

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 490

Hailey was desperate. She knew she couldn't rely on Adam right now. Without hesitation, she called her father.

James picked up quickly. "Hello, Allie."

"Dad, send people over right now! Something happened to Celine!"

"Allie, what are you saying? What happened to Dr. C?"

"I don't know either, Dad! Just get here as fast as you can! Celine is pregnant. We can't let anything happen to her or her baby!"

At that moment, the phone was suddenly snatched from James' hand. Mary's voice came through. "Allie, what did you just say? Celine is pregnant?"

Mary was with James, and she had overheard Hailey's call.

Hailey had promised Celine not to tell anyone about the pregnancy. But in this moment of crisis, she couldn't care about that anymore. Saving Celine and the baby was all that mattered.

"Yes, Mrs. Alvarez Senior. Celine is pregnant. She's carrying Adam's child.

This is the eldest direct heir of the Alvarez family."

Mary was shocked, delighted, but also afraid. "Celine is pregnant? Why didn't she tell me? Allie, don't panic. Your father and I are coming over right now! Have you contacted Adam? He's the father of the baby!"

"Mrs. Alvarez Senior, I can't reach Adam. His phone won't go through."

Mary slammed her cane against the floor. "That damn bastard! He's about to be a father, and he just abandoned his woman and child? Wait until I deal with him!"

The call ended. There was no time for small talk. Both the Alvarez and Lambert families were mobilizing, rushing toward Hailey's location.

Hailey was shaking all over. She had a terrible feeling that it was already too late. Celine had left at least half an hour earlier than her.

Just then, another person suddenly came to Hailey's mind. She grabbed her phone and made another call.

The line picked up quickly. A low, cold voice came through. "Hello."

Hailey gripped her phone tightly, her voice breaking. "Declan, please! You have to help me!"

There was a brief silence on the other end.

"Where are you?" Declan finally asked.

She immediately gave him the address.

He said, "I'm nearby. I'll be there soon."

As soon as she hung up, Hailey called for an ambulance. Robin needed to be taken to the hospital.

Just as she finished the call, the apartment door was pushed open. A tall, cold figure stepped inside, bringing in a gust of icy wind.

"What happened?"

Hailey looked up. Declan had arrived.

He was gripping a black jacket in one hand. His short-cropped haimet

and sharp features gave him an undeniably handsome look. Hailey hadn't expected him to arrive so fast.

"Declan, my best friend Celine is in trouble! She was taken! And she's pregnant!"

Declan glanced around at the signs of struggle in the apartment. "If they took her because of her baby, then she's most likely in a hospital. But she won't be in any major, reputable hospitals in Mercity. Those are too easy to track.

"The people who took her would only go to underground, black-market clinics. There are only three in Mercity that I know of."

Declan's calm, logical breakdown of the situation immediately steadied Hailey's nerves. Her panic subsided.

"Yes, yes! Why didn't I think of that earlier? This really narrows things down!"

If they were to search the whole Mercity, they would never make it in time. Now, their target was limited to just three locations.

Declan suddenly crouched down. He picked up a broken metal rod from the floor. There were several letters engraved on it. He studied them for a moment, then stood up.

"Let's go. I think I know where your friend is. If we hurry, we might still make it in time."

Hailey's eyes lit up. "Really? That's great! Let's go!"

The ambulance arrived just then, and Robin was carried inside.

Hailey followed Declan downstairs, where a motorcycle was parked. He handed

her a helmet and said, "Hop on."