

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 473

Adam chose Carly.

Just then, with a soft click, the apartment door opened and Celine appeared at the doorway.

The commotion between Adam and Carly in the hallway had been too loud. Celine heard the noise and decided to come out and check.

And what she saw was Adam holding Carly in a tight embrace. She froze for a moment.

Adam, hearing the sound, released Carly and turned to look at her.

Their eyes met.

Adam felt an inexplicable, sharp pain in his chest. For some reason, letting go of Celine brought him great pain.

Carly, on the other hand, smirked triumphantly before letting out a delicate whimper.

Adam immediately looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Carly looked at him with pitiful puppy eyes. "Adam, my legs feel numb... I can't walk."

Then, she stretched out her arms. "Carry me, Adam."

Without hesitation, he scooped her up in his arms.

Under Celine's gaze, he carried Carly into his apartment.

Carly glanced over her shoulder and flashed a victorious smile at Celine.

Her expression said it all. "You'll never be my match!"

With a slam, Adam shut the door behind him.

Their figures disappeared from view.

Celine's expression remained cold and emotionless. Whatever existed between Adam and her was over.

She lowered a hand to her flat stomach, gently resting it there for a moment before turning away and heading back inside.

Inside the apartment, Adam placed Carly on the bed.

"Adam, since you've chosen me, you have to protect me, especially with my heart condition getting worse. Celine demanded we hand over the people responsible for her father's death. You have to help us out on this matter. Also, you need to make sure Celine treats my heart condition."

Getting Celine to agree to perform the surgery would be the most difficult challenge at this point.

By choosing Carly, Adam had effectively taken the Tate family's side.

If Celine truly became their enemy, then Adam and Celine would be on opposing sides.

This time, Adam didn't hesitate.

He nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it. Even if Celine refuses to treat you, I'll make her do it."

Carly's heart leaped with joy.

She had always known that clinging to Adam was the right thing to do.

So what if Celine was Dr. C? Adam would find a way to deal with her.

Carly threw her arms around Adam's neck and nuzzled into his chest. "Adam, you're so nice to me.

Tonight, I want to thank you properly."

He cupped his handsome face and leaned in to plant a kiss on his lips.

However, at the last second, Adam turned his head away, avoiding her kiss. Carly was caught off guard.

"Adam, if you've already chosen me, why did you turn away? Do you not want me?"

Adam gently removed her hands and spoke softly, "Carly, we're not married yet. I want to save the best for our wedding night."

Carly's eyes lit up.

"Of course! Adam, after my heart condition is treated, you'll marry me!

I'll give you a child... two children. ?

No, give you a whole football team!"

Adam chuckled indulgently and said, "Get some rest. I'll be in the study reviewing documents."

"Okay!"

As Adam left the bedroom, Carly sat up on the bed, smiling smugly.

Thankfully, she had acted quickly

and stolen the emerald necklace

from Celine's apartment earlier

Now she had the evidence to prove that she was Adam's savior.

With this trump card in her hand, Adam would never abandon her.

Just then, her phone rang. It was Lucy.

Carly accepted the call and immediately heard Lucy's anxious voice coming through.

"Carly, how are things progressing with you and Mr. Alvarez?"