

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 517

Carly reacted immediately, charging at Hailey with a frantic cry. "Enough! Turn it off! Stop playing it! Don't play it anymore!"

She swatted the phone out of Hailey's hand, sending it crashing to the floor with a loud thud.

Lucy rushed forward to retrieve it, but Adam moved faster, his hand snatching up Hailey's phone.

Carly screamed in panic, "Adam, don't look! Don't watch it!"

The surroundings erupted into chaos.

"Mr. Alvarez, you need to throw that phone away! Everything in there is a lie! You can't believe it!" Lucy urged.

Sonia quickly added, "Mr. Alvarez, remember why we're here-Carly's heart surgery is the priority! Let's focus on that and start the operation!"

The Tate family members grew more panicked, their desperation thickening the tension in the air.

Adam's cold, commanding gaze silenced them all. "Get them out of here. I don't want to hear any more of this."

Leo nodded sharply. "Understood, sir."

With a wave of his hand, a group of bodyguards in black swiftly stepped over. In an instant, Carly, Sonia, and the others were restrained.

Adam gripped the phone tightly, reopening the surveillance video.

Carly's rosy face was drained of color, her eyes wide with panic and desperation. With the bodyguards holding her in place, all she could do was scream, "Adam, no! Don't watch it! Please, don't!"

Ignoring her pleas, Adam played the video once more.

He zoomed in, watching closely as Carly snuck into Celine's condominium unit and stole the

emerald necklace. It was unmistakably the necklace he had given that little girl back then. There was no doubt about it.

Adam stood frozen, his mind reeling. He never imagined that Carly had stolen the emerald necklace. But why? It was the very necklace he had given her.

Breaking the silence, Robin's voice sliced through the tension. "Mr. Alvarez, have you seen it? Carly stole the emerald necklace!"

Adam's gaze shifted, locking on Carly. "Carly, why did you steal the necklace?"

He didn't understand. He truly couldn't comprehend it. His entire world was unraveling.

For over ten years, he had believed without question that Carly was the girl who had saved him. Now, the truth was painfully clawing its way to the surface, shattering everything he thought he knew.

Hailey's eyes never left Adam as she spoke. "Mr. Alvarez, can't you see? The emerald necklace was never with Carly because she wasn't the one who saved you that night. The girl who did... is someone else entirely."

Adam turned to her. "Then who was it? Who saved me back then?"

"Mr. Alvarez, why ask me? You're no fool. Haven't you already put the pieces together?"

There was no longer any room for doubt. The surveillance footage had made everything painfully clear. Carly hadn't just stolen the emerald necklace-she had stolen it from Celine. That meant the necklace had always belonged to Celine

Adam's eyes reddened as he looked at her. He was unable to mask his disbelief.

Celine stood motionless in her white coat, radiating an air of indifference. While Adam was overwhelmed with shock, she remained poised and unaffected by the turmoil surrounding her.

Adam's gaze never faltered as he moved closer, his steps slow and deliberate.

When he stood in front of her, he asked, "Was it you?"

Celine said nothing, her silence hanging heavily in the air.