

The Divorce Prescription

#Chapter 769 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 769

---- Chapter 769 Carly stared at Adam. "Adam, why are you with Celine again?" Now holding Celine close, Adam smiled and replied, "I've always been with Celine. In fact, we're planning to get married." "But... but you invited me to dinner, didn't you?" Adam raised an eyebrow. "Dinner? That was just something I mentioned casually. I honestly forgot all about it. I can't believe you still remember! You weren't waiting at the restaurant all this time, were you?" Carly's face went pale, and she struggled to grasp his words.

It was obvious now that Adam was toying with her, deliberately embarrassing her for his own amusement. Hailey couldn't suppress a laugh. She turned to Carly. "Well, Carly, now you've seen it all. What do you think? Adam never cared about you. The one he's always loved is Celine." Carly's gaze shifted to Adam. "Adam, is that really true?" Adam winced as a sharp, throbbing pain shot through his head. He gripped Celine's delicate shoulder and fought ---- the pain with all his might, determined not to let Carly notice. He forced a calm expression.

"Carly, why ask questions you already know the answer to? You know I've always loved Celine." Celine looked up at Adam. Carly felt a chill run through her, as if all the warmth had suddenly drained from her body. "Adam, don't you feel any physical discomfort when you're with Celine?" A cold, intense glimmer flashed in Adam's eyes. "Carly, what exactly are you trying to say?" "T-"" Carly paused, realizing she was about to say too much. She couldn't mention the Heartstring Venom. But Adam's behavior didn't make sense. He didn't seem to be under its influence at all. Had the venom lost its power?

She had to find Anne right away. Without saying another word, Carly turned to leave. At that moment, Hailey's voice rang out sharply. "Carly, stop!" Carly paused mid-step and turned to face Hailey. "What do you want?" ---- "Don't tell me you've forgotten our little bet, Carly. It's clear you've lost, so I think it's time for you to call me 'Your Royal Highness.'" Carly's hands balled into fists at her sides, her face a picture of defiance. "Carly, are you really trying to back out now? I've recorded our entire conversation.

If you think you can escape this, I'll make that recording public, and every Kinthorne socialite will laugh at you." + Carly couldn't believe Hailey had actually recorded it. She had hoped to dodge the situation, but she hadn't expected Hailey to be so prepared, anticipating her every move. "Carly, it's up to you-either you embarrass yourself in high society, or you call me 'Your Royal Highness.' Make your choice now." Carly's fists tightened even further, her resistance fading. "Your Royal Highness," she spat out with clenched teeth. "What? I didn't quite catch that, Carly.

Your voice was too soft-I couldn't hear you! Could it be that you're too weak to speak up after waiting all day at Freeman Restaurant?" Carly's anger flared. With no other option, she forced

herself to raise her voice. "Your Royal Highness!" ---- Hailey immediately responded with a satisfied , "Thank you!" Carly huffed in frustration and turned on her heel. Hailey, however, couldn't resist making a cheeky face at Carly's retreating figure. As Carly walked off, Adam withdrew his hand from Celine's shoulder. But just as he did, Celine reached out and grabbed his hand.