

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 646

Grace still remembered Celine vividly.

Adam wasn't surprised at all. He knew Carly would complain. That was what she had been doing for the past three years.

"Mom, I ran into Celine at the Apex Gala today," Adam said.

"Why is Celine in the Capitol? She must be here because of you. Adam, you can't get tangled up with her again!"

"Mom," Adam interrupted firmly. "Did Carly forget to tell you? Celine is Linny."

Grace froze.

Of course, Grace had heard of Linny. In their circle, her name was well-known. However, she never expected Celine to be Linny.

Adam continued, "Mom, Celine wasn't here for me. She was invited to the Apex Gala, and we just happened to run into each other. Celine has never relied on any man. Over the past three years, she's only gotten better."

The truth was, Grace never hated Celine. Even after all these years, she could still remember Celine's bright and intelligent eyes. And now, knowing she was Linny-the brilliant, stunning Linny who stood out even among the elite-Grace couldn't help but admire her.

Grace looked at Adam. As a mother, how could she not care for her son? A woman as talented and beautiful as Celine would have any man fall for her. Yet,

Adam had to let go.

Grace began, "Adam, I..."

Adam cut her off. "Mom, I know what you're going to say. Celine and I have no future. I saw her daughter today."

Grace froze again.

Adam gave a small, wistful smile. "Her daughter is beautiful. She's sweet and soft, just like Celine. She's Celine and Perry's daughter, and they're a happy family. I don't have a chance anymore."

With that, Adam turned and walked upstairs, leaving Grace with a lingering sense of sadness.

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In Adam's room, the lights remained off, leaving the space in complete darkness.

He walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and stood motionless. With a flick, he lit a cigarette and took a slow drag.

Images of Celine, Perry, and Bella as

a perfect family kept playing in his mind. A deep, wrenching pain twisted inside him-as if a knife was being driven into his chest, mercilessly cutting into him.

That happiness should have been his, but he had lost it.

He had spent three years searching for Celine, only to find that his fate had already been sealed.

He let out a low, bitter chuckle.

At the hotel, Celine sat with Bella. She was planning to return to Florencia as soon as possible when she received a call from Hailey.

Hailey sounded excited. "Celine, you're in the Capitol? That's perfect! I'm here too. Let's meet up! Bring Bella-I got her a bunch of gifts."

Hailey was the youngest of the Lambert family, whose roots were in the Capitol. She had moved there a year ago when Declan's younger sister, Aileen, was admitted to Montclair University.

Aileen had been outstanding these

past three years. Back in high school, she won a regional-level math competition, then went on to an international contest and took first place. She was accepted into

Montclair University while still in

high school.

Hailey had treated Aileen like a real sister, and when Aileen moved to university, Hailey followed her

parents to the Capitol to be closer.

Though Aileen had since grow independent, Hailey still liked being nearby.
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Celine was delighted to see an old friend. "Alright, Hailey. I'll bring Bella over now."