

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 497

Lucy's expression was equally grim, but she squeezed Carly's hand reassuringly. "Carly, don't be afraid. Trust me, those kidnapers and doctors won't betray us."

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Meanwhile, Adam arrived at Celine's VIP hospital room. He wanted to go in to see her, but Hailey blocked his path at the door.

She stood firmly in front of him. "You're not allowed in."

Adam frowned. "Allie, move. I need to see Celine."

Hailey crossed her arms. "What for? You weren't there when she needed you the most, so you don't get to be here now. I'm sure Celine doesn't want to see you anyway."

Adam pursed his lips.

"Adam, I really don't understand what kind of spell Carly has cast on you. Why do

you always take her side? This time, you've hurt Celine too deeply!"

When faced with Hailey's accusations, Adam replied, "Allie, you don't understand."

Hailey retorted, "You're right, I don't understand. How am I supposed to if you don't tell me? Adam, I just want to ask you one thing-do you really love Carly that much?"

She wanted the truth from Adam. She refused to believe he had no feelings for Celine.

Adam's hands clenched into fists at his sides. "It's not about love. Carly is my responsibility."

"Responsibility? What responsibility?" Hailey asked.

Adam didn't want to elaborate. "Allie, let me in."

Hailey shook her head. "No, not until you explain yourself. If you don't, you'll never see Celine again!"

Adam sighed. "Allie, Carly once saved my life."

Hailey was stunned. Her first reaction was disbelief. She refused to believe that someone as selfish as Carly—who had run away the moment Adam became a vegetative patient—had actually saved him.

Hailey frowned. "Carly saved you? When? Where?"

Adam hesitated for a few seconds before answering. "Years ago, I was seriously injured and got lost in a forest, Carly found me and saved me. She took me to a cave and

cared for me.

"I promised her then that I would take her with me and never abandon her.

Carly

is my responsibility. I can't just ignore her. As for Celine..."

Adam's gaze shifted to the closed hospital room door. There was no future between him and Celine.

As long as Carly was around, it was impossible.

Yet, whenever something happened to Celine or she got hurt, he still felt anxious and worried about her.

Even though he knew the child in her belly wasn't his, he still worried about her as a pregnant woman.

This was the first time Hailey had heard this story, and frankly, she didn't believe it. She absolutely refused to believe that Carly had saved anyone. There had to be more to this story.

Love often made people blind. Adam might not see it, but Hailey sensed something was off.

Once Celine woke up, she would definitely tell her about this.

Celine was smart. She would figure out what was really going on.

With a sigh, Hailey stepped aside. "Fine, Adam. You can go in, but keep your voice down. Celine is weak right now."

"Okay."

Adam placed his hand on the door handle, pushed it open, and walked in.

He saw Celine lying on the hospital

bed. Her delicate face was pale, and her long lashes fluttered slightly against her cheeks as she slept peacefully.

Mary had been sitting by Celine's side. When she saw Adam enter, she glared at

him. "Who said you could come in?"

Adam fell silent. It seemed he had become a public enemy now.