

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 671

Carly watched the entire scene unfold from upstairs in shock. She never expected Adam to show up.

She had repeatedly warned Celine not to tell anyone about this, so how did Adam get here?

Adam looked at Celine with concern. "Are you okay?"

Celine nodded. "I'm fine. You got here just in time."

She then picked up her phone and let out a cold laugh.

"Are you surprised that Adam showed up? I was the one who called him."

Carly froze, stunned by the revelation.

Celine continued, "When we spoke on the phone, you were very clear-don't tell anyone else. I assume it was Adam you're trying to keep this a secret from, and that's exactly why I told him. This way, I can turn things around."

Carly was speechless.

Celine's unexpected move ruined all of her careful scheming.

Every time they crossed paths, Carly lost.

Celine started scanning the private winery. "Adam's men have already surrounded the place. You better pray they don't catch you."

With that, she ended the call.

Upstairs, Carly was in full panic. She could see that Adam's men had the entire place surrounded.

Tonight had been a trap-Celine had lured her right into it.

She had to get out fast. With that, she quickly took off.

Downstairs, Adam reached over and buttoned up Celine's black coat for her.

Celine said, "The kidnapper is still here in this private winery. We must catch them tonight."

Adam nodded. "Understood."

She added, "But there's good news-Bella and Mrs. Alvarez are both safe. Now that the kidnapper is desperate to escape, she won't dare harm them. They're her bargaining chips, and she needs them alive."

Adam said coldly, "The winery is surrounded. My men are searching every corner as we speak. We'll get them for sure."

Just then, one of the sleazy men who had been captured recognized Adam and immediately fell to his knees, begging for mercy.

"Mr. Alvarez! Please have mercy! We didn't do anything, I swear!"

Adam strode forward and kicked him hard in the chest, sending the man flying and coughing up blood.

He growled, "You dared lay a finger on my woman? You have a death wish."

The man trembled. "Mr. Alvarez... she... she's your woman? We had no idea!"

Adam pulled Celine into his arms and wrapped his hand around her waist.

"You idiots-"

Celine stopped him. "Enough, Adam. Teach them a lesson and let it go. The real priority is catching Carly."

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Upon hearing her speak up, the sleazy men finally started groveling.

"Thanthank you! We promise

to change our ways! We won't do this again!"

Adam gave him one last kick. "Consider yourselves lucky. Now get out of my sight before I change my mind."

They were dragged away. Tonight, they had gathered for illicit reasons, and Adam was going to have them thrown into lockup. Only real consequences would make them remember this lesson for good.

Adam looked at Celine and pulled her closer. "If you hadn't spoken up, I swear I'd have gouged out their eyes."

Celine looked at him in disbelief. "Why are you so furious? Did something happen between you and them?"

She and Adam had planned all this together to bait the kidnapper into a trap. Everything had gone as expected.

But Adam's hatred toward those men seemed far too intense. After all, nothing had really happened to her.

Adam stared at her and muttered, "I've never even seen you wear a dress this sexy. Why should they get to see it?"

Celine was speechless. So that was the reason he was upset?

She glared at him. "Mr. Alvarez, you're no better than those creeps. Your mind is just as filthy."