

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 629

Adam arrived in Florencia.

After three years, his sharp, chiseled features had grown even more defined. The perfectly tailored suit emphasized his lean yet powerful frame.

With each stride through the airport, his commanding aura drew the attention of onlookers.

Leo followed closely behind, speaking in a hushed tone, "Sir, we've investigated thoroughly. There's no trace of Celine in Florencia."

Adam stood before the massive floor-to-ceiling windows.

"For three years, I've traveled across countless cities, searching for Celine. But it's as if she vanished from this world. No matter how hard I look, I can't find her," he remarked.

Three years ago, Celine left in Perry's car. Since then, she had disappeared. For three years, Adam had searched for her relentlessly.

Now, he had come to Florencia, but he still couldn't find her. It was as if she had vanished from this very world.

Leo interrupted, "Sir, the private jet is ready. We should head to the airport now. There's an Apex Gala in the Capitol tomorrow, and you're expected to attend. It's time to return."

Adam nodded. "Got it."

Since Celine wasn't here, he would have to go back.

Just then, his phone rang. He pulled it out from his pocket-it was a call from his mother.

He answered, "Hello, Mom..."

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Meanwhile, Bella sat on a chair in the airport lobby, playing with her crystal ball. The crystal ball was a birthday gift from Celine.

She loved it dearly.

Suddenly, the crystal ball slipped from her hands and began rolling across the floor.

"Oh no, my crystal ball!"

Bella chased after it.

The ball rolled and rolled until it finally stopped at Adam's feet.

Grace's voice drifted through the Adam, you should be receiver.

heading back soon, right? Carly is

me. It's time to finalize

your wedding plans."

The mention of Carly made Adam's brows furrow.

As he turned away, he accidentally stepped on the crystal ball. "My crystal ball!"

A tiny, sweet voice rang out. "Sir, you stepped on my crystal ball!"

Adam lowered his gaze and saw Bella's delicate face.

She was only about three years old, her tiny frame barely reaching his knee.

She wore a puffy pink princess dress, adorable round-toed shoes, and had soft black hair tied into tiny curls.

She was a tiny ball of cuteness.

For a moment, Adam felt his heart soften. Where did this adorable little girl come from?

He had never liked children, but this little one-the moment he saw her, he liked her instantly.

"Sir, you stepped on my crystal ball!" she squeaked out.

Adam quickly lifted his foot. "I'm sorry, little one. I didn't mean to."

But it was too late. The crystal ball had shattered.

"My crystal ball! My crystal ball is broken!"

Bella picked up the broken pieces. It was her favorite toy-and it was now ruined.

Her lips trembled, and the next second, large, round tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Adam panicked. He squatted down immediately, trying to comfort her. don't cry, little one. I really mean to. I'm so sorry."

This was the first time Adam encountered a crying child, and to make things worse, he was the one who made her cry.

Heartbroken, Bella sniffled and said, "Mommy gave me this crystal ball! It's my favorite toy, and it's not broken!"

Adam quickly wiped away her tears. "Little girl, how about I buy you a new one?"

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Bella shook her head. "I don't want a new one! I only want the one Mommy gave me."

It was Adam's first time comforting a child, and he was completely out of his depth. He was flustered.

"Little girl, where's your mother? I'll find her for you right now."

Bella sniffled. "Mommy isn't here."

Adam had no choice. "Alright then, come here. I'll take you to find your Mommy and Daddy."

He picked Bella up. She was tiny and light, a soft pink bundle that fit perfectly in his arms.

Bella looked up at him, and her tears soon stopped. She noticed that this man was very handsome, and he carried her much higher than Perry did.

"Little girl, if your Mommy isn't here, where's your Daddy? You didn't come here alone, did you?"

She replied, "Mr. Handsome, I didn't come alone!"

Just then, Bella heard Perry's voice calling for her.

He had returned with the lollipop he had promised her, only to find her seat empty. He was frantically looking for her.

"Bella! Bella!" he called out.

Bella immediately spoke up, "Mr. Handsome, my Daddy's looking for me."

Adam quickly set her down.

Bella waved her tiny hands. "Bye-bye, Mr. Handsome!"

Adam smirked. "Next time we meet, I'll make sure to replace your crystal ball."

"Okay!" Bella chirped before running off.

Adam watched as the little girl ran off, only to see her run toward Perry.

"Daddy Perry!"

The moment Adam saw Perry's figure, his eyes narrowed right away.

For three years, he had scoured the world for both Perry and Celine, yet both had seemingly vanished without a trace.

And now, Perry was here, standing before him.

Adam immediately started walking toward them.

Just then, Leo came over to him. "Sir, the private jet is ready," he reminded.

Adam paused for a moment.

However, by the time he looked around again, Perry and Bella were gone. He scanned the entire airport, but there was no trace of them. Had he been mistaken? fo

Maybe... that man wasn't Perry?

Leo urged again, "Sir, we need to board now. It's time."

Adam had no choice but to stop looking. "Let's go."

With that, he left with Leo.

Meanwhile, in a hidden corner, Perry held Bella close, watching as Adam disappeared into the distance.

Only when Adam was gone did he step out with Bella in his arms.

Perry's expression was serious. He had recognized Adam immediately. He hadn't expected to run into him here.

Bella asked sweetly, "Daddy Perry, why were we hiding? Were you hiding from Mr. Handsome?"

Perry looked down at her. "Bella, how do you know him?"

Bella pouted and pointed at her broken crystal ball. "Just now,

= Systal ball. "Just now, r

feet, and he stepped on it.

crystal ball rolled to Mr. Has

Perry sighed.

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For three years, Celine had been avoiding Adam. Even with this trip to

she did not i about Bella. Cost

belongs

However, it seemed that fate had other plans. Bella and Adam still met each other.

"Bella, do you like that Mr. Handsome?"

Bella nodded. "Yes! Mr. Handsome is super tall and super handsome. He lifted me so, so high!"