

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 482

Adam didn't give Celine a chance to refuse. With a sharp push, he forced the door open and strode inside with his long legs.

Celine frowned.

Adam and Carly were really a perfect match. Both of them thought breaking into someone's house was completely acceptable.

"Mr. Alvarez, get out right now, or I'm calling security."

Adam turned his head to look at her. "Celine, are you hiding something from me?"

Celine's expression remained calm. "What do you mean?"

His gaze dropped, landing on her flat stomach. He was looking at her belly.

She immediately raised a protective hand over it. "Mr. Alvarez, what are you staring at?"

The way she reacted in such a guarded and defensive manner seemed like she thought he would hurt the baby.

Adam felt a sharp, stinging pain in his chest. So, this was what she thought of him? That he would actually hurt her and Perry's child?

His voice dropped dangerously low. "That night at Alpite Pharma, you messed with the test results, didn't you?"

Celine felt her heart sink-he knew.

From the moment Adam told her he didn't like kids and that he didn't want her to cause him trouble, she decided never to tell him.

However, the truth couldn't stay buried forever. She always knew there would come a day when he found out.

She just hadn't expected it would happen so soon, at a time like this, catching her completely off guard.

Adam's sharp voice cut through the silence. "Celine, why aren't you saying anything? You always have a sharp tongue. Tell me. Are you pregnant? I want to hear you say it."

Celine's clear, steady eyes met his gaze. She didn't even hesitate. "Yes. I'm pregnant."

Adam sneered, not knowing whether he was laughing at her or himself.

She didn't understand the look on his face. Mr. Alvarez, my pregnancy is my business. It has nothing to do with Please don't harm my child." e

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She said that her pregnancy had nothing to do with him and that she was asking him not to hurt her baby.

Her words stabbed into his chest like tiny, relentless needles, suffocating him with sharp, piercing pain.

She could've left those words unsaid, but she didn't. She wanted to hurt him, didn't she?

Adam took a long stride forward, closing in on her. His towering shadow swallowed her up.

Celine instinctively stepped back. Something about the look in his eyes tonight was different. She couldn't tell what he was thinking.

"Celine, why are you backing away? What are you afraid of?"

She kept retreating, but soon, there was nowhere left to go. Her slender back hit the wall.

She frowned. "Mr. Alvarez, this is my house. Leave immediately!"

However, Adam only moved closer. His strong hands clamped down on her shoulders as he sneered. "Celine, what are you afraid of? Do you think I'd hurt you or the baby? Is that really how you see me?"

"Yes," she spat out the word loudly.

Adam froze.

She locked eyes with him and spoke

each word slowly, deliberately.

"From the moment you sided with Carly, you became someone without a shred of morality. You even went after Perry.

"Let me tell you something, Adam. If anything happens to Perry, I will never forgive you."

She would never forgive him because of Perry.

Adam's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Celine, is Perry really that important to you?"

She nodded. "Yes."

He let out a bitter chuckle. "Of course. I almost forgot. You're carrying Perry's baby. Of course, he's important to you."