

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 472

Adam focused his gaze on Carly. "Carly, we've wasted enough time. It's time for you to show me the emerald necklace."

"Adam, are you really that desperate to see it? What are you doubting about? Are you suspecting that I'm not the girl who saved you all those years ago? Adam, I can't believe how much you've changed. You're growing distant from me. Why were you with Celine last night?"

"I was so forward just now, yet you still pushed me away. You want to be with Celine so badly that you won't even touch me. Is she really that much more alluring than me?"

Adam's handsome face was illuminated by the dim lighting of the room, making his expression unreadable.

"Carly, my patience is limited. If you don't take out the necklace now, then—"

"Adam, look what I have here?"

She took out the emerald necklace.

Adam froze for a moment.

He recognized his necklace with one glance. It was the Alvarez family's heirloom emerald necklace, the only one in the world.

There was no mistaking it. It was his necklace.

Had Carly really been the girl who saved him back then?

Carly looked at him pitifully. "Adam, I've always had the necklace with me. It breaks my heart that you doubted me. Did Celine say something to you? Did she tell you that she was the one who saved you?"

"This is just like the story of the farmer and the snake. I pitied Celine and let her stay in the Tate family. One day, my mother and I were talking about how I saved you, and she overheard it. Then, she turned around and lied-claiming she was the one who saved you!"

"If not for this emerald necklace proving my innocence, would you have been fooled by her? Adam, was your trust in me so weak that Celine could so easily shake you with just a few words? Was that all it took to deny all those years we've spent together?"

So, the girl who had saved him all those years ago was indeed Carly.

Looking at the genuine necklace, Adam couldn't describe how he felt.

His heart seemed to be overwhelmed by a wave of disappointment.

Deep down, he had hoped it was Celine who saved him. His heart had already chosen her.

He had hurt Carly.

Carly shoved the necklace at him. Her eyes were red and brimming with tears as

she said, "Adam, let's break up."

Adam panicked. "Carly..."

"Adam, I've loved you so much, but

you've let me down. From this

moment on, we're done. Whatever happens to me has nothing to do with you anymore. Go be with

Celine. I'll pretend I never saved you!"

With that, Carly grabbed her clothes, threw them on, and stormed out the door.

Adam stared in the direction she had gone and quickly chased after her.

At the stairwell, he caught her slender arm. "Carly, listen to me."

Carly

Covered her ears. "I don't want

You've broken my heart,

Adam! You've forgotten the made to me!" Content belong

your

to

Adam was torn. His hands gripped her shoulder and said in a low voice, "Carly, I'm sorry."

Carly met his gaze and asked, "Adam, do you still want to be with me?"

Adam thought of the promise he made. He had vowed to take responsibility for her and take care of her.

Carly was supposed to be his girl.

After a brief hesitation, he nodded. "Yes."

Carly's eyes lit up with joy and threw herself into his arms, hugging him tightly.

"I knew it, Adam! I knew you still loved me!"

Meanwhile, Adam's gaze seemed unsure.

"Adam, you can't keep wavering

between me and Celine. You have to choose one of us, or all three of us will end up hurt. You just made your decision, right? You chose me. You won't change your mind again, will you?"

Adam fell silent for some time before he finally nodded. "Yeah."

"That's wonderful, Adam! We'll be together forever-we'll never separate again!"

Adam believed he couldn't keep hesitating like this. He couldn't let himself be swayed by Celine anymore.

Carly was the girl he was supposed to cherish and protect, after all.

Slowly, Adam wrapped his arms around Carly and held her tightly.

This time, he had made his choice.