

# The Divorce Prescription Chapter 161

## Chapter 161

Carly stood in the same spot alone. She wasn't angry at all, but rather she was very happy.

Melody walked over and stomped her foot hatefully. "Curly, Celine really is shameless! How dare she write a love letter to Nathan?"

ly about noveldrama

Celine hadn't been the one to write that love letter. It was actually Carly who had instructed Benjamin to prepare the letter. However, she hadn't told Melody

this.

she was killing two birds with one stone. Firstly, Celine and Nathan would become a couple, and secondly, this would make Melody hate Celine all the more.

Melody, Celine isn't a good match for Mr. Lynch at all. However, men always want what they don't have the most. Trust me, after a few days Mr. Lynch will grow tired of her.

This was Carly's honest opinion. She **was** waiting for the day when Nathan would dump Celine. A pretty face might

ht **fool** men like Adam and Nathan, but it would only be temporary.

Celine was from a rural area, and she had even stopped schooling at the age of 16. Once they **had** satisfied their **curiosity**, they would start to despise her. Melody thought the same, but she still wasn't happy about it.

Carly comforted her, "Melody, you're like a sister to me. Don't worry I'll do my best to help you get together with Nathan."

"Carly, you've always been the best to me."

With that, Melody bugged **Carly**. Carly smiled halt-heartedly.

Benjamin walked out. "Since everyone's falling in **love** left and right, I suppose that it's my tum as well."

Curious, Carly and Melody quickly surrounded him "Benjamin, who do you have in **mini**?"

Who was it that had taken the heart of Mercy's little tyrant?

Benjamin said mysteriously, "She's Miss Genius C, Adam's junior"

What? Carly froze, Carly hated Miss Gendus C with a passion because she **made** Carly feel Horstened. Carly **was jealous** of her as well. "Benjamin, you've met Miss Genius Ch

"Then it's an online relationship?"

It was a surprise that Benjamin had gotten into online relationships. Benjamin took out his phone. Previously, Adam had added him **to a**

group chat with Miss

Benjamin started to flim with her. He tagged Miss Genius Cand asked, "Hello, do you have a boyfriend?"

Benjamin smiled. "Let's see how she'll reply later."

Carly was filled with jealousy and said bitterly, "Mercy's little tyrant, a son of the Alvarez family is flirting with her. She must **be** overjoyed right now."

Miss Genius Chad replied.

Benjamin said excitedly, "She's replied! She **said**. 'det **lost!**'?"

Miss Genius Chad replied to Benjamin's message in the group chat with two words-"Get lost!".

by the four-length windows with Celine being the only thing on his mind.

Adam returned to the CLO's office. He stood by

She had written a love letter to Nathan When she was flirting with Nathan and punching hun playfully on his chest, she looked like a kitten in its prime, alive and full of youth

During the sides call last night, she had handed over ander ram that she had already partially **eaten** and **asked** him if he wanted a bite. **Today**, she was sharing

Adamsopted mockingly. Since he wasn't taking her halt, slae had turned to b

balt Nathian Instead? And by

using the same methods she had used on him on Nathan?

This plane's codification four sounded

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Benjamin opened his phone to see that Nathan had just posted

It was a photo of Yorhine University's sports stadium. There **wasn't** anyone in the photo, but there were two shadows on the ground.

**One** shadow had a **delicate** and beautiful shape, while the other was well-built and handsome. He could tell with one look that they belonged to Celine and Nathan

Nathan had captioned the photo, "Best birthday present ever"

Many people **had** liked **and** commented on the post, "Today's Mr. Lynch's birthday, why not try something exciting instead?"

"Why are you guys taking up space in the school? Mr. **Lynch**, the hotel's humary suite is ready and waiting for you."

"What do you guys know? Mr. Lynch's staying in the girls' hostel tonight."

"**Having** a girlfriend who's also a student really is exciting."

Adam's throat constricted as he read the comments. He recalled Celine's hostel and the peach-colored bed in her room. He had just slept there a few days before. He had slept with her on that bed before. Would Nathan be sleeping on that bed too tonight?

Adam locked down. Nathan and himself were the ice langs of Mercity, but now, she had been able to **have** relations with both of them. Celine really **was** skilled at

this.

Leo walked in and could tell Adam was in a bad mood with a glance. He asked carefully, "Mr. Alvarez, is it because of the issue with Mrs. Alvarez and Mr. Lynch that you're unhappy?" noveldrama

Adam raised a hand to tug at a button on his shirt and remained silent.

"Mr. Alvarez, in my humble opinion, you don't have to feel bad about that. **You've** always liked Ms. Carly better, **so** whoever Mrs. Alvarez dates shouldn't be a concern for you. Besides, you previously supported Mr. Lynch's trying to win over Mrs. Alvarez's affection.

"So, why is it that when Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Alverez finally got together, you don't seem to be happy about it..."

Leo's voice petered out because Adam's eyes had flicked up to glance at him.

Leo immediately put down the documents he was holding, "Mr. Alvarez, I'll be excusing myself."

Then, he left in a hurry.

Adam looked like he was about to shoot knives out of his eyes. It was too scary for him,

Silence reigned once more in the huge CEO's office. Adam picked up the documents only to slam them **back** down onto the table. He picked up his car keys and strode out.

Nathan had taken Celine back to Youhine University and the two of them decided to go on a casual stroll around the sports stadium.

Celine asked curiously, "Mr. Lynch, how did you know that I didn't write **that** love letter?"

Nathan's lips quirked up in a smile. "Because I know **that** you would never write a love letter to me."

Spending time with Nathan always felt natural and freeing to her. Celine smiled too.

Ding

Celine's phone's

tification tone rang as he had received a message.

Celine opened the message to find that the contact labeled "Husband" had a red label. It was as if he had messaged her. This was the first time Adam had messaged her throughout their entire marriage.

With two simple and commanding words, Adam was demanding that Celine come out.

Celine replied, "Tina

Gellur shivered and looked up to see a Rolls-Royce Phantom outside the school gate. That was Adam's car.

He had driven himself to her school unexpectedly.

The world class luxury car was painted entirely black, giving it a subtle yet luxurious line. It was parked quietly under a lamppost like a king of the night, which attracted the gazes of inquisitive students who were patrolling by. They kept looking back over their shoulders at the car.

At this university, it was a common sight for rich parents and their children to park their cars in front of the school gate. However, to have a Rolls-Royce show up

still made the students curious

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The expensive car aside, its unique car plate was also rarely seen in Mercity. However, the high-quality film on the car only allowed the people on the inside to look out, while people on the outside couldn't see the **car's** interior at all..

Celine couldn't see **Adam** inside, but she could feel Adam's cold gaze on Nathan and herself. Why did he

he suddenly decide to come to her?

Celine looked at Nathan "Mr. Lynch, it's getting late. I should be getting back to my hostel."

Nathan smiled. "Alright then I'll drop by again next time."

With that, Nathan entered his Terran and drove off with a room

Celine stood in place, watching Nathan leave before walking out to come up beside the Rolls-Royce Phantom. She reached out and opened the **car** door to the back

seat before entering.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom moved steadily on the road. in

In the car's luxurious interior, Adam drove with his large bony hands gripping the steering wheel. The city lights of the night shone through the car's windows to cast a glow on Adam's elegant facial features, making him resemble a main character **in** an old, black-and-white movie. It brought out his handsome looks, which was enough to make anyone's breath stop.

Celine was the first to break the silence. "Mr. Alvarez, for what purpose did you come to me?"

Adam's deep voice sounded unusually calm. "Are you really in a relationship with **Nathan**

? -

Celine nodded. "Yes"

"The two of you aren't suitable for each other." noveldrama

Do you think the Lynch family would accept you? They prefer a rich heiress of a similar status to Nathan. You won't ever be able to become a true member of the Lynch family. At most, you only get to **have** some fun with Nathan."

Adam had always looked down on Celine. He most likely wasn't aware of how hurtful his words could be

"Then we'll just have some fun with each other."

What? Adam's long fingers abruptly tightened around the steering wheel. He looked up at Celine through the rearview mirror of

I the car.

Celine's clear eyes stared right back at him. She smiled. "I don't lose anything by having some fun with Mr. Lynch. Everyone already feels that I don't deserve him, and he's good-looking and rich. What's there not to like about him?—

The atmosphere in the **luxurious** car turned heavy and suffocating the second those words were uttered.

If there's

Celine found it funny how Adam could bring Carly everywhere as his girlfriend, but now he was trying to interfere in her personal matters. "Mr. Alvarez, if there's nothing else you would like to discuss with me, **you** can just send me back."

Adam gave her a deep and searching look. "sit in front."

Celine's heart skipped a beat. What did he want? She will owe him one, **was** he going to demand his **reward** now?

Celine jumped into the passenger seat in front and fastened her seatbelt. Adam turned to look at her. "Do you know what I plan to do?"

Celine bit her lower lip with that bite, her soft, plump lips paled, but they immediately bounced back brightly. The appearance of her lips gave Adam **the** sudden

"If you break up with Nathan, I won't —"

**s face**, pressing her soft body against **his**

He didn't finish his sentence as Celine suddenly leaned over to place a kiss on Adam's cheek. Adam paused, but Celine continued kissing his face and brushed two words against his skin, "Come then." Adam swallowed, his head bobbing up **and** down the smile

pockingly. “Does Nathan know that while you’re **having** fun with him, you’re still having th

Delite koked at **him**. 11 ju

the

The tratte lighat befour farm tured red. **Adam** stopped the car and looked at Celine daily. Celine’s soft hands massaged **his** broad shoulders **as** she placed her lips one time to return what I owe you Adam, you don’t have **to** come to

to me again in the future.”

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Adam was angry now. He didn’t like that she had said that this was their last time and that he shouldn’t come to her again in the future.

Hersoft red lips came close for a kiss, but Adam pushed her away in irritation.

However, Celine just moved her hands from where they rested on his shoulders to circle around his neck tightly

“Adam, you aren’t allowed to push me away,”

Her eyes were shining wetly **as** she glared at him. She enunciated each wont **clearly** in a coquettish voice.

“The miles are the same as before. This is our secret, I won’t tell Carly about this.”

Then, Celine kissed him again

The comers of Adam’s eyes started to become bloodshot. He was like a beast who had just gotten its first taste of blood **and** he would occasionally recall and reminisce on that delicious taste. Celine taking the initiative to be intimate with him easily lit a fire in him.

Adam gave up on resisting her. Instead, when she tried to attack him he turned the tables and wrapped his large hands around her smooth shoulders. He tried to pull her onto his lap

Ding.

The piercing sound of a car’s bom rang out. The red light had tumed green.

The cars behind them had all switched to a different lane **to** get past them. If it wasn't for the fact **that** they were driving a Rolls-Royce Phantom and had a unique car plate that made others think twice about provoking them, they would likely have been betated heavily.

Adam and Celine immediately let go of each other. Celine retook her seat with a blush on her face. She had completely forgotten that they were still in the car. Adam stepped on the gas. The car started moving along the road once more.

The two of them didn't speak Adams was driving with one hand on the steering wheel, while the other hand with a luxury watch on its wrist was resting by his side.

A soft little hand reached over. Its little finger lightly brushed over his fingers. A good partner should know how to engage in good foreplay and understand his underlying intentions

i captured that little finger and pinched it lovingly before taking her soft hand into his. His large hand held her small one.

The embarrassment from just now **was** gone. Celine turned to look out of the window. "Where are we going now?"

Adam lazily hummed, "Hmmm?"

"Are we going to **a hotel?** Or your place?" Celine asked cautiously,

However, Adam didn't answer

It wasn't long before Celine realized that he wasn't going to bring her to a hotel or his home. He drove the car onto the highway instead.

Celine moved her soft and supple **body** closer to him. Her **lips** landed kisses on the side of his face and chin, while her hands roamed over his sculpted chest. However, Adam took her hands away. His voice was hoarse but his tone was **mocking** "Don't you know how to do anything else?"

There was a dark aura surrounding us His gaze over didn't hide any of his desire for her, being both direct and sexy. It was the way a fully grown man would look at a wotti.

Celine realized that Adam could be quite sexy at times

Under Adam's gaze, Celine raised a slender eyebrow while her clear eyes oozed innocence with a lot of lust. "How can that be? I know **a** lot of things."

2. low and flatraty laugh escaped Adam's throat, "**Is** that so? Let me take a look"



His bedroom water had a frivolous undertone.

Celine kept on käsung latti

Cellte petomed to the plattel, the Hailey pulled her out of bed up sleeping, Celine. What did you **du**, why an

ined exhausted and stept for two days straight,

ate you so tired?“noveldrama

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Celine rubbed her drooping eyes. “I want to sleep a bit more.”

“Stop sleeping, it’s time to have some fun. Let’s **go**, I’m **taking** you to the club for a night out.

H

Hailey dragged Celine in the club. They quickly ran into several people they knew in a lavish private lounge, including Carly, **Benjamin**, Melody, and several other wealthy heirs

Benjamin sat on the sofa as he said, “Carly, Adam’s already been **working** overseas for two days. Is he coming back tonight?”

After that night, **Adam had** left the city for work, Celine hadn’t **seen** him or contacted him since.

According to their agreement, after **that** night, the two of them owed each other nothing. It was only one more secret for them to keep.

Caly smiled. “Yes, Adam’s coming backtonight.”

was penalized as a

“Ms. Tate, didn’t Mr. Alvarez go for a drive on the highway one night two days ago? He was driving too fast and a speed camera caught him. He was p result. Did you know about this?”

Carly was taken aback. She didn’t know anything about this at all,

However, Celine, who was standing outside, knew what had happened between Adam and herself that night on the highway.

They had been photographed by the speed camera, penalized, and fined. **This was** a lesson to everyone that they should drive carefully and not follow their example.

“Gosh, why did Adam drive so fast? Was he provoked?” Benjamin **was** curious.

Online didn't want to listen to this conversation. “Hailey, let's go.”

Celine was about to pull Halley away when Melody, who was sitting inside the private lounge exclaimed, “Carly, Adam's bought you some souvenirs from overseas

Carly smiled sweetly. “What presents did Adam get for me?”

“One of my friends told me that when she was shopping at the branded stores overseas, she saw **Adam** purchase a diamond necklace. It's the most popular necklace at Alber right now, the bed agate necklace.”

Carly's eyes l

lit up. She had her eyes set on the red agate necklace **for** some time now, but now Adam had already bought it for her. This **really** was a pleasant

surprise

Benjamin and the other wealthy heirs laughed. “Carly, the red agate

necklace must be Adam's present for you,

“Mr. Alvarez really is a romantic. He still remembers to buy Ms. Tate presents when he's overseas.”

“Carly, when Adam gives you the red agate necklace, I want to have a look at it too. Nobody I know has managed to buy it so far.”

Carly's smile shone brightly. “Adam's not here, but you **guys** still find ways to make fun of me.

H

Celine pulled Halley away. Halley said angrily, “Mr. Alvarez treats Carly too well, even buying her the red **agate necklace** when he's working overseas. Did he forget who's the actual Mrs. Alvarez?”

“Mrs Alvarez, also known as Celine, couldn't say anything

anything as Hailey had hit a sore spot.

She could only smile interly. Adam had never given hier any presents.

Before this, he had given Carly a handbag Celine thought that the handbag was a gift for herselt and had complimented the bag's appearance. noveldrama

However, he had misunderstood and thought that she liked handbags, **and** that had led to the limorous debacle in which he had **advised** Nathan to give her

Dine

Her phone's notification for sounded. She had received a message.

Delite openedir. It was from Adam, who was commently working overseas. Adam had sent her a photo

Celine's heart skipped best. The photo was of some other than the red agate necklace they had just been discussing.

H

He candy asked our question, being concise as usual he was asking what she liked it or not.

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Celine froze. She wasn't sure what he meant.

Wasn't the red agate necklace meant for Carly? Why was he asking if she liked it? Did he buy two-one for **Carly** and one for her? **With** his wealth, it wasn't impossible.

Celine found it amusing. Whatever he meant, she wouldn't chase after him or try to guess his thoughts anymore. She had already repaid him that night on the highway. They were even now.

She put her phone **away and** didn't reply.

At that moment, Carly walked over. "Celine, you're here too?"

**Carly** was clearly in a good mood. She loved luxury goods, and the red agate necklace Adam gave her made her very happy.

Celine nodded. "Just stopping by "

“In a few days, Adam and I, along with Melody, are going to a resort. The hot springs there are famous. We’re **planning** to relax and soak in the springs. Celine, you and Nathan should come too

Celine saw right through Carly. She had been making her move on Nathan since his birthday.

Celine’s lips curved into a smile. “Sure, I’m free.” noveldrama

After returning to the girls’ dorm with Halley, Celine took a hot shower. As she stepped out, her phone rang. It **was** Adam.

Her fingers trembled slightly **as** she picked up the call. His deep, magnetic voice reached her ears. “Come outside.”

Celine thought for a moment, then put on a **jacket** and went out. The Rolls-Royce Phantom was **parked** at the school gate, just like last time. She spotted him immediately.

Adam had returned from his business trip abroad. Tonight, he was wearing a thin blackcoat over a white shirt and black business **vest**. He stood tall and dignified against the expensive car

Female students passing by couldn’t help but steal glances at him. He was getting a lot of attention

Adam was the kind of CEO who naturally attracted young students. His wealth and charm made him hard to ignore.

This was **the** second time he had parked outside Yochine University. He had been coming around more often lately. Celine walked up to him. “Mr. Alvarez.”

Adam stood up straight, his eyes locking onto hers. “Why didn’t you reply to my message?”

It was clear he was referring to the WhatsApp message.

Celine quickly made an excuse. “I didn’t see it.”

Adam’s gaze grew colder. He **opened**

the passenger door, pulled out **a** handbag, and handed it to her. “Take it.”

Celine noticed the Alber logo on the bag. Inside, she saw the red agate necklace. She was surprised that he had bought **a necklace** for her right after his business trip. Celine shook her head. “Thank you, Mr. Alvarez, but I can’t accept it.”

Adam studied her for a moment. She had just showered, and her long black hair fell softly around her face. Her **small**, flawless features made her look like a delicate

**Herfair** skin, dark eyes, and red lips made her look striking. She was so Innocent, yet so captivating.

When dir spoke, her gaze was soft and almost slry, just like that night in the **car**,

Adam looked at her **and** asked, “You don’t like it?”

eline shook her head again. “Mr. Alvarez, you don’t have to give me gifts. I told you that night–please don’t come looking for me again.”

His expression instantly hardened. He sucked and tossed the handbag into the trash.

without saying another word, he got into the **Rolls**–Royce and **sped** off. In the blink of an eye, he was gone.

Celine didn’t care about him leaving. What bothered her was what he had just done.

How could he throw the necklace away like that? That necklace was worth over a million dollars. Even with his wealth, it was wasteful to throw it away so casually.

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Celine quickly ran to the trash bin and carefully retrieved the expensive handbag. Thankfully, it was unarmed. Otherwise, it would have been such a waste.

Back in the girls’ dorm, Celine sat at her vanity. She opened the delicate box, and the red agate **necklace** sparkled under the light. Its beauty took her breath away. Adam’s taste had always been impeccable. As an heir **to a** wealthy family, he **was** raised with an eye for elegance, and his sense of style **was** always on point. Anything he selected was bound to be extraordinary.

Although Celine was wealthy, she rarely indulged in luxuries. This was the first gitt Adam had ever **given** her.

lifted the red agate necklace and draped it around her neck. The necklace accentuated her graceful **neck** and delicate collarbone, enhancing her natural elegance. Celine snapped a quick photo with her phone and sent it to her close friend, Robin

Robin quickly replied on WhatsApp, saying, “It’s stunning! I absolutely love it!” Celine messaged her back, “It’s from Adam.”

ce like

Robin's tone changed. "That **bastard** sent it?"

Celine, you really have him wrapped around your tinger, don't you? He just casually rewards you with a necklace that?"

to show affection.

A faint blush spread across Celine's face. She had long suspected the necklace **was** a kind of reward. He truly knew how to sh

Celine hesitated, asking, "Should I just **throw** it **back** in the **trash**?"

Robin responded teasingly, "Would you be able to?"

Celine sighed. "I can't." It was far too expensive to toss aside.

"**Then** keep it," Robin urged.

"Keep it?" Celine asked.

"Do you like it or not? Robin replied -

Celine glanced at herself in the mirror. The necklace suited her perfectly, "I do "

Robin smiled. "Then just keep it. Are you really going **to**

refuse a gift from him?"

Celine thought for a moment, then conceded. "Fine. He'll think the **necklace** is in the trash. He won't know I picked it up and wore it,"

she tried to put her phone down, but it slipped from her hands and nearly hit the floor. In her scramble to catch **it**, she accidentally took a screenshot. Of all **people**, It ended up being sent to Adam.

Panic set in Celine quickly attracted the message, telling herself that he probably hadn't seen it.

Back at Alvarez Group, Adam sat in his CEO chair, his expression unreadable **as** he reviewed documents. However, his mood soured as he thought about how unappreciative Celine had been. noveldrama

During his business trip, he had spotted the red agate necklace in a magazine and immediately thought it would be perfect for her. He had instructed Leo to place the order right away.

The moment he returned, he personally delivered it to her. Not only had she rejected it, but she also told **him** not to approach her **again**.

His face darkened as he stared at the screen of his phone. Just then, a WhatsApp notification pinged. He opened the message to see the screenshot from Cellive. A few of her messages caught his eye.

“I can’t,” she replied to Robin when asked if she could throw it away.

“I do,” she responded when Robla asked if she liked it.

“Fine. He’ll think the necklace is in the trash. He won’t know I **picked** it up and wore it,” she said when she finally gave in.

Just as she finished reading it, the screenshot **was** deleted. Adam chuckled to himself, finding the situation amusing. He sent an emoji reply.

Meanwhile, Celine was still trying to convince herself that he wouldn’t notice. The busy Adam couldn’t possibly check his WhatsApp right away. She could pretend nothing had happened

Just then, a message from him appeared.

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When Celine tapped on her phone, she saw a smiley face emoji from Adam. She covered her face and screamed.

Back in the Cro’s office, Adam watched **as** Celine’s chat window flickered with “typing” over and over. It went on for a few minutes before it suddenly stopped. It was as if she had given up, leaving the conversation in silence

The tension faded, and a smile slowly appeared on Adam’s face. He found it amusing. **She** was hard to tease

Adam’s thoughts drifted back to the screenshot, where she was wearing the red agate **necklace**. Her beauty was enhanced by the delicate necklace, which complemented her graceful neck and highlighted her elegance.

Then, he remembered what her best friend had called him. His thoughts replayed Robin’s message.

“Celine, you really have him wrapped around your finger, don’t you? He just casually rewards you with a necklace like that?”

Adam's eyes darkened as the image of that night in the car flashed in his mind.

He owned slightly, realizing that Celine was different. When he saw the red agate necklace during his **trip** abroad, he immediately bought it for her.

Although they hadn't crossed any serious boundaries yet, Celine was the first woman to serve him in this way. There was something different about how **a** man feels about his first woman.

Just then, the door to the CEO's office **opened**, and Carly walked in.

"Adam, you're back?" she **said**, walking up to **him**.

Adam replied with **a** curt, "Mm."

Carly sat on his lap, wrapping her arms around his neck. "Adam, where's my gift?"

Adam hesitated for a moment. He had bought a gift **for** Celine but hadn't gotten anything for Carly. He hadn't even thought about getting Carly a gift. Noting Carly's expectant gaze, he replied, "I forgot. Just tell me what you like, and I'll have Leo get it **for** you."

Carly was surprised. "Didn't you order the Amber red agate necklace? Wasn't that for me?"

She was certain the necklace was for her.

Adam frowned: "I ordered it, but I didn't buy it."

Carly seemed **a** bit disappointed but let it go. She quickly remembered something else. "Adam, I've made plans with Celine. In two days, you, me, **Celine**, and Nathan will all go to the resort to relax in the hot springs."

Adam's expression remained neutral. "Did Celine agree?"

Carly nodded. "Yeah, she's dating Nathan now, so it'll be the four of us going together."

Celine was **now**

Nathan's girlfriend. What had happened that day in the car was her way of repaying him, and she didn't want to owe him anything. **She** had asked him not to approach her again.

He wondered **if** she was truly that eager to be with Nathan. Any man **was fine**, but not Nathan.

good friend. They had grown up together, and Adam couldn't accept the idea of a woman who had been with him being with his friend afterward. Adam nodded: "Alright."



Carly pressed up to touch his face, gazing at him with deep affection. “Adam, have **you** missed me these last few **days**?”

Adam gently removed her hand, signaling for her to get off his lap. “I just got back. I have work to **do**. **You** should go now.”

All she cared about was work. Carly wondered if he had any normal desires like other men. At **this** thought, she felt a bit resentful.

Two days **later**, Celine and Nathan arrived at the resort. Adam and Carly were already there. The two of them were spending the day together.

The resort manager greeted them warmly. “Mr. Alvarez, Mr. Lynch, welcome. I’ve prepared the two best presidential suites **with** ocean views for you.” novel drama

Carly looked around the room. “Adam, let’s stay together.”

Spin to Claim V

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Nathan reached out and wrapped his arm around Celine’s shoulder. “Celine, let’s stay in the same room.”

Adam watched as Celine **noded**. “Alright.”

Adam pursed his lips when he saw she had agreed to stay in the same room with Nathan.

Celine noticed Adam’s gaze and looked up, meeting his cold, dark eyes. She wondered what he was looking at.

Her mind wandered back to their awkward exchange on WhatsApp the night before. She quickly looked away, trying to hide her discomfort.

The resort manager smiled and said, “Mr. Alvarez, Mr. Lynch, we have **two** presidential ocean-view suites, the Celestial Suite and the Terrestrial Suite. Which **one** would you prefer?”

**Carly** had already heard that the Celestial Suite at the resort offered the best view. She immediately smiled and said, “I’ll take the Celestial Suite, **Celine**. You Nathan **can** stay in the Terrestrial Suite.”

i and

Celine grinned at Carly's arrogant smile. "Carly, you and Mr. Alvarez can **stay** in the Terrestrial Suite, Nathan and I will take the Celestial Suite." Carly's face fell. Celine really didn't know her place, trying to steal the Celestial Suite from her

"Adam, I want to stay in the Celestial Suite" Carly pouted, turning to Adam.

In reality, neither Adam nor Nathan cared which suite they stayed in. However, it seemed that Carly and Celine were competing over the rooms. The resort manager quickly **intervened**, suggesting, "How about we hold a competition, and the winner gets the Celestial **Suite**? That seems fair, right?" Carly was intrigued "How do we compete?"

The manager replied, "There's a ten-minute drive to the oceanfront villa. We have two sports cars here. Let's **race**."

Carly grinned. "Alright. I'm in."

Celine **nodded**. "I'm in too."

Carly looked at Celine with confidence. "Celine, you're definitely going to lose. Adam and Nathan race all the time. Nathan won't stand a chance against Adam." Carly then turned to **Adam** "Adam, you have to win the Celestial Suite for me,

Adam glanced at Celine before getting into the car with Carly

Nathan grinned. "Who knows who'll

'll win this time?"

Adam wondered what he meant. He looked up **just** in time to see Nathan toss the car keys **to** Celine. She got into the driver's seat, with Nathan sitting beside her. Carly gasped in disbelief. "Celine, you're racing?"

Carly was surprised that Celine was the **one** racing against Adam. She couldn't believe Celine **actually** knew how **to race**,

She put on a large pair of black sunglasses, hiding her delicate face underneath. Turning to look at the men, she slowly smiled. "Mr. Alvarez, **please** be kind." Adam's eyes flashed with surprise. He hadn't expected Celine to know how to race. What surprised him even more was her confidence in challenging him. "Ready, set, go"

As the resort manager's words finished, both sports cars shot forward with a roar.

Adam had been racing for years and excelled in every field he entered. He was skilled at everything and rarely found a worthy opponent. novel drama

To Ian surprise, Celine's car stayed neck-and-neck with his, no matter how much he **tried** to pull ahead.

He was amused. Since she wanted to compete,

was more than willing to join in. A sanitk tugged at Adam's lips as he suddenly swerved the steering wheel

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Adam's car swerved closer, trying to force Celine back

However, Celine held her ground. Sparks flew as the side of her **car** scraped along the wall, drifting sharply around the comer to catch up with him. Her skills were impressive

Adam glanced at her. The wind tousled her long, dark hair, causing some strands to brush against her fair **face** and slender neck. For a moment, he couldn't look noveldrama

Celine looked at him from behind her sunglasses a

and casually gave him the middle finger.

Adam let out a low chuckle. She was starting to get under his skin. He had always thought of Celine as the simple girl from the countryside—the one who followed him around and constantly caused trouble.

Herquick thinking during arguments, her decisiveness in games, and now her unexpected skill at racing left him both impressed and frustrated.

Adam couldn't help but wonder which version of her was the real one. She was a mystery, and Adam couldn't help but want to figure her out. Adam wasn't the type to back down, and neither was she. When he spotted an obstacle ahead, Celine immediately steered to try and cut him off. Adam slammed the gas, using the downhill momentum to slide smoothly into position right next **to** her.

Celine looked at him and shrugged **as** if saying. "Nice try,"

She smirked, looking at him with amusement. Adam **was** a worthy opponent. The speed and competition felt exhilarating

The two race cars sped side by side, creating the most eye-catching sight.

Nathan shouted excitedly, "Celine, I didn't know you were this good at racing! Adam is probably stunned. He'snever had a real competitor until you showed up." Celine simply smiled faintly

Nathan continued “Celine, the finish line is past ahead, **and** we still haven’t decided the winner. It looks like you won’t be getting the Celestial Suite,”

Celine glanced at the finish line ahead. “Don’t worry. Someone’s going to help me.”

Carly watched in disbelief. She couldn’t believe how well Celine raced to be able to keep up with Adam. It **made** her feel a wave of frustration as if she might vomit. Carly wondered why this was happening. The Celine she saw was from the countryside, and she couldn’t understand how she could **race**

so skillfully.

Carly looked at Adam, noticing **how** all his attention was on Celine **Racing had** always been his hobby, and **everyone** admired him for **that**. Carly, struggling with congenital heart disease, already felt uncomfortable in the car. The jealousy and hatred only made her chest tighten, she pressed her hand to her heart and **gasped** in pain. “Adam.

It was the final stride Adam was about to

and give Celine another challenge when he heard Carly cry out in pain,

He quickly turned to look and saw that Carly’s **face** had gone pale. Without hesitation, Adam slowed down

but Carly surged ahead with a loud roar, crossing the finish line first. Celine won.

At that moment,

Adam drove up and parked, helping Carly out of the car Carly was feeling better, but her **face** remained pale. As Celine and Nathan got out of their car, the **resort** staff handed Celine the key to the Celestial Suite.