

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 503

"Carly took the emerald necklace?"

"That thief! She really stops at nothing!"

Mary and Hailey cursed in outrage.

Celine smirked, letting out a cold laugh. "Does Carly really think that stealing the necklace will solve everything? The truth will always come out, and a lie will never hold up. Let's go back to the hospital."

"Alright."

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In the ward, Carly sat beside Lucy, gripping her hand anxiously. "Mom, did you get Adam to come back?"

Lucy nodded as she replied, "He's back. Mr. Alvarez is outside talking to Leo. He'll be here soon."

Carly let out a sigh of relief. "It looks like Adam still cares about me. As long as he thinks I'm the one who saved his life, he'll never turn his back on me."

As she spoke, she looked at Lucy. "Mom, what about the kidnappers and the doctor? Did you take care of them?"

Lucy smirked. "Don't worry. It's all handled. I drugged them before they could even act. Even if they get caught, they won't be able to talk. No one will ever know we were behind it, and there's no evidence as well."

After suffering setbacks before, Lucy had learned her lesson. This time, she had spared no expense to cover her tracks.

Carly was still frustrated. "We planned everything so carefully, yet Celine still managed to escape. She didn't even abort the baby. I saw Mrs. Alvarez Senior rushing over earlier. I'm afraid if Adam finds out the truth and if he realizes the baby is his, everything will fall apart."

With a serious expression, Lucy reassured Carly, saying, "Carly, calm down. Don't lose your composure. As long as you keep Adam on your side, there won't be a problem."

Carly nodded and replied, "I got it, Mom."

Just then, Adam walked into the ward.

Carly immediately put on a delicate, pitiful expression. "Adam, where were you just now? Did you go to see Celine?"

Adam sat down at the edge of the bed, pursing his lips without saying a word.

In a voice filled with grievance, she said, "Adam, my heart's not feeling well. Please don't go... Just stay here with me, okay? I can't live without you."

As she spoke, she wrapped her arms around his waist, clinging to him like he was her lifeline.

Adam stayed Silent, but his thoughts were miles away. All he could picture in his mind was Celine's pale, delicate face. He had promised that he would stand by Carly no matter what. Yet no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't control his heart.

Reaching out, he tried to pry Carly off him. "If you're not feeling well, then lie down and rest."

"No, I want a hug," Carly whined, refusing to let him go.

Just then, Lucy asked, "Celine? What are you doing here?"

Adam turned his head toward the door and saw Celine standing by the door.

He froze.

Lucy quickly stepped forward, feigning a look of concern. "Celine, I heard you were kidnapped and even had to undergo an operation. I was so worried about you. Are you okay?"

Hailey said coldly, "Like mother, like daughter... Both of you are natural-born actresses. Save the fake concern. Celine doesn't need it."

Looking at Hailey, Lucy remarked, "Y-You!"

She despised Hailey. If it weren't for her, Celine wouldn't have escaped so easily. However, Hailey was the youngest of the Lamberts. Though Lucy Couldn't stand her, she couldn't do anything to get rid of her. That frustration burned inside her, filling her with resentment.

Suddenly, Lucy laughed. "Celine, did you come to see Carly? Adam is with her right now. Look!"

Celine's clear, sharp eyes landed on Adam. He was sitting at Carly's bedside, with her clinging tightly to him.

He tried to push her away, but she wouldn't budge. Instead, Carly hugged him even tighter and

glanced up at Celine to flash her

bright triumphant smile. It was a smile of both provocation and triumph.

However, Celine remained indifferent.