

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 81

Chapter 81

When Celine stepped out of the bathroom, Adam was already gone. He was likely summoned away by Carl

Just then, her phone rang. It was Lucy.

by Carly's call. She curled her lips in self-mockery.

Celine picked up the call. Lucy said warmly, "Carly has invited some friends over today. Why don't you join us?"

Since when was Lucy so kind?

Celine's voice was calm. "Alright, I'll head over now."

Robin got the news and rushed over immediately. "Celine, I don't trust Lucy. That scumbag Larry is out of prison. Are you sure you want to go to the Tate Manor?"

Celine remained composed. "There's something I need to confirm

Robin was worried. So she decided to accompany Celine to Tate Manor.

The Tate Manor was bustling. Carly had invited several of her friends, including Benjamin and a few wealthy heirs from their social circle.

Benjamin's expression darkened the moment he **saw** Celine. "Celine, what are you doing here?"

Carly answered with a bright smile, Benjamin, I invited her."

"Carly, why would you do that? We **don't** want to hang out with her." Benjamin clearly disliked Celine.

Celine wasn't angry at all. She blinked her long eyelashes and looked at Benjamin, the little tyrant of the group. Smiling faintly, she said, "I don't want to play with a rookie either." Benjamin was exasperated. He wasn't a rookie. He was a pro!

The shame of being crushed in their last **gaming** match still haunted him. He shot to his feet. "**Celine**, let's see if you dare play another match with me!"

Celine raised a brow. "oh, I'm busy

Benjamin nearly exploded. “You-

Robin couldn’t help laughing aloud. It seemed like, aside from Adam, the only person Benjamin couldn’t handle was Celine. She believed that one day, Celine would have him completely under her thumb.

Just then, Lacy appeared and announced, “Celin

“Celine, you’re here since everyone’s gathered, I’d like to introduce someone to you all

Larry stepped into the room and stood before everyone.

Lucy smiled and said, “This is Celine’s adoptive father from the countryside ”

Benjamin and the others stared at **Larry**. “Ben, is this really Celine’s adoptive father? Why is **he a** one-eyed man

Benjamin sneered. “It looks like Celine never had a good background she’s not good enough for Adam.”

Celine’s gaze turned icy as the scene unfolded. She **finally** understood Lucy’s and Carly’s **plan**. They had brought Larry here today to torment her.

Larry walked toward her, reaching out as if to embrace her, “Celine, it’s me.”

Before he could get closer, Robin stepped in front of Celine. She spat coldly, “Stay away from her, you scum! Don’t you dare lay a filthy hand on her!-

Larry traize, adopting a pitiful demeanor.

“Celine, I’m your adoptive father. I raised you in the countryside. Now that you’n

‘re married into a wealthy family and living a good life, you decided to cut ties with me? Are you

ashamed of me now?

Carly seized the opportunity, “Celine, that’s not right. He’s your adoptive father, after all. You should bring him home and take care of him properly.”

Celine fixed her eyes on Larry, who let a vile grin slip beneath his humble mask. It was as if he were silently taunting her that she could never get rid of him, no matter what

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Larry put on a pitiful expression. “Celine, I shouldn’t have come looking for you and embarrass you. As long as you’re doing well, that’s enough for me. I’ll head back to the countryside now.”

He hamed to leave.

“Wait!” Benjamin called out to him.

Larry stopped in his tracks.

Benjamin turned to celine, his tone filled with anger. “Celine, are you even human? He’s your adoptive father, **and** you refuse to acknowledge him!”

The other wealthy heirs shared the same sentiment, growing even more disgusted with Celine. “Celine, not only are you from a poor background, but you’re also so selfish and cold-blooded. You look down on the poor and favor the rich!”

“**How** could Mr. Alvarez marry someone like **you**? You’re a stain on his reputation!”

The room erupted with accusations directed at Celine.

Standing beside Benjamin, Carly smiled in satisfaction

Robin wanted to speak up, but Celine pulled her back.

At this moment, Lucy stepped forward, teigning sincerity as she looked at Celine. “Celine, you’re indeed in the wrong. Larry is your adoptive father. You should take him back home.”

Lucy and Carly were confident that Celine wouldn’t expose Larry’s wrongdoings. Most people who had suffered such harm would choose to stay silent, swallowing the pain. This was Lucy’s cunning plan. She wanted Larry to torment Celine for the rest of her life, trapping her in darkness forever.

Celine’s clear **eyes** fell on Lucy’s face. “You brought him here, didn’t you?”

Lucy stayed silent.

Celine’s Eps curved into a **cold** smile, one that didn’t reach her eyes. “So, you’ve known everything all along”

Lucy had abandoned her in the countryside, turning a blind eye. For a moment, Celine had thought Lucy didn’t know what happened to her.

But today, she was certain. Lucy had known everything—the hardships, the suffering.

Robin trembled with rage as she glared at Lucy

ma will get you

get you, **you**

“So you knew everything? And you still brought this scumbag here? What kind

kind of mother are you? You’re not just biased—you’re worse than an animal! Karma wretched old hag!”

Lucy’s face darkened as **Robin** pointed and cursed her.

Carly stepped forward. “Celine, how could you not acknowledge your adoptive father?

Benjamin and the other wealthy heirs surrounded Celine, siding with Carly. “Celine, you’ve gone too far!”

Celine’s eyes shimmered with a sharp, cold light. “Robin, let’s go.”

Robin shot them a glare before following Celine out.

Carly felt pleased. She turned to Benjamin. “Benjamin, what’s up with Celine? Her adoptive father raised her, and she doesn’t even show a shred of gratitude.”

Benjamin looked disgusted. “Carly, you’re too kind. If Celine were even a fraction as good as you, things would be different. I’ll tell Adara and Nate about this—they’ll surely despise her too.”

Carly’s lips curled into a smile. “Benjamin, you’re the best.”

He laughed. “I can’t wait to celebrate your wedding with Adam.”

He then left with the rest of them.

Carly felt content, her goal for the day was accomplished

Lury glanced at Larry, who was still staring lecherously in the direction Celine had gone. She smiled and said, “Larry, if you’re so obsessed with Celine, why not find a way to make her yours? Don’t tell me you’re incapable. After all, she blinded one of your eyes ten years ago.”

Larry sneered. “I’ll make her pay for this eye. Don’t worry. She has something in my hands. She won’t dare disobey me.”

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Larry had left. Carly linked arms with Lucy and **asked**, “Morn, what kind of leverage does Larry have on Celine?”

Lucy smiled. “Carly, that’s not something you need to worry about just know that Celine is no match for you. She’ll end up as nothing more than Larry’s plaything”

Curly smirked

To her, Celine was a mere girl from the countryside. She was only suited for someone like Larry How could she possibly deserve the title of Mrs. Alvarez?

“Mom, you’re amazing,” Carly praised.

Lucy’s eyes gleamed. “Carly, your dad hasn’t been home for several nights now. Why don’t you call him and get him to come back? He listens to you the most.”

Hayden really spoiled Carly like a little princess. He would do whatever she **wanted** him to do.

Carly nodded. “Okay, Mom I’ll call him right now and make sure he comes home.”

Carly took out her phone and called Hayden

Lucy felt at ease. Without Celine in her way, happiness was finally within reach.

In the CEO’s office of Alvarez Group, Adam sat in his black leather chair.

Nathan had come to visit. He took a sip of coffee, lazily leaning against the desk. “Adam, I came here today because I have a question for you.” Holding a pen in hand, Adam continued reviewing documents. A faint smile played on his lips. “**What** could possibly be troubling you? That’s rare.”

Nathan raised an eyebrow “**Adam**, give me some advice. How should I pursue Celine?”

He was asking him how to win celine’s heart. Adam paused, his hand holding the pen momentarily still.

“Adam, you’ve been with Celine long enough. You know what she likes and wants. You must have some idea of how to win her over”

Adam put the pen down and looked at Nathan “Nathan, as your good friend, let me be honest. You and Celine aren’t a good match ”

“Why?” Nathan asked.

“Celine...She’s from the countryside. She’s uneducated and jobless. At best, she’s just a pretty face. She has flaws.”

Nathan looked at Adam without saying anything.

Adam looked back at him. “What are you staring at me for?”

Nathan raised an eyebrow. “Adam, we’ve known each other since we were in the womb. This is the first time I’ve seen you speak so harshly about a girl.” Adam parsed his lips slightly at his words.

With his upbringing and manners, he rarely spoke ill of anyone. Even when Nathan had dated a model, Adam **had** kept his opinions to himself.

But his reaction to Celine was different

Nathan’s gaze sharpened. “Adam, don’t tell me you’re

e you’re trying to keep Celine for yourself. Have you fallen for her?”

Adam chucked faintly, dismissing the thought “How could that be?”

How could he fall for Celine? That was impossible.

Nathan nodded. “I guess you’re right. You’ve been with Carly for so many years, so you must **be** planning **to** marry her.” Adam’s handsome face remained calm and emotionless, but he gave a faint nod and replied, “Yeah,

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Adam was set on marrying Carly

Thinking about it, Nathan pursuing Celine wasn’t impossible. But the **idea** of his good friend getting involved with his ex-wife didn’t sit right with **him**

.

“So, am I tipsy? What does Celine like?” Nathan pressed.

Adam didn’t know what Celine liked either. He had never bought her a gift.

But he did recall an incident when Carly had just returned from abroad, she’d had her eye on a Chanel bag, and Adam had asked Leo to buy it. The bag had been sent to Lax Garden, where Celine had seen it.

Celine had been delighted, her eyes lighting up as she smiled at him. “This bag is beautiful”

It seemed she really liked that bag

“She likes chanel bags,” Adam said,

Nathan grinned. “Bags, huh? That’s easy. Thanks.”

Just then, Benjamin walked in. “Adam, Nate, you’re both here.”

Nathan med to Benjamin. “Benjamin, weren’t you at Tate Manor?”

“Yeah, I ran into Celine and her adoptive father. Listen here guns, Celine refused to acknowledge her adoptive father. Can you imagine? She’s that ungrateful!”

Benjamin proceeded to recount everything that had happened at Tate Manor

“Nate, I can’t believe you’re interested **in** someone like Celine. Now you see het troncolors—a vain, shallow woman who despises the poor and craves wealth!

Nathan hurtowed his brows and looked at Adam. “Adam, what’s going on between Celine and her adoptive father?”

Adam paused for a moment before replying. “Tis not sure.”

Nathan frowned. “Benjamin, sometimes what you see isn’t the whole truth. I don’t believe Celine is that kind of person. There must be some misunderstanding between them.”

“Misunderstanding? Nate, are you seriously still defending her? She must have blinded you! Adam, you should talk some sense into him!”

Benjamin was furious. He thought Nathan would distance himself from Celme once he knew about this.

Adam’s dark eyes gave nothing away. He didn’t say anything

Celine returned to Alvarez Residence. Mary was sitting on the couch waiting for her

“Celine, you’re **back**. Altred, bring the soup,” she instructed.

Altres brought the soup and handed it to Celine. “Mis Alvarez, Mrs. Alvarez Senior asked us to prepare specially for you. Please have it while it’s warm.”

Celine sat down on the couch, smiling sweetly. “Thank you, Grandma.”

Mary beamed. “Celine, is everything settled with your **adoptive** father? I **was** thinking of inviting him for dinner tomorrow. After all, we’re family now. We must show some courtesy.

Celine’s eyelashes fluttered slightly, “Grandma, don’t worry about my adoptive father. ”

Mary chided her gently, “You can’t say that. He’s your adoptive father, after all”

Just then, a maid came over. “Mrs. Alvarez, someone just delivered a box for you.”

Celine took the box “Who was it from?”

The maid replied, “They said it was from your adoptive father.”

Larry had sent Celine a box.

Mary said, “Celine, why didn’t your adoptive father come in to sit for a while? Hurry, open the box and see what he sent you.”

Celine opened the box to find a photograph. It was a photo from her childhood. She was taking a bath when Larry barged in and snapped the photo.

Celine had quickly grabbed a towel to cover herself, concealing the most critical areas. But her bare shoulders, legs, and arms were exposed. Her wet hair clung to her delicate lace, and her wide eyes were full of fear in the dark environment

The image could easily appeal to the wrong crowd.

“Celine, is that a photo your adoptive father sent? Let me have a look” Mary reached for the photo, but she didn’t manage to take it

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Celine quickly returned the **photo** to the box, saying, “Grandma, this is a photo from when I was little. It’s too ugly to show you.”

Mary chuckled as she withdrew her hand, “My dear Celine, how could you ever be ugly?”

Alfred chimed in, “Absolutely not.”

Celine smiled at the warm exchange between Mary and Alfred. She lowered her head to take a spoonful of the soup

Just then, the maid's voice broke **the** silence. "Mr. Alvarez "

Online looked up to see Adam walking in

"Adam, you're back?" Mary smiled warmly.

Adam took off his suit jacket and handed it to the maid before striding into the living room

Celine suddenly noticed something strange in her soup, as if it had something added to it. "Grandma, did you add something to this soup? It tastes a bit odd"

Mary raised an eyebrow. "Did you **notice**? I had some fertility herbs added to **it**."

Fertility herbs?

Celine's eyes twitched slightly as she looked at the soup. She and Adam hadn't even consummated their marriage yet. So no matter how many fertility herbs she consumed, she wouldn't get pregnant

"Grandma!"

Mary took Celine's hand, her voice filled with concern. "Celine, you and Adam should start thinking about having children. I'm getting older, and my biggest wish now is to hold a great-**grandchild** before I close my eyes."

Seeing the hope and eagerness in Mary's eyes, Celine ka

knew she would have to disappoint Mary.

Just then, Adam sat beside her and wrapped an arm around her shoulder. "Grandma, Celine is still young. There's no rush for children."

Celine looked up at his handsome face. Was he putting the blame on her?

"Actually, **Grandma**, I do want to have children."

Adam clearly didn't expect Celine to say this. He looked down at her, surprised. She wanted children?

Celine winked playfully, her bright eyes full of mischief. "But Adam has been so busy with work lately. Every time he comes back to the room, he's **too** exhausted to do anything." What did **she** just say? Did she **say** he was too exhausted?

Adam's

face immediately darkened.

“**Adam**, you’re young and **already** too exhausted?” Mary sized him up from head to toe. “No wonder you and Celine haven’t made any progress in such a long time. Turns out the problem is with you.”

Adam quickly shook his head, “It’s not like that, Grandma__”

“Tomorrow, **I’ll** have someone make you a soup for fertility. You need to strengthen your body, so you can give the Alvarez family a grandchild!”

Adam, at a loss for words, could only stare in stunned silence.

Celine’s lips curled in a mischievous grin.

Just then, Adam shot her a sharp look, clearly displeased with her

Back in her room, Celine **opened** the box again and took out the photo.

The photo showed a helpless, suffocating young Celine

Just then, **a** melodious ringtone echoed through the room—someone was calling. Celine answered, and Larry’s laughter immediately came through

“Celine, you got the photo, right?” he asked.

Her expression turned cold “**What** do you want?”

“I want money. Mr. Abracez gave me one million before, but you took it back. Now you need to pay me. If you don’t, this photo will be sent to Adam, to Mrs. Alvarez Senior, **and** to everyone who knows you. What do you think they’ll say when they see it?” Larry threatened.

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“How much do you want?” Celine asked.

Larry could barely contain his greed as he declared, “100 million dollars.

Celine smiled mockingly as she laughed soundlessly. “100 million dollars? **You** dream big, huh?

“Stop your nonsense! You have to deliver 100 million dollars to me personally by tonight, or the entire Mercy City will see your photo. I’ll be waiting for you tonight”

With that, Larry hung up the **call**

Celine gripped **her** phone tightly. Adam's voice rang from behind her. "Were you on the phone with your adoptive father?"

Celine turned around to see Adam returning to his room. His gaze was fixated on the box in her hands.

His lanky figure cast a shadow before her as he said, "Grandma said your adoptive father **sent** you a photo. What photo is that?" Celine looked at him and wondered if she could tell him about her adoptive father. What would his reaction be if she told him about it?

Celine replied, "This photo is-"

Her phone rang before she could finish what she wanted to say. This time, it was Nathan who was calling

Celine answered the call, and Nathan said excitedly, "Come out quickly, Celine! I have a gift prepared for you."

She frowned. "Mr. Lynch, I'm not available right now..."

"I'm right outside Alvarez Residence. If you don't come out, I'll come in

Celine compromised her stance immediately. "Don't come in. I'll come out."

Adam looked at Celine and asked, "Was that Nathan?*"

Celine nodded, "Yes. I'll head out for a bit. I'll tell you about the photo later when I'm back"

Celine exited Alvarez Residence and saw Nathan's flamboyant red sports car on the driveway. He came out of his car looking as dashing as always, and a pretty gift bag was in his hand

"This is the i

at to give to you, Celine." Nathan passed the gift bag to Celine.

glit I want to

Celine didn't take it. "What's this, Mr. Lynch

Nathan took out a bag from the gift bag. “This is Chanel’s newest bag. Do you like it?” Celine glanced at it and replied, “Thank you, Mr. Lynch, but I don’t like it. I won’t accept this “You don’t like it? But Adam said you liked bags. Nathan was curious

Celine paused. “He said that?”

“Yes. Today, Adam said that you looked at a Chanel bag last time and said it looked beautiful.”

Celine was **reminded** of what had happened. **Adam** had just woken from his coma not long before at that time. It was her birthday that day and she saw the newest Chanel bag in his study.

She thought Adam bought that for her as a birthday gift. She was really happy, so **she** told him that the bag looked beautiful.

She only found out later that he bought that bag for Carly when she saw Carly carrying it to one of her high teas with the other socialites.

I turned out that she was delusional about an affection that never existed.

It wasn’t that she liked bags. She thought that was his gift to **her**, and that was why she liked it. He had never given her any gifts.

She didn’t expect Adam to **think** that she liked Chanel bags because of this. How ironic.

Nathan didn’t notice that something was awry as he continued, “I went to Adam’s office today to ask him how **I** can pursue you. He told me you like **bags**, so got someone to buy it. Tell **me**, Celine, what do you like?”

Celine was surprised. Adam taught Nathan how to **pursue** her?

Bitterness filled Celine’s heart. “Mr. **Lynch**, I don’t like anything. If I wanted these things, **I** could have a lot of them

Idon’t

need all of you to give me gifts like these. Stop wasting

Then, Celine turned and left.

When Celine got back into her room, she saw Adam standing on the balcony, watching them from above. He turned around when he heard Celine enter and asked. “You didn’t like the bag Nathan gave you?”

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Adam saw everything from the balcony. He saw Nathan give Celine Chanel's newest bag, but Celine didn't accept the gift.

Celine looked at Adam and asked, "Were you the one who told Mr. Lynch that like bags?"

Adam cocked his perfectly groomed eyebrow "Was I wrong? I remembered **that** you liked them."

Celine smiled faintly. "I don't like them. I like more expensive items like diamond necklaces or something

"**You** can get Mr. Lynch to buy me a diamond necklace next time."

Adam's face darkened. Their conversation ended unhappily abruptly like this.

"What photo did your adoptive father send to you today?" Adam asked.

Before they were interrupted, Celine had decided to tell Adam about the picture and Larry. But now, she changed her mind. **She** replied faintly, "It's just **a** picture he took of me when I was younger."

Adam wanted to know more. "Your adoptive father-

Celine interrupted him and said, "Mr. Alvarez, do you have too much time on your hands? If so, it'll be better if you use that time to research how to make babies then."

Adam was immediately reminded of her comment from before, and his face darkened. "How I make babies is none of your business. You don't have to worry about it."

Then, he marched out of the room

Only Celine was left in the room. How he made babies **was** none of her business—it had always only been Carly's business.

Celine's face was a little pale. She recollected her thoughts and headed out as well. She was going to meet Larry

Celine made it to the pub, Larry had been partying here for the past few days.

In the luxury suite, Larry had a beautiful lady hanging onto each of his arms.

The two ladies in his arms recognized Celine and **said**, “Why are you here again, pretty lady? Are you here to cause trouble again?” Larry glanced at Celine and her supple, porcelain skin and gutlaved “Don’t worry. She’s here to give me money this time.”

Larry wasn’t surprised that Celine had shown up. He knew she would come

Celine’s expression **was key** as she gave the two escorts a side glance. “Get out, you two.”

The two escorts refused to leave Larry’s arms. “**We** want to stay with Mr. Slick”

Larry lost interest in the two escorts in his arms immediately after Celine had arrived. “Get out, get out, all of you. Thave company now.” The two escorts left unwilling since Larry was a generous spender here.

Larry looked at Celine and asked, “Where’s the money I asked for?”

Celine whipped out a check and passed it to Larry

Larry looked at the check and the amount of zeros on the amount section ignited **a** sparkle in his eyes. He had never seen so much He was rich. He was now a millionaire!

“You’re so capable, Celine 1 didn’t think that you’d be able to afford 100 million dollars just like that after marrying Adam.”

“Cut the nonsense. We have an agreement. Where’s the photo’s negative?”

Larry looked pointedly at the counter in the suite. **There** was a box on the counter. “The negative is inside.”

Celine walked to the box to open it and saw the negative in it.

money in his life before.

Suddenly, **she** was struck painfully on her nape. The sudden blow caused Celine to see stars **as s**

she collapsed onto the carpeted floor.

Larry walked over with the check in his hand and stared at Celine greedily. “I want both money and you, Celine. You’re mine now. Haha!”

Celine closed her eyes as darkness engulfed **her**

Adam was signing off documents in his study when Le entered in a hurry. Cleo said in a low voice, “Mr. Alvarez, I’ve found out why Mrs. Alvarez’s adoptive father was thrown in Adam replied without looking up. “Speak”

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 87

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The Divorce Prescription Chapter 88

“Larry Slick was thrown into prison ten years ago for child molestation, abuse, and attempted rape,” Leo reported.

The fountain pen in Adam’s hand paused abruptly. Adam looked up at Leo, shocked, “It was Celine?”

Leo nodded “Yes, „Mr. Alvarez. Mrs. Aloner’s adoptive father is a perverted scumbag and a bastard ”

Adam’s handsome face immediately hardened ice. He **had** already suspected that there was an untold story between Celine and Larry, but he had not expected the story to be such

than

Suddenly, Adam’s phone rang with a melodious tune

Adam answered the call, and Robin’s panicked voice flooded his ear. “Help, Mr. Alvarez! Celine’s in trouble!

Adam gripped his phone tightly and asked, “What happened to her?”

“Celine went to the pub to give her bastard adoptive father a check. I followed her because I was worried, but when I got into the room, Celine was already missing! She was taken by her bastard adoptive father!”

What?

Adam walked out of his study hastily and pushed the bedroom door open. The bedroom was empty. She wasn’t there

She was still there when he left just now. She had actually gone for Larry alone.

“Why is she meeting Larry with a check?”

“Larry has Celine’s photo in his hand.”

What photo? Could it be the picture that Larry sent over today?

Adam saw a box on the bedside table. He opened the box and found a photo lying quietly inside the box

He took the photo out to take a closer look. After one glance, his fingers immediately tightened around the photo as he exploded with murderous rage. That scumbag!

Why didn't she tell him?

She clearly could have told him about it.

Out of nowhere, Adam felt that the younger Celine in the picture looked a little familiar like he had seen her somewhere before.

Adam's pupils suddenly constricted as he realized that he had seen her before. The girl who rescued him in the cave all **those** years ago looked like that!

But Carly was clearly the girl who had saved him. Could Celine, not Carly, be the one who had saved him all those years ago? Had he mistaken the identity of his **saving**

all this while?

Adam's mind was a mess. All those years ago, he was severely injured with his life hanging by a thread, so he wasn't able to see that young girl's face clearly

When he was more conscious the next morning, that young girl had already left.

Was Celine the girl that had saved him all those years ago? Was she that young girl?

"Are you listening to me, Mr. Alvarez? Mr. Alvarez!" Robin's anxious voice called out to Adam repeatedly.

Adam snapped back to his senses **and** heard Robin **panicking**. "You gotta send men to look for **Celine**, Mr. Alvarez! Celine had fallen victim to her bastard adoptive father again. You have to find her this time and bring her back!"

Yes, finding Celine was most important right now. If he found Celine, he would be able to know if she was that young girl from all those years ago.

If she was her, it would mean that he had gotten the wrong person and had abandoned the young girl to suffer in the **hands** of that bastard alone... He would not be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

She must have been so afraid then

He promised to take her away with him. He told her that he wanted her.

Adam's stated intently at Leo with bloodshot eyes, **and** he showed coldly, "Get the surveillance footage! Find Larry's car, and **close** completely trapped

ose off all of the roads in Mercity! I want him to be

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Larry sped through the highway, driving a white van. As he looked in the rearview mirror, I

he saw Celine lying there, still unconscious.

He looked perversely at Celine's shapele figure and thought that if he could have his way with Celine right away, he most definitely would

However, to be safe, he had to take Celine away from there, When they had gone to a place where no one knew them, she wouldn't be able to run away anymore.

He would have all the time in the world to do whatever he wanted to do, however he desired to

The mere thought of that got Larry all fired up

Suddenly, the cars ahead of him stopped moving, and Larry quickly stepped on the brakes.

What was **going** on? It was congested with traffic.

The drivers of cars around Larry poked their heads out, **and** someone asked, "What's happening? Is there **a** car accident up ahead?"

"It's not an accident. Someone had closed off the road ahead **and** is checking the cars one by one," another answered

The roads were closed off?

Larry's face fell as a sense of foreboding flooded his heart.

"Who would have such a power to seal off the entire Mercity?" a driver asked.

"I heard that it could be the richest man in Mercity-Mr. Adam Alvarez, CEO of Alvarez Group. Mercity is his turf. He could have his way easily here," another answered "Could Mr. Alvarez be sealing off all the roads because he's looking for his runaway bride?"

"You've read too many novels"

As the car drivers chatted, Larry's heart sank. It was over! Adam had come to look for Celine,

Fuck Lucy for telling him that Adam didn't like Celine at all. She told him that Celine was past an unwanted, abandoned woman!

Why would Adam cause such a commotion for an abandoned woman?

There were a bunch of uniformed individuals in front checking the cars one by one.

Larry's heart was about to leap out of his throat. He couldn't do it. He couldn't be caught be a sitting duck waiting for his impending doom. He would be found out very soon if he kept it up this.

Larry opened the van's door immediately, grabbed Celine, and abandoned his van quickly as he escaped

Celine felt a grimy, disgusting hand caressing her face. Her eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened **her** eyes.

She

was in a dimmed cave, lying on a bunch of weeds. Larry was beside her, caressing her face perversely,

"You're awake, Celine"

Celine felt her nape throbbing with pain. The hand on her face felt like **a** poisonous scorpion wandering freely on her face. It was nauseating.

"Fuck off! Don't touch me with your disgusting hands," Celine barked coldly.

Larry wasn't angry at all. "Celine, you were already so unbelievably pretty when you first came to our village.

"At that time, I was thinking of the amount of men who would want you when **you** grow up, so why should I let those men have their way? I could have you. You could be my wife
"Why were you disobedient? Why must you blind me in one eye? Why would you throw me in jail for ten years?"

"Look now, nothing has changed. You're still going to be beneath me so I could have my way with you."

Larry's desire was at its peak. He was holding it in previously because he wanted to wait for Celine to wake up. He wanted to torment her to take revenge for her blinding him in

He reached over and started tearing Celine's clothes a
sapart.

Celine struggled as she screamed, “Let me go! Don’t touch me!”

Larry panted heavily. “Who are you expecting to come to your rescue, Celine? Adam, your husband?”

you

He thought about how pitiful he looked as he was forced to **escape** previously and malice gleamed in his eyes. “It’ll be too late. By the time he arrived, I would have had my way with you—you’ll just be broken, secondhand goods. Did you think he would still want you then?”

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Larry exerted more force and tore Celine’s clothes apart from the collar down, exposing the fair, delicate skin hidden underneath. Celine was zapped back to a memory from years ago. It was also in a **cave** like this. Larry had trapped her underneath him as well

His disgusting scent overwhelmed her as helplessness and fear drowned her like a tidal wave. She was about to die.

The line **celine** all those years ago was about to die.

She missed her Sir. Why didn’t he come back?

Celine felt a looming weight on her. **Larry had** found his way onto her. She closed her eyes.

She felt a **pang** of sorrow as she realized that when she was trapped in similar situations, she still thought of **Adam**

It seemed like she had grown up after all these years, but it didn’t seem that way as well. She was still hoping that Adam would come.

But she knew clearly that he would never ap

appear.

Celine reached for her waist..

Suddenly

, she felt the weight on her disappear as she saw a leg collide with Larry.

Larry, who was still on Celine, flew backward from being kicked by someone who had exploded with venom and rage.

He **landed** heavily against the side of the cave, and blood spewed from his mouth.

Celine was shocked. She lifted her head to see a regally handsome face materializing before her eyes.

It was Adam. He had actually appeared!

Celine was caught in a daze to see someone who was just in her thoughts appear before her eyes **physically**.

Adam wore a black trenchcoat. His face **was** dripping with iciness, and his broad shoulders were coated with frost and dust from rushing all the way. His presence was like the Grim Reaper, who had risen from the depths of hell, terrifying, and ominous.

What was he doing here?

Adam looked down at Celine to see her doleful eyes red-rimmed. She appeared very pitiful. She looked at him with a blank look on her face, almost like she **had never** expected him to come **and** rescue her

His heart ached. He took off his coat and draped **it** on her feeble shoulders as he consoled with a low voice, "You're alright now."

Celine only felt the reality of things when the coat that still had Adam's lingering body heat hit her cold, exposed skin.

He really did come.

Larry had blood all over his face. Adam had come for him. He knew it was over **for** him.

"Let me explain, Mr. Alvarez, it's Celine. S-She seduced **me**. Don't let her fool you, Mr. Alvarez. She already knows how to seduce men at a very young age. She isn't a good match for you."

Larry started slandering Celine right away.

Celine glanced at Adam only to see him marching forward and locked Larry in the chest once more.

Larry lay splayed on the ground and spat out another mouthful of blood.

Adam glared venomously at him like **he** was looking at a dirty, dead animal **and** spat, "**Who** the fuck do you think you are? How dare you lay hands on my wife?"

"M-Mr. Alvarez, I-I won't do it again. Please have mercy on me." Larry started trembling as he pleaded to be pardoned.

Adam looked down coldly at him, litted his leg once more, and stomped down hard between Larry's legs. "Since you like breaking the law so much, I'll destroy your weapon of choice."

Larry's shrieks of agony reverberated in the cave as a puddle of blood flowed our and pooled around him.

With that, Larry was now castrated.

At this time, Leo had arrived hurriedly with a bunch of bodyguards dressed in black. "Mr. **Ahrarez**," he greeted.

Adam unfurled his lips apathetically and said, "Take h

Yes, Mr. Alvarez."

Adam returned to Celine's side and carried her off of her feet.