

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 465

Celine had just walked into her unit when her phone rang.

It was Perry.

She answered the call, "Hey, Perry."

"Hey, Celine, you're up! So, how'd it go? Did you sleep okay at Mr. Alvarez's place last night?" Perry teased.

Celine frowned. "Perry, how did I end up at Adam's place?"

"Last night, Mr. Alvarez brought you back and carried you right into his condominium. I tried to ask for you, but he wouldn't budge. There was no way I could get past him."

Celine paused, trying to make sense of things.

She must've fallen asleep in Adam's car, and he'd carried her inside.

But why would he bring her there?

"Celine, is there something going on between you and Mr. Alvarez?"

"No. We're divorced. That won't happen again." Now that their marriage was over, she was committed to keeping her distance from Adam.

"Alright, then. See you tonight at the Grand Palace Hotel for dinner with Mr. McCormick. You really surprised him last night when you showed up at Alpita Pharma."

Celine nodded. "Got it. See you tonight."

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Inside the CEO's office at Alvarez Group, Adam sat back in his chair while Leo stood beside him, delivering his report.

"Mr. Alvarez, my team has looked into it, but the cave from back then was too remote, and no leads have come up. We'll need to hear directly from Ms. Celine or Ms. Carly about whether they saved you."

Adam wasn't surprised. If there had been anything to uncover, he would have found it by now. That's why he had always trusted Carly's account without hesitation.

He had never doubted her... until now.

Standing up, he walked toward the floor-to-ceiling window. "Call Carly. Invite her to dinner tonight at the Grand Palace Hotel."

"Yes, Mr. Alvarez. Ms. Carly has been calling frequently these past few days. If she hears about this, she'll be over the moon."

Adam's gaze hardened as he spoke with a steely tone. "Don't give anything away.

I want to find out for myself who's lying. Whoever deceives me will regret it."

Leo nodded. "Mr. Alvarez, who do you hope the woman from the cave was- Ms. Celine or Ms. Carly?"

Adam felt a stir in his chest. Who did he want it to be?

He wasn't sure.

All he cared about now was uncovering the truth as quickly as possible.

That evening, Carly was dressed to perfection. Her makeup was impeccable, her white gown flowed gracefully around her, and the click of her high heels resonated with each step she took.

She was thrilled that Adam had invited her out. He had been distant lately, and this was the first time he'd taken such an active interest in her.

Adam and Carly arrived at a window-side table at the Grand Palace Hotel. The waiter pulled out their chairs, and they sat down across from each other.

Carly looked at Adam with a radiant smile. "So, Adam, what made you decide to finally have dinner with me tonight?"

Adam's gaze softened as he answered, "A lot's happened recently. Carly, I know I've been neglecting you, and I want to make it up to you by spending some quality time together."

When Adam let his guard down, it was hard for any woman not to be swept up- and Carly was no exception.

Her mood brightened immediately, and she reached across the table to take his hand. "Adam, just hearing that means everything to me. honestly thought you had stopped loving me."