

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 488

Leo stood beside him and asked, "Mr. Alvarez, what's wrong?"

Adam frowned deeply. "I don't know either. I just feel tightness in my chest."

Adam had always been a workaholic. But today, for some reason, he just couldn't focus. A heavy pressure weighed on his chest, making it hard to breathe.

He reached up, pressing his palm against his heart. There was a faint ache there. It felt as if something had happened, something that unsettled him.

"Mr. Alvarez, should I call a doctor to check on you?"

Adam shook his head. "No need."

Then, after a moment of silence, he spoke again. "What is Celine doing right now?"

Leo hesitated. "Mr. Alvarez, do you want to see Ms. Celine? She lives right across from you. I can go knock on her door if you'd like."

Adam didn't respond right away. He remained silent for a few seconds.

Just then, knocking was heard, and a voice called from outside. "Adam, I made you a cup of coffee."

It was Carly.

Adam spoke, "Come in."

Carly walked in, carrying a steaming cup of coffee. She placed it beside Adam's hand. "Adam, you've been working for a long time. Have some coffee. I made it myself."

Adam felt exhausted. He picked up the coffee and took a sip. But almost immediately, he frowned.

Carly's expression changed. "Adam, what's wrong?"

Leo had worked for Adam for many years. He could tell right away. "Mr. Alvarez, is

this coffee not to your taste?"

That was exactly it.

Before the divorce, Celine always prepared his coffee. She meticulously cared for him, tending to every little detail of his life. Her habits had become second nature to him, ingrained deep in his bones.

Carly clenched her fists. Was she really inferior to Celine, even in something as simple as making coffee?

Leo asked, "Mr. Alvarez, should I go find Ms. Celine?"

Carly's heart jolted.

Was Adam really going to see Celine?

No! They were at the most critical stage of the plan. She absolutely couldn't let Adam find out.

Carly quickly moved closer to Adam, her voice soft and gentle. "Adam are you really going to see Celine? Have you forgotten how badly things ended between you two? She's carrying Perry's child now,

"She sees you as nothing but an enemy. Why bother humiliating yourself? She won't treat you kindly."

Adam's lips pressed into a cold, thin line. He thought of how she had spoken to him so harshly in her apartment and of the child she carried that belonged to Perry.

Carly moved behind him. "Adam, let's just stay away from Celine. Don't get involved with her anymore. Once she finishes treating my heart condition, we'll get married.

She raised her hands and began to gently massage his temples. "Adam, you must be exhausted. Let me help you relax. Leo, it's getting late. You should head home."

She was dismissing Leo.

Leo sighed quietly to himself, then turned to leave.

She smiled with satisfaction. By now, Celine was already lying on the operating

table. No one could hear her cries for help. No one would save her.

"Celine, this is what you get for crossing me," Carly thought.

Just then, Adam's deep, magnetic voice suddenly rang out. "Leo, wait a moment." Adam had called out to stop him.