

# The Divorce Prescription Chapter 151

Celine wasn't there, which gave Tracy even more room to shine.

After signing autographs for a group of classmates, Tracy smirked confidently as she approached Celine. "Celine, I heard Mr. Zander kidnapped you. Why do you always cause trouble? You're such a disgrace to the Tate family!"

Whenever something happened to Celine, the entire Tate family scolded her without showing any concern for her well-being.

But Celine wasn't angry. She was used to it. With a playful flutter of her lashes, she looked at Tracy and praised her instead. "It's fine if I embarrass the Tate family. After all, having you is more than enough for them."

That comment hit the sweet spot in Tracy's heart. She smiled proudly. "Oh, so you've heard about my academic thesis being selected for display at the Museum of Medical Sciences?"

"It's being officially showcased tomorrow in the exhibit windows. The whole family is thrilled. Grandma and my parents will all be there to witness my glorious moment."

Even Sonia, the family matriarch, planned to attend. Tracy was her most prized granddaughter and the shining star of Yorhine University. Tomorrow, Sonia would lead the entire family to the Museum of Medical Sciences to celebrate Tracy's success.

Celine arched her delicate brows. Even without witnessing it firsthand, she could easily imagine how overjoyed the entire Tate family must be.

With a calm smile, Celine said, "In that case, I'll go to the Museum of Medical Sciences tomorrow too. It sounds like fun."

Tracy gave her a disdainful once-over. "You? Sure, you can come. I know a bumpkin like you wants a chance to broaden your horizons. But don't cause any trouble or embarrass me, or I'll make sure the museum staff kicks you out!"

Celine's lips curved. "Alright."

Tracy strutted off in her high heels, exuding an air of superiority.

Nearby, Hailey looked puzzled. "Celine, are you really going to the Museum of Medical Sciences tomorrow? Tracy's family is definitely going to humiliate you." Celine patted Hailey's hand reassuringly. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Then, she pulled out her phone and contacted Perry. “Perry, send me a copy of Tracy’s academic thesis that’s going to be displayed at the museum.” Perry replied almost instantly with an acknowledgment.

Adam had spent the entire day working in his office at Alvarez Group. The past few days of chasing after Celine had left his workload piled up.

That evening, Benjamin burst into the office and flopped onto the office sofa, grumbling. “Adam, you seriously embarrassed yourself by going head-to-head with the Zander family over Celine. I’m starting **to** think she’s put some kind of spell on you!”

Adam looked up from his files and shot Benjamin **a** cold glare.

Benjamin immediately fell silent. If there was one thing he feared, **it** was Adam.

Still, he couldn’t just swallow his frustration. He opened up his gaming app and tagged Celine in chat, demanding she play with him.

Ever since she’d KO’d him in their last match, Benjamin had been itching for a rematch. **He** had upgraded his gear and was ready to reclaim his honor.

Celine had returned to her hostel. Perry had sent over Tracy’s academic thesis, and she was engrossed in reading it when **her** gaming app started beeping incessantly.

She glanced at the notifications and saw Benjamin’s challenge.

“Come on!”

“Let’s play!”

“Prepare to lose!”

“Scared, aren’t you?”

“**Chicken!**”

**Celine** sighed. “...Seriously?”

Putting the academic thesis aside, she logged into her gaming account and replied, “Fine. One game.”

Benjamin’s excitement soared when Celine logged on. He was convinced she was walking straight into his trap.

The **game** started.

Benjamin had poured a fortune into upgrading his weapons, swapping out his longbow for a **spear**. With a surge of confidence, he charged at Celine, spear in hand, **like** a predator closing in on its prey.

The familiar “Game Over” appeared on the screen. noveldrama

Benjamin shot up from the sofa “What the hell just happened?”

Benjamin made his first move with the **spear**. But before he could **react**, Celine’s avatar spun into the air, hammer in hand, and brought it crashing **down** with deadly precision.

He was defeated, crushed in seconds. He couldn’t believe he had died again.

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Benjamin’s excitement caught Adam’s attention. He lifted his sharp eyes and glanced at him.

Benjamin was defiant. “One more round!”

Celine agreed. The second round began.

Two seconds later, Adam once again heard Benjamin’s exasperated shout. “Damn! Damn it, damn it, damn it!”

Benjamin had lost again.

Still unwilling to admit defeat, he exclaimed, “Another round!”

Celine replied coolly, “Benjamin, think carefully, If you lose again in the third round, your rank will drop from Pro to Rookie.

Benjamin’s rank had always been Pro, but facing Celine, he’d been KO’d twice in a row. If he lost the next round, his rank would drop, demoting him from Pro **to** Rookie.

At that moment, Adam’s deep, magnetic voice rang out. “Benjamin, what’s got you so worked up?”

Benjamin saw his chance. He ran over to Adam, feeling as though he’d found his savior. “Adam, you have to help me! Play a game against her for me!”

Adam glanced down and realized Benjamin had been gaming against Celine. He naturally noticed Benjamin’s track record. Benjamin couldn’t even last two seconds against her in the game.

The last time Adam had seen Celine play, he had already been impressed by her hand speed. Her hand speed was incredible. But he wasn't interested in gaming against her.

Last night, she'd left without saying goodbye, leaving behind a note with a simple "Thank you."

She called to express her gratitude but immediately followed it with an offer to repay him, asking if he wanted anything.

She always framed their relationship as one of physical desire and transactional exchanges. Did she really think every time he helped her, it was just to get something in return? noveldrama

If he truly had desires, there were plenty of women lining up for him. It wasn't as if she were the only one. Who did she think she was teasing?

"Adam, come on! Help me crush Celine in this game!" Benjamin pleaded.

She deserved to be put in her place.

Adam took the phone. He was a gaming master. Back in the day, he had seen the potential in the gaming market and personally developed several apps, earning his first fortune.

As the heir to the Alvarez family, he had once indulged in thrill-seeking activities like racing, yachting, and flying planes. After taking over Alvarez Group, however, he rarely touched such things anymore.

This time, he agreed to play only because he wanted to defeat Celine and teach her a **lesson**

.

Last night, he couldn't bear to see her **cry**.

She wasn't crying anymore, but he found himself wanting to make her cry again.

Perhaps this was simply a man's inherent flaw.

Adam tapped the screen, starting the third round. **He** and Celine began to battle.

Benjamin felt confident. "Adam, get her! Come on, knock her out!"

Adam wanted to take her down quickly, but he couldn't.

He waited for her to approach. As usual, Celine wielded her hammer and charged, but this time, he dodged her attack. **He** countered with his **spear**, lunging at her, but Celine evaded perfectly.

At first, Adam hadn't taken Celine seriously as an opponent. However, after they exchanged blows three times, the lazy expression on his elegant face disappeared. He sat up straight, his demeanor sharpening. His sleek, well-defined fingers flew across the keyboard.

Celine's moves were **fast**, precise, and ruthless. Each strike was deadly.

Adam was stunned.

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He knew she was fast, but he hadn't expected her to be this fast.

Adam had never faced a real opponent in gaming until Celine. Celine really gave him a run for his money. Their battle was too close to call. This was entirely unexpected for Adam.

Benjamin felt something was off. "Damn! Adam, Celine is actually holding her own against you. Hold steady! You have to hold steady! If you lose, my rank will drop from Pro to Rookie!"

Just as he said this, Leo suddenly walked into the room. "Mr. Alvarez, there's a call from Alvarez Residence."

Adam wondered what could have happened at Alvarez Residence. He was momentarily distracted.

In the next second, the game was over. Adam's well-defined fingers froze mid-movement. He had lost. Taking advantage of his brief distraction, Celine swung her hammer and knocked him out.

He had actually lost to Celine. He had intended to teach her a small lesson, perhaps even make her shed a few tears. Instead, the sound of wailing filled the room. Benjamin stared at his game account in disbelief. "Adam, you lost? Oh no, I've dropped to Rookie! Waaaah!" noveldrama

It had taken him three years to reach Pro, but losing to Celine was all it took to drop to Rookie. Why? Benjamin felt utterly defeated.

Adam said nothing, his mind lingering on the unexpected loss. He found the situation amusing. Pressing his tongue against his handsome right cheek, he let a soft chuckle. She had truly surprised him.

Adam shifted his piercing gaze toward Leo. “What’s going on with Grandma?”

“Mr. Alvarez, the Alvarez Residence called earlier. They mentioned that Mrs. Alvarez’s medicinal soup recipe left for Mrs. Alvarez Senior had gone missing. Mrs. Alvarez Senior is asking you to request another copy from Mrs. Alvarez.”

So Grandma was fine. It was the medicinal soup recipe left by Celine that had gone missing.

Adam took out his phone and opened WhatsApp. He immediately initiated a video call to Celine.

Meanwhile, in the girls’ hostel, although Celine had won the match, she knew her victory wasn’t entirely fair.

The “Benjamin” on the other side had suddenly become unbelievably skilled, practically invincible. His extraordinary strength left her dumbfounded.

She hadn’t been able to defeat him until a sudden lag on his end gave her an opening. She seized the opportunity to land a hammer blow and take him down. Celine knew that, based on actual skill, she couldn’t have beaten him.

“Since when did ‘Benjamin’ get so strong?” she wondered, puzzled.

Just then, a video call notification popped up. It was from Celine Tate–Alvarez’s WhatsApp. Adam was calling her.

Why was he calling her on video? Celine hesitated briefly before accepting.

The screen lit up, and there he was.

Adam sat in a black leather office chair. He wore a white shirt, its expensive, custom-tailored fabric perfectly outlining his broad shoulders and well-built chest. He exuded an aura of mature elegance, mixed with an untouchable, aristocratic coolness.

Adam was the ultimate “ice king” of Mercity, the man no one could easily win over. Celine looked at him. “Mr. Alvarez, is there something **you** need from me?”

Adam, in turn, was looking at her. Celine had just finished showering, her long black hair loosely twisted into a bun. A few strands of hair fell around her snow-white neck, lending her an air of breathtaking elegance and softness.

She was wearing only a simple camisole. White, with thin straps resting on her delicate shoulders, revealing smooth, fair skin that was dazzling to the eyes,

Adam paused for a moment, caught off guard. He had never seen her like this, fresh from a shower, with a bun and a camisole. The pure and youthful vibe of a **twenty**-something college girl hit **him** squarely.

Adam finally spoke, his tone calm “The medicinal soup recipe you left for Grandma is missing.”

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Oh, so that was what it was about. Celine immediately picked up a pen.

“Mr. Alvarez, wait a moment. I’ll write it for you now.”

Lowering her head, she began writing the medicinal soup recipe on a piece of paper. As she leaned forward, the neckline of her camisole dipped, momentarily revealing the enticing curves beneath.

Adam’s throat constricted, a rush of heat surging through him. He already knew she had an exceptional figure.

Her slender waist, which was like a willow branch, was yet another natural allure. Every part of her seemed to carry an effortless and innate temptation. Adam’s voice dropped to a husky tone as he called her, “Celine!”

Celine raised her head, her clear gaze brimming with innocence. “What’s wrong? Mr. Alvarez?”

She genuinely had no idea. Her bright eyes radiated innocence.

That innocence only served to stoke the fire inside Adam, intensifying the tension building within him. His Adam’s apple bobbed as he spoke. “When you’re finished, take a picture and send it to me.”

Celine suddenly realized her mistake. Of course, someone as busy as a CEO wouldn’t have time to wait for her to finish writing.

She nodded quickly. “Alright, then let’s end the call. Mr. Alvarez, you must be busy.”

She moved to end the video call, but Adam remained silent.

At that moment, Hailey burst into the room, rushing over. ” Celine, quick, here’s the vanilla ice cream!”

Hailey was already eating one ice cream cone and handed another to Celine. The ice cream had started to melt, and Celine quickly reached out to take it.

“It’s melting, Celine. Lick it quickly! I just bought it from the corner shop. It’s super sweet,” Hailey said.

Celine licked the melting ice cream, savoring its sweetness as it spread across her tongue. As the creamy vanilla flavor filled her mouth, her eyes curved into a delighted smile.

“Mmm. It’s really sweet.”

The two girls giggled together, delighted by their treat.

Hailey noticed Adam on the screen and greeted him cheerfully. “Hello, Mr. Alvarez!”

Adam glanced briefly at Hailey before his gaze returned to Celine. She was happily holding her ice cream, her expression as content as a child’s.

She seemed like the kind of girl who could be charmed by something as simple as an ice cream. So easy to please.

Adam’s throat tightened even more, the sensation burning like coals rolling down his esophagus. “Is ice cream really that good?” noveldrama

Celine looked up, her smile as bright as sunlight, “Yes, it’s because it’s **so** sweet.”

She clearly had a sweet tooth, favoring treats like candies, lattes, and **ice** cream.

Hailey teased, “Celine, since Mr. Alvarez helped you with Elijah’s situation, is this video call because you’ve figured out how to repay him?”

Upon hearing the word “repay,” Celine’s long lashes trembled. She looked up at the man on the other side of the screen. He was still watching her.

At first, she hadn’t noticed anything unusual in his gaze. The intensity in his eyes had become impossible to ignore. His eyes were dark and heated, simmering with an unspoken emotion.

Celine had seen the fire of passion in his eyes before.

Ordinarily, Adam was mature and reserved, as unattainable as the ultimate “ice king.” Even entertaining the thought of him in that way felt like blasphemy.

But only Celine knew how terrifying he could be when he tore off that mask at night. At his age, he had needs. Those needs demanded a woman’s attention and care to fulfill.



She had seen that side of him.

warmth.

Celine's hair was tied up in a bun, her delicate and exquisite face barely the size of a palm. Her snow-white skin flushed with a delicate pink, radiating a delicate Holding the ice cream with both hands, she extended it toward him hesitantly. Her voice was soft and hesitant as she asked, "Do you... want some?"

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Celine had no idea what she was saying.

Adam looked at the ice cream in her hand, then at her pure, angelic face. His voice was hoarse as he countered with a question, "Eat what?" noveldrama

Celine's mind went blank. She didn't understand what he was asking. Her heart raced wildly.

Deciding to end the awkwardness, Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, I'm going to sleep now. Let's end the call." With that, she reached out and ended the video call.

Hailey, who was about to take a shower, noticed Celine's flushed face. "Celine, why is your face so red?"

Celine touched her cheek.. "Maybe it's the heat. Hailey, you'd better go shower."

"Alright." Then, Hailey went into the bathroom.

Left alone, Celine sat quietly, eating her ice cream. Gradually, she calmed down. Why had she panicked earlier?

This morning, when she had asked him over the phone if he wanted her to repay him, he had hung up without hesitation. So arrogant. So dismissive. But why hadn't he acted that way earlier?

Deep down, Celine had hoped he would accept her offer of repayment. That way, they could settle things and owe each other nothing.

Celine finished writing the medicinal soup recipe and sent it to Adam via WhatsApp. Her Whatsapp contact list still had Adam saved as "husband".

Adam didn't reply. As always, he maintained his cold and distant demeanor.

Her chat history with him was filled with one-sided messages. It had always been her monologue. This Whatsapp account had borne witness to the humiliating and laughable chapter of her marriage.

Feeling a mix of bitterness and amusement, Celine picked up her phone and snapped a selfie. She posted it as a Whatsapp status.

Adam, seated in his office chair, had received the medicinal soup recipe from Celine. He didn't respond. He tried to focus on his documents, but his mind kept replaying the scene of Celine eating her ice cream.

She had even offered him the ice cream she'd eaten, asking if he wanted it. Wanted what? Ice cream? Or her?

Adam leaned back, his tall frame sinking into the office chair. He loosened his tie, trying to catch his breath.

He opened WhatsApp and checked Celine's status. She had posted a selfie. Celine was wearing her white camisole, holding an ice cream in her hand.

Ding.

Celine received a message from him, curt and commanding.

"Delete it."

He wanted her to delete the status.

Celine had been testing him all along. He didn't reply to her WhatsApp **messages** but still checked her status. Predictable.

Celine deleted the status, though only Adam had been able to **see** it. She had posted it **just** for him.

She opened the chat with "Husband" and sent him a message.

"Do you want it?"

Adam stared at the message. She was asking him if he wanted it. Bold provocation. Attempting invitation.

She wanted to see if she could lure him in, to see **if** he would take the bait.

Over the years, Adam had been surrounded by the allure of women, and he wasn't unfamiliar with the more cunning types. He knew Celine was toying with him. She had wanted to see if she could reel him in. She wondered if he'd bite.

Adam smirked, **his** thin lips curving into a faintly mocking smile. What a little seductress.

Just then, his phone rang. The name “Carly” flashed on the screen.

The mention of Carly instantly extinguished the fire in Adam’s mood. The heat stirred by Celine dissipated. He answered the call.

Carly’s soft voice came through. “Adam, are you still upset? I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have argued with you or broken things.

“I was just jealous. I envied how you treated Celine. Please don’t be angry anymore. I love you. I really, really love you.”

Carly had been spoiled by Adam over the years, but she lowered her pride, apologized, and spoke to him gently, repeatedly declaring her love.

Adam couldn’t help but feel moved. Carly was, after all, his girl.

Adam’s expression softened. “I was at fault too.”

Carly brightened immediately. “Then let’s forget about it. Tomorrow is Nathan’s birthday, and everyone is planning to celebrate. Let’s go together.” Adam nodded “Alright”

After hanging up, Benjamin came out of the bathroom, still frustrated. “Adam, I’m a Rookie now. I hate Celine!”

Adam glanced at him “stop gaming so much Go fall in love.”

“I’d like to. Who should I pursue?”

“Who caught **your** eye this time?”

Benjamin groned mischievously. “Adam, do you think that Miss Genius is pretty?”

Adam raised a brow. Was Benjamin interested in his junior–Miss Genius?

Benjamin, clearly excited, said, “Adam, I’m heading out. See you at Nathan’s birthday tomorrow.”

Adam didn’t pay much attention to Benjamin’s pursuit of Miss Genius. It wasn’t his concern.

He glanced at Celine’s message, “Do you want it?“, but didn’t reply. He firmly rejected her temptation, refusing to let himself be drawn into her provocations.

Celine wasn’t surprised when she didn’t get a response. She already knew he wouldn’t.

With Carly by his side and countless beauties vying for his attention, Adam had plenty of ways to satisfy his desires. She was insignificant in comparison.

She couldn't conquer this untouchable man—the icy king. He didn't love her. Celine chuckled bitterly at herself.

She carefully reviewed Tracy's academic thesis again, circled two glaring errors with a red pen, and promptly sent it to Perry.

Perry quickly replied, "How could such fatal mistakes exist in an academic thesis? Celine, I'll have the Museum of Medical Sciences remove Tracy's thesis immediately."

The next day, Tracy, flanked by Sonia, Wayne, and Hazel, arrived triumphantly at the Museum of Medical Sciences. In the display window, Tracy's academic thesis was prominently featured.

Wow!

Sonia's eyes sparkled. She grabbed Tracy's hand. "I can't believe that our Tate family's daughter has made us so proud! Tracy, you've never disappointed Grandma. You're truly the pride of the Tate family!"

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### Chapter 156

Tracy smiled confidently. "Grandma, I'm only just getting started. I'll climb even higher up the social ladder in the future."

Sonia smiled happily. She knew that Tracy was an exceptional girl capable of bringing glory to the Tate family.

Wayne and Hazel were glad too. The better the qualifications Tracy had, the higher the chances of her being able to marry into a rich family in the future.

It was then that Sonia saw Celine, who was standing behind Tracy. Her expression darkened. "Celine, who invited you here?"

Celine had already been here for some time, but they had been too busy celebrating and hadn't noticed her presence until now.

Tracy glanced at Celine. "Grandma, I was the one who invited her as she wanted to gain some experience. It's alright, she can just stay here."

Sonia didn't want to see Celine at all. Tracy and Carly were able to bring glory to the Tate family, but Celine only embarrassed them.

In her mind, she had never thought of Celine as her granddaughter at all.

Since Tracy had already spoken up, Sonia could only say in a displeased tone, "Celine, you'll have to be very cautious then. Don't touch anything here, if you dirty them or break them you'll have to take responsibility for it by yourself!"

Sonia was her grandmother by blood too. The way she spoke to her made something clench in Celine's heart. However, Celine didn't say anything. She only smiled.

"Tracy!"

Several students from Yorhine University ran over. They all looked up to Tracy and had asked her for her signature the day before.

"You came?" Tracy was overjoyed.

Several students ran over, and Celine was pushed into a corner at the back. They surrounded Tracy. "Tracy, we're all here to congratulate you as today is the day of your academic thesis public show."

"Tracy, you're our pride and joy."

"Let's take a photo!" noveldrama

Everyone arranged themselves before Tracy's academic thesis with Tracy standing in the center. Sonia, Wayne, and Hazel stood to her left, while the students stood on her right.

Tracy handed the camera over to Celine and demanded, "Celine, take a picture of us!"

This was her moment of glory which was about to be immortalized in the photo.

Celine looked at the camera in her hands and smiled. "I can't take this photo."

Tracy was taken aback. "Why?"

That was when the staff working at the Museum of Medical Sciences walked over. "Excuse me, please make way. We need to take this academic thesis down."

Tracy stiffened. "Why are you taking down my academic thesis?"

Sonia, Wayne, and Hazel were all taken by surprise. "Did you make a mistake? Is there some misunderstanding somewhere?"

"This isn't a mistake, nor is it a misunderstanding. Dr. Chad pointed out two mistakes in this academic thesis, which was why the Museum of Medical Sciences decided to take it down."

The staff removed Tracy's academic thesis. Upon seeing this, Tracy sucked in a sharp breath but couldn't move from where she stood.

The students started whispering amongst themselves. "This can't be. Tracy was corrected by Dr. C?"

"Tracy's academic thesis was rejected by the Museum of Medical Sciences!"

"Gosh, Tracy's been embarrassed by Dr. C and the Museum of Medical Sciences!"

The students said in disappointment, "Tracy, we have some other things to take care of. We'll be taking our leave first." With that, the students ran off quickly.

Sonia pulled Tracy back. "Tracy, how did this happen?"

The confident smile that Tracy was wearing before had disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by fear. There were two mistakes in her academic thesis, and Dr. Chad been the one to point them out. She had also been rejected on the spot by the Museum of Medical Sciences.

It wouldn't take long for the entire Yorhine University to hear of this. Her moment of glory had become a joke instead.

Who knew how many people would be gossiping about her behind her back?

Tracy was prideful, which made this situation her greatest fear.

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### Chapter 157

"Grandma, **Dad**, Mom, I don't know how this happened either!"

Wayne **and Hazel** exclaimed in horror, "Tracy, could you have gotten onto DC.

onto Dr. C's bad side?

Sonia slapped her leg. "This is bad. Dr. C's medical skills **are** unparalleled, he isn't someone **we** can afford to displease. What should we do now?" Celine stood aside, watching coldly as the entire family descended into chaos because Dr. C. Tracy's eyes

were rimmed red. She was panicking too. Suddenly, Hazel asked, “Tracy, do you think **that** Dr. C is a male or a female?”

Wayne asked, “What do you **mean**?”

“It Dr. Cisamale, with how beautiful and capable **Tracy** is, Dr. C will most definitely **fall** in love with her at first sight.”

Sonia’s mood went from despairing to joyful. “That’s right! If Tracy can become Dr. C’s wife, then the Tate family’s future will be guaranteed! When the time comes, I’ll have two sons-in-law, Dr. C,

and Mr. Alvarez. This **would** be the highlight of my entire life!”

Wayne and Hazel had already been searching **for** a good husband for Tracy. They didn’t want her final selection to be of inferior status to Carly, hence they had already been targeting Dr. C for a long time. Only Dr. C could qualify **as** an equal to **Adam**.

Tracy was also tempted. She admired and looked up to Adam, but **Adam** was only interested in Carly. Hence, she had sworn to find **a** accomplished. Dr. C fulfilled that criterion.

Tracy smiled confidently. “Grandina, Dad, Mom, I have some insider information. Dr. C has already come to Mercity.”

“**Is** that true? Where is Dr. C?” Sonda and the others were also curious about Dr. C.

a partner who was equally

“**You** don’t have to worry about that. I’ll be able to find Dr. C eventually, so you can just sit back and wait for the good news.” Tracy smiled.

The family regained their previously cheerful mood. All the while, Celine was listening in from beside them.

Em she could only wish them **good** luck with **that**.

It was then that her phone rang. It was a call from Nathan.

Celine went out to answer the call, and Nathan’s voice came over the line. “Celine, it’s my birthday **today**. You should come over and **have** some fun together.” Today was Nathan’s birthday, and he had invited her over to celebrate.

Celine’s immediate response was to reject him. “Mr. Lynch, today 1

“Celine, you have to come noveldrama

come over. If you don't, then I have no **choice** but to drive to Yorhine University and park my car in front of your hostel." Celine was speechless. Alright, given that threat, she had to accept the invitation.

"Mr. Lynch, you can send me the address. I'll go over later."

Nathan sent **her** the address. It **was his** birthday today and Celine couldn't just show up empty-handed. Hence, she went to the mall to pick out a gift.

The gift shouldn't be too simple, but it also shouldn't be too intimate for fear of causing a misunderstanding with Nathan.

After going through a selection of items, Celine chose a wallet for him. She held the stylishly wrapped gift bag in her hands **as** she hailed a taxi to head to **the** location of the event.

Nathan's birthday party was organized at catering

winery. They had taken the most luxurious suite and invited the **wealthy** heirs in the same social **circle** to have a

Adam and Carly had already arrived. Carly handed over their gift. "Happy birthday,

Nathan,"

Nathan's birthday presents were stacked in a pile on the sofa. All of them were luxury goods. Benjamin and Melody surrounded him. "Nate, can we start the party?"

Harison glanced at the door. "Hang on, my most important friend isn't here yet."

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All of the wealthy heirs there started to make a fuss about it. "What friend? Is **it** a he or a she?"

"Mr. Lynch, did you get into a secret relationship?"

"Why, did you

market?"

you plan on **using** this birthday celebration as an opportunity to announce your relationship? Who was it that was finally able to take Mr. Lynch off the



Nathan told them off with a smile on his lips, “You guys have to be quieter later. Don’t scare her off!

With that, everyone lost what little semblance of calm that remained.

**Adam** sat on the sofa while Carly sat beside **him**. She asked with a smile, “Adam, do you think the friend Nathan is waiting for could be Celine?”

Adam **said**, “Of course it’s Celine. Nate’s completely besotted with her.”

Melody was filled with jealousy. It was fairly difficult for regular people to enter their social circle.

However, Nathan had chosen to invite Celine for his birthday, just like how Adam would bring **Carly** along. This showed just how much he liked and valued Celine.

Adam had worn a black button-up shirt and black **slacks** that night. His handsome face was emotionless as if this had nothing to **do** with him.

The door to the luxurious suite was pushed open and a beautiful figure appeared in the doorway. Celine had arrived.

Nathan **came** forward immediately. “Celine, you’re here.” noveldrama

Celine handed Nathan the gift bag she was holding. “Happy birthday, Mr. Lynch.”

Nathan took the gift bag and led Celine over to sit on the sofa. “Celine, these are all my friends.”

All of the eyes in the suite immediately flicked over to look at Celine, “Mr. Lynch, who knew that you’re friends with an **angel**?”

“So Mr. Lynch likes angelic women.

“Hello, Ms. Angel”

Everyone was friendly as they greeted Celine,

Celine politely nodded to each of them. Before long, she had noticed Adam and Carly sitting on the sofa opposite them. So they were here too. Of course, Benjamin and Melody were there too, albeit with unpleasant looks on their faces. They were both staring at her. Another wealthy heir introduced them. “Ms. Angel, you must have heard of Mr. Alvarez and Carly before. They’re the poster couple of our s Melody agreed, hinting at something “Adam and Carly have been together for many years, but some people keep trying to take Adam away from Carly. They really don’t know their own place!”

Celine knew that Melody was humiliating her, but she didn't have any way to retort in her social circle."

It was true that she had tested Adam last night due to her competitive spirit by asking him if he wanted certain things from her. He didn't even respond to her. But, today, he had brought Carly here to Nathan's birthday party. Where one went, the other followed. It really was true love.

Carly smiled as she glanced at Celine, then she looked at Adam. "Adam, I want to drink some wine.

Adam frowned. "You can't drink any alcohol. Drink milk instead."

Carly had a brain problem. Every time Adam took her out, he would domineeringly watch over her and keep her from drinking any alcohol. He only allowed her to drink warm milk.

Everyone present laughed. "Mr. Alvarez and Ms. Tate have such a good relationship. How is it possible for anyone to take Benjamin's lined on the set, circling on a gun. He glanced at Celine. "The only concern is if some shameless girl decides to give it a try.

take Mr. Alvarez **away** from her?" Every word said by Benjamin and Melody seemed to be a jab at Celine. Celine didn't say anything and just straightened her **back** where she was sitting. Melody wanted to say something too, but Adam's eyes licked up. He looked at Melody, **then** at everyone else present.

"That's enough, it's not any birthday but we're celebrating today, so you don't have to keep the focus on me.

Only then did everyone stepening that topic and refurtis on the birthday star of the day, Nathan "Mr. Lynch, let's start opening presents. We can start by serving wheat present. Mi. Angel gave you."

Nathan didn't spare a single glance at the presents anyone else gave him, but he **was** very interested in what Celine had

had gifted him.

Benjamin placed the gift bag on the table, Nathan took out the present from the bag

## The Divorce Prescription Chapter 159

Celine felt that her present might disappoint Nathan. She said, "Mr. Lynch, I was in a hurry with

I **was** in a hurry when came, so

so I only bought...”

She stopped before she said the word “wallet“, as Nathan had already taken out her present. It wasn’t a wallet, but a letter.

Celine was taken aback “Mr. Lynch, Ms. Angel gave you a letter? quick! Read it out loud for all of us to hear.”

Nathan held the letter in his hands. “Mr. Lynch, today is your birthday and I wanted to give you a special gift. To be honest, from the first time I saw you I **had** already fallen in love with you. This is why today, I’m officially agreeing to be your partner and girlfriend.”

Celine was speechless. She didn’t write this letter. Her present had been swapped out by someone **else**. The last person to handle her gift bag was Benjamin.

er with a wicked smile on his **face**. It was obvious that

Celine looked up at Benjamin His expression was that of one whose scheming had succeeded. He looked at hers he was the one responsible for this.

Carly was also **looking** at her with a smile on her face. Celine immediately understood that she had a part in this as well. After all, Benjamin was very obedient to

Gary

So, it turned out that Carly had prepared something like this for her during today’s birthday party,

Everyone **was** ecstatic “Mr. Lynch, Ms. Angel has given you a love letter for your birthday today!= “Looks like Mr. Lynch is no longer single! Congratulations!”

“Congratulations!”

“Congratulations!”

Everyone started to make a huge **fuss** about it.

“Celine Nathan looked at her in happy surprise. “You’re really agreeing to be my girlfriend?”

Celine felt embarrassed. She could only pull Nathan over to explain quietly, “Mr. Lynch, you’ve misunderstood, I didn’t write this letter...” The corners of Nathan’s lips quirked

upward as he moved his lips closer to Celine's ear. **To** anyone else, it would look like they were lovingly.

were whispering to each other

Celine was stunned. He knew?

"Then you..."

Nathan winked. "Celine, today is my birthday. You don't want to embarrass me in front of all my friends here, **do you**? If you reject me, how am I going to **continue** on like nothing happened? These people are going to laugh at me for tids forever,"

\* Celine, let's make this a fake relationship."

To be in a fake relationship with Nathan? To be honest, Celine didn't want to give Nathan any hope for a relationship between them, because that wouldn't be fair

Nathan had also maintained a respectful distance even when he

he was trying to win her affection and hadn't caused her any discomfort at all. Hence, the two of them

Right now, the entire suite was filled with people looking at them. Nathan had been **very good** to Celine. There weren't many people who treated her well, hence she remembered and treasured every single person who did. Times, Celine could only agree.

after all, so she couldn't just **let** him down like that.

Nathan's eyes lit up. He pulled Celine into his arms as "Celine, thanks for the birthday present **you** gave me. I really love it" novel drama

Everyone clapped in excitement "Mr. Lynch has a girlfriend!"

Amidst the excited chaos, a table **was** set for them. Adam's **eyes** lit up as he sat **on** the sofa watching them hug each other.

## The Divorce Prescription Chapter 160

Chapter 160

"Adam," Carly said. "You don't like Celine anyway, the two of you are going to divorce sooner or later."

"Celine has already found another man to be happy with, and to make things better, it's Nathan, the man who had already rejected many women of status.

"We should give them our blessing, shouldn't we, Adam?"

Adam paused. It was then that the others took out the cake and lit the candles. "Let's invite the birthday star to blow out the candles now."

Nathan blew out the candles and started to cut the cake. The birthday star was usually the one to eat the first bite of cake.

However, Nathan cut the cake and held the first spoonful of cake to Celine's lips.

Celine glanced at him and opened her mouth to eat it. However, Nathan moved his hand away, teasing her.

Looking at Nathan's teasing smile, Celine knew she should get into the role of his girlfriend too. She gave him a chiding glare and gave his chest a little punch.

Ha ha.

Nathan put an arm around Celine's shoulders and pulled her into his arms, laughing joyfully. "Mr. Lynch and Ms. Angel are being lovey-dovey."

"We don't have to eat the cake anymore, it's already enough just watching the two of you." Their interactions made everybody laugh.

Nathan held the spoonful of cake to Celine's lips again, and Celine took a small bite.

Nathan lowered his head and ate the remaining cake, placing his mouth over the very same place Celine had bitten off the cake.

Their interactions were so sweet that anyone watching could get diabetes. Everyone was cheering them on.

Celine felt a gaze fixed on herself. She looked up only to be met with Adam's frigid gaze. He was staring at her with chilly displeasure.

Was he in a bad mood? She hadn't provoked him though.

Adam and Carly were the ones responsible for devising the plot that led to Nathan and Celine becoming a couple after all.

Celine reclined in Nathan's embrace and gave Adam her brightest smile while Adam looked at her coldly.

Carly laughed. "Adam, look how loving Nathan and Celine are."

Adam didn't respond. He raised his head and drank all of the wine in his glass in one swallow.

The birthday party ended. Adam, Carly, Nathan, and Celine all walked out together.

Carly was in a good mood. "Celine, now that you're Mr. Lynch's girlfriend, the four of us should go out on a double date together."

Celine nodded. "Alright."

Nathan looked at Adam. "Adam, I should be thanking you for my new girlfriend."

Adam was expressionless. "Why are you thanking me?"

"Did you forget? Some time ago I asked you if you liked Celine, but you said that you didn't. You even taught me how to win her affections and gave me several ideas. Even though gifting her handbags didn't work, I still felt like I should thank you."

Adam raised his eyes to look at Celine, and Celine was also looking at him. She remembered how Adam had taught Nathan to win her affection by gifting her handbags.

Carly put her arm through Adam's and said happily, "Celine had taken care of Adam for three years after all. Adam was always wondering how he could compensate her for that. Hence, it was natural that he would hope that Celine would find a good partner too."

Celine reached out and linked her arm with Nathan's as well. She looked at Adam with a joyful spark in her eyes.

"Then I should congratulate Mr. Alvarez on finally getting his wish."

Adam looked at Celine but didn't speak.

"Celine, I'll send you home."

"Alright."

Nathan opened the door to the passenger seat of his sports car for Celine to enter like a true gentleman. It didn't take long for the car to disappear.

Nathan had taken Celine away.

Carly smiled. "Adam, you should send me home too."noveldrama

Adam raised his arm and pulled it out of Carly's grasp. He said in an emotionless tone, "I drank just now, so I shouldn't drive. I'm going back to the company. You can make it home by yourself." Leo drove the Rolls-Royce Phantom over. Adam entered the car and left.