

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 653

After that, Hailey left, and Celine was about to head back with Bella.

"Bella, let's go back to the hotel," Celine said.

Bella nodded. "Okay."

"Bella, we're flying back to Florencia tomorrow. Is there anything else you want to do in Kinthorne before we leave?"

"Mommy, are we leaving so soon?"

"Yes, we are."

"But I still want to play with Mr. Handsome."

Celine's long lashes quivered. She hadn't expected Bella to be still thinking about Adam, let alone wanting to spend time with him.

"Bella, Mr. Handsome is very busy right now. Let's not bother him, okay? I will play with you instead."

Before Bella could respond, a familiar voice rang out. "What a coincidence, Celine."

As Celine glanced up, she saw Carly approaching.

"Are you here for dinner with your daughter? What perfect timing. Adam and I are having dinner here too. Mrs. Alvarez will be joining us later to discuss our wedding plans. You knew Adam and I were getting married, didn't you?"

Celine's clear, sharp gaze settled on Carly's face. She smiled faintly as she responded, "I didn't know before, but now I do. So, what exactly are you trying to say?"

"I'm saying that Adam is my fiancé now. Celine, you wouldn't try to seduce my fiancé, would you?"

Suddenly, a deep, compelling voice rang out. "What are you talking about?"

Celine looked up and saw Adam's tall, striking figure. He had arrived.

Carly quickly stepped forward, looping her arm around his. "Adam, you're finally here."

However, Adam looked at Celine.

Celine remained calm, and her expression was unreadable.

She simply greeted him. "Mr. Alvarez."

Adam pulled his arm back and turned to Bella. "Hey, Bella."

Bella's expression lit up with excitement as she ran toward him. "Mr. Handsome, I want a hug!"

She held out her arms, wanting to be picked up.

Celine tried to stop her. "Bella, don't ask Mr. Handsome to carry you."

Carly quickly chimed in. "That's right, Bella. Where's your daddy? Let him carry you instead."

She then turned to Adam and said, "Adam, Bella has a father. You shouldn't be the one holding her."

A sharp pain twisted in Adam's chest.

She was right. Perry was Bella's father. What right did he have to hold her?

Still, Bella's bright eyes stayed on him as she stretched out her little arms.
"Mr. Handsome, hug."

Adam's lips curved slightly as he reached out and lifted Bella into his arms. No matter whose daughter she was, he just couldn't say no to this sweet little girl.

Carly's expression darkened, but she forced herself to stay calm. "Adam, you really like kids, don't you? Then, let's have children after we get married. However many you want."

Adam didn't respond.

Celine stepped forward and said, "Bella, Mr. Handsome has already carried you. We should leave now. He's busy, and we shouldn't bother him any longer."

Adam could tell that Celine didn't like him getting too close to Bella. Did she think he would hurt her?

Bella looked up at him and said, "Mr. Handsome, Mommy and I are leaving tomorrow."

Celine was leaving tomorrow?

Carly felt her heart leap with joy.

Adam paused for a moment before turning to Celine. "You're leaving tomorrow?"