

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 670

Upon hearing Bella's terrified screams, Celine's heart tightened with panic. "What are you doing to her?"

Bella's frightened voice broke through the line. "Don't take me! Go away! Don't touch me! Grandma, help me!"

Grace's voice followed, laced with fury and distress. "Where are you taking her? She's just a child! How could you do this?"

Bella sobbed uncontrollably. "Mommy! I'm scared! Mommy, please save me!" Celine's chest constricted with fear. "Stop! Don't hurt my daughter!"

Carly's mocking voice cut through her pleas. "Celine, didn't I warn you? If you don't obey, Bella will suffer. Right now, my men are taking her away. Isn't she afraid of rats? I've locked her in a dark room full of them. Can you imagine the fear she must be feeling?"

"No! Please, don't hurt her!"

"Then do as you're told. Serve these men without resistance, and I might reconsider."

Celine lifted her gaze, noticing the men closing in around her, their eyes glinting with desire.

"Celine, strip for them! Your body is too beautiful to be wasted."

Celine's delicate fingers curled into a fist, her grip tightening around her phone.

"Celine, what are you waiting for? My patience is running thin. Bella's life is in your hands-only you can save her. The countdown starts now. Three... two..."

Celine gritted her teeth, her voice sharp with resolve. "Fine! I'll do it! Just don't lay a finger on Bella!"

Upstairs, Carly's lips curled into a satisfied smirk.

When they heard Celine's compliance, the men became more eager.

"That's more like it! Hurry up, take it off, and come have some fun with us. Isn't that what you're here for?"

"Don't worry-we'll treat you right and make sure you enjoy every second."

"I can't wait. I just want to tear her clothes off myself. Hahaha!"

Crude jeers, filled the air. Celine's expression hardened as she locked eyes with the men. Slowly, she raised her hand, letting the strap slip off her shoulder.

She wore a black slip dress, and beneath it, there would be nothing left once it was removed.

The men erupted in whistles and cheers, chanting, "Take it off! Take it off! Take it off!"

Upstairs, Carly wore a smug smile.

Celine had always been the one who enticed men, hadn't she? Both Adam and Perry had fallen for her, after all.

Tonight, Carly would give Celine the stage to entertain every man in that room, watching it all play out.

Carly pulled out her phone, eager to capture the moment. She planned to film everything and share it online. The videos would expose Celine's hypocrisy,

tarnishing her reputation as the so-called genius Dr. Cand the respected Linny.

Once those scandalous clips spread, Celine's public image would be obliterated, and her life ruined beyond repair.

It was time.

Celine stood before the crowd, one strap slipping off her shoulder as she began to remove the other.

Just as she was about to continue, a loud crash reverberated through the room. The door to the private winery was kicked open.

Celine turned, and a gust of cold wind rushed in with the arrival of a tall, imposing figure-it was Adam.

Dressed entirely in black, he exuded an intimidating presence. Behind him, a group of bodyguards stormed into the room, swiftly surrounding the crowd.

Adam's cold gaze swept over the crowd. "Take them all into custody!" he ordered.

"Yes, sir!"

The bodyguards sprang into action, swiftly apprehending everyone in their path.

Without a word, Adam draped his black coat over Celine's shoulders.