

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 111

Honestly, she had already gotten used to it all these years. As she wandered through life, she grew up along the way.

However, compared to suffering, warmth brought more tears to her eyes.

Mary hugged Celine, patting her back gently like comforting a child. “Silly girl, why are you so formal with me?”

“Grandma, I want to tell you something.”

“What is it?”

Outside the door, Adam watched as Celine clung to Mary’s shoulder. Her lashes fluttered, and silent tears rolled down her cheeks. “Grandma, I can’t stay here anymore. I have to leave.”

Mary froze in shock. “Why? Did that rascal Adam bully you again? I’ll teach him a lesson right now!”

Alfred immediately handed over a **cane**. “Madam, use this!”

Mary grabbed it. “Celine, you’re not going anywhere. Why should you leave? I’ll make him leave instead!”

Adam was speechless.

Was he the biological grandson here, or was he adopted?

The same went for Alfred. It was like he had forgotten who the rightful heir was.

Celine’s soft voice sounded as she said, “Grandma, you have misunderstood me. Adam didn’t bully me. He... He’s very nice to me.”

Mary didn’t believe it. “Really?”

Adam watched as Celine raised her small hand to hastily wipe away the tears on her face. Hugging Mary tightly, she spoke with a cheerful tone. “Of course it’s true. Don’t worry, I wasn’t finished. Adam is sending me to Yorhine University. Starting tomorrow, I’ll be living on campus, so I won’t be able to stay here anymore.”

Mary was stunned. “Adam is sending you to Yorhine University? That’s good! It’s a famous university. He finally did the right thing for once.”

Celine let go of Mary. “Grandma, I’m going tomorrow.”

“Then I shall go with you.”

“It’s fine.”

“Why? Parents usually go to school with their kids on the first day. You have no parents, but you have me! I’ll be with you!”

Celine’s reddened eyes glistened with a fresh mist of tears as she chuckled softly.

“Grandma, if you send me in a luxury car, it might scare my classmates. I’d rather keep it low-key and focus on my studies.”

Mary wanted to say something, but Celine was afraid that her tears would roll down again; she was scared that she would become greedy and didn’t want to leave. Hence, she could only cut Mary off. “Grandma, you can’t distract me from my studies. I will visit you when I am free.”

Mary could only agree. “Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

“Grandma, you should rest early,” Celine said softly.

Mary obediently lay back down, her expression finally calm.

Celine stepped out, quietly closing the door behind her. Outside, she found Adam waiting.

“Mr. Alvarez, Grandma is settled now. I’ll take my leave,” she said steadily.

Adam’s gaze lingered **on** her face. Her eyes, still glistening from tears, seemed even brighter after the downpour of emotions. Her pale, delicate skin was tinged with the redness of her flushed cheeks and nose. Though she stood straight, her slender back exuding a hint of stubborn pride, he couldn’t help but feel an ache in

his chest.

She looked so heartbreakingly fragile.

Adam said, “I’ll have the driver send you.”

“Thank you, but it’s **fine**, Mr. Alvarez.”

With that, Celine left without looking back.

Adam watched as the mansion’s gate swung open, her slender figure quickly swallowed by the darkness outside. She vanished into the night without a trace,

A heavy, suffocating feeling settled in his chest. With a sharp tug, he loosened the tie around his neck, as if it might help him breathe easier.

So be it. He should let her go.

After all, she was just a stand-in bride, an unplanned twist in his life. He admitted he'd been momentarily lost, drawn to her in a fleeting haze of desire. But he didn't care for her.

The one he liked and wanted was Carly.

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Adam didn't like being stuck between two women; he should end things with Celine.

Robin heard someone knock on the door. She put on her clothes and opened it. "Who is it?"

It was Celine.

She didn't bring anything and only had the gift Mary gave her. She looked at Robin and smiled bitterly. "Robin, I have nowhere else to go. Can I stay with you?"

Robin quickly pulled Celine in. Celine's hands were cold so Robin rubbed her hands. "Celine, what's wrong? Why did you come here in the middle of the night? That's dangerous!"

Celine curled her lips into a faint smirk. "Carly fell down the stairs today, and now Adam's not allowed to share a room with me. So, I got kicked out."

Robin froze, her hands trembling before she reached out and pulled Celine into a tight embrace. "Damn those two scumbags!"

Her eyes reddened, and her voice cracked with emotion. "How can they... how can they keep bullying you like this?"

The next day, Celine arrived at Yorhine University to register. Thanks to James' meticulous arrangements, everything went smoothly. She was placed in Class 12 of the medical program.

She sat on the last row alone. The students beside were friendly as they tried to introduce themselves too.

They buzzed with excitement, "Mr. Lambert himself is teaching us today! He's a devoted pioneer of medicine and a true giant in the field."

“Mr. Lambert rarely teaches anymore, and this class was added last minute. We’re so lucky!”

It was a familiar name.

Celine, who hadn’t slept well the night before, felt a wave of drowsiness wash over her. She yawned and rested her head on the desk, hoping to catch a quick nap.

Moments later, the once noisy classroom fell silent. The students hurried back to their seats—James had arrived.

James commanded respect wherever he went, whether in the medical field or at Yorhine University. His mere presence exuded authority. As he stepped onto the podium, his sharp gaze swept across the room—he was searching for someone.

This impromptu class wasn’t just a lecture; it was an excuse to meet Celine:

Adam, **his** nephew, had already mentioned this stand-in bride. More intriguingly, even Adam had personally approached James on her behalf. That alone was

enough to pique his curiosity.

James scanned the room, his tone calm but firm. “Where is the new transfer student, Celine?”

The students eagerly pointed in unison. “Mr. Lambert, she’s over there.”

Following their gestures, James’s gaze landed on Celine—fast asleep, her head resting on her folded arms.

He blinked, momentarily speechless.

As Adam’s wife and someone James vouched for, James decided to exercise patience. With a sigh, he descended the podium and approached her desk. Standing beside her, he cleared his throat deliberately, the sound loud and purposeful.

But Celine, utterly exhausted, had already slipped too deeply into her dreams to notice.

James was speechless. He knocked on the table, and it woke Celine up.

Celine blinked herself awake, her drowsy eyes lifting to meet the man standing before her.

James assessed her closely but he also saw her doing the same.

“You’re…”

“You’re James?” she asked, her voice soft but straightforward.

James froze for a moment, as everyone had always respected him. It had been years or decades since anyone had addressed him so casually.

And yet here she was, uttering his name like they were old acquaintances.

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James was standing, and Celine was sitting. Logically speaking, he should have had the upper hand over Celine.

But Celine sat up straight, her bright eyes quietly observing James, and that calm air of hers actually overshadowed James.

James said, “Yes... yes.”

No, James was speechless **with** himself. What was he even saying?

Apart from his most respected Dr. C, nobody dared to address his first name. This substitute bride really had no sense of propriety.

James wanted to criticize **Celine**. “You...”

But Celine spoke again. **She**

nodded and said, “Alright, you go ahead and teach.”

James froze.

Wait, who exactly was the professor, and who was the student here? She actually told him to go teach?

But to Celine, James seemed to have no control over his body. He turned to the podium and started teaching.

Wait, **why** was he acting so obedient? He really didn’t want to.

James started lecturing. Celine was still tired, obviously because she didn’t nap enough, so she slept on the table again.

She slept the entire lecture.

James glanced at Celine, who was still sleeping, as he was about to leave. He really wanted to wake her up and give her a lecture, but he seemed a bit hesitant, almost afraid. **In** the end, he just left.

At that moment, Melody entered the class, accompanied by two other girls. Melody, who was studying in the dance department at Yorhine University, had a dream of one day **becoming**

a lead ballerina like Carly. She greatly admired Carly.

Melody was very beautiful, and it was **all** thanks to her fantastic figure. She was the queen bee at Yorhine University, often referred to as the “Goddess Among Men “She was popular and doing extremely well in her social circles.

Hearing that Celine was studying at Yorhine University, Melody was very angry. What was Adam thinking? Why did he send this country bumpkin to Yorhine University?

Did Celine deserve it?

To Melody, Celine’s presence pulled down the standards of Yorhine University.

Melody saw Celine from the window. She was still asleep.

The two young ladies beside Melody were her lackeys. They laughed and said, “Melody, I heard that Celine keeps sleeping in classes. Is she a pig or what?”

“Haha, she is indeed a country bumpkin! She’s a joke in Yorhine University!”

Melody’s mood brightened, and she took out her phone. She snapped a photo of the sleeping Celine and quickly posted it on the Yorhine University forum.

Her caption was dripping with sarcasm, “Let’s welcome the newly transferred Celine Tate.”

It didn’t take long for the comments to roll in.

Student A wrote, “**This** new student fell asleep during James’ class?”

Student B replied, “Is she the Goddess of Sleep?”

Students C and D both agreed with that statement.

Seeing Celine being crowned with the title “Goddess of Sleep“, Melody couldn’t help but chuckle with amusement. Just then, her phone rang with a melodious ringtone. It was Carly calling.

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“Hello, Melody. Today is Celine’s first day at Yorhine University. How is she?” Carly asked.

Melody smirked. “Carly, why did you waste your time on Celine? She’s not even anywhere near your level! Hear this, Celine had already become ‘popular’ on her first day.”

Carly chuckled. “Melody, come to the bar tonight. Adam will bring me over for some games tonight, so you can also tell him and Benjamin about the news.”

After Celine got enough sleep, the classes ended as well. She went to her dorm.

There were two occupants in this room; one was Celine, and the other was Hailey Young.

Hailey looked at Celine happily. “You’re Celine, right? I’m Hailey, We will be roommates from now on.”

Hailey was happy-go-lucky. She had a huge birthmark on her face, which kind of created a big contrast on her fair cheeks.

Noticing Celine looking at her birthmark, Hailey wasn’t embarrassed at all. “I was born with this birthmark. The doctors said there’s no way to remove it, though. Everyone calls me ugly behind my back, and nobody wants to stay with me.”

Then, she shrugged. “If you don’t want to, then...”

Celine smiled. “That’s great. I’m a country bumpkin from the countryside. It seems like we are a match made in heaven. We are destined to be roommates.”

Celine then reached out to shake Hailey’s hand.

Hailey smiled sweetly as she shook her hand.

The two quickly became close. Celine really liked Hailey. Although Hailey had a congenital flaw, she wasn’t self-conscious about it at all. In fact, she was open and sunny, radiating positivity.

At this moment, Hailey linked her arm with Celine’s and cheerfully said, “Celine, come on, I’m taking you to a bar.”

A bar?

Celine hesitated for a moment, but Hailey immediately pulled her along.

Celine and Hailey arrived at Club 1996. Hailey confidently waved her hand and told the waiter, "We'll take the most luxurious VIP room here!"

Celine quickly pulled Hailey aside. "Do you even have the money for that?"

Hailey patted her chest proudly, "I'm the sugar mommy here!"

Celine was speechless.

The waiter smiled apologetically and said, "Sorry, ladies, our most luxurious VIP room is always reserved for Mr. Goodwin. Tonight, Mr. Goodwin is using it to

entertain Mr. Alvarez."

Club 1996 was a property of the Goodwin family, and Benjamin was the heir. Tonight, he was hosting Adam.

Hailey raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Alvarez is here?"

"Yes, tonight Mr. Alvarez is here with his girlfriend, Carly, to play cards. Mr. Goodwin and a few other rich heirs are accompanying them. That room is Mr. Alvarez's private VIP suite."

Celine's heart missed a beat. She didn't expect Adam to bring Carly there to play cards. What a coincidence.

She looked up and saw the most luxurious VIP room at the far end. That was Adam's suite.

Hailey tugged at her, "Celine, let's go take a look."

She pulled Celine to the door of the luxurious VIP room. Celine peeked inside. It was lively and full of people playing cards. At the main seat, she saw Adam.

Adam looked like the perfect gentleman in a white shirt and black trousers. The top two buttons of his shirt were casually undone, revealing his sculpted

collarbones.

He sat at the head of the table, holding his cards, exuding an air of effortless charm with just the right amount of relaxed laziness. He looked incredibly handsome.

Beside him sat Carly, dressed in a strapless floral dress with large, blooming roses on it. She looked stunning,

Her beauty was complemented by Adam's, forming a picture-perfect couple that was hard to ignore.

Benjamin and two other young men were also at the card table, laughing and enjoying the game.

Benjamin, who was in a great mood, said with a smile, “Adam, you’re going to lose again. You’ve already lost a lot of money tonight.”

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Tonight, Adam had been losing nonstop, luck wasn’t on his side, and the cold lines on his handsome face made it clear he wasn’t pleased.

Carly, who was seated beside him, was studying her cards. Beside her lay a fruit platter filled with fresh seasonal fruits. She reached out with her delicate hand, picked a plump purple grape, and peeled off its skin. Then, she held the glistening, juicy flesh to Adam’s lips.

Without taking his eyes off his cards, Adam opened his mouth and ate the grape Carly offered.

She nestled closer to him, her movements soft and graceful, catching the seed he spat out in her palm without hesitation.

Carly resembled a perfect wife, attending to Adam’s every need.

One of the young heirs at the table laughed. “Only Mr. Alvarez could have Mercy’s number one beauty catering to him like this.”

The other chimed in, “They say fortune in love means misfortune in gambling. No wonder Mr. Alvarez has been losing all night.”

Carly gave a playful pout, her **lips** curving into a coy smile. “All you do is tease me.”

Outside the door, Celine watched the scene unfold. It was the first time she had seen Adam bring Carly to socialize and play cards with his friends. A pang of bitterness surged in her chest.

Adam lost again. He threw his cards onto the table, his movements brusque, and shoved the pile of chips in front of him toward the center. “Split them among yourselves.”

Benjamin and the two other men grinned happily. Benjamin said, “Thanks for your generosity, Adamn!”

The other rich heir joked, “Mr. Alvarez is throwing money tonight.”

Adam remained emotionless. He leaned his broad back lazily against the chair, exuding a sense of detached boredom and lack of interest.

Carly looked at him lovingly. “Adam, are you tired?”

“I think he’s losing interest.”

“Carly, do you wanna help with that?”

The rich heirs started to make a commotion.

Carly smirked as she poured alcohol into the glass. “Adam, want some drink?”

He just looked at her without saying a word.

Carly, who was basking in the attention of the room, boldly climbed onto his lap. She shifted her position slightly higher, leaning forward with her hands braced on the back of his chair while effectively pinning him in place.

Adam, who had been reclining lazily, now showed a flicker of interest. He raised an amused eyebrow.

Carly smirked teasingly as she gently bit the rim of a wine glass. Tilting the glass, she let the red liquid flow.

Adam chuckled softly. He parted his lips, allowing the wine to flow into his mouth.

“WOW!”

Benjamin was the first to stir the commotion, and the other wealthy heirs chimed in as well. “Carly really knows how to feed Mr. Alvarez wine, doesn’t she?”

“Look, Mr. Alvarez actually smiled! No wonder Carly continues to hold his favor so effortlessly.”

The luxurious private room buzzed with excitement. Celine stood silently outside. Amidst the teasing and laughter, Carly’s cheeks flushed as she gracefully slid off Adam’s lap, returning to her seat by his side.

Adam didn’t say much, but his left arm extended casually, resting on the back of Carly’s chair as if pulling her into his embrace.

The others continued their teasing, while Carly playfully scolded them to stop. Adam watched with a dotting smile.

Celine had to admit that Carly was indeed clever. She fully understood that a man like Adam, revered and served wherever he went, needed someone to flatter him. Carly knew how to handle the atmosphere perfectly.

Celine decided she didn't want to watch anymore. She didn't enjoy torturing herself.

That was Adam and Carly's world, which she couldn't enter.

"Hailey, let's go."

"Celine, wait a minute. Look, Melody is here too," Hailey said.

Celine noticed Melody, who had been sitting on the couch all along, joining in the teasing with delight.

Melody chuckled and said, "Adam, Carly, since everyone's in such a good mood, let me tell you a joke,"

Carly's face lit up with curiosity. "What kind of joke?"

Melody smirked. "It's about Celine!"

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Celine was speechless.

Was it a good idea to bring up her name when Adam and Carly were having so much fun? she was just thinking that she didn't belong to their world, but now, someone decided to pull her in.

Melody said, "Today is her first day at Yorhine University, but she has already become famous."

Benjamin looked judgmental. "Her? Famous?"

Melody replied, "Yeah! She became the 'Goddess of Sleep' on campus. She slept the entire day."

Benjamin laughed. "When Adam decided to enroll her into Yorhine University, I couldn't get it. Now I finally know why. Adam wants her to be our daily joke!"

Everyone was laughing at Celine, and Carly was the one laughing happiest.

Celine was speechless outside the door.

Whatever.

Inside the luxurious room, Adam didn't laugh or smile. Carly made him feel a little just now, but when they joked about Celine, his face turned cold. He also pulled his hands away from Carly's back.

At this moment, it was like he sensed something. He turned to look at the door.

Yet, it was empty.

Celine had already left with Hailey.

Adam stood up and walked over.

Carly was stunned. "Adam, where are you going?"

"To the restroom," he replied coldly.

Adam entered a luxurious lounge and took out his phone, dialing a number.

When the call connected, James's voice came through. "Hey, Adam."

Standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, Adam pressed his lips into a line and asked, "James, how did Celine do on her first day at school?"

He went straight to the point.

James responded bluntly, "Not great. She spent the whole day sleeping."

Adam's sharp eyebrows furrowed instantly. "I sent her there to study, not sleep. Why didn't you discipline her?"

James thought back to Celine's casual remarks. "You're James? Alright, you go teach the class."

He silently retorted, "Why don't you handle her yourself?"

Adam's face darkened. "She's your student. You're the one responsible for her."

James countered, "And she's your wife. That makes her your responsibility!"

Adam was speechless, and he hung up angrily.

James was in his study, immersed in academic research, when the beeping sound of the disconnected call reached his ears. He was speechless. "Unbelievable! How can both husband and wife be so brazenly disrespectful?"

He thought about Celine again. Right, why should he be afraid of her? He was her professor! Tomorrow, he would make sure to put her in her place.

At that moment, James's WhatsApp chimed with a new message.

James opened it eagerly and saw a message from the esteemed Dr. C. Attached was the surgery plan he had submitted yesterday, now meticulously reviewed with detailed red-ink annotations.

James's eyes lit up with excitement. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Amazing indeed!" With the utmost respect, James recorded a voice message and sent it. "Thank you!"

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Celine had already pulled Hailey away to the women's restroom. When she heard James' voice note, she replied by writing, "All the best, James."

In the study, James found the way Dr. C addressed him surprisingly endearing. He sent another voice message with a faint smile, "Got it, I'll keep working hard!"

Meanwhile, Celine slipped her phone back into her bag as Hailey tugged on her arm. "Celine, let's head out."

Just as they were about to leave, the restroom door swung open, and two figures stepped inside. They were Carly and Melody.

The four of them came face to **face**.

Carly's lips curved into a smug smile immediately. "Celine, what are you doing here? I heard Adam kicked you out of Alvarez Residence, and now you're staying in the dorms **at** Vorhine University?"

still reveling in her dramatic triumph after falling down the stairs, Carly couldn't wait to flaunt her victory to Celine, whom she viewed as a loser.

Celine raised an elegant brow, unfazed by Carly's provocation. Instead, she smiled and shot back, "Carly, it's the first time I've seen someone so thrilled to be a rebound."

What? Rebound?

Carly was stunned.

Celine smiled and continued, "Am I wrong? I slept in that bed, and Adam is the second-hand item I used before. You keep trying to become the rebound here. Well, how so very unhygienic of you."

Carly **was** speechless.

Adam was used by Celine? Also, why was unhygienic?

Carly's face turned dark.

Hailey laughed. "Celine, is this the mistress, Carly?"

Carly was triggered by the word. She glared at Hailey and asked, "Who the hell are you?"

Then, Carly saw the birthmark on Hailey's right cheek. She immediately laughed. "How can one be so ugly?"

Melody hooked her arms around Carly, "Carly, you don't know yet, do you? This is Celine's roommate, also her new best friend, Hailey. She is known as Ugly Hailey

on campus."

Melody then covered her mouth as she giggled. "Carly, don't you think Ugly Hailey and the country bumpkin sounds good?"

Carly nodded. "Yes! Nobody wants to be friends with them, so they only have each other."

The two of them looked down on Celine and Hailey.

Celine and Hailey weren't mad. "Halley, let's go. Someone has bad breath, and I can't stand it any longer."

"Celine, let's go."

With that, Celine and Hailey left.

Carly's smile faded as she turned to Melody. "Melody, Yorhine University's campus belle. It's your territory. You need to do something about Celine and Hailey. Get them kicked out of the university if you can."

Melody, brimming with confidence, responded, "No problem. Leave it to me."

Pleased with the answer, Carly stood in front of the vanity mirror to apply makeup. Then, she suddenly remembered something important. "Melody, have you found out who James' daughter, Allie, is yet?"

James, having a daughter in his later years, treasured her immensely. She was the youngest child of the Lambert family, the family's princess from the moment she was born. Her nickname was Allie.

She **was** also Adam's cousin Adam adored her as well.

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The Lambert family had a deep-rooted lineage, a prestigious heritage intertwined with ties to the Capitol. Their status as an elite family made them a pillar of influence and power.

Carly had been determined to uncover Allie's identity, but the Lambert and Alvarez families had taken extraordinary measures to shield her from public scrutiny. Despite Carly's efforts, Allie stayed hidden.

Melody found it weird as well. "Carly, I heard that Allie is in Yorbine University too. I investigated everyone with the last name Lambert but still couldn't find her."

Carly said, "Melody, Mary doesn't accept me, so I need support from the Lambert family. Allie is very important to me. As long as I can get close to her and curry favor with her, then I can marry Adam and become Mrs. Alvarez."

Carly was good at playing this game. Benjamin, Melody, and the other rich heirs in Adam's friend group liked her a lot. Hence, she had to make sure Allie became

her friend

Allie represented the support from the Lambert family. It was Adam's mother's side, which was very important.

Melody nodded. "Carly, I will continue looking. I am also quite curious who Allie is,"

Carly couldn't find Adam in the luxurious private room; he didn't return after leaving. She then went to the lounge and saw him sitting on the couch.

Adam drank quite some wine, and he seemed to be in a bad mood. His phone was on the coffee table, and he was leaning against the back of the couch with his legs extended in front of him, resting on top of the coffee table.

He sat there with his eyes closed. His right hand, which was adorned with an exquisite luxury watch, was gently massaging his tired brow.

Even after all this time, Carly still found herself utterly captivated by Adam, her heart racing uncontrollably for him.

Love between a man and a woman often began with admiration. Adam, born as the golden child of wealth, power, and status, exuded an effortless air of dominance even as he

leaned back casually. It was this commanding presence that Carly both envied and revered.

Stepping lightly, Carly approached him from behind. With her slender fingers, she began to gently massage his temples.

Her touch was neither too firm nor too light, just right to ease the tension. Adam withdrew his hand as the furrow in his brow slowly relaxed.

Carly teased with a soft laugh, “Mr. Alvarez, you won’t even open your eyes to look at me. Are you this easy to please, letting just any girl massage you?”

A smirk played on Adam’s thin lips as he reached up and grasped her delicate wrist. With a gentle tug, Carly found herself tumbling onto his firm lap.

Adam lazily opened his eyes, his gaze locking onto her face, “And which girl, besides you, would dare?”

At his age, Adam had mastered the art of sensuality, When he chose to flirt, his casual yet teasing demeanor carried a wicked charm and an undeniable magnetism, leaving anyone breathless.

Carly chuckled as she hooked her arms around Adam’s neck. “Why didn’t you go back to the room?”

Why? Because of Celine.

Thinking of Celine, Adam’s handsome face showed signs of frustration and exhaustion.

“Adam, I met Celine in the washroom. Guess what she said?”

After she went to Yorhine University, the two of them lost contact. Adam, with an indifferent expression, casually asked, “What?”

“She said you’re her used second-hand product and also said you’re not clean!” Carly was still angry thinking about it.

Adam was speechless. He clicked his tongue against the back of his teeth and sneered. She really dared to say that!

He could almost picture her sharp-tongued expression in his mind.

Carly touched his handsome face. With his top-notch looks and perfect physique, she couldn’t resist his appeal. Her heart fluttered as she gazed at him, then playfully commanded, “Adam, kiss me!”

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Carly asked Adam to kiss her.

Adam gazed at Carly's face, as vibrant and alluring as a red rose, far different from that small *face* with her cold beauty.

Carly's charm and warmth stood in stark contrast to Celine's knack for getting under his skin, leaving him irritable and restless. Carly was like a soothing flower of understanding, always knowing how to ease his mood.

Slowly, Adam leaned down...

Celine and Hailey drank some wine and had some fun before coming out. They went to the streets to hail a cab.

But this was a busy street, and there were fewer cabs there.

Celine came up with an idea. "Hailey, how about we rent some bikes to ride back?"

Hailey raised an eyebrow. "No need, Celine. I'll just call my cousin and have him send a car over."

"Cousin? You have a cousin?"

Hailey winked mischievously. "Of course."

"Let's not trouble him. It's already late," Celine replied, trying to dissuade her.

But Hailey had already taken out her phone and was dialing. "My cousin is out there living it up with his mistress. I should give him something proper to do."

Celine was stunned. "Your cousin has a mistress?"

"Yeah. He's married but doesn't like his wife, so he's found himself a mistress outside. He's a total scumbag!"

Celine didn't know that Hailey had such a cousin. However, this wife's situation felt eerily similar to her own. Truly, they were both wandering souls cast adrift by

fate.

In the luxurious lounge, Adam leaned closer to Carly, their faces mere inches apart as they were about to kiss.

Carly caught the faint, intoxicating scent of alcohol mixed with his cool fragrance. The allure of his presence left her utterly weakened.

Her delicate hands clung tightly around his neck as she waited for his lips to descend upon hers.

But instead of a kiss, she was met with Adam's deep, magnetic voice. "Your lipstick is smudged."

What?

Carly's eyes flew open in surprise.

At **this** moment, Adam's phone rang. The ringtone ruined their flirtatious moment, and Adam pushed her away.

Carly stood up and took a mirror from her Chanel bag. When she touched up her lipstick in the toilet just now, she accidentally smudged a little at the corner of her lips.

She felt frustrated and took out a tissue to wipe it.

Adam had already stood by the window at this time, and he answered the call. "Allie."

Allie?

Carly was surprised that his cousin had called. She seemed to have said something, and Adam nodded. "Alright, I'll send a driver over."

Adam **hung** up the phone, and at that moment, he felt a tight embrace around his strong waist. Carly had hugged him from behind. Her delicate hands wandered over his firm muscles, clearly wanting to continue.

However, Adam removed her restless hands. Turning to look at her, he said, "Another time. I need to head back to the office. I'll have someone take you home."

Carly's face turned pale. To say she wasn't disappointed would be a lie, but Adam's handsome face had already shown no trace of interest anymore.

Carly blamed herself a bit for smearing her lipstick. She knew that men like Adam were very particular about women. If there was anything on them that displeased him, he'd lose interest immediately.

Last time at Westwood Villa, even though he was aroused, he still refused to do it with her. It seemed like his body had lost its enthusiasm for her. This was a danger signal.

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Chapter 120

Adam walked out and asked Leo to arrange a driver for Allie. It seemed like he really doted on Allie a lot. With just a call, he immediately helped her.

Carly wanted to know who Allie was, and she must become her best friend.

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Celine and Hailey were still standing on the street when a Rolls-Royce pulled up before them. The driver respectfully opened the back door, and both Celine and Hailey got in.

Celine was stunned. “Hailey, is your cousin really that rich?”

Rolls-Royce... Adam’s private car was also this brand. Was this brand really so popular with scumbags?

Hailey smiled. “Yeah, he’s quite rich. Celine, let me introduce you to my cousin. You can be my sister-in-law.”

“What?” Celine quickly declined. “Thank you, but I think I’ll pass. I don’t think I’m worthy.”

Hailey grinned and thought, “But Celine, you’re already my sister-in-law! My cousin is Adam!”

The next day, at Yorhine University, Celine and Hailey were heading back to the dorm when suddenly someone approached them. “You’re the Goddess of Sleep, Celine?”

Celine looked up, and it was Elijah Zander.

Elijah, accompanied by a group of followers, blocked Celine’s path. He leered at her. “I didn’t expect the Goddess of Sleep to be such a beauty.”

Hailey quickly whispered, “This is Elijah, the heir of the Zander family. The Zander family is quite influential in Mercity, so Elijah has always been a bully at Yorhine University. He’s a notorious troublemaker here.”

Celine shot Elijah a cold look. “I don’t know you.”

She was about to leave with Hailey when Elijah blocked her path again. “Don’t rush off, beautiful. First time’s a stranger, second time’s familiar.”

Upon closer inspection, Elijah found Celine extremely beautiful, like an angel.

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When Melody asked him to create trouble and kick Celine out of the university, she didn't tell him that Celine was so pretty.

"I think I might have fallen for you, beautiful. What about this? Be my girlfriend, and you'll get to enjoy life with me."

With that, Elijah reached out to touch Celine's face.

Celine dodged him and said, "Piss off!"

She grabbed Hailey and tried to walk away.

But they couldn't go any further. Elijah's followers surrounded them completely.

Hailey looked at Elijah angrily. "Elijah, don't go too far!"

"Go too far? Ha! What are you going to do about it?" Elijah laughed arrogantly. "Celine, stop pretending. You're just a country bumpkin, a slacker who sleeps through classes. It's your luck that I even noticed you!"

He then turned his gaze to Hailey, shamelessly taunting, "Hey guys, Celine here is mine. How about you take Ugly Hailey? She's so ugly that no man would want her. **You** can have her as a freebie, a virgin at that!"

His followers burst into crude laughter, leering at Celine and Hailey.

Hailey, who was normally so sweet-tempered, was trembling with rage. "You!"

She tried to step forward, but Celine quickly shielded her, stepping in front of her. At that moment, Elijah waved his hand. "Take them down!"