

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 451

Carly drew in a sharp breath, unable to believe what she had just heard. Adam actually expected her to grovel at Celine's feet.

She staggered back two steps, nearly losing her balance before Lucy caught her.

Lucy said, "Mr. Alvarez, how can you do this to Carly? You're just helping Celine humiliate her!"

Adam cast a cold glance at Lucy and asked, "What about you? Isn't Celine your biological daughter? Look at what you've done to her."

Lucy was stunned into silence.

Celine's sharp, almond-shaped eyes locked onto Carly. "Carly, are you doing this or not? My time is valuable, and I don't intend to waste it on you."

Hailey chuckled as she said, "Carly, if you don't grovel now, next time, even if you want to, you'll have to wait in line."

Carly's already pale face lost the last traces of color.

Celine had no patience for her hesitation. "Looks like you haven't made up your mind. I'm leaving."

"Let's go, Celine."

Hailey took Celine's arm, preparing to leave.

Carly clenched her fists tightly at her sides. Just as they were about to walk away,

she shouted, "Fine, Celine! I'll do it!"

Celine stopped and turned back, looking at Carly.

With a dull thud, Carly dropped to her knees.

Right in front of the most powerful elites of Mercity, Carly groveled at Celine's feet.

Her eyes burned with humiliation, reddening with unshed tears. Without a doubt, this was the greatest disgrace of her life. "Céline,

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please... I beg you. Help me..

She had finally swallowed her pride and begged.

While watching Carly grovel to Celine's feet, Lucy felt as if a thousand arrows had pierced her heart. In that moment, her hatred for Celine reached its peak.

Sonia stomped her foot, wailing in despair. "What is happening? Our family is completely ruined!"

The two daughters she had once been so proud of had both been crushed by Celine.

As Celine glanced at Carly, who was still groveling to her feet, she slowly smirked. "Carly, I'm not going to save you."

Carly was stunned. "Celine, you made me do this! You-"

"That's right, I made you grovel to my feet, but did I ever promise I would save you if you do that?"

Lucy immediately pulled Carly up and said, "Celine, don't go too far!"

Celine's gaze swept across Sonia, Lucy, Carly, and Tracy. "How did my dad die?"

The question sent a jolt through Sonia and Lucy.

Celine continued, "Who killed my dad? I want an answer. Three days from now on, I want every single person responsible for his death to confess their crimes at his grave before turning yourself in."

Sonia and Lucy stared at her. At that moment, her clear eyes burned with a cold, cutting intensity. It was sharp and unstoppable, like a blade drawn from its sheath.

Celine said, "Did you really think this was the end? No-I'm telling you, this is just the beginning! For years, you've lived in wealth and privilege at the cost of my dad's life. Now, it's time for you to pay it all back!"

With that, Celine turned and walked away.

Her graceful, untouched figure soon vanished into the night.

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Sonia and Lucy knew that tonight, Celine had come to declare war. Forcing Carly and Tracy to grovel to Celine's feet was just her way of making a statement. Now, it was only the beginning.

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The banquet had finally ended. As Adam stepped outside, Sonia, Lucy, and Carly rushed over.

"Mr. Alvarez, are you really going to stand by and watch as Celine goes after us?"

Carly looked at Adam with teary eyes, her expression full of grievance, hoping he would comfort her.

However, Adam's expression was indifferent. Instead, he asked, "How exactly did Celine's father die? Who in your family was responsible?"

Sonia and Lucy fell silent at the same time.

Without another word, Adam got into the Rolls-Royce Cullinan as Leo pulled up. Then, the car drove off.

Tonight, a suffocating silence hung over Tate Manor. Sonia was sitting on the couch at that moment. With a sudden sweep of her arm, she sent everything on the coffee table crashing to the floor.

Priceless antique vases shattered into pieces. These were her most treasured possessions. Normally, everyone tiptoed around them, afraid to even touch them.

Now, the floor was a mess of broken ceramic, but no one dared to move. The maids huddled in the corners, holding their breath.

Everyone from the second and third households was present. Hayden, Lucy, and Carly were from the second, while Wayne, Hazel, and Tracy were from the third. Not one of them was absent.

Sonia was still furious even after smashing everything to the ground. She snapped, "Useless, all of you! Not a single one can compare to Celine. She grew up in the countryside, yet she's a genius from Haffard University and the legendary Dr. C.

"If she were my granddaughter, I would have ruled over all of Mercity by now. Now that she's trampling all over us, we can't even fight back. It's all because of your incompetence!"

Hayden and Wayne rushed back from the company as soon as they heard the shocking news-Celine was none other than the legendary Dr. C. Even now, they struggled to believe it.

Wayne hesitated before asking, "Is Celine really Dr. C?"

Hayden, still dazed, replied, "It looks like she is."

Thinking back to how their family had once gone out of their way to curry favor with that fake Dr. C, they could only imagine how ridiculous they must have looked in Celine's eyes.

"What do you think we should do now? Celine has set her sights on us. She's determined to find out who killed her father and force the culprit to turn themselves in," Sonia said.

Tracy asked, "Grandma, who was responsible for Uncle Aaron's death?"

Neither Carly nor Tracy knew the truth.

Sonia let out a cold scoff. She had never cared for Aaron because he wasn't her biological son and was adopted. Her biological sons were Hayden and Wayne.

Sonia said, "The medicine that killed Aaron that night was personally delivered by Lucy. When he realized something was wrong, Hayden and Wayne held him down while Lucy

pried his mouth open. I was the one who poured it down his throat. We killed him together."

Wait, what?

Carly and Tracy were shocked.

Sonia's eyes gleamed with recollection as she continued, "It was pouring that night. Aaron died in his own room, fighting with everything he had.

"No matter how hard we held him down, he refused to go quietly. Even in his final moments, as the poison took effect, he kept calling Celine's name. He died with his eyes wide open."

All these years, Lucy, Hayden, and Wayne had never been able to forget that night.

Celine had asked them if they had ever had nightmares. Had they ever dreamed of Aaron returning as a vengeful ghost to claim their lives?

Wayne said, "Aaron adored Celine more than anyone. We thought throwing her into the countryside would be the end of it, that we could

finally live in peace. We never thought she would come back to avenge him."

Hayden said, "If she really gets her revenge, our entire family will be ruined.

There's no way out of this blood feud."

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Carly and Tracy were completely stunned. They had never known this dark secret, and now that they had learned Aaron was murdered by their own family, their faces turned deathly pale. It wasn't because they

felt sorry for him, and they had no emotional attachment to Aaron at all. What truly unsettled them was the looming sense of crisis.

Tracy said, "You guys killed Aaron... What are we supposed to do now? Celine is avenging him, and she's demanding the killer be handed over. If this goes on, our entire family is doomed!" Carly collapsed onto the couch. "How did it come to this? Celine refuses to let go, and all of you are guilty. She wouldn't actually destroy the entire Tate family... would she?" Tracy said, "She's not the same person anymore. She's Dr. C, the nation-

renowned genius. She's no longer that useless housewife from the countryside. She's very powerful." Carly asked, "Then what do we do? What am I supposed to do? What about

my heart condition? If Celine refuses to treat me, does that mean I just have to wait for death?" Carly and Tracy only cared about themselves. The fate of others never crossed their minds.

The revelation that Celine was Dr. Chad already shaken Tracy to the core, especially after being forced to grovel to her feet in public. She still looked ashen, unable to recover from the humiliation. Carly was in even worse shape. Her heart condition was worsening, and the hope she had clung to had been completely stripped away.

Everyone in Tate Manor fell silent. No one had ever imagined that Celine would be this formidable.

How could she possibly be Dr. C?

Sonia turned to Carly and said, "Carly, you have to go to

Mr. Alvarez. He's the only one who can help us."

At the mention of Adam, Carly clenched her teeth so hard it felt like she might shatter them. "Grandma, you saw how he treats me. He won't help."

Sonia started complaining again. "The so-

called two brightest flowers of the Tate family? More like two withered ones. Useless, both of you! Neither of you can compare to Celine. If I had known this would happen, I would have raised her personally from Carly's eyes reddened, brimming with tears after being scolded.

Hayden and Luey took Carly home. The moment she sat down on the couch, she broke into tears. "Dad, Mom, what am I supposed to do? I feel like Adam's already belongs to Celine. I'm not just losing him.. I'm losing my health too. I'm terrified... I don't want to lose everything."

Carly was once Adam's untouchable first love, like a principal ballet dancer who stood above everyone else. She never thought much of Celine, looking down on her without a second thought. 2

As time went on, it was as if Celine had been hiding one trump card after another, constantly revealing new sides of herself. She completely turned the tables, leaving Carly crushed with no chance to fight back. Carly felt: completely powerless.

Lucy's heart ached. She pulled Carly into a tight embrace and said, "Carly, don't be afraid. You still have me."

Then she turned to Hayden and said, "Hayden, say something! Look at Carly! She's falling apart. There has to be something you can do

to help her, right?"

Carly's eyes were filled with tears. "Mom, are you saying Dad has a way?"

Lucy nodded as she said, "Yes. As long as he is willing, there will be a way."

Carly immediately grabbed Hayden's arm and pleaded, "Dad, what's the solution? You must help me! Am I not your daughter? I'm about to lose everything, so you have to help me! I don't want to die, and I don't want to lose Adam."

Hayden: looked troubled. Of course, he loved Carly. She was the most precious person in his life.

He reached out and patted her back gently. "Carly, no one loves you more than I do. I'll help you, but I need some time to think about it."

Carly nodded. "Okay, but Dad, you have to help me."

"I know, Carly. Just go get some rest. No matter what happens, I'll handle it."

"Alright," Carly replied before heading back to her room.

Hayden and Lucy also returned to their bedroom. Lucy took a shower first and lay down on the bed. When Hayden finished his shower and got into bed, Lucy turned to him and said, "Hayden, you must help Carly."

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Hayden asked, "How exactly am I supposed to help?"

Lucy replied, "By reaching out to that powerful figure in the Capitol. As long as we can get in touch with him, everything will be solved. No matter how capable Celine is, she's just a small fish in a big pond to him. Hayden hesitated before saying, "Carly's birth mother never wanted her true identity revealed. She didn't want Carly to return to the Capitol."

Lucy grew anxious as she said, "Do you know that Carly is in serious trouble right now? Without the Capitol's influence, we won't be able to get through this. Also, what's so bad about returning? She'll be second person in power. Carly was born to live a privileged life!"

Hayden remained deep in thought. He hadn't forgotten Carly's birth mother's dying wish, but right now, the Tate family was

backed into a corner. There was no way out. Celine was closing in on them too quickly, leaving no room to breathe.

Hayden shot Lucy a look of frustration. "Look at the monster you gave birth to. How the hell is Celine so powerful? It's like she could send the entire Tate family to hell without even trying!"

Lucy looked a bit diffident. She didn't dare say a word, afraid she might slip up.

"Hayden, do you really hate Celine that much?"

"Of course I do. Anyone who stands against Carly is my enemy."

Lucy's lips curled into a smile. This was exactly what she wanted.

If Hayden ever found out that Celine was the one he was destined to protect for life, she wondered how badly he would break. [5

Lucy had loved Hayden obsessively her entire life, so she couldn't tolerate a single flaw in their relationship. If he cared so much about that woman, then she would do something so extreme that he would regret it. She could manipulate Hayden and everyone in the Tate family.

Leaning in, Lucy nestled against Hayden's chest. "Hayden, don't be mad. I hate Celine just as much as you do."

Then, tilting her head up, she kissed him. "Honey, it's been so long we've been intimate. Don't you want to?"

Lucy's hand slipped under Hayden's shirt, teasing him with deliberate touches.

However, Hayden grabbed her wrist

and

it away. "With everything

that's happened lately, I'm not in the

mood. Let's sleep."

He lay down, turning his back to her, and shut his eyes.

Ignored and cast aside, Lucy clenched her fists in secret.

Not in the mood? He had probably been with too many women outside and had nothing left to give.

She knew Hayden had been

collecting things related to Celine.

The woman he kept as his secretary had eyes just like hers, which was why she was his current favorite. Lucy hated her. She hated that woman with the same burning fury she had for Celine. Content belongs to

She wanted them all dead, especially Celine.

Celine had to die.

Adam returned to Jupiter Heights, but instead of heading into his own apartment, he stood tall outside Celine's door.

Ever since he learned that Celine

was Dr. Ghe had been in shock. He

hadn't even had a proper

conversation with her since. After

lifting his hand, he pressed the doorbell.

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The doorbell rang.

The door was opened moments later, revealing Celine's delicate and ethereal figure. "Who is it? Mr. Alvarez?"

Celine saw Adam standing at the door.

He took in her appearance. She had changed into a loose, comfortable dress. The glamorous makeup from the gala was gone, revealing an au naturel face.

If she had been dazzling before, now she was effortlessly stunning.

"Celine, do you have a moment?" Adam asked.

Her long lashes fluttered slightly as she replied, "Mr. Alvarez, if you have something to say, just say it."

"I"

A familiar male voice called from inside before he could get the words out.

"Who is it, Celine?"

As Adam looked behind Celine, he saw Perry.

Perry stood comfortably in Celine's apartment, wearing slippers and biting into an apple. "Mr. Alvarez? What a surprise."

The words Adam had meant to say got stuck in his throat because he hadn't expected to see Perry there.

Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, if there's nothing else, I'll be heading back inside."

Adam pursed his lips. Then, he fixed his gaze on Celine and asked, "Is it just you and Perry inside?"

"Is there something strange about that?" Celine countered.

Adam's distinguished features turned cold in an instant, his expression dark and unreadable.

Just as the tension thickened, a small head peeked out from inside. It was Hailey. "Celine, are you done yet? The food's about to burn!"

Robin's voice followed right after. "Celine, hurry up!"

It wasn't just Perry-Hailey and Robin were there too.

However, that did nothing to soften Adam's expression. After all, Perry and Celine's closest friends were now together, which meant they were all quite familiar with each other and often hung out

Perry looked at Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, we're making dinner right now. Have you eaten? Why don't you come in and join us?"

Adam hadn't eaten yet because he rushed back just to look for Celine. Just as he was about to speak, "Then I-"

Before he could finish, Celine cut him off. "No, Mr. Alvarez doesn't need to eat with us."

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She then turned to look at him and

said, "We're having dinner now. Goodbye Mr. Alvarez." She reached out and shut the door. With a sharp clack the door closed right in his face. Adam, left standing outside, was speechless.

He lingered for a moment before curling his lips into a self-mocking smile. Then, he turned and walked back to his own apartment. Since he lived alone, the place felt empty and quiet. A single dim light cast a soft glow in the living room.

Adam, tall and broad-shouldered, stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the countless lights twinkling across the city.

He pulled out his phone and opened Hailey's social media.

She had just posted a post.

"Celine's cooking tonight! Look! It's a whole table full of food! She's amazing! I might eat three plates of spaghetti."

She had attached a photo of the feast, showing an array of dishes that looked delicious and enticing.

In the picture, Celine, Perry, Hailey, and Robin were raising their glasses in a toast, caught in a moment of laughter and celebration.

Adam tapped on the photo and zoomed in, staring at it over and over again.

The night breeze drifted in, crisp and chilling, adding a touch of mysterious allure to his sharp features.

Suddenly, Adam remembered it had been a long time since he last tasted Celine's cooking.

He knew better than anyone how

skilled she was in the kitchen. When he had been in a coma for three years, waking up weak and needing long-term recovery, Celine had carefully prepared every meal for him, waiting for him to come home.

He still remembered the night she first asked for a divorce. That night had been his birthday.

She had cooked an entire meal, waiting for him to come home.

The things he once took for granted were gone, leaving him with an unexpected emptiness and a faint, lingering ache.

Maybe this was the regret of not cherishing something until it was gone.

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Adam quietly took a sip of warm water.

The warmth spread across his mouth before he swallowed, his Adam's apple shifting slightly with the motion.

He hadn't known she was Dr. C. If she was, then why had she come into his life?

At Haffard University, she had taken a photo with him.

After he fell into a coma, she withdrew from the industry at the peak of her career, married him, and devoted herself to taking care of him.

Just how much had she loved him?

Adam searched through every memory he had, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't recall ever meeting her. He didn't even know her. When had she fallen for him, and why?

He wanted to ask her.

There was this lingering feeling, as if there had once been a story between them, but he had

forgotten it.

As he stood there, his tall and striking figure carried an air of quiet loneliness.

As Celine ate her dinner, Perry asked, "Celine, what

did Mr. Alvarez want just now?"

She took a bite of shrimp and replied, "I don't know."

Robin said, "Mr. Marshall, there's no need to bother with Mr. Alvarez. Aside from Carly, he's always surrounded by women. All he has to do is lift a finger, and they come running. Celine just needs to stay far away Hailey was completely

on Celine's side. "Exactly! Celine is Dr. C, you know! A lot of people dream of meeting her just once, but she spent three years taking care of him. He was the only one lucky enough to have that, and he still didn't After picking up her glass, Celine said, "Let's not talk about him. Right now, I just want to avenge my dad. Come on, let's toast." "Cheers!"

"Celine, you're drinking milk, right? You're pregnant, so you're not allowed to have anything else."

Celine smiled as she responded, "Don't worry, I won't."

As she spoke, she gently placed her hand on her flat stomach, tracing slow circles. She loved this child more than anyone else ever could. This was her baby, so she would give it all her love.

Adam stood by the floor-to-ceiling window. An hour later, he spotted Hailey and Robin.

They had just left Celine's apartment and were heading downstairs.

Adam's sharp brows furrowed because he didn't see Perry.

Why hadn't Perry come down?

Both Hailey and Robin had left. Was Perry planning to stay the night at Celine's place?

Without hesitation, Adam pulled out his phone and dialed Hailey.

Downstairs, Hailey answered the call. "Hello, Adam."

Adam's voice was cold and steady. "Why did only the two of you leave? Where's Perry?"

Hailey raised an eyebrow as she

responded, "Oh, you mean Mr. Marshall? He's not coming down. He's staying over at Celine's

So

tonight."

Adam grabbed his phone tightly when he heard Hailey's response.

Hailey continued, "Adam, why are you so surprised? Perry and Celine are dating now. Isn't it normal for a couple to stay together?"

Then, as if deliberately twisting the

knife, she added, "Besides, you can

always go find Carly. Didn't you already make your choice between Celine and Carly? You abandoned Celine and the child, didn't

Sw?"

The child?

That word struck a nerve, and Adam latched onto it instantly. "What do you mean by I abandoned

the child?

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Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Crap! She had let it slip.

She was too angry and heartbroken for Celine and the baby. In the heat of the moment, she blurted everything out without thinking.

She quickly tried to cover it up. "Huh? Adam, you misheard. I never said anything about a child."

Adam tightened his grip on the phone and said, "You did. You said I abandoned Celine and the child. Hailey, are you hiding something from me?"

Hailey felt a bit diffident. Luckily, Adam wasn't standing in front of her. Otherwise, she knew she would

give herself away in an instant. Lying had never been her strong suit.

"Adam, I already told you, you misheard. I never said anything about a child. What, are you suddenly interested in having kids now?"

That question caught Adam off guard. He fell silent.

"See? You don't even like kids, so why are you asking? Anyway, I have things to do. Gotta go."

She hung up before he could say another word.

As he listened to the disconnected tone, he frowned. He was certain that he hadn't misheard.

Could Celine be pregnant?

Suddenly, Adam recalled that Celine had asked him if he liked children back then.

He lowered his gaze, glancing at the steel watch on his wrist.

It was already this late, and Perry was staying over at her place.

What were the two of them doing right now?

Without a second thought, Adam turned around, left his apartment, and once again stood in front of Celine's door.

He reached out and rang the doorbell again.

Moments later, the door opened. This time, it wasn't Celine. It was Perry.

Perry stood at

the doorway, his handsome features calm and composed. He didn't seem surprised to see Adam. He asked, "Oh, Mr. Alvarez, why are you here again? Are you looking for Celine?" Pursing his lips, Adam asked, "Where is she?"

Perry replied, "Oh, she's in the shower."

Adam clenched his fists at his side. "It's already late. Why haven't you gone home, Mr. Marshall?"

Perry found his response ridiculous.

"It is late, but why are you here looking for Celine? I'm her boyfriend now, so have every reason to be

here. You, showing up like this on?

seems a little inappropriate, don't you think?"

Adam smirked as he said, "Celine may be your girlfriend now, but she's still my ex-wife. Why wouldn't

come see her?"

Perry responded, "Well, if Celine and I were doing something... intimate, you would be interrupting us."

Adam countered, "She's my ex-

wife. There's nothing intimate between us that we haven't already done."

Their words were sharp, each

exchange a calculated strike. Neither

trading blows in a

of wits. For now, they were at mate.

Perry said, "Mr. Alvarez, like you said, she's your ex-

wife. It's over between you two."

Adam replied, "Whether Celine and I are over is between us. Why do you keep meddling in other people's business?"

Before Perry could reply, a clear, melodic voice interrupted them.

"Who is it?"

It was Celine.

Adam looked up and saw Celine, fresh from her shower. She had changed into a loose champagne colored nightgown.

The warmth from the bathroom had left her fair cheeks flushed, adding a youthful glow to her features. Celine paused at the sight of Adam standing at her door. "Mr. Alvarez, why are you here again?" Perry said, "Yeah, Celine, I was wondering the same thing. I had no idea why Mr. Alvarez is back."

Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, If you have something to say, just say it."

Instead of answering, Adam strode forward, completely ignoring Perry.

In one swift motion, he grabbed Celine's slender wrist.

"Come with me," he ordered.

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Adam dragged Celine along without giving her a chance to resist.

Stumbling to keep up, she protested, "Mr.

Alvarez, where are you taking me? Let me go! I don't want to go with you!"

Adam didn't give her a choice. He pulled her out of the apartment, straight to the elevator, and shoved her inside.

Perry stood frozen, completely taken aback by Adam's overbearing actions. "Wait, Mr. Alvarez, you-" Before he could finish, Adam had already shut the elevator doors, disappearing with Celine right before Perry Adam dragged Celine downstairs, his grip firm around her slender wrist as he pulled her toward his luxury car.

She struggled hard, trying to break free. "Mr. Alvarez, What the hell are you doing? Are you crazy? Where are you taking me? I already told you-

I'm not going anywhere with you!" Ignoring her resistance, Adam yanked open the Rolls-

Royce's passenger door. His cold, piercing gaze locked onto her as he asked, "Celine, are you hiding something from me?" She froze. "What are you talking about?"

Adam then looked at her flat stomach.

Celine immediately took a step back. She shouted, "What are you looking at? Pervert!"

Adam asked, "Are you pregnant?"

She was shocked. He knew? Did he figure it out?

Then, he looked at her face again. "Are you really pregnant? Are you carrying my child?"

Celine's mind exploded with panic. Just when she had decided to keep the baby without its father, he had found out.

What would he do now? Would he force her to get rid of the baby?

After all, this child carried half of his DNA.

Her mind raced, scrambling for a way out. She couldn't admit it.

Without hesitation, she shook her head. "I'm not pregnant."

Adam looked at her calmly and asked, "Are you sure?"

Celine replied, "Of course it's true, Mr. Alvarez. We're over. I would never be pregnant with your child. I'm leaving."

As she was about to leave, Adam grabbed her wrist.

Without giving her a chance to resist, he shoved her into the passenger seat. "You don't get to decide whether you're pregnant or not. We're going to the hospital I want to hear it from the doctor." 3

Celine's lashes trembled slightly as she was panicking.

As Adam slid into the driver's seat, Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, I'm really not pregnant. Please, just believe me!"

While glancing at her stomach again, Adam laughed coldly. "Celine, if I find out you stole my genes and secretly gave birth to my child, you're finished"

Celine responded, "Mr. Alvarez, I really didn't!"

As she spoke, she sneezed.

The night air was chilly. Adam yanked Celine outside, but she was only wearing a thin nightgown.

Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, I'm freezing. How about this? I'll go with you to the hospital tomorrow instead, okay?"

Without a word, Adam took off his black suit jacket and tossed it at her. "Put this on."

The jacket landed right on her head, completely covering her face, Celine wasn't sure if he did it on purpose but either way, his fresh masculine scent and the lingering warmth from his body instantly surrounded her.

She quickly pulled the jacket off her face and shot him an exasperated glare. Mr. Alvarez, don't flatter yourself. Do you really think I'd steal your genes?"

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Celine shot back without hesitation.

Adam started the engine, and the luxury car sped smoothly down the road.

His long, well-

defined fingers rested firmly on the steering wheel. Without looking away, a faint smirk played on his lips.

"How would I know whether you want to steal it or not? Plenty of women would love to have my child. I have no reason to trust you."

Celine was speechless.

He really was full of himself!

To be fair, he did have the looks and status to back it up.

The cold was unbearable. She was pregnant and couldn't afford to catch a cold, so she had no choice but to slip on his black jacket.

The black suit jacket was oversized, completely engulfing her petite frame. "Mr. Alvarez, just because your genes are good, does that mean mine aren't? Maybe other people would want to steal yours, but I defi

Adam was taken aback to hear her words.

Her genes? There was no question about that.

A prodigy from Harvard University who could stand shoulder to shoulder with him, now a nation-

renowned genius known as Dr. C-her genes were excellent.

For a brief moment, a thought crossed Adam's mind. He wondered what their child would be like.

However, the idea vanished as quickly as it came. He didn't dwell on it.

"We'll know everything once we get to the hospital."

It was clear he was determined to take her for a pregnancy test, leaving her with no choice in the matter.

Realizing there was no point in resisting, Celine simply let him take her there.

Half an hour later, the Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of Alpite Pharma.

Celine glanced at the building, surprised.

She hadn't expected Adam to bring her here for the checkup.

"Let's go in."

"Mr. Alvarez, why did you bring me to Alpite Pharma?"

Adam arched a sharp brow and responded, "I know the director here. I don't trust other hospitals. After all, you're Dr. C, so I have to make sure you don't fake the results."

He was meticulous, thinking through every possibility.

Unfortunately for him, he had met Celine.

She let out a casual hum before asking, "What makes you think I can't fake the results here too?"

"Alpite Pharma is a publicly traded

corporation spanning multiple

industries, including medicine, pharmaceuticals, and medical equipment. It's not something you can manipulate. The true owner behind it is just as wealthy as I am."

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Celine smirked as she asked, "Mr. Alvarez, don't tell me you actually know the owner of Alpita Pharma?"

Adam's mind flashed back to a fleeting yet unforgettable figure he once saw on Awhana's Finance Street. The person was graceful and composed, carrying an air of elegance. It was a presence impossible to ig

"I met her once."

Once?

She had no recollection of ever meeting him before. "Where?"

Adam replied, "Finance Street in Awhana. When Alpita Pharma went public, he rang the bell at midnight. I saw her from behind, but she didn't see me,

No wonder Celine had no recollection, so that was it. He had been there that night when Alpita Pharma went public.

Fate had a strange way of bringing people together.

As Celine took a step closer, her petite face was suddenly close to his. "Mr. Alvarez, don't tell me you've fallen for the owner of Alpita Pharma....."

Adam was taken aback. "What?"

"Otherwise, why would you still be

thinking about someone's back after

all these years? Makes sense, though. There aren't many women in the business world who can stand on equal footing with you, M Alvarez."

Adam looked at Celine.

She was clearly teasing him, joking at his expense.

Right now, Celine was full of life, her expression animated and playful. Her clear almond-shaped eyes reflected the city's countless lights. For some reason, at that moment, she reminded him of the graceful and unforgettable figure of Alpita Pharma's mysterious owner from years ago.

Adam reached out and pinched her soft, fair cheek. "Are you jealous?"

What was he doing?

Celine immediately slapped his hand away.

"Stop pinching!"

Glancing at her, Adam asked, "Pinch where?"

Celine froze for a second before realizing what he meant.

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Was he seriously making a dirty joke?

Just like that, he had steered the conversation straight into dangerous territory.

Her face instantly flushed red. "You're such a despicable man!"

After that, Adam strode into Alpite Pharma with his long legs. He said in a casual tone, "What made you think that I was despicable? Celine, could it be that you're the one thinking about something inappropriate Celine was left speechless.

This man dressed like a gentleman, carrying himself with an air of sophistication, but in reality, no one was worse than him.

She had no interest in

continuing the conversation and simply followed him inside.

Before long, Owen McCormick, the director of Alpite Pharma, hurried over. "Mr. Alvarez, what brings you here so late at night?"

He wasn't even on duty tonight, but after receiving Adam's call, he had rushed over from home.

Adam said, "I brought someone in for a pregnancy test."

Owen asked, "Who?"

Adam stepped aside, revealing Celine behind him. "Her."

Owen's eyes widened in shock the moment he

saw Celine. His pupils contracted sharply as he gasped, "Y-You-"

Adam glanced at him and asked, "Mr. McCormick, do you know Celine?"

"I-I..." Owen stammered.

Compared to his panic, Celine remained perfectly calm and composed. "No, we've never met."

Cold sweat beaded on Owen's forehead. Tonight was completely unexpected. Two titans in their fields had arrived at Alpita Pharma at the same time, catching him entirely off guard.

Adam said, "Mr. McCormick, go ahead and issue the order for the pregnancy test."

Owen replied, "Yes, of course. My office is this way. Please, follow me."

Adam walked ahead into the director's office. When he turned his head, he noticed that Owen was trailing closely behind Celine, practically fawning over her, as if terrified she might trip or bump into something. Meanwhile, Adam, who had received no such treatment, stood there in silence.

The world was becoming stranger by the minute, turning into something he could no longer make sense of.

Why was Owen being so respectful toward Celine?

Celine stepped inside and said, "Mr. McCormick, just do as Mr. Alvarez instructed. You may issue the order for a blood test, and I'll take a pregnancy test."

Owen nodded swiftly. "Of course, I'll get it ready right away."

Without hesitation, he prepared the test order.

Adam reached out to take it, but before he could, Owen had already stepped over to Celine. "Ms. Tate, the blood test station is this way. Allow me to escort you."

With that, he led Celine out of the office without a second thought.

Owen had completely forgotten about Adam, leaving him behind in the office.

It was Celine who finally remembered him. She stopped, turned around, and looked at him. "Mr. Alvarez, why aren't you coming?"

Adam fell silent.

Owen suddenly smacked his thigh as if just realizing his mistake. "Oh, right! Mr. Alvarez, please, this way."

Adam still didn't say a word.

The atmosphere felt a little strange. Breaking the silence, Celine said, "Mr. McCormick, you should give the test order to Mr. Alvarez. He'll feel more at ease if he personally takes me there."

"Sure! Mr. Alvarez, here you go," said Owen.

Then, he handed the test order to Adam with both hands.

Adam took it, then turned to Celine. "Let's go."

After that, Celine followed him out.

Owen was wiping the cold sweat from his forehead behind them.

Was she pregnant?

If she was really pregnant, a child of hers and Adam's would be nothing short of extraordinary. (2

Which unborn child had such incredible luck, choosing her womb to be born into?