THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 504

Carly looked at Celine and asked, "Celine, did you come to see me?"

Celine ignored her and turned to Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, I need to talk to you."

Adam hadn't expected Celine to approach him first. He started to get up, but Carly clung to him tightly, refusing to let go.

"Adam, don't leave me alone. My heart hurts..."

Hailey said angrily, "Carly, drop the act."

Still, Carly clung to him and said, "Adam, please don't go. You promised to stay with me. I don't want you to leave."

Adam frowned. "Carly, let go. I'll be back soon."

"No, I won't let you go!" Carly insisted, giving Celine a defiant look.

Celine's clear eyes remained cold and unreadable. She looked down at Carly, amusement flickering in her eyes, laced with disdain.

"Is this really all you've got, Carly?" Celine thought to herself. "You stole my identity and took my emerald necklace... All your tricks have been laid bare."

It was as if watching a bad joke play out. Celine gave Carly a brief glance before letting out a cold laugh. "Mr. Alvarez, I'll be waiting outside."

With that, she left.

Hailey looked at Adam and said, "Adam, you'd better come out now. Celine has something to say, and if you don't listen to what she has to say, you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

With that, she left as well.

Adam looked at Carly. "Carly, let go!" His tone was firm, and it was clearly an order, not a request.

Carly immediately released him. Without another word, Adam stood up and strode out of the ward.

Lucy watched him go, doubt creeping into her expression. "What could Celine possibly have to say to him?"

Carly didn't doubt it for a second. "What could she possibly say? Ske doesn't know I took her place, and she has no proof that I was behind it all. She's just clinging to Adam,

trying to shake his resolve

Jealousy burned in her as she clenched her fists. "Celine, why do you even exist?

Why won't you just disappear?" she thought to herself.

Celine returned to the VIP ward. Not long after, Adam arrived.

Mary and Hailey quietly stepped out, leaving the two of them alone.

Adam walked in and saw Celine standing by the window with her back to him, her long, silky black hair cascading down her back. At that moment, she looked delicat@and serene.

She was still in a hospital gown but had a white coat draped over her shoulders. She looked a little pale and fragile.

Adam stepped closer. The ward was utterly silent, with only the two of them inside.

He broke the stillness, asking, "Is there something you need to talk about?"

As Celine slowly turned around, her clear amber eyes locked on his sharp, chiseled features. "Yeah, I wanted to ask you something."

Adam asked, "What is it?"

She replied, "I want to ask about you and Carly."

Adam paused for a moment. He knew Cefine quite well, and she wasn't the type to gossip. Also she had never asked about him and Carly before.

He asked, "What exactly do you want to know?"

Looking at him, she said, "I heard Carly saved you once. Is that true?"

Adam's tall, imposing frame stiffened slightly. "Did Hailey tell you that?"

Celine nodded. "Yeah, she did. She said you were injured years ago, and Carly saved you, right?"