

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 507

Hailey was overjoyed. She knew Celine would find a way to deal with that fraud, Carly.

Just thinking about how Carly had spent years pretending to be Celine, enjoying the privileges that weren't hers, made Hailey furious.

The day Carly was exposed was going to be spectacular, but...

Looking at Celine, Hailey asked, "Celine, what about Adam? What do you plan to do about him?"

Adam still had no idea that the girl who saved him all those years ago was actually Celine. When he finally found out, how would he react, and what would Celine do then?

Celine said softly, "Hailey, I'm tired. Loving Adam all these years has exhausted me."

She was ready to leave. She had never truly belonged here. She had only come because of Adam. Now, it was time for her to go.

"Celine, Adam was deceived by Carly all this time. He was blind to the truth, but he's a victim too. He didn't know it was you," Hailey said, trying to defend Adam. Deep down, she still hoped Celine and Adam could work things out.

However, Celine didn't want to continue the conversation. "Hailey, let's not talk about this anymore."

Resigned, Hailey responded, "Alright then. You should get some rest for now." Celine lay down and closed her eyes.

After Adam returned to Carly's ward, Carly asked nervously, "Adam, what did Celine say to you?"

Adam didn't answer.

Carly immediately said, "Did she badmouth me again, or did she try to seduce you? That woman is nothing but trouble. You need to stay away from her."

Lucy chimed in, "Celine is vengeful, manipulative, and knows exactly how to deceive people. Mr. Alvarez, don't let her innocent face fool you."

Adam lifted his gaze, his eyes cool as they swept over the two of them. Then, he said, "Celine agreed to perform Carly's heart surgery."

Wait, what?

Carly and Lucy sprang up, their faces lighting with excitement. "Really, Adam? Celine agreed to do the surgery?"

Adam nodded and replied, "Yes, she did."

Lucy said, "This is amazing! Carly, you're going to be okay. Celine finally agreed to the surgery."

Carly nodded as she said, "I'm finally going to be healthy. No more heart disease holding me back."

Looking at them, Adam asked, "Weren't you both just badmouthing Celine? What happened to all that?"

Carly was stunned. The memory of

their harsh words against Celine flashed through her mind, and an

awkward smile tugged at her lips as she scrambled for an excuse. "Adam, I-"

He didn't want to hear her explanation. "Go get some rest. I'll get going first." With that, he left.

Carly called out, "Adam, wait! You said you'd stay with me... Adam? Adam!"

This time, her pleas wouldn't work. He was already gone.

Carly was very disappointed. "Mom, what's wrong with Adam? Why is he so cold toward me?"

However, Lucy was beaming. "Carly, don't overthink it. Mr. Alvarez loves you, and there's no doubt about that. If it weren't for him pressuring Celine, she would've never agreed to the surgery."

Carly's mood instantly lifted. "You're right! I'm sure Adam loves me. Once I recover, no one will have the chance to manipulate me again!"

Lucy responded, "Exactly!"

Remember, Mr. Alvarez promised that once you're fully recovered, he'll marry you. Then, you'll give him a few children, and your life as a wealthy, high-society wife will begin. Luxury, status... You'll have it all!"

Carly and Lucy were already dreaming about the future, lost in their excitement.

Carly beamed as she remarked, "I can't wait. Now, all that's left is for Celine to perform my surgery!"

Chapter 508

Adam stood alone in the dimly lit hospital corridor, unmoving. He didn't leave right away. Instead, he just stood there, lost in thought. The overhead lights cast a faint glow on his broad shoulders, wrapping him in soft shadows.

At that moment, Leo approached. "Mr. Alvarez, are we heading back to the office or Jupiter Heights tonight?"

Adam replied, "You may go back first."

Leo said, "Yes, sir."

With that, Leo left.

Adam walked to the window, staring out into the night. In his mind, he could hear Celine's voice from when she was on the phone call with Perry.

Celine said that she didn't want to stay in Mercity. She wanted to leave, and Perry would take her away. She was carrying Perry's child as well. Soon, they would have their own happiness and their own future.

He had Carly by his side too. Carly was his responsibility, so he would marry her one day.

He and Celine would go their separate ways and build their own lives. That was how it should be.

He kept telling himself this was the best outcome for both of them. However, no matter how much he tried to convince himself, a dull ache settled in his chest and a hollow emptiness crept in. Something inside him was slipping away.

No matter how tightly he tried to hold on, it was already gone. The pain of losing her was almost unbearable.

Yet there was nothing he could do.

Once Celine had fallen asleep, Hailey quietly slipped out of the ward. As she stepped into the corridor, she spotted Declan.

He was still there, dressed in black, sitting on the bench with an air of quiet indifference. His sharp features and cool demeanor made him seem untouchable.

Hailey ran up to him right away. "Declan, thank you so much! If it weren't for you, we never would've been able to save Celine in time."

With an indifferent expression, he stood up and asked coldly, "Has everything been taken care of?"

Hailey nodded. "Yeah."

Declan said, "Then I'm leaving."

With that, he left.

Hailey quickly followed after him. She glanced at his hand hanging by his side, bit her lip, then slowly reached out and held his hand. Her small, soft hand wrapped around his her touch as light as a feather.

Declan froze for a moment and turned his head.

Under the dim corridor lights, Hailey looked up at him, her delicate face lit She up with a warm, radiant Sim.

just stood there, smiling at him.

Declan tried to pull his hand away, but Hailey had already anticipated it and held

on tighter. "I'm heading home too. Can you send me home?"

Declan was about to say something when she added, "It's really late, and it's dangerous for a girl to be out alone. You wouldn't want anything to happen to me, would you?"

Declan fell silent, which meant he agreed. A sweet warmth spread through Hailey's heart.

"Declan, has any other woman ever ridden on your motorcycle?" She wanted to know if she was the only one.

Declan nodded his head and replied, "Yeah."

Yeah?

So, that meant he had given another woman a ride before?

Hailey felt a little disappointed. "Who was she?" she asked.

Declan glanced at her and asked, "Which one? More than one woman has been

on my bike."

"Declan!" She clenched a fist and swung at him.