

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 471

Adam shifted his gaze to the beauty lying beneath him and slowly lowered his head...

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Celine returned to her apartment. After enjoying a long, relaxing bath, she came out of the bathroom wearing a silk nightgown. Just as she stepped out, her phone dinged with a message notification.

She picked it up and noticed there was a voice message from Carly.

Just what did Carly want to tell her this time?

Curious, Celine clicked on it.

Immediately, Carly's sultry voice played through the speaker, "Adam, be gentle... you're hurting me."

Celine's expression turned cold in an instant.

To think that Carly would actually send her a recording of her intimate acts.

So, Carly and Adam had taken things to the bedroom, and Carly was just rubbing it in her face.

Celine's expression remained unreadable as she set down her phone and continued with her tasks.

After some time, her apartment's doorbell rang.

Someone was at the door. Who could it possibly be?

Celine walked over and opened the door, just to see Carly standing outside.

Carly-still wearing Adam's white dress shirt-had a satisfied smirk on her face.

"Celine, did you get my message?"

"Yeah, I got it. You're quite a moaner."

Carly's expression stiffened.

She had expected Celine to be furious or heartbroken, but instead, she was completely indifferent.

"Carly, if you have nothing else to say, I'm closing the door," Celine replied, motioning to shut the door.

However, Carly suddenly shoved her way inside.

Celine narrowed her eyes. "Carly, leave. You're trespassing."

Carly stepped into the living room and was stunned by the luxurious decor. She had just come from Adam's luxurious apartment, which shocked her with its grandeur. But now, seeing Celine's apartment, she realized it was just as lavish.

"Celine, what gives you the right to live in such a luxurious place?" Carly asked,

her words dripping with jealousy.

Celine stared at her coldly. "You could live in a place this luxurious too-except, you can't afford it."

Carly's expression soured. "You!"

Celine made another attempt to send her off. "I'll say this one last time leave. If you refuse, I'll call

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thrown out again, do you?" .net

Carly, Tracy, and Lucy were thrown out by security guards the last time, embarrassing them greatly.

Carly quickly replied, "No need to chase me out. I'll leave on my own."

Just as she was about to leave, she caught sight of something on the living room cabinet.

Her heart skipped a beat as her eyes lit up with excitement.

"Celine, hurry up and open the door for me!"

Celine walked over and unlocked the door.

Meanwhile, Carly quickly darted to the cabinet and snatched the item, slipping it into her pocket.

Celine hadn't noticed. She opened the door fully and said, "Goodbye, Carly."

Once Carly stepped out, Celine slammed the door shut behind her.

Instead of being angry about the cold reception, Carly was in an excellent mood.

She sauntered back to Adam's apartment, feeling victorious.

Inside, Adam had just stepped out of

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a cold shower. Earlier, he had pushed Carly onto the bed, and that

Sall. Nothing happened between them. . But Carly had been unwilling to accept that, so she recorded a voice message of

her moans and sent it to Celine.

She wanted Celine to think Adam had chosen her.