

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 536

Just then, Adam reached out and grabbed Celine's slender arm, shaking his head at her.

Perry stepped forward. "Celine, I know you're furious and unwilling to let this go, but Carly is Nigel Hampton's daughter. You can't act recklessly."

Robin and Hailey rushed up as well.

"Damn it, she got away again!" Hailey fumed.

Up ahead, Carly had already reached the limousine.

The butler respectfully pulled open the back door. "Ms. Hampton, please get in."

The bodyguards, dressed in all black, stood in the light drizzle and called out in unison, "Ms. Hampton, please get in the car."

The might of a billionaire's daughter was undeniable.

Carly curled her red lips into a smirk. She turned to look at Celine and raised an eyebrow at her. It was an act of mockery and provocation.

She was laughing at Celine, taunting her for going through so much effort yet still being powerless to do anything. She was openly challenging her.

Celine's gaze turned ice-cold, freezing over like frost. She took a step forward. However, Adam's long fingers tightened around her wrist. "Celine!"

Celine could only freeze in place.

Carly stepped into the car, followed by Sonia and the others. Then, the luxury vehicle pulled away.

As they left, Sonia rolled down the window. Sonia, Hayden, Lucy, Tracy, Wayne, and Hazel all stared at Celine, smirking like victors before disappearing down the road.

Celine's eyes burned red. She was seething with hatred.

Hailey was about to explode. "This is infuriating! The Tate family has escaped twice now. And they're acting so arrogantly and shamelessly! How dare a bunch of murderers be this smug?"

Robin clenched her fists. "I swear, I'm going to lose it. They have zero shame!"

Celine was furious, but she had to face reality. Carly was the daughter of a billionaire.

Celine yanked her arm out of Adam's grasp and turned toward her father's grave. She stared at the frozen smile

in hi@photo, her hands clenching into fists.

"Dad, I'm sorry. I wasn't strong enough." Her voice trembled with rage and sorrow. "But don't worry. I don't care whose daughter Carly is or what kind of dirty tricks they try to put. I'll avenge you. I swear on it."

Aaron's gentle smile remained on the tombstone, locked in time. He was unable to respond.

Adam stepped up beside her. "Celine, let's go home."

Just then, Celine's vision went dark, and her body collapsed.

Adam's expression changed instantly. "Celine!"

He reached out and caught her, his arms wrapping around her waist before she

hit the ground. Perry, Hailey, and Robin all rushed forward.

"Celine!"

"Celine, what's wrong?"

Adam wasted no time and scooped Celine into his arms. "We're taking her back- now!"

When Celine opened her eyes again, she was back in her apartment, lying on her soft bed.

"Celine, you're awake?"

She turned her head and saw Adam

sitting beside her, keeping watch

His hand was wrapped tightly

around hers. Her soft, icy-cold

fingers were locked in his warm grip.

He was tense, his gaze full of concern. "Celine, don't ever pass out like that again.

You scared me."