, and truthfully, Celine agreed with his reasoning. Declan was like a wild horse that would gallop off into his own world.

She lowered her gaze and replied, "That may be true, but emotions aren't dictated by rationale and logic."

She, too, had known from the start that she and Adam wouldn't have a future together. And yet, she still married him.

Adam didn't say anything else.

Half an hour later, the Rolls-Royce Phantom pulled up at Jupiter Heights.

It was raining cats and dogs outside. With  
of them dashed through the rain toward the building.

to the umbrellas in the car, the  
two

Celine pressed her finger against the security lock. "Mr. Alvarez, thanks for driving  
me home. I'll head in now."

She stepped inside and tried to close the door.

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But before she could do so, Adam's tall, imposing figure blocked the entrance. He suddenly  
lifted his knee and wedged the door open before it could fully close.

Celine was startled. "Mr. Alvarez, what are you doing?"

Adam said calmly, "I forgot my keys. My secretary will bring them over later. I'll  
wait inside your place."

Celine immediately refused, "No way! Hey, Adam!"

Resistance was futile. The door had already been forced open, and Adam strode right into  
her apartment.

Celine was speechless.

Finally, she said, "Mr. Alvarez, this is breaking and entering."

Adam glanced around her apartment. Much like his own, it had a 360-degree panoramic  
ocean view, offering an incredible view.

But unlike his, which was decorated in a monochrome, minimalist style, Celine's home  
was filled with warm tones. The champagne-gold crystal chandelier above added a cozy  
and homely atmosphere.

He scanned the room and remarked, "This place must have cost quite a bit to furnish."



"And?"

He smirked and asked, "Did Perry pay for all of this?"

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"That's right. My boyfriend paid for everything. The luxury car, the mansion-he bought it all. I just had to move in," Celine retorted.

Adam pressed his lips together. Just then, something on the coffee table caught

his eye.

"What's this?" He walked toward it.

Celine's gaze followed his, and in an instant, her clear eyes shrank in shock.

There was a pregnancy test strip on the table.

She immediately reached out to grab it.

However, Adam was faster, picking it up before her.

He took a look at the test strip and turned to her. "Why do you have this?"

Celine took a closer look and was relieved that it was a new, unused test strip without any results. If it was one that showed positive, her pregnancy would be exposed on the spot.

Since he didn't like children and had no intention of becoming a father, she had decided not to tell him.

To be honest, she wasn't sure how he would react. If he knew she was pregnant, would he let her keep the baby?

Or, if he didn't want a child, would he force her to get an abortion?

She couldn't risk it.

"Celine, why aren't you answering me? I asked you why you have a pregnancy test here."

His piercing gaze locked onto her, leaving her no room to escape.

She retorted, "What do you think a pregnancy test is for? Obviously, it's for testing pregnancy."

Adam took a step closer to Celine.

His strong and dominating presence caused her to slowly shuffle backward. "What are you doing?"

Soon, the back of her knees hit the edge of the couch, and she had no choice but to sit down.

In an instant, he loomed over her with one hand bracing against the couch, trapping her in his embrace. His sharp eyes bore into hers.

"Why do you need a pregnancy test? Are you trying to test for my child?"

Celine trembled.

Then, he added, coldly, "Or are you checking if it's Perry's?"

She froze momentarily. She immediately understood what he meant.

She shoved his chest with all her strength and yelled, "That's none of your business!"

But before she could break free, he grabbed her chin and forced her to look up at him.

His gaze fixated on her. "Are you angry?"

Celine snapped, "No!"

"Why are you so angry? Could it be that you and Perry hadn't slept together yet?"

Upon hearing this, Celine shot him a

glare filled with rage. So that was why he barged into her apartment-just to see how far things had progressed between her and Perry.

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Fine. If that was what he wanted to know, she would tell him.

Celine

a seductive smile. "Well, Mr. Alvarez, you guessed wrong. Perry and I have already slept together."

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Adam's thumb slowly brushed over her chin and asked mockingly, "Is that Then tell me-between me and Perry, who's better?"

Celine's eyes narrowed immediately.

Adam pressed further, "Or rather, between Perry and me, which one do you like more?"

A flash of uncontrollable rage shot straight to her head. Without thinking, she raised her hand and swung at his face.

However, the slap did not land. Adam had caught her by the wrist. "Why are you hitting me?"

No one could infuriate her more than him.

Celine lunged forward with her mouth open and bit him on the lip—hard.

Soon, she could detect a faint metallic taste in her mouth. Her bite had drawn blood.

## The Divorce Prescription

Adam winced from the pain. Celine was still the same—always biting.

With a swift motion, he pushed her back, which caused her to fall onto the couch, and her body sank into the cushions.

Just as she was about to sit up, his tall, imposing frame pressed down on her and pinned her against the couch

Celine's hands pressed against his firm chest as she frowned. "Adam, what are you—"

Before she could finish, her lips were sealed—Adam had lowered his head and captured her mouth in a deep kiss.

Her eyes widened in shock.

The last time they had been this close was back in that village when he had forced himself on her. After returning, they kept their distance.

But now, his familiar scent—clean yet domineering—came crashing over her again as he pried her lips apart and invaded her mouth.

Celine felt her mind go completely blank.

"Adam, let go of me!"

She struggled fiercely, her hands pushing against his black suit jacket. Her fingers brushed against the cold metal of the tassel brooch pinned to his chest. The chilling sensation startled her for a second.

Celine's resistance seemed to have ignited something inside Adam. His throat burned as he continued to claim her sweetness. After that, his lips slowly wandered to her cheeks and earlobes.

"Adam, stop! What are you doing? We're already divorced!"

His fingers reached for the buttons on her clothes.

Just then, a phone rang-someone was calling.

Celine fumbled for her phone and glanced at the screen. It was a call from Perry.

"Adam, Perry is calling. If you don't stop, I'll answer it right now."

Adam pinched her cheek and let out a low chuckle. "So, you're into this kind of kink?"

Celine frowned. "What did you say?"

Adam smirked, his gaze falling on the phone screen displaying Perry's name. Letting your new boyfriend listen in on a live broadcast of you and your ex-husband. Does that excite you?" en

Celine's mind went blank in that instant. Shame and fury surged through her. How could he say something so shameless?

Her clothes had already been

messed up her shoulder exposed, and her hair in disarray. Meanwhile, Adam's suit remained flawless, not a wrinkle in sight. He exuded his usual composed arrogance as he provoked her slowly.

"Go ahead, answer it," he taunted. "Let Perry see who's better-me or him."

Celine was utterly speechless.

She swung her hand and landed a harsh slap across his face.

This time, he didn't dodge. A crisp sound echoed in the room as his handsome face turned slightly to the side.

Slowly, he turned back to her and said, "That'll be one time per slap."

What?

"If you want to hit me again, then we'll be doing it twice tonight."

Celine was once again rendered speechless.

Adam lowered his head to kiss her once again. This time, he moved downward.

She struggled hard, but with his weight pinning her down, it was impossible for her to push him away.

Her hands tangled into his short hair, gripping it tightly and pulling his head away from her.

"Adam, what the hell is wrong with you? If you need to satisfy your needs, go find Carly! There are so

many beautiful women out there

Don't tell me you're short on women. Why are you coming after me? Do you think I'm a pushover?"

She really didn't understand why he kept pestering her. That woman in the red dress tonight was so beautiful, her body so flexible and alluring. Why didn't he take her home?

Instead of answering, Adam's hand slid behind her, unfastening the intricate clasps of her lingerie.

Celine bit her lips as Perry's call continued ringing in the background.

Without further hesitation, she rejected the call.

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"Adam, I'm calling Carly!" Celine shouted.

Since Perry's call didn't faze him at all, she would call Carly instead and let her see this for herself.

Sure enough, the man on top of her suddenly stopped. Adam looked down at her from above.

Celine smirked coldly. She knew mentioning Carly's name would work.

"Adam, get out of my house right now, or I swear I'll make sure Carly knows you sexually harassed me tonight. Carly might not be able to do much herself, but she can make sure you don't get to do anything either."

Adam's gaze burned into her, his voice husky as he asked, "Celine, what's wrong?"

Celine was caught off guard. She had just threatened him with Carly, so why was he asking this instead?

What was wrong?

Adam lowered his head and pressed a soft kiss to her earlobe.

"Celine, you're leaking."

Leaking?

A jolt of realization hit her.

Since getting pregnant, her body started changing. Her chest had been swollen, and just last night, a bit of white liquid leaked out.

Her mind exploded with panic. She shoved at him immediately and yelled, "Get off me!"

However, Adam gripped her chin and silenced her protest with another deep kiss.

His lips were forceful and hungry, devouring her like a raging storm. Then, they started moving downward.

Celine's face flushed scarlet, and she looked as red as a lobster. She could feel the rock-hard tension in his muscles-he was obviously beyond excited.

This man-wealthy, powerful, and dangerously experienced-knew exactly what he was doing.

"Adam, you pervert! Let me go! I swear I'll call Carly!"

She pulled up Carly's contact on WhatsApp and immediately started a video call.

The ringing sound echoed between them.

"Adam, I'm calling her on video. Stop it right now!"

The call connected, and Carly's beautiful face appeared on the screen.

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Meanwhile, Carly was in a hospital room, lying in bed. Her heart condition had been unstable, was hospitalized for monitor she

Beside her, Lucy sat peeling an apple. They had been talking about Celine just moments before.

Celine's heart could be used to save her life, and Carly had her eyes set on it.

"Mom, I have to get Celine's heart at all costs."

Lucy smiled. "Don't worry, Carly. Mr. Alvarez dotes on you so much. I'm sure he'll figure something out."

Just as they were speaking, Celine's video call popped up.

Carly smirked and answered, "Celine, what a surprise. What a

miracle-you actually called me first. What's wrong? Are you finally willing to donate your heart to me? Not that it matters-whether you agree or not, Adam will make sure you do. He Will do it to save me!"

Lucy handed Carly the peeled apple. "Celine, smart people know when to give in. You should just agree."

But before they could continue, Celine's panicked voice shouted through the screen.

"Carly! Help me!"

Carly's expression froze. Only

flushed like a crimson sen

did she notice Celine's face was

radiating a breathtaking allure.

Celine continued, "Carly, please get your Mr. Alvarez under control! He broke into

my apartment and-ah!"

The camera tilted downward slightly, and Carly froze in place.

She saw the person lying on top of Celine at that very moment. It was Adam!

Dressed in a custom black suit, Adam was pressing Celine into the couch, his face buried against her skin.

Carly froze in shock, a sharp breath catching in her throat.

Her mind went blank, unable to process what she was seeing.

What were Adam and Celine doing?

No way. It was impossible!

Carly couldn't believe what she was seeing. She immediately exploded in fury.

"Celine Tate! What the hell are you doing with Adam? You shameless bitch! You must have seduced him! Adam is my boyfriend now! Do you have no sense of shame?"

Celine sneered. "Look carefully, Carly. Your boyfriend is the one clinging to me!"

"Why you "

Carly wanted to say more, but the video call ended abruptly.

At Jupiter Heights, Celine was still pinned beneath Adam.

She had intended to continue taunting Carly, but her phone was snatched from her hands before she could.

Adam grabbed it and ended the call.

His gaze was filled with dangerous intensity. "Are you done making calls?"

Celine smirked. "Not yet. I had plenty more to say to Carly. Of course, she's probably already imagining the worst. Adam, just you wait."

He tossed her phone onto the coffee table. "If you're done, let's continue."

He lowered his head and kissed her again.

Celine was speechless.

Just then, Adam's phone rang in his pocket.

It was undoubtedly a call from Carly.

Celine immediately pushed him away. "Adam, it's Carly calling. Let go of me and answer her call!"

But Adam had no intention of answering.

One hand was peeling off her clothes while the other was undoing his belt. His voice was hoarse and deep as he growled, "Stop talking. Focus."

Celine felt completely overpowered.

Back in the village, he had been saving her. But now, they were both fully conscious, and he had broken into her home to do this.



Things were over between them, so Celine didn't want to do this. Moreover, she was also pregnant with their child.

It was too early in the pregnancy, and any intense movement could be dangerous.

Upon seeing that he was serious, panic set in.

"Adam, don't touch me! You're hurting me!"

Adam had her completely trapped beneath him and let out a low chuckle. "Since when did you become so delicate?"

Celine blurted out the first excuse she could think of. "Adam, I... I'm on my period. It's not convenient."

Adam stared at her intently. "Oh, really? Let me check."

"It's true! Don't tell me you want to... bathe in my blood? That's not hygienic. I could get sick."

Adam's throat bobbed. "Then what should I do?"

Celine took the chance to push him away and bolt. "Go find someone else!"

However, she didn't make it far before Adam caught her in one swift move. "Where are you going?"

His strong arm wrapped firmly around her waist and pulled her back.

Her tiny waist had always been the

the thing he loved most about her. He held her so tightly that she could feel the pressure against her stomach.

Celine winced and furrowed her brows in discomfort. "Adam, I really don't feel well. Can you just let go?"

When he saw that she was sincerely in discomfort, Adam's sharp gaze softened slightly. "Where does it hurt? Your stomach?"

His hand moved to her lower abdomen, gently rubbing small circles over it.

His hand was large, completely

covering her lower abdomen, enveloping it in his warmth. The heat of his palm, combined with the

gentle pressure of his touch, carried a sense of tenderness-almost protective.

Adam was the kind of man who, with just a hint of warmth, could effortlessly pull someone into his grasp.

Celine quickly grabbed his hand and pushed it away. "What are you doing?"

Adam didn't answer. Instead, he

pulled

want

to do that, then let's finish

pulling me onto his lap. "If you don't

we started earlier."

what

belongs

Celine was exasperated. In the end, she surrendered.

Adam leaned back against the couch, still holding her against him as his hand absentmindedly rested on her stomach.

Celine sighed. "Mr. Alvarez, it's late. You should go home."

To her surprise, he replied, "It's getting late. Let's sleep."

Was he planning to stay the night?

## The Divorce Prescription

Celine knew it was time for her to step into the spotlight.

The Tate family had caused her father's death, and it was about time for her to settle this blood debt they owed her.

And then there was Adam. He had been desperately searching for Dr. C, hadn't he? Fine, she'd tell him herself.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office of Alvarez Group's headquarters, Adam sat at his desk going through documents.

The pen in his hand moved swiftly across the page as he signed his name in bold, decisive strokes.

Just then, Leo entered and spoke in a low voice. "Mr. Alvarez, there's news about Dr. C."

The pen in Adam's hand paused mid-stroke. He slowly looked up at Leo and said, "Go on."

"Sir, Dr. C's contact has just confirmed that Dr. C will be attending the banquet tonight. Dr. C has officially arrived in Mercy and has requested to meet you there."

Adam fell into deep thought. He had been searching for Dr. C for quite a long time. After multiple missed encounters and that scandal with a fake Dr. C, the real deal was finally here.

Tonight, he would see for himself who this legendary Dr. C was.

With a smirk, he answered, "Sure. We'll meet at the banquet tonight."

Adam arrived at the VIP ward.

That morning, Lucy had called, claiming that Carly's heart had been acting up again, and she needed Adam to accompany her.

The moment he entered the ward, he found Carly in a tantrum.

"Adam! What happened with you and Celine last night? Why were you with her? I know she must've seduced you! She deliberately bought a house across from yours just so she could keep tempting you!"

"Carly," Adam's deep voice interrupted her rant.

She turned to look at him.

"I was the one who went to find Celine last night," he said.

The answer shocked Carly so much that she froze in place.

Then, as if in denial, she quickly covered her ears.

"I don't want to hear it! Adam, I only left because I went abroad! That's the only reason Celine got the chance to take my place in the marriage! I don't blame you for what happened with her, but don't let her deceive you!"

"She may be highly educated, but for the past few years, she's just been a housewife. I refuse to believe that a woman like that could ever catch your eye!"

"I admit, Celine is beautiful, and she knows how to manipulate men. Isn't that how your relationship with her started? She must have pleased you in bed, and now you're willing to entertain here. But let's be

honest-this isn't love. She's just using her body to serve you!"

"Adam, the one you love is me!"

Adam's elegant, chiseled face remained unreadable. Truth be told, Carly wasn't entirely wrong. Celine sure knew how to handle him in bed.

Images of last night on the couch flashed in his mind her soft curves, the subtle changes in her body...

Just the thought of it made his throat feel dry.

Holding her in his arms all night had been torture.

Lately, he found himself wanting to go to her. Even he didn't understand what was happening to him.

Adam knew his own type—he was drawn to intelligent, accomplished women with independent careers and strong personalities.

Celine was a genius, but she had become a housewife and hadn't worked in years. She didn't fit his type at all.

And yet... with her, everything felt different.

He didn't even know when it had started.

Carly clutched her chest, her face pale. "Adam, my heart hurts... The doctor said I can't handle stress. I don't want to hear things that make me upset."

Adam pressed his lips together for a moment. "Dr. C has arrived in Mercy."

Carly fell into a momentary daze, and then her eyes lit up with excitement.

"Is it true, Adam? The real Dr. C is finally here?"

Just then, Sonia, Lucy, and Tracy entered the ward, all looking giddy with anticipation.

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"Mr. Alvarez, is it true? Has the real Dr. C finally arrived in Mercy?" Sonia asked with anticipation.

Adam nodded. "Yes. Dr. C will be attending tonight's banquet."

The Tate family was overwhelmed with excitement.

Tracy's face was filled with admiration. "The real Dr. C is finally here! They're my heroine that I look up to, everything I aspire to be. I can't believe I'll finally get to meet them in person."

Tracy chimed in, "Dr. C has always been an elusive person. We were deceived by an impostor before, but now, we'll finally see the real one."

Lucy's curiosity was piqued, and she asked, "Do you think Dr. C is a man or a woman?"

Carly shook her head. "I don't know either. But we'll find out tonight."

Sonia turned to Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, please take us with you to the banquet tonight. We all want to meet Dr. C in person."

Adam nodded. "Alright."

Just then, a calm and elegant voice rang through the room.

"What's the exciting conversation about?"

Adam turned around.

At the doorway stood a refined, ethereal figure-Celine had arrived.

Carly snapped, "Celine, what are you doing here? Fine, I'll tell you some great news-the real Dr. C has arrived in Mercity."

Sonia smirked. "Dr. C is truly one favored by destiny. Celine, you might be highly educated, but compared to Dr. C, you're nothing but trash.

Celine smirked. "So, you're all planning to see Dr. C tonight?"

Tracy scoffed. "Of course! Celine, unlike us, you don't have the qualifications to attend tonight's banquet."

Celine watched their act with amusement before raising an eyebrow. "That's interesting. I happen to know Dr. C."

Sonia's eyes widened in shock. "You know Dr. C?"

Celine crossed her arms. "Did you all forget? I was the one who exposed the fake Dr. C last time."

At the mention of that incident,

Tracy's face twisted with frustration. Only because you had  
s help!"

Celine's eyes gleamed playfully. "Think whatever you want. The fact remains—I know Dr. C."

Carly questioned, "If you really know Dr. C, then tell me is Dr. C a man or a woman?"

Celine smiled. "Dr. C is a woman, and she's a beauty too."

Then, she took a step closer to Carly, her eyes gleaming with amusement. "Carly, you might want to be careful. Once Dr. C and Mr. Alvarez meet, who's to say he won't fall for her?"

Dr. C was a beauty?

A sudden sense of crisis hit Carly,

- She immediately turned to

can

"Adam loves me! No one him from me!" Content Belongs

Celine's gaze shifted to Adam's chiseled face, and she asked, "Is that so?"

Adam locked eyes with her. Without warning, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her out of the room.

They stopped in the hallway.

Celine yanked her arm free from his grip. "Mr. Alvarez, what do you think you're doing?"

Adam came to a halt. "That's what I should be asking you. What exactly are you trying to do here?"

Celine arched her brows. "You saw it yourself. I was simply informing them about Dr. C."

Adam's gaze turned sharp and scrutinized her. "You really know Dr. C?"

Celine nodded. "Yep."

She took a step forward and smirked.

"In fact, Mr. Alvarez, you've already met Dr. C in person."