

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 679

Celine stirred slightly, trying to sit up.

But as soon as she moved, Adam woke up. He reached out and pulled her back

into his arms.

"You're awake?" he asked.

Celine stayed quiet and buried her face in his chest.

Adam's eyes were still heavy with sleep, but the usual cold restraint on his features had softened, giving a hint of lazy and seductive charm.

He reached out and gave her cheek a gentle pinch.

"What's wrong? Are you mad? You won't speak to me now?"

Of course, she was mad. Last night had not been consensual. Celine wanted nothing more than to ignore him right then.

Adam smirked and placed a kiss on her forehead. "Even when angry, you're still so cute."

Celine gave his firm chest a brutal twist in retaliation.

Adam flipped over, pinning her beneath him.

"Still not satisfied from last night? Should we go for another round?"

Celine's lashes trembled. After the exhausting ordeal from last night, she couldn't believe he still had the energy for more.

"I said no! It's already morning. We haven't heard anything from Carly yet, and I'm really worried about Bella and Mrs. Alvarez."

Adam was naturally worried, too. He lowered his voice and comforted, "No news might be good news. Carly's probably too overwhelmed to make a move."

Celine nodded. "Let's get out of bed then."

"Okay."

They got out of bed right before Leo came in.

"Mr. Alvarez."

He was there to report in for work.

Celine glanced at Adam, then quietly slipped out of the CEO's office.

Once outside, she received a message from Hailey.

"Celine, I heard that Nigel returned to the country today."

Nigel had been abroad for quite some time, and now he was back.

Celine's eyes lit up.

"Hailey, has Mr. Hampton arrived already?"

"He just got off the private jet. If you head to the airport now, you'll catch him there," Hailey replied.

It was perfect.

Celine immediately got in a car and headed straight for the airport.

This time, she went alone.

She didn't want to bring Adam with her-after all, Carly was still his fiancée. Marriages between powerful families came with

deep-rooted business interestal net

It

was far more complicated than it looked on the surface.

Celine didn't want Bella dragged into the feud between the Alvarez and Hampton families. And she didn't want Adam caught in the middle either.

Now, she needed to see Nigel herself.

Soon, she arrived at the airport and headed straight for the arrivals hall. There, she saw Nigel.

It had been three years since she last saw Nigel, but he hadn't changed much. Today, he wore a black overcoat.

His features were sharp and striking, and there was a quiet strength in his presence that made others instinctively keep their distance while still stealing glances of admiration.

This was the presence of a true business titan.

Eren and Nigel's assistant followed behind him as they walked out together.

Celine walked forward and stood directly in front of him. "Hello, Mr. Hampton. It's been a while."

Nigel stopped in his tracks.

His assistant immediately stepped up.

like

ne with Mr. Hampton, you'll

please step aside. If you

need to schedule an appointment."

She looked straight at Nigel. "Mr. Hampton, it's me-Celine Tate. Do you remember?"

Nigel raised his hand slightly. "Stand down."

His assistant quickly stepped back behind him.

Nigel looked at Celine. Of course he remembered her.

As he gazed into her clear eyes, they reminded him of who she had been three

years ago-sharp, composed, unforgettable.

He smiled faintly. "Hello, Ms. Tate. It's been three years."

Celine raised a brow. "So you do remember me. That's great."

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Nigel looked at her and said, "I heard a bit about you, Ms. Tate. Word is you just attended the Capitol's Apex Gala as Linny."

Celine smiled and admitted it openly. "That's me."

Nigel had always admired her. A woman so young and already able to hold her ground in the business world was truly a rare gem.

"Ms. Tate, may I ask-what brings you to me today?"

Celine smiled. "Mr. Hampton, I just arrived in the Capitol. I'd like to pay a visit to your estate."

She wanted to go to the Hampton residence with him.

Nigel paused, then chuckled. "You want to visit my home?"

"That's right. I've heard the Hampton residence is quite extravagant. I'd love to see it for myself."

Nigel wasn't sure what she was really up to, but he nodded. "Of course. You're welcome to come home with me."

Celine hadn't expected things to go so smoothly. "Thank you, Mr. Hampton."

Meanwhile, back at the Hampton residence, Carly was pacing around restlessly. Last night, she had tried to trap Celine at the private winery, but the plan failed and she barely escaped being caught.

She'd been on edge the whole night and hadn't slept a wink.

This morning, she got up early because she knew her father was returning from

overseas.

When he wasn't around, she could act out however she pleased. After all, she held the title of the wealthiest heiress. But now that he was back, she had to tread carefully.

Carly was anxious, pacing in circles as she waited in the living room.

Just then, the phone rang. She glanced at the screen and realized it was from her underlings.

She answered the call.

"I told you not to call me last night, didn't I? Don't do anything unless I contact you first. If I don't reach out, you don't reach out to me!"

Carly was terrified these people would screw up and expose her.

However, the voice on the other end replied, "Ms. Hampton, we didn't want to call you either. Originally, it was a one-and-done job. But now we've still got Mrs. Alvarez and the kid, and things are getting tense out here. Don't you think it's time to raise the price?"

They were demanding more money.

Carly gritted her teeth and lowered her voice. "Fine. I'll pay you more. Just keep them under control."

"Ms. Hampton, we need the money now. We're not waiting any longer."

"I said I'll send it after I deal with my dad. He's getting home soon. And listen to me if he finds out about

any of this, you're all dead. Keep your mouths shut!"

"But Ms. Hampton..."

Just then, a maid called out, "Ms. Hampton, Mr. Hampton is back!"

Nigel had returned.

Carly panicked and quickly said, "That's it. Gotta go."

With that, she ended the call, forced a bright smile onto her face, and stepped forward to greet her father.

The main doors of the villa opened. Nigel entered with his assistant and Eren trailing behind.

Carly ran forward excitedly. "Dad, you're back! You've been away for so long. I missed you so much!"

Nigel smiled and patted her on the head. "I missed you too."

Carly reached out to take his arm.

Just then, a clear voice rang out, "Hello, Ms. Hampton."

Carly froze. She looked up and saw Celine standing right behind Nigel.

Celine had come to the Hampton residence!

Carly's expression darkened immediately, and she asked in disbelief, "Celine? What are you net

doing here? This is my home What
do you want?"

Celine smiled. "Why else? I came to see you, of course."