

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 481

Adam stared at Carly and shook his head. "Impossible! The baby isn't Perry's! The baby is mine!"

Carly's hands clenched into fists at her sides, her teeth grinding so hard it felt like they might crack. Why was Adam reacting so strongly when she said the baby belonged to Perry? Why was he so sure it was his?

She narrowed her eyes. "Adam, why are you reacting like this? I remember you never even liked kids. Are you hoping that Celine's baby is yours? Do you actually want Celine to have this baby?"

A dangerous red tint crept into Adam's sharp eyes. He didn't know why, but he felt in his gut that Celine's baby was his. He wanted the baby to be his.

Carly reached into her bag and pulled something out. "Adam, this is Celine's pregnancy report. The timeline is right here. She's exactly two weeks and three days along. Do the math. Does the baby match up with you?"

Adam dropped his gaze to the document in her hand before slowly reaching for it. His eyes landed on the name printed at the top-Celine Tate.

It was Celine's pregnancy report.

Right there, in black and white, was the confirmed gestation period. It was two weeks and three days.

Two weeks meant that it was obvious that the child wasn't his. It had already been a month since he last slept with Celine. The time before that was two months ago.

For the past month, Celine had been with Perry.

The answer was clear. This child belonged to Perry. Celine was carrying Perry's baby.

No wonder she had tried to lie when he took her to Alpita Pharma for a checkup that day. The baby was never his, to begin with. He had only been fooling himself.

A cold, sharp laugh echoed in Adam's chest as he suddenly ripped the pregnancy report into shreds.

With a flick of his wrist, he tossed the torn pieces into the air, watching them scatter like tiny claws tearing at his last thread of control.

He put his hands on his hips, his broad chest heaving, his entire body radiating dangerous fury.

At that moment, Carly wrapped her arms around him. "Adam, Perry is Celine's boyfriend now. It's completely normal for her to be pregnant with his child. No wonder she was so furious when we went after Perry. That's her baby's father."

Adam pressed his lips into a hard, cold line, saying nothing.

She continued, "Adam, this is Celine's child with someone. It has nothing to do with us. Let's just forget about it."

But before she could finish, he suddenly shoved her away. Then, without another word, he grabbed his black suit jacket and strode out.

Carly stood frozen for a second before snapping back to her senses. She quickly called after him, "Adam! Where are you going? Didn't you just say you were busy?"

Adam didn't even slow down. "I'm going to find Celine!"

Without hesitation, he disappeared out the door, his tall figure vanishing into the distance. He was going to find Celine.

Carly stomped her foot in frustration. Why was Adam still chasing after Celine? Was he really not over her

The more the misunderstanding dragged on the more satisfaction surged through Carly's heart. She wanted Adam and Celine to never clear things up. She wanted them to be stuck like this forever, never able to be together.

Celine was still at her Jupiter Heights apartment. Her assistant had just dropped

off herbs before leaving.

Celine brewed a special tonic for pregnancy care and forced it down.

The stress she had been under lately had made her pregnancy unstable.

Just then, her doorbell rang. She wondered who it could be.

She walked over and opened the
door, only to find Adam standing
there

tall and imposing, his sharp
features framed by the dim,
light.

hallway

sway

She didn't want to see him or say a single word to him. So, she reached out to
slam the door shut without hesitation.

But before the door could close, Adam lifted a hand and braced it against the doorframe. "Let me in."

Celine's voice was ice-cold as she said, "Mr. Alvarez, this is my home. You're not welcome here."