

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 526

Adam sent another message. "Celine, I have so much to say to you. If you don't want to see me, I'll stay here until you do."

Celine stared at his messages in silence for a few seconds before replying with just two words, "Come up."

She let him up.

Two minutes later, the doorbell rang.

Celine opened the door and saw Adam standing there.

He had come up as quickly as possible, his face filled with urgency. "Celine, you finally agreed to see me. I knew you would."

Celine stepped aside. "Come in."

Adam walked inside.

They stood in the living room, facing each other.

She asked, "Mr. Alvarez, what do you need?"

The way she addressed him-so distant and formal-made it clear that she had decided to distance herself from him.

Adam took a step forward. "Celine, can you stop treating me so coldly? I didn't know it was you. I've been looking for you for all these years."

Celine nodded. "I know. I know everything now."

Adam reached out, gripping her shoulders. "Celine, give me another chance. We've already lost so many years. I don't want to lose you again."

She pushed him away. "Adam, it's too late. Do you know how many chances I've given you in my heart? When we divorced, I gave you a chance. When Carly and I were kidnapped together, I gave you a chance. When I was pinned down on the operating table, praying you would come, I gave you a chance. But in every moment I needed you, you turned away.

"You did it once, then again and again until I learned how to live without you. I don't need you anymore."

Adam felt his heart clench. It was as if a hand had wrapped around it, squeezing it so tightly he couldn't breathe. "Celine, I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry..."

There were so many things he wanted to say, but all that came out was that simple apology.

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"Celine, I once promised to take you away, to give you a home. But I broke that promise. I left you alone in the countryside for so many years. When I was in a coma, you were by my side, but I didn't recognize you. Worse, I kept hurting you because of Carly. I disappointed you time and time again. I know that now."

Adam's eyes turned red, a sheen of moisture covering them.

"Celine, when I think about what you went through and how I wasn't there for you, I hate myself. I regret everything. I don't even think I deserve your forgiveness. It's my fault. It's all my fault."

Celine's lashes trembled, but she remained silent.

"But Celine, I only... mistook someone else for you. I never meant to. Can you not

hold me to that mistake?

"We've already missed out on so

many years. How many more do we

have left? don't want to lose any

more time. Please give me one more chance. This time, I'll cherish you. Let's build a home together. Det's never be apart again, alright?"

Adam reached out and pulled her into his arms.

He held her tightly, his arms wrapped around her delicate frame. He buried his face in her hair, taking in her scent as if trying to etch this feeling into his very soul.

He wanted to be with her. He never wanted to lose her again.

This embrace had come way too late.

Celine's tears fell.

Adam was the man she had loved deeply. She had loved him for so long.

He didn't know how much she had once longed for this embrace.

She also knew it wasn't entirely his fault. He had never stopped searching for her.

All the love and protection he had given Carly had been meant for her.

However, Celine wiped her tears and smiled faintly, saying, "Adam, it's too late. Everything is already over."

Chapter 527

Celine said it was too late. She said everything was over.

Adam shook his head. "Celine, it's not too late. As long as you give me another chance, we can still fix this."

Celine pushed him away and wiped the tears from her face. "Mr. Alvarez, you've said everything you wanted to say. You can leave now."

"No, Celine, I—"

Celine placed her hand over her flat abdomen. "Mr. Alvarez, it's late. I'm tired and want to rest. Please leave."

Adam's gaze followed her hand as it rested on her abdomen.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Celine, are you worried about this child? I know he isn't mine, but I'll treat him as my own. I'll love you, and I'll love the child too."

Celine remained silent. He still believed the child wasn't his?

Forget it. There was no need to explain.

Once she was done dealing with the Tate family, she would leave. She had no reason to tell Adam anything.

"Mr. Alvarez, please leave now."

Seeing how distant she was, Adam sighed. "Celine, it's late. Get some rest. I'll come back tomorrow."

With that, he left.

Adam stepped out of Celine's apartment and stood outside for a while. He didn't want to leave. He just wanted to stay close to her.

They had already lost so much time. All he wanted now was to spend more time with her to make up for past regrets. He was afraid that the moment he turned around, she` would disappear from his life forever. They had only just found each other again. He didn't want to lose her.

Just then, his phone rang. It was Leo.

Adam answered.

"Sir, Carly has been demanding to see you."

Hearing her name again, Adam's eyes were filled with nothing but coldness and disgust. He didn't want to see Carly, but it was necessary. It was time to settle things between them once and for all.

"I'll be there soon."

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Leo opened the door to the small, dark room. "Sir, Carly is inside."

Adam stepped in.

The room had barely any lighting. Carly sat in a corner with disheveled hair.

The moment she saw Adam, she tried to stand up in excitement. "Adam, you're here! I knew you would come. There's no way you'd abandon me after all these years together!"

She tried to run to him, but two guards immediately restrained her, preventing her from moving forward.

Leo placed a chair in the center of the room. Adam sat down, looking down at Carly. "What do you want to say?"

"Adam, I admit that I pretended to be

Celine. But you were always so brilliant you stood out among the crowd. The moment I saw you, I fell in love with you. I just wanted to be Celine. I wanted to be loved by you."

Adam put on a cold, mocking smile. "You speak of all these years we've spent together. But were there any feelings between us? The only feelings I've ever had were for Celine. You're just a substitute!"

Adam said Carly was just a substitute for Celine.

Carly had always known this deep down, but she refused to accept this fact.

"I'm the true chosen one! Celine is nothing but a bumpkin from the countryside. What right does she have to compare with me?"

Adam's gaze turned ice-cold. "Who gave you the right to insult Celine?"

One of his bodyguards stepped forward and delivered a resounding slap across Carly's face. Her head snapped to the side from the force of the slap.

However, it wasn't over. One after another, countless slaps rained down on her face, hitting her with unrelenting force. Soon, both sides of her face were red and swollen. Blood was trickling from the corner of her lips.

"Stop! It hurts!" Carly finally broke down and begged for mercy.

Adam raised his hand slightly, signaling the bodyguard to stop. The bodyguard stepped back in silence.

Carly's legs gave out beneath her, and she collapsed onto the floor. She had been pampered her entire life and had never experienced such a beating. Now, her ears were ringing, and even her teeth felt loose.

Adam looked down at her coldly. "I don't ever want to hear you insult Celine again. That was just a warning."

Carly looked up at him.

He sat lazily in his chair, clad in a sleek black suit. He exuded the presence of an untouchable ruler.

At that moment, he was looking at her with an icy gaze filled with disdain that sent a shiver down her spine.

Carly scrambled forward on her hands and knees. She clutched the hem of his trousers. "Adam, don't do this to me. I can't lose you. Do you know how terrified I am of losing you?"

Adam smirked coldly. "Well, I'll have to congratulate you, then. You've already lost me."

Carly shook her head. "No!"

Just then, Carly felt a sharp pain in her heart and clutched her chest tightly. Her face turned deathly pale from the pain.

"Adam, my heart... My heart hurts so much.

to the hospital! I don't want to die. I'm still young... I can't die now!"

all a doctor! Please take me

Adam watched her indifferently. "Oh, your heart hurts? Is this what you're looking for?"

He held up a bottle of medicine.

Carly's eyes lit up as she immediately reached for it. "Adam, hurry, give it to me! It hurts so much!"

Adam flicked his wrist and tossed

the bottle to Leo. "Carly, forget about the medicine. You've always claimed your heart hurts. Go ahead and die from the pain, then."

With that, he stood up and turned to leave.

Carly immediately grabbed onto his pant leg. "Adam, don't go! Please, give me the medicine!"

Without even looking back, he said in an icy voice, "The moment you decided to impersonate Celine step into my life, you should've.

considered the consequence net

Letting you die in pain is the greatest mercy I can offer. Do you have any idea what Celine and I lost because of you?

Tears streamed down Carly's face. She felt as if she were in hell and Adam was the devil holding the keys to her fate.

"Adam, please forgive me! I was wrong! I won't do this again! I'm sorry!"

Adam scoffed. "There wouldn't be a need for the law if a simple apology could settle things. Carly, you're only reaping what you sowed."

"No! My parents will save me. They won't let me die!"

Adam let out a chilling laugh. "Don't worry. I'll make sure the entire Tate family joins you in hell. None of you are getting away."

Chapter 529

Reaping what she had sowed?

No, there was no way Carly would accept that.

Adam didn't spare Carly another glance as he turned and walked away.

Just like that, he was gone.

No... she could not let him go!

Carly collapsed on the ground, crying. "Adam, don't go! Why are you doing this to me? Ever since you married Celine, you've changed. The truth is, you loved her all along. Now that you know she was the girl from all those years ago, you can't wait to abandon me. You can't do this to me!"

No matter how much she screamed, Adam never looked back. She couldn't even get a single glance from him.

Leo looked down at her. "Ms. Tate, Mr. Alvarez is right. You are reaping what you sowed."

Carly lifted her head, her face twisted with resentment. She knew Leo had always favored Celine. He had always liked her.

She clenched her fists. "Why? Why does everyone like Celine? What does she have that I don't?"

Leo responded calmly, "Ms. Tate, that's the wrong question. You shouldn't be asking what she has that you don't. There's nothing about you that can compare to her."

Carly dug her nails into her palms. The humiliation burned deep.

Even Leo left the room.

Everyone had left.

Now, she was all alone in the dark room. Her swollen face stung from the slaps, and her mouth was filled with the taste of blood. The bruises on her body ached, the pain from the beating making her feel as if her body was falling apart.

Once, Adam had placed her on a pedestal. Now, he had cast her into hell. She refused to accept this outcome.

She was terrified. She didn't know what her parents and grandmother were doing, but she was sure they would come to her rescue.

The three-day deadline given to the Tate family quickly arrived. Today, at Aaron's gravesite, they would have to confess their crimes.

Perry, Hailey, and Robin arrived early at Celine's condominium unit.

"Celine, are you ready? We should head to the cemetery now."

Celine nodded. "I'm ready. Let's go."

Hailey opened the door, and they immediately saw a tall, imposing figure standing outside. It was Adam. He had been there for a long time, standing silently outside the door.

"Mr. Alvarez, what are you doing here?" Perry greeted him first.

Adam's gaze was fixed on Celine. "Celine, I'm going to the cemetery too. I'll drive you there."

Perry interjected, "That won't be necessary, Mr. Alvarez. I have a car. Celine can ride with me."

Adam didn't budge, and his eyes remained on her. "Celine, Carly is in my hands. I also have unfinished business with the Tate family. You should ride with me."

Celine considered this for a moment and then said, "Perry, I'll go with Mr. Alvarez."

Perry shrugged, then looked at Adam and chuckled. "Alright, Mr. Alvarez. You win."

Hailey added, "In that case, I'll join Celine in Mr. Alvarez's car."

Robin nodded. "Alright. I'll go with Mr. Marshall. Let's not waste any more time and hurry to the cemetery."

Celine nodded. "Let's go."

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Two luxury cars drove toward the cemetery.

Adam was in the driver's seat, his hands steady on the wheel. Celine and Hailey sat in the back.

Hailey broke the silence. "Mr. Alvarez, how's Carly doing lately?"

voice was indifferent. "She's in solitary confinement. She
sy z ps curled slightly, but his probably lost her mind bel
has

She was locked away, completely cut off from the outside world. The fear and
uncertainty from that was the worst kind of torment.

Adam knew his stuff when it came to making someone suffer.

Chapter 530

Hailey smirked. "Carly is just getting her just desserts. She stole Celine's
identity and lived in luxury for years. Three days of suffering is nothing
compared to what she took."

Celine's expression remained cold. Right now, her only focus was avenging
her father.

She turned her head toward the window and was surprised to see that several
roads were blocked.

"Why are these roads closed?"

Hailey also frowned. "This is one of the main routes in Mercity. I've never seen
the roads here shut down before. Did something happen?"

Adam glanced outside, his brows furrowing slightly. "I have no idea."

Hailey raised an eyebrow. "So, even you, the most powerful man in Mercity,
don't know about this? That's a first."

Adam found it odd as well. He pulled out his phone and said, "Let me make a
call to find out."

He dialed Leo's number.

Leo's respectful voice came through immediately. "Hello, Mr. Alvarez."

"Why are so many roads blocked today?"

"Sir, I've noticed this unusual situation as well. It's not just the roads I've heard the airport has been shut down too."

Adam pressed his lips tightly together. "Why?"

"Sir, I've been told that a high-ranking figure from Capitol is arriving in Mercity today."

A high-ranking figure from Capitol?

Adam's expression remained unreadable as he asked, "Where are the Tates now?"

"Sir, they've already arrived at the cemetery. They're waiting for you."

The fact that the entire Tate family had shown up so promptly was strange.

"Got it." Adam ended the call.

Hailey asked, "Mr. Alvarez, who's this high-ranking figure from Capitol? This is so sudden. We didn't even hear anything about this."

Adam's brows furrowed slightly. "If this person can cause such a stir in Mercity, there are only a handful of people in Capitol who fit that profile."

Celine's clear eyes rested on Adam's face. "Do you have a guess?"

Adam shook his head. "I'm not sure."

Hailey shrugged. "Whoever it is, it doesn't concern us. Today, our only focus is taking down the Tate family and making them pay for their crimes."

Celine couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. She didn't know why, but she sensed that today wouldn't go as expected. Something was bound to happen.

She glanced up and caught Adam watching her through the rear-view mirror.

Their eyes met in silence.

Adam said in a steady voice, "Don't worry, Celine. I'm here."

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Soon, the luxury cars pulled into the cemetery Celine stepped out and realized it was raining. A fine mist of rain drifted through the cold winter air, stinging her skin. The chill seeped into her bones.

Just then, something covered her. She looked up to see Adam holding a black umbrella over her head. Raindrops drummed softly against the fabric before rolling off into the damp earth.

Adam stood tall beside her. "Celine, everyone's here. Let's go."

She lifted her gaze toward the cemetery.

Sonia, Hayden, Lucy, Tracy, Wayne, and Hazel were all there. Everyone from the

Tate family was present.