

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 551

While standing calmly in front of Grace, Celine nodded and said, "Yes, I'm Celine Tate."

Grace took out a check and placed it before her. "Take this and leave my son. You can fill in whatever amount you want."

Celine shook her head. "I don't want it."

Grace let out a cold scoff. "I'm sure you've heard about the engagement between the Alvarez and Hampton families. My son is meant to marry Carly, and she's the only one worthy of him. Marriages in powerful families are never just about love. This is the path Adam must take, and it's the right one."

"I've also heard you're with another man and carrying his child. Given that, are you still trying to keep both options open? As long as I'm here, you will never set foot in our family, so you might as well give up. Celine, choose wisely. You should accept the check and leave for good."

Celine looked at Grace. On her way here, she had considered the possibility that Grace might hurl cruel words at her, but she hadn't.

She didn't resent Grace, and maybe it was because she had heard her story before. Women had it hard enough, so why make things even more difficult for each other?

As she looked at Grace, Celine gave a faint smile. "Mrs. Alvarez, you've misunderstood. I refused the check because Adam and I are already over."

Grace was taken aback.

She had encountered plenty of homewreckers before, especially the one that had been a thorn in her heart for years. Her husband's so-called first love was delicate, cunning, and manipulative. That was why Grace despised mistresses.

However, Celine wasn't what she had imagined.

Grace asked, "Then what do you want? I need you to disappear from my son's life forever."

"I want nothing. I will leave Adam, so you don't have to worry."

The more Celine refused, the more uneasy Grace felt. "Then you—"

Celine cut her off. "Mrs. Alvarez, I never pursued Adam for his money, his power,

or his status. The time I married him, he was already in a coma."

Grace was stunned.

Celine continued, "I'm not trying to take credit for anything. I just don't want you to misunderstand me. If you do, it will only create a rift between you and Adam. I understand how much you love

Adam and how complicate

vel

life in a

powerful family can be. Most my father once, so I understand how precious family truly is."

She had experienced that loss herself, which was why she didn't want Grace and Adam to drift apart.

Love wasn't truly the only thing that mattered in this world-family did too. Adam was a devoted son, and he shouldn't have to choose between the two. He was also the child Grace had risked her life to bring into the world.

After losing her husband, Adam had become her entire hope, which was why she couldn't lose him too.

Grace froze, staring at Celine.

She stood there in a white coat, her long jet-black hair falling over her shoulders.

Her delicate face, untouched by makeup, looked pure and ethereal under the light.

She met Grace's gaze with calm composure and spoke in an even tone. "I counted the years on my way here. Adam and I have been married for four years. For the first three, he was in a coma. Back then, all I wanted was to save him.

"When he finally recovered, we struggled to adjust. Looking back now, I don't think

we ever had any truly happy moments together. Mrs. Alvarez, let me repeat. I don't need your check, and I will leave him for good."

For once, Grace didn't know what to say. She had considered what she might do

if Celine refused to leave and what methods she would have to use.

However, this version of Celine, calm and steady, left her both surprised and shaken.

"Celine, I hope you mean every word. The engagement between the Alvarez and Hampton families is set in stone Grace paused for a

moment before continuing, "Melno

husband has an illegitimate son out there. That's why, Celine, Adam must marry Carly."

Adam had a half-brother. Although no one had ever discussed this before, Grace had chosen to tell her.

Celine nodded and replied, "I understand, Mrs. Alvarez. I'll take my leave now. Maybe we'll cross paths again someday."

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With that, Celine turned and walked away.

As her slender figure quickly disappeared from view, Sofia stepped forward. In a low voice, she said, "Mrs. Alvarez, I didn't expect the conversation to go this smoothly. Ms. Celine is nothing like I imagined."

She hesitated for a moment before adding, "When I went to Jupiter Heights to bring her here, she was completely composed. There was something striking about her graceful yet commanding."

Sofia had been Grace's trusted housekeeper since the day she got married, staying by her side all these years.

Grace looked in the direction where Celine had disappeared and said, "She's not what I expected."

Just then, the door opened. Grace turned and saw a tall, imposing figure stepped out.

"Mr. Hampton."

It was Nigel.

He had been there all along, listening to everything that had been said between Celine and Grace from inside the room.

Nigel's gaze followed the path where Celine had left. "She's gone?"

Grace nodded and replied, "Yes, she is."

Nigel said, "She's not an ordinary woman. Adam's taste in women wasn't that bad."

Grace muttered, "Even so, some things just aren't meant to be."

Nigel said nothing more.

As Celine went downstairs, a Rolls-Royce Phantom sped toward her and came to a sharp stop.

After the driver's side door swung open, Adam emerged. His tall and refined figure came into view.

He had rushed over.

Adam ran to her and asked concernedly, "Celine, why are you out here? Did my mom give you a hard time? Did she say something harsh to you?"

Celine shook her head and said, "No. She only wanted what's best for you. She offered me a check to leave you, but I turned it down."

Adam's gaze lit up, and he grasped her delicate shoulders. "Celine, I knew you wouldn't leave me. We-"

"Mr. Alvarez, you're mistaken. I didn't take the check because we never truly got back together. I have no right to accept it," Celine said bluntly.

Adam was stunned.

Celine coldly pushed his hand away and said, "Adam, I'm leaving Mercity with Perry tomorrow, and I won't be coming back again."

Adam was very shocked. "You're leaving tomorrow?"

Celine nodded. "Yes. My pregnancy is further along now, and I need to focus on having this baby. Adam, don't come looking for me. I just want a peaceful life with Perry and my child."

With that, she left.

Adam reached out and pulled her into his arms from behind, holding her tightly. He buried his face in her hair and said hoarsely, "I don't believe it! Celine, please don't go."

He held her tightly, as if afraid she would run away. "We just found each other again. Are we really saying goodbye this soon? Don't you remember that we promised we would be together forever?"

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Celine glanced down as she said, "I remember, but the one who kept forgetting was you."

Adam froze up.

She pushed him away and turned around. "Adam, when I wanted to be with you, you didn't want me. Now that I don't want to be with you anymore, you refuse to let go. Is this what you call love? Adam, I don't love you anymore."

When he heard Celine say she didn't love him anymore, his eyes reddened. "Celine, I don't believe it! I refuse to believe that you don't love me anymore!"

Celine looked at him and said clearly again, "Adam, If you didn't understand me the first time, I'll say it again. Listen, I don't love you anymore. I've fallen for someone else!"

As Adam clenched his fists tightly, his veins bulged along the back of his hand. "It's Perry, isn't it?"

"Yes, it's Perry. He treats me well, and I'm carrying his child. Adam, this is the end. Your constant pushing only makes things harder for me."

"Celine..."

"Adam, your family has an arranged marriage with the Hamptons. Your mother came to see me today. You can't even handle the situation between your families -do you really want to drag me into that mess? I'm pregnant with Perry's child. Do you want my baby to grow up without a father?"

Adam's throat tightened. He wanted to speak, but the overwhelming weight of helplessness stole his voice, leaving him unable to defend himself.

"Adam, I saved your life before, not just in that cave, but again when you were in a coma. I was the one who brought you back. I don't need your gratitude anymore. All I ask is that you stay away from me. Don't drag me into your troubles.

"If you ever truly loved me, then let me go and move on. Let me find my own happiness."

Adam would never have loosened his grip if she had said anything else.

However, these words made it impossible for him to find a reason to hold on.

His fists tightened and loosened as the sharp ache in his chest made it hard to breathe.

"Adam, this will be our last conversation. Don't come looking for me again. I don't want Perry to misunderstand, so don't you ever try to disrupt my life. This is the end for us."

With that, she left.

"Celine..."

Adam took two steps forward, but a car pulled up before he could reach her.

Perry

arm around Celine's waist. "Celine

camped out and wrapped an

are

okay? I heard Mrs.

came to see you." Contenungs

His brows furrowed with concern.

Celine shook her head and said, "I'm fine. She didn't do anything to hurt me."

Perry exhaled in relief. "Let's go home then."

Perry cast a brief glance at Adam before leading Celine away.

Adam stood frozen in place, feeling like an abandoned child. At that moment, he knew he had lost her.

Not far away, a luxury car sat parked by the

Nie. The back window

was rolled down slowly, redowe

Nigel's sharp, chiseled features.

He had been there the entire time, watching as Celine and Adam's relationship fell

apart before his eyes.

The butler in the front seat spoke in a low voice. "Sir, I've looked into it."

Nigel said, "Go on."

"Celine saved Adam before when he

was a child, but Ms. Carly stole her

identity. Later, when Adam got into the accident and fell into

a comane

Ms. Carly... ran away and fled

overseas. It was Celine who married

Adam and became his wife."

Cóntent belongs to

Nigel's expression was unreadable, and the dim light partially veiled his sharp features.

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The butler said, "Ms. Carly has spent years wandering among the common folk. It's only natural that her character has... flaws. Once she returns to Kinthorne, you can guide her back onto the right path."

After reuniting with Carly, Nigel had ordered an investigation into her past. He knew exactly what she had done.

However, she was still his biological daughter.

Nigel cast one last glance in the direction where Celine had disappeared.

"Let's

go."

Adam returned to the office, but he didn't do any work. Instead, he opened a bottle of vintage red wine and poured himself glass after glass.

Right now, he needed the taste of alcohol to numb himself.

Leo stood to the side and spoke softly. "Mr. Alvarez, you should drink less. It's not good for your health."

Adam held his wine glass, a self-mocking smile tugging at his lips. "Ever since I recovered from my coma, Celine set strict rules for my diet. No smoking, no drinking. No matter where I was—at the office or on a business trip, she would send me messages every day. I got so used to it that I never once replied.

"But after our divorce, she vanished from my life. Sometimes, I'd catch myself staring at my phone, waiting for her messages. That was when I realized that I actually missed her sending me messages.

"I always thought I was the one in control, but it was her all along. She was the one who gave me everything.

"The moment she walked away, all the things I took for granted disappeared—like she took a piece of my soul with her."

Leo sighed. He had always liked Celine, and he liked seeing her as Adam's wife.

He tried to reassure Adam in a low voice, "Mr. Alvarez, it's okay. Everything will get better. Ms. Celine is just too hurt right now, but I'm sure she will come back to you."

Adam downed his wine in one gulp, tasting nothing but bitterness. "No, she won't. I know she won't come back... She has Perry now, and she's carrying his child. What right do I have to win her back?"

"Mr. Alvarez..."

Adam said, "Leo, you may leave now. I want to be alone for a while."

Leo nodded as he replied, "Alright."

Leo left, and the office fell into silence, Adam sat alone, an overwhelming emptiness settling in his chest.

Without Celine, he no longer had a home. He was just... alone.

"Celine, don't go..." He slumped over his desk, murmuring in a daze.

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By the next morning, the room reeked of alcohol. When Leo

BS Bound Adam still sprawled

in, he

the desk.

He quickly stepped forward and woke

up in a low voice.

Alvarez, it's time to wake

over

it belongs to snow

Adam opened his eyes and sat up sluggishly. "What is it?"

Leo said softly, "Mr. Alvarez, I just received word—Ms. Celine is leaving Mercy today."

Adam was stunned. "What?"

He knew she was planning to leave, but he hadn't expected it to be so soon. Why was it so soon?

Leo continued, "Mr. Alvarez, she's already on her way to the airport with Perry." She was already on her way to the airport with Perry.

She was really leaving...

Adam's pupils contracted. In an instant, he was on his feet and bolting for the door.

He really didn't want Celine to go.

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Celine and Perry arrived at the airport terminal, where Robin and Hailey had come to see her off.

Robin looked at Celine with reluctance. "Celine, are you really leaving?"

Celine nodded. "Robin, it's only temporary. I'll be back soon."

Robin reached out and gently touched Celine's belly. "Right now, the baby comes first. I'm still waiting to be the godmother, you know."

Hailey pulled Celine into a hug. "Are you really just leaving like this? Mr. Alvarez doesn't even know you're leaving today. He doesn't know this child is his. Shouldn't you at least wait for him?"

Though Hailey had always taken Celine's side, Adam was still her cousin by blood. She couldn't shake the feeling that this wasn't how things were supposed to end between them.

Celine gave a faint smile and responded, "Hailey, whatever was between us is over. Some things just aren't meant to be."

"Alright then. Just take care of yourself, okay?"

Then, Hailey hugged Celine tightly.

As he watched the three of them struggle to part, Perry chuckled. "Come on, it's not like you'll never see each other again. A plane ride is just a few hours... you're acting like this is some tragic farewell. Celine, we should go now."

Celine let go of Hailey and Robin. "Hailey, Robin, I'll get going first. Bye."

"Goodbye, Celine," they said, waving with heavy hearts.

Perry picked up the suitcase and left with Celine.

Even though this city held so much pain for her, Celine still felt reluctant to leave.

This city held her most cherished memories. Four years of her life were woven into its streets, every moment with Adam etched into the past.

Just then, a soft melody broke the silence. Her phone was ringing.

She glanced at the screen. It was Adam.

Celine stared at the caller ID but didn't answer.

Perry said, "Celine, if you want to pick up, just do it."

Celine shook her head and replied, "No... There's nothing left to say. Let's go."

Without hesitation, she declined the call and walked with Perry toward the boarding gate.

Suddenly, a group of highly trained bodyguards in black surged forward, surrounding Celine and Perry.

Perry immediately stepped in front of Celine, shielding her behind him.

Celine looked up and spotted Nigel's personal butler, Eren Jaeger.

Eren approached her and said, "Ms. Celine, I'm sorry, but you can't leave Mercity."

Nigel had really sent people to stop her from leaving. He was outright refusing to let her go.

Celine frowned. "Why can't I leave? What is Mr. Hampton trying to do?"

Eren replied, "Ms. Celine, after Ms. Carly met you at the boutique, she was poisoned. She's still unconscious."

What?

Celine was stunned.

Carly was poisoned?

She gave a faint smile and asked, "So, Mr. Hampton suspects that I poisoned her?"

Eren was Nigel's trusted butler, so

he had to choose his words

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carefully. Ms. Celine, I don't know if you're responsible for it, but Mr. Hampton requests that you come to Tate Manor and cure her. Until Ms. Carly is safe, you won't be allowed to leave Mercity."

Celine hadn't expected that the ones preventing her from leaving wouldn't be Adam but Nigel and Carly.

What kind of twisted fate was this?

Perry stepped in front of her, letting out a cold laugh. "Mr. Hampton truly lives up to his reputation as the world's richest man. He was so ruthless and overbearing. What if Celine insists on leaving Mercity and refuses to go to Tate Manor?"

Eren smiled as he said, "If Mr. Hampton says she isn't leaving

Mercity, then no plane in this city will takeoff with her on it. Unless she can grow wings and fly..."

Perry was furious. "You"