

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 662

Adam reached out, his hand gently resting on Celine's shoulder. "I understand,

Celine-"

"You don't understand at all, Adam!" she snapped. "I don't think you're really trying to help me!"

Adam's expression darkened. "Celine, why are you doubting me? Is it because

Bella isn't my daughter? You're misjudging me. I would never abandon her-I care

about Bella just as much."

Celine quickly realized that her panic was clouding her judgment. With Bella missing, fear and anxiety consumed her-after all, she was her mother.

But how could she question Adam when his own mother had also been taken?

There was nothing they could do but wait, no matter how agonizing it felt.

"Mr. Alvarez, I'm sorry. I wasn't thinking clearly."

"It's alright," Adam said.

His gaze lifted, and he spotted a familiar figure approaching-Perry had arrived.

Without missing a beat, Adam turned to Celine. "Celine, this is Kinthorne. Right

now, I'm the only one who can help you. I'll bring Bella and my mother back. But

for now, you need to come with me."

"Go with you? Where?" Celine asked.

"To my villa," Adam replied firmly.

Celine shuddered. "I don't want to go."

"Why not? Are you afraid I'll devour you or something?"

"Of course not, Mr. Alvarez. With your status, you're surrounded by beautiful women. Your fiancée is the daughter of the world's wealthiest man, while I'm already a mother. There's no way someone like you would be interested in me."

Celine didn't want to go to Adam's villa. They were both adults, and there were

lines that shouldn't be crossed.

Adam saw right through her hesitation-she didn't want to get involved with him.

"Fine. We'll go to my office instead."

His office?

Before Celine could protest, Adam

pressed on, "Nothing will happen

there. Let's go, Celine. We're wasting

time Right now, the only priority is getting Bella and my mother back."

Celine sighed, finally giving in. "Alright... I'll go with you, Mr. Alvarez."

Without another word, Adam led her out.

As they stepped toward the exit, Adam stole a glance at Perry, who had just entered.

Perry was searching for Celine, but he would never find her-Adam had already

taken her with him.

Celine followed Adam into the CEO's

office, taking in the space for the

first time. The room was decorated

in cool muted tones, perfect

mirroring his personality.

Her eyes soon landed on the emerald necklace resting on his desk-the same necklace he had given her years ago in that cave.

It remained there silently, a quiet symbol of his emotions. Even after three years, she imagined he still found himself gazing at it, lost in thoughts of her.

Celine slowly extended her hand, her fingers grazing the surface of the necklace.

Just then, Adam's voice cut through the silence from behind her. "Would you like

something to drink?"

Startled, Celine quickly withdrew her hand and turned to respond. "I-"

But in that instant, she collided with his chest.

She hadn't realized Adam was standing so close-right behind her. His warmth enveloped her at once, and his scent lingered in the air.

"I'm sorry," Celine mumbled, taking an instinctive step back-only to catch her heel on something. Her balance wavered.

"Ah-!" she gasped, stumbling backward.

In an instant, Adam's strong arm encircled her waist, pulling her forward.

Once again, she found herself caught and pressed against the warmth of his chest.

Celine looked up, her gaze meeting Adam's, their faces inches apart.