

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 664

Adam buried his face in Celine's silky hair, his voice a low, husky murmur. "What's making you cry out?"

His breath came in uneven gasps, his chest heaving with each inhale.

Celine's long lashes trembled, and her beautiful face flushed with a deep crimson. "Adam, let me go!" she protested.

Instead of relenting, Adam pressed a lingering kiss into her hair. "Your body says otherwise, Celine," he murmured. "Compared to your words, it's far more honest."

A wave of helplessness crashed over Celine-everything was slipping through her fingers. Desperate to reclaim control, she shoved against him. "Adam!"

Adam's lips parted as he caught her delicate, fair earlobe between his teeth. "Haven't you already slept with Perry?"

Celine's pupils contracted. She wanted nothing more than to shut him up.

"Is he incapable of satisfying you?" Adam went on. "I can tell you haven't been properly pleased."

This lunatic!

Celine shot him a sharp glare. "Mr. Alvarez, have some decency!"

Before he could respond, a melodic ringtone sliced through the tension.

"My phone is ringing! Let me go!" she demanded.

Snatching her phone, she glanced at the screen-Perry.

Perry had been searching anxiously at the airport, but there was no sign of Celine

or Bella. Growing increasingly uneasy, he finally called.

Celine answered hastily. "Hello."

His voice came through instantly, filled with concern. "Celine, where are you? I'm at the airport, but I don't see you or Bella. What's going on?"

He still had no idea what had happened to Bella and Grace.

Celine drew in a deep breath, preparing to explain. "Listen to me, Bella—mmph!"

But before she could finish, Adam's lips crashed against hers, stealing her words in a forceful, unrelenting kiss.

Celine's eyes flew open in shock. What the hell was Adam doing? She was in the middle of a call with Perry, for goodness' sake.

On the other end, Perry's voice grew more urgent. "Celine? What's wrong? Celine, talk to me! Are you okay?"

After stealing a lingering kiss from Celine, Adam smoothly slipped the phone from her grasp and brought it to his ear. "Hello, Mr. Marshall."

Perry was momentarily stunned. "Mr. Alvarez? Is Celine with you?"

Celine lunged for the phone. "Give it back!"

But Adam effortlessly lifted it out of her reach. She couldn't reclaim it no matter how high she stretched onto her tiptoes.

"Yes, Mr. Marshall," Adam replied. "Celine is with me, and she's doing just fine."

Perry's tense breathing gradually , steadied. Mr. Alvarez, what exactly do you mean by that? I assume you dont know but for the past three years, Celine and I have been married."

With that, Perry made it clear-he and Celine were already husband and wife.

Celine knew he was saying this purely to provoke Adam, deliberately fanning the flames.

Adam tensed. He had suspected Celine and Perry were married, especially with Bella already so grown up. But hearing it straight from Perry's mouth sent a cold shock rippling through him.

"Mr. Alvarez, Celine is my wife, and Bella is my daughter. So forgive me if I don't quite understand your intentions. Are you really trying to take another man's wife and child Do you want to be a homewrecker?"

A homewrecker?

Celine nearly choked. Perry was really pushing it now.

Adam's eyes remained locked on Celine's delicate face. Slowly, he said, "Celine, I've made up my mind I'm not letting you go. If that makes me a homewrecker, so be it."