

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 499

Adam frowned and shook his head. "It can't be Carly."

Mary let out a cold scoff. "You really trust her that much?"

"It's not about trust," Adam said firmly. "It's about logic. Celine's baby belongs to Perry. Carly has nothing to do with Perry, so why would she go to such lengths to get rid of his child? It doesn't make sense."

Mary retorted, "Yes, it would be illogical for Carly to target Perry's child-unless the child in Celine's belly isn't Perry's, right?"

Adam was taken aback by the question. He looked at Mary and Hailey. "What are you trying to say?"

Both Mary and Hailey knew that Adam had misunderstood the situation. He had always believed the child wasn't his.

Now, it was time for Adam to uncover the truth himself.

"We're not trying to say anything. Facts speak louder than words, Adam. Go and interrogate those kidnappers and doctors. Find out who's behind this. If Carly is the mastermind, then you need to seriously reconsider whose child Celine is carrying."

With that, Mary and Hailey went back into the hospital room.

Adam stood frozen outside the door. He was too smart not to pick up on the hints Mary and Hailey were dropping-that the child might actually be his. However, he couldn't understand how that was possible.

He had seen the pregnancy report. The timing didn't add up.

James looked at Adam. "Adam, you're such a brilliant man. How did you get so tangled up in matters of the heart?"

Adam didn't respond. Instead, he said, "I'm going to find out who's really behind this."

Adam entered the dimly lit interrogation room. The kidnappers and doctors were tied up, crouching on the floor. When they saw Adam walk in, fear flashed in their eyes.

After all, Adam Alvarez was a name that carried weight in Mercy.

Leo brought over a chair, and Adam sat down. He looked down at the captives with a cold, commanding gaze. "Who's the mastermind? I hear none of you are willing to talk."

The kidnappers and doctors remained silent.

Leo handed Adam several files.

Adam

Adam took them and casually opened one; pulling out the document's inside.

"Lucas Goldings, from Westmond. You have an

started first grade this year, right?"

eight-year-old daughter 195

The kidnapper, Lucas, immediately became agitated. "Mr. Alvarez, what are you planning to do? My daughter's just a child! She's innocent! Don't hurt her!"

Adam opened another file. "Dr.

Kieran White, former chief physician

at a top-tier hospital. However, you've been taking bribes and performing illegal surgeries. If this gets out, your career and your entire life will be ruined."

Kieran trembled and immediately knelt down. "Mr. Alvarez, please spare me! I was blinded by greed. I never meant to cross you. I wouldn't dare!"

Adam's sharp, inscrutable eyes

swept over each of their faces. Then, his lips curved into a faint, almost mocking smile. "I have all your

your vulnerabilities. I'm not running a charity. If you dare to act, you must face the consequences.

information here-yours?

"Now, I'll give you one chance. The first one to tell me who's behind this will be spared."

He added, "Only one of you gets this chance. The rest won't be so lucky."

The kidnappers and doctors exchanged frantic glances. Panic rippled through the group.

Kieran cracked first. "Mr. Alvarez, I'll talk!"

Adam smirked. "Good. Go ahead. Who hired you?"

Kieran swallowed hard. "Mr. Alvarez, someone paid a fortune to take Celine's baby. That person is "

Before he could finish, he suddenly coughed violently. A second later, a mouthful of blood spilled from his lips.

Adam's expression darkened. "Get the doctor!"

The door burst open, and medical staff rushed in.