

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 469

Celine's heart skipped a beat when she heard Adam was taking Carly home. Did this mean they would be spending the night together?

Carly smiled brightly. "Celine, take your time with Mr. McCormick. Adam and I will be heading back now."

She turned to Adam. "Adam, let's go."

Adam's gaze lingered on Celine for a moment. Without a word, he turned and walked away with Carly.

Once they were out of sight, Owen spoke up, "Mr. Alvarez really has poor taste. I don't understand why he likes Carly."

Celine offered a faint smile, staying quiet. Matters of the heart were never simple. Carly might be foolish, but Adam still loved her-proof enough of his sincerity.

"Just wait until Carly discovers who you truly are the founder of Alpita Pharma, the country's largest publicly traded medical company. I'm sure she'll be utterly speechless."

Celine could already picture the stunned expression on Carly's face when that moment came.

"Mr. McCormick, let's leave it at that for now. I need to keep my identity under wraps for the time being."

"Understood."

"I'm heading back now."

"Take care."

Celine had just returned to Jupiter Heights when she crossed paths with Adam and Carly once more. What a small world.

Carly couldn't resist taking a jab. "Celine, are you spending the night all alone?"

Celine remained silent.

"Well, you should send your best wishes to Adam and me. We're in for a wonderful night together," Carly added, her tone deliberately provocative.

But Celine didn't take the bait. She simply chuckled and replied, "Funny, I spent last night at Mr. Alvarez's place too."

What?

Carly's smile vanished in an instant. Her body tensed, as though a jolt of electricity had hit her. "Wait, are you saying you and Adam spent the night together?"

Celine nodded casually. "Didn't Mr. Alvarez tell you? I was in his bed last night. If that bothers you, maybe it's time to rethink your little plans."

"You-"

"How could I forget? Of course, you wouldn't mind. You're always following me around, picking up the scraps I leave behind."

Carly's anger surged, her face turning crimson as Celine's words cut through her. No one else could manage to put her in her place with such ease.

Turning to Adam, Carly spoke up, "Adam, did you hear what Celine just said?"

Adam's gaze met Celine's, her clear, unwavering eyes locking onto his without the slightest hesitation.

"Mr. Alvarez, you really should get regular check-ups. Sleeping with different women every night is a fast way to catch something."

Adam's expression darkened, his lips pressing into a thin line.

Carly's face twisted in fury. Without warning, she lunged at Celine, raising her hand to slap her. "Celine, how dare you talk to Adam like that? Let's see if you can still be smug after this!"

But before her palm could make contact, her wrist was caught mid-air.

Adam had grabbed Carly's hand, stopping her in her tracks.

Carly froze, staring at him in disbelief. "Adam, she just humiliated you! Why are you protecting her? I need to put her in her place!"

Adam's gaze was unreadable, his eyes dark like ink, hiding any trace of emotion.

He tightened his grip on Carly's wrist and said, "Let it go, Carly. There's no need to hurt yourself over this."

Carly flashed a bright, triumphant smile and turned to Celine. "Did you hear that, Celine? Adam's worried I'll hurt my hand."

Celine cast Adam a fleeting,

indifferent glance before turning

back to Carly, a smirk curling at her lips. "Whether Mr. Alvarez actually cares about your hand, I can't say... but as a woman, you're utterly pathetic."

Carly's expression stiffened. "What's that supposed to mean?"