

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 485

Celine was furious. A dull pain began to creep through her lower abdomen again.

She gave herself an injection and was about to lie down to rest when a melodic ringtone suddenly filled the room.

She was getting a call. It was from her best friend, Robin.

Celine pressed the answer button. "Hello, Robin."

Robin's voice came through immediately, laced with panic. "Celine, something's wrong over here."

Celine's heart tightened. "Robin, what happened?"

"Celine, I just got home from work, but a group of people suddenly broke into my apartment. I was so scared, I locked myself in my room."

"What? Who are these people? Robin, did you call the police?"

"I already did, but they're tearing the place apart, saying something about how anyone who crosses Mr. Alvarez won't end well."

Adam?

Celine gripped her phone so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

Adam had just gone after Perry, and now he was coming after her best friend, Robin?

He knew how much she cared about the people around her, and now he was using them to force her hand.

"Celine, what exactly happened between you and Mr. Alvarez? These people keep saying Mercity belongs to him and that we'd better behave..."

Celine quickly said, "Robin, I'm coming over right—"

Before she could finish, Robin let out a sharp scream. "Ah!"

Celine's face paled. She clutched her phone tighter and shouted, "Robin, what's happening? Robin!"

All she could hear was chaos on the other end of the line. Then, the line was cut off.

A chill spread through Celine's heart. Something had definitely happened to Robin.

Celine jumped out of bed, threw on some clothes, and rushed to the door. She stormed straight to Adam's apartment and jabbed at the doorbell repeatedly.

The door opened soon after, and Celine clenched her fists. "Adam, is there a limit

to what you'll do? If you dare lay a hand on Robin, I swear I'll—"

"Celine!" Carly interrupted her.

Celine froze.

The person who opened the door wasn't Adam. It was Carly.

Carly leaned against the doorframe, looking at her with an amused smile.

Celine's voice turned cold. "Where's Adam?"

Carly curled her red lips. "Oh, Adam's in the shower. Did you need something?"

The way Carly said Adam was in the shower carried layers of meaning, sending a clear message to Celine.

Celine stiffened. "I want to see Adam."

Carly scoffed

"And what makes you think you can just see Adam whenever you want? He's the CEO of Albavez Group. Do you have any idea how many people are dying to see him? What makes you so special?"

She eyed Celine up and down. "Let me guess. Your best friend is in trouble, isn't she?"

Celine's eyes darkened. "You know about this?"

"Of course do." Carly smiled sweetly. Adam already warned you. If you refuse to treat my heart

condition, he'll take the next step. Every single friend you have will suffer because of you."

Celine clenched her fists.

Carly took a step forward, her smile widening. "See, Celine? You've already lost to

me. What do you have left to fight with me?"

Celine had already lost all hope in Adam. She shot Carly a cold look before turning and walking away.

Carly watched Celine's figure

disappear down the hall, then smirked and pulled out her phone to make a call. "Hello, Mom. Everything is going smoothly. Move on to the next step."

Lucy's voice came through the receiver. "Don't worry, sweetheart. I'll make sure they take care of the baby in Celine's belly. After that, you'll have nothing to worry about."

"Thanks, Mom."

Carly hung up the phone just as Adam's deep, magnetic voice rang out behind her. "What are you doing standing at the door?"

Adam walked out of his study, a document in his hand. Leo followed closely behind him.