

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 171

Celine held the cand in her hand and looked at Adam and Carly with a bright smile. “Mr. Alvarez, Carly, better luck next time.”

Ignoring her, Celine walked off gracefully, **and** Carly was left fuming.

Nathunchuckded “celine, now see that your help was actually **Carly.**”

Adain asked, “What help ?”

Nathan explained, “When you and Celine were neck and neck, she told me that Carly has a weak heart. No matter how good your driving is, you can’t **drag** someone Like Carly along Carly would definitely be her help.”

Adam glanced at Celine’s receding figure and smiled.

Nathan nudged Adam with his shoulder. “She’s quite something, Isn’t she?”

Adamiaised an eyebrow but didn’t reply,

Carly humed, “Am I invisible to you both?”

Celine and Nathan entered the Celestial Suite, while Carly and Adam headed for **the** Terrestrial Suite.

Robin grabbed celine’s arm. “Let’s go. We need to buy bikinis.”

At the bikini counter, the array of options was overwhelming.

ly duckling. How dare she try to compete with **a** swan?

”

Robin said eagerly, “Celine, your figure is amazing. We need to pick a bikini that shows it oft perfectly.” before Celine could respond, **Melody’s** sarcastic voice interrupted, “The ugly duckling is still just an ugly Carly and Melody had arrived. **Adam** and Nathan weren’t far belund either.

Nathan walked up to Celine’s side. “What are you two talking about?”

Melody somered. “Celine was hoping to **pick** out a nice bikini so she could show off her body in front of all the **men.**”

Celine didn’t respond. Just as Robin **was** about to speak, **she was** silenced by Celine’s look

Melody continued, “Carly is a lead ballerina with a perfect figure. I don’t mind if some try to copy her style, but **what** bothers me is that they end up looking ridiculous and still love the nerve to show it off!”

Celine remembered Carly saying the same about her once,

Celine wasn’t offended, just then, she noticed Adam looding her up

up and down. Celine quickly averted her gaze. He probabl

probably thought her body couldn’t compare to

hatham frowned and scolded, “Melody, why do you always have to be so nasty with your Melody’s fare turned pale, caught off guard by Nailian’s scolding “**Nate, I**

your words?”

fie, Mr. Lynch Hobin, let’s just pick out the baldai.”

“Good choice, miss. The pink one is perfect for **someone** with fair skin and beautiful looks,” the saleswoman **complimented as** she handed it over. Just then, Carly interrupted, saying, “I’ll take that

at our **too!**”

Carly had also on her sights on the pink bikini Celine wanted.

Cellur glawed at Girly, who wore a mug expression Carly was confident that her figure would outshine anyone else’s.

After lounge the pace, er was determined to win in another way. She wanted to push everyone in the hot springs and catch the attention **of** all the men. A

hance in comparison

deutated. “Thinsonry, lat we only have our left..

Cedly sourbed “Well, you’re naming a bundness. Shouldn’t the highest bidder get it?”

Then, she smiled sweetly and looked her **an** around Adana’s. “Adam, I want this bikini. Can you buy it for me?” she asked.

Carly thought a country bumpkin like Celine couldn't possibly compete with her,

Racing **was** one thing, but now it was about wealth. Adam was Mercy's wealthiest man. He would never lose when it came to that.

Carly's face glowed with confidence as she looked up at Adam. She was waiting for him to buy the bikini.

Adam glanced at Carly before shifting his gaze to Celine. Celine's clear eyes met his.

Carly tugged at his arm and pouted. "Adam, buy it for me. I want it."

Adam turned to the saleswoman. "I'll pay double for it." He said it without hesitation.

Carly lifted her chin and cast a smug glance at Celine.

Her expression said it all. "See? Adam bought it for me?"

Nathan grinned. "Come on, Adam. That's no fun. I'll pay in-ple."

Nathan raised the **stakes** for Celine.

Celine tugged lightly on Nathan's sleeve. "Mr. Lynch, forget it."

Nathan shook his head. "No **way** I want to see you wear it," he **said** with a playful smile.

Adam frowned slightly. "Four times."

Nathan didn't back down. "Five times."

The competition between them escalated.

Adam finally said, "Six times."

Just as Nathan was about to bid, Celine stopped him. "Mr. Lynch, I suddenly don't like the bikini anymore."

he pointed at a vibrant magenta bikini. "I'll take that one instead."

The saleswoman eagerly pulled it off the rack “Great choice! This color will look stunning on you.”

Celine smiled playfully at Nathan Celine smiled playfully at **Nathan** “**Mr.** Lynch, can you buy this one for me?”

Nathan raised an eyebrow. He immediately understood her intention. She was protecting his pride while gracefully ending the competition.

Nathan said, then proceeded to pay for the bikini.

Celine took the pink bikini and casually tossed it to Carly. “Here, Carly. You can have it. I don’t want it anymore.”

Carly’s face siltened. She hadn’t expected that.

Robin—chuckled. “it’s funny how some people pay six times the price for something Celine didn’t

Upon hearing that, Carly’s expression darkened.

Robin looped her arm around Celine’s. “Celine, let’s go change.”

(**even** want.”

Then, she shut Adama sly glance. “Celine, Nathan bought that magenta bikini for you. Make sure he gets the exclusive show.”

Adam’s lips pressed into a thin line, and **his** aura instantly darkened.

Celine siled at Puthan “I’ll go get dinged.”

Celine and Roban left for the women’s changing **room**, while Cady stood awkwardly with the pink bikini

pink bikini in her arms. She wasn’t sure **it** she felt embarrassed or ain’t much better. Jealousy burned in her **eyes**. Nathan had bought Celine the bikini

Nathan were already waiting in the hot spring when Carly and Melody arrived.

Melody par Adem a playful nudge. "Look, Adam. Carly's here."

Carly in the pink bikini. Years of ballet had sculpted her light, accentuating her curves.

wing as a blooming rose.

Adam planeed up

As Cady stepped in, the then

en **in** the but spring could't help but state. But this was nothing new **to C**

Her long, **wavy hair cascaded** down her back like

to Carly, she had been used to adinding glances for **as** long as

kellyule water and drifted to Adain's side

d softly, tilting her head. "How do I **look!**"

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Adam watched her in silence as Robin and Celine arrived.

Robin stepped into the hot spring. "Celine, come on in!"

Adam looked up at Celine and saw that she had changed into her bikini. However, she seemed uncomfortable, wrapping herself in a towel to cover her body.

Carly immediately mocked, "Celine, why are you hiding under that towel? Are you insecure about your body?"

Melody watched in amusement.

"Celine, everyone's waiting for you to take off the towel!" Robin said, yanking the towel off Celine. Celine gasped as her body was exposed to everyone's gaze.

She wore a magenta bikini that accentuated her flawless, pale skin. Unlike Carly's, which had been perfected with costly treatments, Celine's skin was naturally smooth and delicate.

Her figure was breathtaking. She had a tiny waist, graceful curves, perfectly shaped hips, and long, slender legs. The bikini highlighted her perfect proportions, giving her an aura of both sexiness and innocence.

Celine's figure caught Adam's attention.

"Celine, come on down," Robin said as she reached out to pull her in.

Celine lost her footing and slipped toward the water. Adam quickly reached out to catch her. However, Nathan was faster. He grabbed Celine and held her up.

Nathan looked at her with admiration. "Celine, are you okay?"

Robin laughed. "Mr. Lynch, doesn't Celine look amazing in that bikini?"

Nathan smiled at Celine. "She looks great."

Robin teased, "Mr. Lynch, was today's money well spent?"

Nathan chuckled. "It was definitely worth it."

Celine blushed slightly and shot Robin a playful glare to stop teasing.

Nathan held her gently. "Do you want me to keep holding you, or would you prefer to walk on your own?"

Celine stood up in the hot spring. "I'll walk on my own."

As Celine and Nathan walked to one side, Adam slowly retracted his hand.

Carly stood frozen, realizing that with comparison came hurt. As she stood next to Celine, she couldn't help but notice that Celine was even fairer than she was.

Not only that, but Celine's figure seemed to be more graceful as well. The attention that had once been on her in the hot spring quickly shifted to Celine. Everyone was now looking at her.

Carly was stunned. She didn't understand how she had lost to Celine.

Just then, a tall, handsome man walked toward Carly.

Melody whispered, "Carly, that guy must be heading your way."

To Carly's surprise, the man walked right past her and stopped beside Celine. "Hey, beautiful. Can I get your Instagram?"

Carly and Melody stood in stunned silence. Carly's last shred of dignity seemed to vanish in that moment.

Nathan immediately wrapped his arm around Celine, staking his claim.

Celine remembered her role as Nathan's fake girlfriend. She smiled and replied, "Sorry, but I already have a boyfriend."

The man left in disappointment.

Nathan and Celine shared a brief smile. Just then, Celine felt a cold, menacing gaze fall upon her. She looked up and locked eyes with Adam. His chilling stare pierced through her.

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Celine felt confused. She wondered why Adam was staring at her. Carly was right next to him, yet he wasn't even looking at her. Lately, it seemed like Adam's gaze **had** lingered on her more than usual.

Nathan glanced at Celine. "Celine, let's go over there and **soak** in the hot spring.

Robin stifled a laugh "Looks like Mr. Lynch wants some alone time with Celine, de oil Co DIL

As Celine left with Nathan, Robin shot a look at Adam. His cold, dark gaze made it clear he wasn't in a good mood. Strangely, Robin felt a little satisfaction.

Celine and Nathan settled into a different hot spring. As they chatted, Nathan's phone **tang**.

"Celine, need to take this **call**," Nathan said.

"Olay," Celine replied

Nathan walked away to answer his phone, and celine lingered in the hot spring a little longer. Soon, she spotted an ice cream vendor.

With her sweet tooth secluded hot spring

getting the best of her, she hurried over to buy one. Unfortunately, the vendor had already left. Without realizing it, she had wandered into a tattoo across his chest and a woman with a seductive figure.

There, she saw a man with a tiger

The woman laughed. "Aren't you worried someone will see you sleeping with your friend's woman?"

The man grinned. If anyone **sees us**, I'll kill them!"

Celine froze, realizing she had just stumbled upon something she shouldn't have. The man with the tiger tattoo looked like he was involved with the underworld. "Who's there?" The man's sharp instincts locked in, and his **cold**, menacing eyes swept toward Celine. "Who's over there?"

Celine fled

The man shoved the woman aside and barked at his bodyguards. "Someone was here. Go after them!"

The bodyguards quickly followed. Celine knew she didn't want to get involved with these dangerous people, but she quickly realized she had run into a dead end. She was trapped

As she anxiously retreated, she bumped into a **broad**, muscular chest.

Turning around, she saw Adam's sharp, handsome face looming over her.

She wondered how

he had found her

He grabbed her delicate arm, pulling her behind a **large** rock With one swift motion, he lifted her effortlessly, sitting her on the rock

"Hold on," he muttered

Celine blinked. "**No!**"

Adam's eyes darkened as he smirked. "Never been held by a man? stop pretending."

She wondered why he was speaking as if he had swallowed gunpowder What had she done to offend him?

Celine blinked in frustration, refusing to cooperate with him. She knew he was trying to save her, but there had to be another way. She didn't want things to be like,

"Adam, Travel!

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Chapter 175

Adam's face was already dark, but when he saw how she struggled, pushing against his waist with her pale knees, his expression grew even more ominous

"Willie, I saw someone on this way!" a voice called out.

Willie Dougherty and his men had **arrived**. Adam recognized him immediately. Willie **was** second in command in the underworld, and his hands were stained with blood

Willie was here for an affair, **and** Celine had caught him in the act. There was no way he would let her leave this situation unscathed.

In the criminal world, there were rules. The black and white forces didn't mix. Adam didn't want to stir up trouble, but things were rapidly spiraling out of control.

As Willie and his bodyguards approached, one of them pointed in their direction. "It's them!"

Adam didn't waste any time. He pulled Celine toward him and kissed her hard on the lips.

Celine knew they were near. Before she could react, darkness enveloped her **as** Adam's lips pressed against hers with **an** intensity that left no room for resistance. The kiss was almost **brutal**, filled with frustration and raw emotion as if he was releasing some pent-up an

anger.

She instinctively pushed against his chest, trying to break free, but Adam's low voice stopped her. "**Do**

you want to die?"

She didn't want that, but she also didn't want this. "It hurts

She frowned, her face scrunching up in discomfort, like a child caught in an awkward situation.

Adam's less softened **as** he sensed her discomfort. He kissed her gently, pulling her closer

Celine's hands, which had been pushing against his chest, slowly curled **and** grabbed the fabric of his shirt. Her gentle submission made Adam pull her closer, wrapping his arms around her **as** he kissed her again.

They were hidden behind a large stone, with only Adam's tall, muscular form visible to anyone who might pass by

Willie immediately recognized Adam. He halted his bodyguards and grinned. "It's not them. That's Mr. Alvarez!"

Willie's eyes gleamed with amusement. "I didn't expect to find **Mr.** Alvarez here, enjoying a little private time with a woman."

Although he couldn't see Celine's face, the sight of her slender arm, pale and smooth, was enough to **spark his** interest. She had to be special if Adam **was** interested

Willie's expression grew lecherous. He couldn't wait to see Celine's **face**.

One of the bodyguards whispered, "Willie, **that** person definitely went in that direction. We should follow."

"Let's go," Willie said, leading his men away.

As their footsteps receded, Celine let out a relieved sigh. She pushed Adam away with all her strength. "They're gone."

Adam reluctantly pulled away from her lips. "So, once they're gone, you push me **away**? You're so pragmatic, Celine.

Though Celine was unsure how Adam had ended up here, she offered a sincere thank you. "Mr. Alvarez, thank you **for** helping me

She tried to step away, but Adam blocked **her**, trapping her against the **large** stone.

His gaze traveled slowly down her bikini-clad body, and she instinctively raised her hand to cover herself.

“Mr. Alvarez, where are you lookdag?” she asked

Adam’s lips naled into a smirk “Didn’t **you** wear this to get attention? Now that you’ve caught my **eye**, isn’t that exactly what you wanted? “Are you **serious**?” Celine snapped, narrowing her eyes in frustration. This outfit **was** bought by Mr. Lynch, and I only wear it for him!”

He hadn’t bought her anything. Those were for Carly

Adam’s utile deepened at her **sharp reply**. Reaching out, he pinched her soft cheek playfully. “Is that **so**? What do you want then? More clothes? I’ll buy you whatever you like –

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Adam’s body towered over her, trapping her in the secluded corner. As he talked about buying her things, Celine couldn’t help but feel like she was his secret lover. hidden **away** from the world. In **reality**, she was his wife.

“I don’t want clothes,” she said firmly.

“Then how about an ice cream?” Adam offered, holding out a strawberry-flavored treat.

Celine blinked in surprise. “When did **you** get this?”

“Just now,” he replied. He had been following her and had seen her chasing the ice cream vendor earlier,

Celine hesitated. She hadn’t expected him to buy it for her. Adam held the ice cream close to her lips. “Come on, take a bite.”

She shook her **head**. “I don’t want it.”

Adam knew she was lying. He **had** seen her eyes light up when she spotted the ice cream.

Adam looked at her and smirked. “Then what do you want? My lips, **maybe**?”

celine froze, quickly covering **his** mouth with her hand. She had no idea what he might say next.

Adam grinned. “Do you want to **bite** my hand instead? **Isn’t** that what you like to do?”

Celine was at a loss for words,

Adam laughed. “What were you thinking just now, Celine? **Why** does your mind seem full of less-than-decent thoughts?”

Her face turned bright red, and she could feel the heat spreading to her ears. She was frustrated he was teasing her on purpose.

she didn’t want to be near him. He was supposed to be with Carly, **so** why was he here with her?

She pushed against him, trying to leave. “Move. I’m going.”

Adam raised **an** eyebrow. “Where are you touching?”

Celine then realized that her hand was resting against his firm abs. Adam was wearing **a** white **tank** top and black shorts, soaked from the hot spring. The wet fabric clung to his body, accentuating his **broad** shoulders, muscular chest, **and** well-defined six-pack abs. The lines of his toned physique were impossible to ignore, and his V-shaped waist led down to the waistband of his shorts.

The sight of his perfect body made Celine’s face flush even deeper.

Celine smirked, deciding to turn the situation around. She met his gaze with a mischievous glint. “Mr. Alvarez, I’ve seen and touched all your muscles before. Which one do you think I haven’t noticed?”

His eyes darkened with desire.

Just then, Nathan’s voice echoed from a distance, “Celine! Where are you?”

Celine quickly pushed Adam away “Mr. Lynch!” she called out.

Adam smirked at her reaction and handed her the ice **cream**. But before she could return it, Nathan, Carly, and Melody were already approaching

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Nathan called out, “Celine, what are you doing here? I’ve been looking for you everywhere.”

Carly and Melody had joined Adam by now Melody immediately noticed the ice cream in Celine’s hand and asked, “Celine, where did you get that ice cream? Cady felt a pang of

jealousy when she **saw** the ice cream. She had planned to be the center of attention, but Celine had effortlessly stolen the spotlight. With a sneer, she remarked, “Celine, **you** certainly have a way with men. Mr. Lynch steps away for a moment, and now you’ve got a man buying you ice cream? Who’s the man who got this for you?”

Celine glanced at Adam, while Adam simply stared at her, waiting for her response.

“Does the ice cream really need to be bought by a **man**? I bought it myself,” Celine said, **offering** a small lie.

Carly and Melody exchanged skeptical glances. Adam’s lips curled into a **smirk** as he silently watched her spin a lie so effortlessly.

Celine didn’t want to dwell on that. She turned to Nathan and said, “Mr. Lynch, I’m done with the hot spring. Let’s head back to the room.”

Nathan nodded. “Alright.”

As they walked away, Melody couldn’t help but mutter bitterly, “Celine is definitely lying. That ice cream was **from a** man, and now she’s dragging Nate back to the room. She’s probably trying to get him into bed.”

Carly reached out and hooked her arm around Adam’s muscular one. “Adam, Celine is Nathan’s girlfriend now, **and** they’re **staying** in the same room tonight. Do you think they’ll sleep together?”

Melody quickly chimed in, “Of course they will! Even if Adam hasn’t touched Celine, it’s **clear** she’s not **as** innocent as she seems. She clearly knows how to use her looks to her advantage.”

Carly shot a glance at Adam’s impassive **tace** before replying, “Melody, do you really think that’s the **case**?”

”

Melody scoffed, “**Of** course! Celine isn’t as pure ass

as she

appears. She’s the type to use her charm to get what she wants. Who knows how many **men** she’s been with? Adam’s expression darkened as he watched Celine and **Nathan** leave.

Melody added, “You all remember her foster father, right? Don’t even get me started on her past. She probably... Her words trailed off as she met Adam’s chilling gaze. The silent warning in his eyes immediately silenced her. The ever-perceptive Carly knew exactly

when to stay quiet. No matter how refined Adam **was**, No man would accept a woman with a tamished history, especially someone like Adam, who had a strong ser

he would never tolerate anyone bringing up Celine's na Finally, Carly broke the silence. "Adam, I'm tired. Let's **go** back to our **room**."

”

sense of morale.

As they walked down the hallway, a hotel staff member wheeled a cart toward them. "Watchout," the staff member called.

Melody noticed the cart had a label that read, "Celestial Suite."

"That's for Nate and

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room, she remarked.

As Carly glanced closer, her eyes widened in surprise. "Did **Nathan** and Celine order condoms?"

Adam's gaze licked to the cart. He saw the box of **green** condoms, along with a few other items,

Melody's anger flared. "There's **also** lingerie! Did Celine actually order lingerie?"

The cant was headed toward Celine and Nathan's Celestial Suite.

Melody stomped her foot in frustration. "Celine's playing Nate like a tiddle. No wonder he's so obsessed with her. She's got no shame."

Carly held Adam's arm and added, "I guess now we know why Nathan's so taken with Celine. She looks so **pure**, but behind closed doors, she's something entirely

different"

Adam's expression remained unreadable, but the temperature around him seemed to drop

he Tettestrial Suite with Carly, Adam stood near the floor-to-ceiling window,

Suddenly, a soft body pressed against him from behind. A pair of delicate hands rested on his chiseled chest, tracing a path with a teasing touch.

Adam turned around and looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Carly gazed up at his handsome face affectionately. With only the two of them alone in the room, the air seemed to stir with a quiet tension. It was the perfect moment for temptation.

With a playful smile, she **asked**, "Adam, have you ever been **with** a woman?"

Adam frowned. "Why do you ask that?"

Carly had always believed she was the woman in Adam's life. After he awoke from his three-year coma, Celine entered his world. Even so, Carly **was** certain Adam hadn't been intimate with her.

Adam was young, so he surely had needs. Yet, despite Carly's repeated attempts to get closer to him, he had rejected her time and time **again**.

Though she had always told him that she would only give herself to him after marriage, she was willing to give him a taste of what he was missing.

Carly traced her manicured fingers over Adam's chest and softly said, "Adam, I can help you."

Her bright red nails looked striking against his white shirt, which clung to his damp skin after his shower. Standing on her tiptoes, Carly leaned in, aiming to kiss

his handsome face.

As her hand slid down to

his expensive black leather belt, she innocently said, "Adam, I've never been with a **man** before. I'm not Adam." He gently pushed her back, and Carly's soft body fell onto the bed with a thud.

She was very experienced."

The next thing she knew, Adam was kneeling beside her. Carly melted under his presence, intoxicated by the raw dominance he exuded.

Just as Adam leaned in, Carly closed her **eyes**, anticipating the kiss. However, the kiss never came. Instead, Adam reached over to grab the phone on the bedside table and stood up.

"No one owed," he said, turning to leave.

Carly's eyes snapped open in surprise. She couldn't believe he **had** refused, especially after she had been the one to make the first move.

She quickly sat up. "Adam, **don't go** with that, she reached for Adam's belt.

were a bit too eager, and Adam believed she truly didn't know what she was doing. He **had dealt** with women who were n

were much more

However, Carly's movements w

Adam held her hand firmly and **said**, "stop it. I'm not divorced yet."

Carly froze. Adam stood up from the bed.

Adam, you're not divorced, and you have no intention of cheating, but what about Celine?" Carly said angrily. "Celine is next door, with your good friend Nathan. They are probably already in bed together,"

Adam's body tensed as he recalled the scene earlier with the items on the room service cart. He couldn't shake the thoughts of what Celine and Nathan might be doing right now

How was she with Ian? Was she using the same methods as Nath

as she had with him?

He clenched his teeth in frustration. With a flicker of anger, he lowered his gaze and quickly sent a message from his phone.

Celestial Suite, Celine and the doorbell ring shortly after Nathan had gone to take a

shower

She opened the door to find a hotel staff member holding a delivery. "Good evening, Miss. Your order has arrived."

"What under

Celine closed the door, and **as** she placed it on the **bed**, she realized what had been delivered—condoms **and** lingerie.

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She free. She didn't order these two items. Could the room service have sent them to the wrong room?

At that moment, Nathan stepped out of the bathroom. He saw the items and paused. "Celine, what's this?"

Celine realized that Nathan hadn't ordered them either. She couldn't help but wonder how these things had ended up here. Just then, the doorbell rang again.

Nathan opened the door to find Adam **and** Carly standing outside. Celine blinked in surprise. Weren't they staying in the neighboring Terrestrial Suite? "**Adam**, what are you doing here?" Nathan asked.

Adam replied, "Our room's security system malfunctioned. They need to test and repair it, so we're staying here tonight."

Celine froze when she **realized** Adam and Carly were staying with them tonight. It wouldn't be a problem in the presidential suite, but it felt strange.

Carly didn't want to **stay**

, but the resort manager showed up unexpectedly, saying there was a problem with the Terrestrial Suite and all other rooms were full. They had no choice but to squeeze into the Celestial Suite.

Carl still couldn't believe it.

Adam looked at Nathan "Don't you welcome **us**?"

Nathan immediately stepped aside. Such formalities were unnecessary between good friends. "Of course, welcome."

Adam led Carly inside

Celine hadn't expected them to show up, so the condoms and lingerie **were** still scattered on the bed. She quickly grabbed them and hid them behind her. However, Adam's gaze lingered on her, briefly noting the items **she** had just hidden.

"Celine, it looks like we're disturbing you and Nathan tonight," Carly said with a knowing smile,

Celine didn't know how to respond. She awkwardly hid the items behind her and forced a smile, "it's fine, I'll just go take a shower"

Celine entered the bathroom and turned on the shower. The sound of water flowing filled the air.

Standing by the sink, she picked up the lingerie, inspecting the daring design. How on earth **was** she supposed to wear this?

As star was pondering, the bathroom door suddenly creaked open. Looking up, she caught a glimpse of Adam's handsome face in the mirror.

Adam had snuck into the bathroom as Celine was in the shower. Meanwhile, Carly and Nathan were still outside.

Celine widened her eyes in **shock**. She turned **around**, staring at **Adam** who had just entered. "Mr. Alvarez, who let you in? Are you out of your mind? Get out now!"

She tried to push him out, but Adam refused to leave. Instead, he took a step closer, slowly closing the distance between them.

As Celine held the lingerie, the black straps wrapped around her pale fingers in a way that felt almost seductive.

Noticing his gaze, she quickly hid her hands behind her and blinked nervously. "Mr. Alvarez, get out! If you don't leave, I'll call someone!"

Adam walled toward her and smirked. "Go ahead, call Nathan in here. I'll just tell him that you seduced me into coming in while you were in the shower!"

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Celine **was** frustrated by how despicable Adam was. She gritted her teeth and asked, "Mr. Alvarez, what do you want **from** me?"

Adam glanced at her hands, which were hidden behind her back. "Let me see it."

Celine threw the clothes at his handsome face. "No!"

Adam didn't dodge. The clothes fell from his face onto the carpet. He reached out, cupping her small, pale face in his hand.

"So you can wear it for Nathan, but you **can't** wear it for me?"

He lifted her chin gently, forcing her to tilt her **head** back and meet his eyes. She didn't understand **what** he was saying.

She hadn't worn it for Nathan. She had never worn this before. She also had no idea why room service had brought it to her. "**Mr.** Alvarez, if you really want to see it, go find Carly," she said.

Adam smirked, “Carly’s pure and innocent. She wouldn’t **wear**

something like this. Isn’t this the land of thing a woman like you would wear?” Celine wondered what he meant by **that**, What kind of woman was st

was she?

Adam looked at her flawless, delicate **face**, pressing his thumb back and forth against her red lips. He teased, “Why are you looking at sleep with other men before marrying me? **Who** else have you slept with since our marriage? Nathan? Anyone else?”

Celine’s heart sank with disappointment as she understood how he truly saw her.

that, Celine? Did you

Was she really the kind of **woman** anyone could sleep with? He didn’t want Carly to wear this, so he made her wear it for him. He truly degraded her Celine smiled bitterly. She pushed him away, trying to leave. However, Adam grabbed her fragile body, pulling her into his arms and kissing her red lips. Celine struggled with all her strength to break free.

Yet, her fragile body couldn’t resist him. It writhed like a slippery little snake in his firm embrace. Adam’s blood began to boil, and his breath became uneven. He pushed her **hard** against the wall

“How did you serve Nathan? Do the same for me.”

Celine tried to push himott. “Adam, aren’t you afraid Carly will find out?”

Adam sneered. “Carly is generous.

She knows I love and respect her. With you, it’s just for fun. You’re only here to relieve my **physical** needs.”

He loved Carly and respected her, while she was nothing more than an outlet for his desires.

Celine’s eyes unddened, and her slender fingers clenched tightly. “Adam, **just** because you come looking for me doesn’t mean I’ll entertain you!

“you can’t control who I’ve been with You should know that I’ll never sleep with you! If **you** can’t bear to find satisfaction with Carly, to find another woman. won’t serve you!”

The words hung in the air, and the atmosphere grew

grew suffocatingly still

Adam's narrow eyes darkened with malicious intent, and his powerful chest braved with barely controlled rage.

soon, he released her, looking her up and down with a sneer. "Celine, do you think I care **for** you? Have you had a check-up lately? I still think you're dirty.

With those parting words, Adam turned and left

His cold words echoed in her ears as Celine realized how easily he could hurt her. He always knew **how** to make her heart ache. Their relationship had dropped **to an**

Celine's fragile body slid slowly down the wall, bringing her to a crouch on the floor. She couldn't understand **why** he had. Did hurting her truly bring him joy?

he had barged in and humiliated her like this.