

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 484

Celine tried to sit up, but Adam pressed down on her, reaching out to tear at her collar.

With a sharp sound, the fabric split open. A chill ran across her exposed shoulder, and she gasped in shock.

At that moment, Adam buried his face in her neck, kissing her. "Why is it okay for Perry, but not for me? Celine, why are you doing this to me?"

That was the question she should be asking him. Why was he doing this to her? He could be with Carly, but she wasn't allowed to be with Perry? What kind of logic was that?

What gave him the right to stand by Carly's side while barging into her home and assaulting her? What did he take her for?

Celine struggled with all her strength. "Adam, let me go! Don't touch me! Let go of me!"

Adam continued tearing at her clothes while unbuckling the belt around his lean, muscular waist. "Celine, I want to have sex with you! Don't you want to save Perry? You can make things easier for him. Just sleep with me!"

Adam forced her legs apart.

Celine's eyes reddened. She felt terrible, and her stomach hurt so much.

"Adam, my stomach hurts. You're hurting me! Adam, don't make me regret ever loving you!"

Her words made his entire body freeze, and his frenzied movements came to an abrupt halt.

He lowered his sharp gaze to look at the woman beneath him. Celine was crying —her small, delicate face was streaked with glistening tears.

Right now, her clothes were disheveled, her hair messy, and she looked as fragile as a flower beaten down by the rain.

Adam himself was in complete disarray. He had lost control just now, but now, his sanity was slowly returning. When had he fallen so low that he would resort to forcing a woman?

Adam's thin lips parted slightly as if he wanted to say something, but his voice was hoarse, and he didn't know what to say.

He raised a hand, wanting to gently wipe away the tears on her face.

Celine smacked his hand away. "Don't touch me!"

Adam's hand froze in midair. A few seconds later, he slowly let go of Celine and stood up. He turned around and walked out.

Just like that, Adam was gone.

As soon as Celine heard the sound of the apartment door closing, her tightly wound body finally relaxed. tidal wave of grievance surged

through her chest. She curled ne

slowly, hugging herself as she sobbed.

Adam was really a bastard. She would never love him again.

Celine placed her small hand on flat

5. Baby, that man just now was your father. Let's not

keep

him around, okay?"

Adam walked out of Celine's apartment and leaned his back against the cold wall, shutting his eyes in exhaustion.

She was messing with his head. He didn't know what to do with her.

At that moment, Carly was secretly standing in the shadows.

She had followed Adam back just now. Now, watching him walk out with reddened eyes, it was obvious things between him and Celine had ended badly.

A smug smile curled on Carly's red lips.

Anyone who stood in her way would never have a good ending. She would kick them aside ruthlessly.

"Celine, being pregnant is both your fortune and misfortune. Because this is just the beginning!"