

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 513

Sitting in the luxury car, Hailey waited and waited, but Declan never responded. Her messages seemed to vanish into thin air.

Why wasn't he replying?

Hailey frowned, frustration creeping in.

James glanced at her with a chuckle. "Looks like Declan hasn't replied, huh?"

Hailey huffed, a little irritated. "Dad, are you just here to laugh at me?"

James couldn't hide his amusement. "Allie, I've told you-Declan isn't someone you can control. But Ewan? He's a completely different story. Once you figure him out, he'll be yours for life."

He spoke with a philosophical air.

"Dad, I don't even like Ewan. Why would I want to control him?" Hailey retorted. "Don't sell me short. Just wait-I'll win Declan over. I'm sure of it."

James chuckled but didn't say anything further.

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The day of the surgery arrived in no time.

Carly's heart condition had always been a significant concern for the Tate family, so on the day of her operation, the entire family gathered to offer their support. Sonia, Hayden, Lucy, Wayne, Hazel, and Tracy were all there to cheer her on.

Celine had finally agreed to perform the surgery-a decision that marked a complete victory for the Tate family. Sonia was determined to make the most of this moment.

She turned to Carly and said, "Carly, today is finally the day. I've brought the whole family here to support you."

Carly basked in the attention, enjoying the moment as the center of everyone's focus. She gave a warm, radiant smile. "Thank you, Grandma."

Tracy eagerly interjected, "With Mr. Alvarez so devoted to you and completely severing ties with Celine, you should marry him as soon as you recover."

"Exactly," Sonia added. "Our family is about to have a Mrs. Alvarez."

Carly's smile grew even wider. She had imagined marrying Adam countless times. Once her heart was healed, her life would truly begin.

"Where's Celine? Why isn't she here yet?" Sonia suddenly asked.

Lucy reassured her, saying, "Mom, don't worry. Perry is still in Mr. Alvarez's hands. Celine will definitely show up."

Just then, a melodious voice echoed through the corridor. "Were you looking for me?"

Everyone turned toward the sound. Celine had arrived.

After two days of rest, she had regained her composure. Today, she wore a pristine white coat with her dark hair neatly tied into a low ponytail. She exuded a quiet, poised elegance.

She stepped forward confidently.

Sonia looked at Celine with a

knowing smile. "At first, we gave you a change, asking you to perform Carly's heart surgery, but you turned

it down. Yet here you are, doing it all the same in the end."

"Celine, we told you before-Mr. Alvarez is firmly on our side. He loves Carly more than anything. Going against him was never going to end well for you. Here you are, forced to swallow your pride and give in," Tracy taunted.

Sonia and Tracy had practiced these lines on their way here. They had come specifically to mock Celine. Now that they were face-to-face with her, they weren't going to let the moment pass.

Dressed in a hospital gown, Carly looked nothing like a typical patient. Her complexion was glowing, and she exuded an air of triumph.

"Celine, make sure you do the perfect job on my heart surgery later. But don't worry, I know you'll give it your best-especially since Adam will be right here to protect me!" she mocked.

Hailey and Robin had come with Celine today.

Robin rolled his eyes at Carly. "Some people are just beyond shameless."

Hailey smirked. "Carly, don't get too cocky. Let's see who gets the last laugh." What were they trying to imply?

Carly turned to look at Celine, only to find those clear, steady eyes fixed on her. There was something distant and unyielding in Celine's gaze as though she had already seen through everything.

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Standing next to Celine, Hailey and Robin exchanged a knowing look as if silently saying, "Savor your victory now. Soon enough, you'll face what's coming."

Carly immediately frowned.

Why did she feel like something was off with Celine today?

No, something definitely felt wrong.

It was only now that Carly realized how strange it was that Celine had suddenly

agreed to perform her heart surgery.

Had Celine uncovered something?

Carly quickly shook off the thought.

If Celine had discovered anything, she would've gone straight to Adam. But nothing had happened on that front. Taking a deep breath, Carly tried to calm herself. She was clearly overthinking it.

The surgery was about to begin, and soon, she would have a bright future ahead. Just then, Tracy's voice sliced through the tension. "Mr. Alvarez."

Carly turned and saw Adam entering the ward, his tall, commanding presence impossible to miss. Her face lit up instantly as she rushed over and slipped her arm through his. "Adam, you're here!"

Adam gave her a brief glance before his gaze settled on Celine.

Celine met his eyes without hesitation. "Mr. Alvarez, today is the day of our agreement. As discussed, I need to see Perry before the surgery. Where is he?"

Carly let out a mocking chuckle. "Damn, Celine, you must really be obsessed with Perry. He's all you ever talk about."

She then turned to Adam. "Adam, since Celine misses Mr. Marshall so much, why don't you bring him out?"

Robin was on the verge of losing it. This shameless woman really knew how to insert herself into everything.

Adam's gaze remained fixed on Celine as he said, "I always keep my promises."

With a wave of his hand, Leo stepped forward, guiding Perry into the ward.

As soon as Celine saw Perry, her eyes lit up. Without hesitation, she rushed toward him. "Perry!"

Clad in a sharp, maple-colored coat, Perry exuded sophistication and poise, his complexion healthy and vibrant. He opened his arms wide and called out, "Celine."

She threw herself into his embrace, her voice laced with concern. "Perry, are you alright? Did anyone mistreat you?"

Perry chuckled softly. "Not at all. Mr. Alvarez has been very hospitable. I've been well taken care of."

Celine's lips curled into a faint, relieved smile. "That's good."

Watching the scene unfold before him, Adam's hands curled into tight fists. The sight of Celine in Perry's arms was almost too much to bear.

Still holding Celine, Perry led her toward Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, thank you for your hospitality. If you ever

find yourself in Fustain, I'll be sure to return the favor."

The tension in the ward was palpable as their eyes met, a silent, unspoken challenge passing between them.

Adam's expression remained cold and unreadable. "I'm afraid you won't have that opportunity, Mr. Marshall."

Growing impatient, Carly urged, "Celine, you've seen Mr. Marshall now. According to our agreement, it's time for you to perform my heart surgery."

Celine's lips curved into a faint

smirk. "Carly, Mr. Alvarez honored his part of the deal, so, of course, I'll honor mine. Let's go. It's time for the surgery."

The moment had finally come.

Carly's eyes gleamed with excitement. She had worked so hard to get here, but the best part was knowing that it would be Celine who would ensure her recovery.

Sonia gave Carly's hand a gentle squeeze. "Carly, go on. Our whole family will be waiting outside, eagerly looking forward to your safe and healthy return."