

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 221

Adam's handsome face turned cold in an instant. He had never forgotten how Celine had taken the contraceptive pills for Nathan. During the time they hadn't been in contact, he had hoped to distance himself from her.

Yet, she had taken the initiative to return to Alvarez Residence for dinner. He thought it was her attempt at reconciliation. Instead, she looked him in the eye and asked for a divorce.

She couldn't even wait another day to throw those words at him. Did she **really** think he was that easy to walk over? Adam's gaze turned sharp **as** he seized her slender arm. "Celine, did you come back tonight just to ruin my mood?" Celine instinctively pulled her arm away from his grasp. "Don't touch me with your filthy hands!"

Main Froze

Celine lifted her chin, meeting his dark gaze with a cold look, Word by word, she spat out, "Adam, you're disgusting" He was so

was so disgusting that she couldn't stand him any longer.

A vein throbbed in Adam's forehead. He grabbed her by the neck, pressing her against the Rolls-Royce. "Celine, are you done playing games?" Celine felt almost foolish. She had actually believed for a moment that he might care for her, even just a little.

However, that was just her fantasy.

Not only did he not care, he had humiliated her.

The night she gave him her innocence, he treated her with nothing but coldness. Not long after, he even became Nikki's sugar daddy.

Of all the women he could have chosen, he picked Nikki.

Celine felt sick.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but she didn't flinch. She met his gaze head-on. "Even if you choke me to death, I still think you're disgusting. We're getting

divorce tomorrow, I won't be Mrs. Alvarez anymore!"

Adam was beyond furious now. His broad chest rose and fell with rage as he looked at her coldly. The thought that she actually found him disgusting only furred his frustration.

He hadn't even judged her for her past. She had been with plenty of men, yet he never said a word.

Adam forced himself to stay calm. "Where exactly am I disgusting? Spell it out."

"Didn't you sleep with Nikki?" she asked.

Adam froze when she mentioned Nikki. **To his** surprise, she knew everything

He had warned Nikki before, hoping Celine wouldn't find out. He never wanted her to **know**

that he had slept with her classmate.

He had wondered what her reaction might be if she found out, but he had never imagined that she would so boldly call him disgusting

Adam released his grip on her neck, then grabbed her delicate chin, forcing her **to** look up at him in a submissive manner. He smiled sarcastically. "Isn't this exactly what you wanted? Didn't you tell me to go find another woman?"

Celine didn't understand what he meant.

Adam chuckled coldly, brushing his fingers against her cheek. "Don't play innocent. You turned **me** away, remember? What right do you have to blame me for sleeping with another woman?"

"Let me tell you something—Nikki served me well. She made sure I was very comfortable."

Celine barely understood what he had said earlier, but she caught the last part.

He said Nik served him well

He said Nikki made sure he was comfortable,

The pain was unbearable, like a knife stabbing through her heart.

Adam was deliberately trying to hurt her. He shoved her hard against the car, coldly continuing. "Your classmate, Nikdi, was still a virgin. She's very pure

"Since she's with me, I've given her everything she wants—luxury homes, expensive **cars...** I'll throw **every** resource at her to make her a star

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“Enough, stop talking” Celine Interrupted him.

She didn’t want to hear any of it.

Adam sneered. He wanted her to hear it all. He wanted Celine to remember that he gave her classmate everything she didn’t want.

He let go of her and coldly **said**, “Fine, divorce it is. We’ll do it tomorrow. If it weren’t for Grandma, I would’ve divorced you a long time ago. There are plenty of women out there waiting in line!”

Celine’s heart ached. Her fingers curled into tight fists, and her eyes were red-rimmed as she replied, “I’ll see **you** at the city hall at 9:00 **am.**”

With that, Celine left without looking back.

Adarn watched her leave with an unreadable expression. He had wanted to end things with her. This marriage should have ended long ago.

Just then, his phone rang. It was Leo.

“Mr. Alvarez,” Leo said, “Ms. Barnett fell from the wire today. The person **who** cut the wire is still in the police station. Ms. Barnett doesn’t want to let this go. She wants the person to stay locked up for life.”

Adam was in a terrible mood, and his patience for Nikki’s situation had worn thin. “Let her handle it however she wants,” he replied.

“Alright, Mr. Alvarez.”

Back at the women’s dormitory, Hailey was seething with anger. “What? The one who’s been supporting Nikki and showering her with all those resources to make her famous is Mr. Alvarez?”

“Has he lost his mind? Has he forgotten he’s married? He’s already with Carly, and how he’s adding Nikki into the mix. Does he not know Nikki is your classmate? Just how disgusting **could** he be?”

She continued, “No wonder Nikki’s been acting so smug and passive-aggressive around you. You thought she was your friend, but all she’s been focused on is your husband. She’s heartless!”

Hailey’s frustration reached its **limit**, and she cursed both Adam and Nikki out.

However, Celine was more concerned about Robin. She sent a quick **message** to Perry. “Perry, arrange for a lawyer. I need to bail Robin out of the police station.”

Perry replied, “Okay, I’m on it.”

Celine collapsed onto her bed, feeling a whirlwind of emotions. **She** knew she was the one who dragged Robin into this. Nikki was targeting her, and she was determined to get Robin out

Adam’s words still echoed in her mind.

This time, he had truly broken her heart. She had run out of disappointment. She was done.

She was really leaving him. She never wanted to have anything to do with him again.

Tomorrow, she would divorce him.

The next morning, Celine left Yorhine University and headed straight to the city **hall**.

She and Adam were meeting at 9:00 am to finalize their divorce, She didn’t want to waste even a second.

Perry **had** already arranged for the lawyer, Joshua Heron, to go to the police station. After picking up their divorce papers, they would head over to bail

Robin out.

Half an hour later, Celine arrived at the city hall. She waited outside for a moment. Then, the familiar Rolls–Royce Phantom sped toward her.

Adam had arrived.

Celine hadn’t expected their marriage to end in such a miserable way. Today, she and Adam were finally getting divorced.

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Just as Celine was about to step forward, the sweet sound of a phone ringing echoed. It was Joshua calling.

“Hello, Ms. Tate, there’s been an issue at the police station. You need to come quickly!”

Celine’s heart missed a beat. What could have happened to Robin?

Without a second thought, she turned and ran.

When Celine arrived at the police station, Joshua quickly approached her. “Ms. Tate.”

“What’s happened to Robin?” Celine asked.

Her words faltered when she saw a familiar figure—Nikki **had** arrived.

Nikki, dressed in high-end designer brands, was surrounded by a small entourage and two lawyers.

She smiled as she approached Celine. “Celine, I heard you’re here to bail Robin out. Don’t bother. Your friend is staying here for life. She’ll never get out.”

Joshua leaned in and whispered, “Ms. Tate, Nikki brought two lawyers with her. They’re top-tier lawyers from the Alvarez Group.

“The Alvarez Group’s legal team is one of the best in the country, undefeated in every case. They’ve already rejected our bail request. With their influence, the situation for Ms. Smith is looking very grim.”

Celine’s expression hardened. She hadn’t expected Adam to back Nikki to this extent.

Nikki grinned at her. “Celine, you know about me **and** Mr. Alvarez, don’t you? I’m sorry, I know he’s your husband, but he doesn’t like you. Mr. Alvarez and I couldn’t resist each other that night.”

Celine stayed silent.

Nikki chuckled. “I also heard you and Mr. Alvarez recently consummated your marriage.”

Celine’s heart skipped a beat. “How do you know that?” she asked.

Nikki raised an eyebrow “Mr. Alvarez told me.”

Celine was taken aback to know that Adam had shared all of this with Nikki.

Nikki

continued, smiling, “Mr. Alvarez also mentioned that you’re dull and uninteresting in bed. After being with you once, he didn’t want to again. However, I’m different. I make him happy. He calls me his little sweetheart and even said he likes me.”

Celine's body stiffened as she wondered if Adam had truly said that.

Nikki chuckled. "Celine, Mr. Alvarez is so incredible. I want to be with him. You're one of my good friends, and I know you'll support me and bless me." With that, Nikki and her entourage stormed off.

Celine stood there, frozen in place.

Joshua broke the silence, saying, "Ms. Tate, if we go head-to-head with the Alvarez Group, we won't win. The only way to **save** Ms. Smith is to approach Mr. Alvarez"

Celine couldn't help but laugh at the thought of pleading with Adam.

Just then, her phone chimed softly, signaling an incoming call. She glanced at the screen—it was Adam calling

As Celine tapped the screen to answer, Adam's **cold**, displeased voice came through immediately. "Celine, I'm at the city hall entrance. I've been waiting for you. Are you coming?"

She tightened her fingers around the phone. She had almost forgotten about the divorce. "Adam, something came up," **she** said, wanting to explain. "I—" "Celine, what kind of game are you playing this the?" he cut her off. "You're the one who wants the divorce, and you're the one not showing up. I don't have time to waste on your **games of push and pull!**"

Celine's heart sank as she wondered if this was how he really saw her.

However, she couldn't afford to get on his bad side just yet. She had to bring up Robin

"There's something I need to talk to you about..."

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"I'm not free," he coldly rejected. "If you need something, contact my secretary and schedule an appointment."

With that, he hung up.

The busy signal rang on the other end, and Celine sighed. For Robin's **sake**, she had no choice but to go to Adam. "Mr. Heron, I'll keep you updated," **she** said softly.

When Celine arrived at Lux Garden, the maid opened the gate and greeted her politely, “Mrs. Alvarez.”

Celine asked, “Is Adam here? Please let him know I need to see him.”

“Of course, Mrs. Alvarez Please wait for a moment,” the maid replied

Celine stood outside as the maid disappeared into the house. After a short while, she returned and said, “Mrs. Alvarez, Mr. Alvarez is in the study, but he said he doesn’t want to see you.”

It was no surprise to Celine that Adarn didn’t want to see her.

“I’ll wait here until he decides he wants to see me,” she replied.

Just then, a luxury MPV pulled up, and Nikki stepped out in sparkling crystal high heels.

Nikki smirked at her, sneering “Celine, did you **come**

to see Mr. Alvarez? He won’t see you. He doesn’t like **you**. Your persistence is pointless.”

With that, she strutted into the house.

Anger boiled inside Celine as she clenched her fists at her **sides**.

Inside the study, Adam sat at his desk, , reading through documents. His usually composed and handsome **face** was cold with frustration, all because of Celine.

He had waited for her at the city hall, hoping to finalize the divorce, yet she stood him up. He couldn’t help but wonder if she had been playing games

with him.

Adam didn’t want to see her, no matter what she was here for.

At that moment, the study **door** opened, and Nildd walked in

“Mr. Alvarez,” she greeted him softly.

Adam glanced up at her briefly. “What do you want? Leave.”

Nikki noticed his distant expression and gently said, “Mr. Alvarez, I just wanted to thank you **for** everything these past few days. I thought I’d invite you for a drink. If it’s a bad time, I’ll leave. I did see Celine downstairs on my way up…”

Adam’s expression shifted. “Come back.”

Nild paused and turned

“We’ll go to the bar now,” Adam said.

Nikid smiled, feeling pleased with his change of heart.

Celine had been waiting outside all this time. Soon, the gates of the villa opened, and Adam walked out with Nikki by his **side**.

Celine quickly stepped forward. “Adam, please, just five minutes. I need to talk to you,”

Adam’s cold gaze **landed** on her beautiful face, “I don’t have time.”

Nikki smiled and said, “Sorry, Celine. Mr. Alvarez is talking me to the bar. We’ll be going now.

With that, Nildd got into Adam’s Rolls–Royce Phantom. He sped away, leaving Celine with the cold, fading silhouette of the car.

Benjamin was surprised when Adan walked in with Nikki at Club 1996.

“Isn’t this the famous Ms. Barnett? Adam, **what’s** she doing here with you?”

Benjamin was familiar with the entertainment industry. He had dated both rising stars and fresh–faced models.

Adam remained **silent**, He wore a black shirt with the top buttons undone, revealing his sharp collarbone, and black trousers. Leaning back in his chair, he opened a bottle of wine and drank straight from li.

Nikld stopped him as he reached for a second bottle, pressing her delicate hand on lals. “Mr. Alvarez, don’t drink anymore,” she **said** softly.

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Adam glanced at Nikki. As her hand rested on his, she could feel the sharp elegance of his bones, along with the cold, luxurious watch on his wrist. His presence was both intimidating and alluring, making her want to **touch** him yet hesitate at the same time.

Nikki blushed and said, “Mr. Alvarez, I pave myself to you willingly that night. It was my first time. Do you remember what happened between us?”

Benjamin sensed something **was** off and was about to **speak** up when the wealthy heirs nearby held him back.

“Ben, I think Mr. Alvarez and this young lady have something going **on**,” one of them whispered. “Whoever he dotes on could end up becoming his future wife,”

However, Benjamin wasn’t concerned with anyone but Carly.

Adam looked at Nikka, who appeared shy and flirtatious. The truth was, he hadn’t thought about that night in a long time.

His memories of it were entirely tied to Celine. It had been a dreamy, passionate moment between them. He recalled Celine beneath him, her softness and warmth giving him pleasure like no other.

Now that he thought about it, it wasn’t Celine who had given him that pleasure—it was Nikki.

Nikki shyly looked at him and continued, “Mr. Alvarez, I don’t need any title. I just want to stay by your side. Tonight, we could...”

Her words were a clear invitation, but **Adam** remained silent.

When Celine walked in, she immediately saw the scene before her. Nikki was flirting with Adam, and it seemed like he was on the verge of giving in. He had truly brought Nikki to the bar to spend time with her.

Celine’s lips curled into a cold smirk. He hadn’t changed at all. From Carly to Nikki, he always gravitated toward women **who** clung to him. Meanwhile, he found her dull and uninteresting.

At that moment, the bar manager approached them with a bright smile. “Ladies, how many of you are here?”

Celine’s piercing gaze met his as she replied, “I don’t drink.”

The manager raised an eyebrow. “You come to a bar but don’t drink? What would you like to do instead?”

“I want to **dance**,” Celine **said**.

The manager frowned. “What kind of dance?”

“Pole dance,” Celine replied.

In the VIP booth, Nikki watched Adam with eager eyes. He smirked and **asked**, “Are you addicted to this? Are you so eager to sell yourself again?”

The comment hit Nikki like a bucket of cold water, freezing her in place.

Adam didn't look at her again. He simply grabbed a new bottle of wine and took a long swig.

Meanwhile, the bar manager stepped onto the stage. "Ladies and gentlemen, we have a special treat tonight at Club 1996, A little temptress is here to entertain you with a pole dance,"

The wealthy heirs' attention was immediately captured. One of them muttered, "Damn, where did this little temptress come from? She's **got a** killer body.

Another called out, "Mr. Alvarez, **look** at the stage."

Adam lazily lifted his gaze to the stage, where the little temptress **stood**.

She wore a black halter dress that clung to her body, the delicate straps resting elegantly on her smooth shoulders. The form-fitting skirt highlighted her curves, while the black stockings enhanced the beauty of her legs, making them appear even more striking.

Her face was hidden behind a veil, but her eyes shone with a mysterious allure.

As soon as she appeared, the crowd erupted into excitement.

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In the air, and the moment the beat dropped, the figure on stage began to move with the rhythm.

The music filled the

She leaped into the air, twisting around the pole like a fluid serpent with effortless grace. Her flexible form bent into shapes that seemed almost impossible, stunning the crowd below. The audience erupted into wild cheers, mesmerized by her every move.

In the VIP booth, the wealthy heirs were practically bouncing in their seats. “Ben, when did we get this temptress? You should’ve told us about her!”

Benjamin was taken aback as he watched the figure on stage. With such talent, she could easily become the star of the entire place. He **couldn’t** help but wonder how he had never seen her before. Who **was** she?

Just then, Adam, who had been holding a bottle of wine, froze. His gaze locked onto the figure on stage.

Celine smirked as she noticed his intense gaze. She effortlessly executed a flawless split in midair, causing a collective gasp from the **crowd** below.

“Her flexibility is unbelievable!” one of them said.

“Whoever ends up with her is one lucky guy indeed,” another **added**.

“Do you think someone like her will ever settle down?” someone else mused.

“Well, Carly may be the lead ballerina, but even she can’t match this temptress,” they laughed.

The chatter around Benjamin continued, but Adam’s expression darkened with every passing moment.

The pole dance came to a dramatic end, and Celine struck a final, captivating pose. The crowd's applause erupted in a wave of excitement, filling the entire bar.

The bar manager stepped up, grinning from ear to ear. "Ladies **and** gentlemen, the fun's just getting started! Our temptress will now choose a lucky gentleman to join her for an up-close dance!"

The crowd went wild with anticipation. Men began calling **out**, each one hoping to be the chosen one.

Please look here! Pick me!"

"Don't pick him, pick me!"

"Come to me, darling!"

Everyone was desperate to be picked.

Celine's gaze swept across the room before finally landing on **Adam**. She walked off the stage and made her way toward him.

The bar manager smiled widely. "Looks like the temptress has made her choice. Let's see who it is!"

All eyes were on Celine as she walked toward **Adam**. When she reached him, she smiled playfully and said, "Mr. Alvarez, I choose you."

The crowd held its collective breath as Celine's choice was revealed.

Nikki turned pale. She had hoped to **use** the bar as an opportunity to get closer to him, but now the spotlight was entirely on the temptress. And worse, she had chosen **Adam** right in front of her.

Nikki didn't recognize Celine, but she couldn't help the bitter thoughts that bubbled up inside. **The Divorce Prescription Chapter 227**

Chapter 227

Celine's sharp gaze shifted toward Nikki. "Excuse me, miss, could you move? You're in the way of my dance with Mr. Alvarez."

She boldly challenged Nikki, making her step aside.

Nikki clenched her fists in frustration. She didn't want to budge.

However, the wealthy heirs around them egged her on. “Ms. Barnett, hurry up and move!”

Nikki shot Celine a venomous glare before reluctantly stepping aside.

Celine smirked inwardly. She had already seen Nikki’s true nature. This was her moment of retaliation, and it had only just begun.

Celine’s gaze shifted to Adam, who hadn’t taken his eyes off her. She met his stare, **and** with a playful smile, she slowly parted her legs in his gaze. Then, she climbed onto his lap, straddling his strong waist.

The crowd went wild with cheers and whistles.

“You’re the first one to crawl onto Mr. Alvarez like this and dance so intimately with him,” someone shouted.

Celine wore a delicate veil that partially obscured her face. Her usual ethereal, cool beauty now transformed into a **fiery**, seductive temptress. No one seemed to recognize her.

She playfully teased, “Really, Mr. Alvarez? Your love life is like a never-ending season of blooming flowers. There’s always a new woman by your side first Ms. Baren, then Ms. Tate. Looks like I’m just another face in the crowd.

Someone laughed. “Well, if you want to stand out with Mr. Alvarez, you’ll need to dance even better than the others!”

Celine looked at Adam with a hint of mischief in her eyes. “Well, I guess

I, I guess I’ll have to try my best under all this pressure from Ms. Tate and Ms. Barnett.” As the music played, she moved in perfect harmony with it. Her waist swayed fluidly with the beat, capturing everyone’s attention.

The most captivating part was the way her seductive hips swayed as she sat on Adam’s lap

The entire bar was stirred into a frenzy. People cheered and screamed, some even surrounded her, moving to Celine’s rhythm.

The atmosphere was electric.

Adam’s dark eyes flicker, twin flames igniting in his gaze. While others failed to recognize her, he instantly saw through Celine’s disguise.

Anger boiled within him as he tried to figure out why she was dressed like that. What was she up to?

As Adam watched the men around him, their eyes glazed over in fascination. He **couldn't** help but wonder if she had come to turn the world upside down.

His gaze drifted down her provocative, gyrating figure. How many sides did she have? The cool, ethereal goddess was her. The fiery temptress was also her. Each side of her seemed to have men wrapped around her finger.

As Celine continued to straddle him, she suddenly felt his grip tighten around her waist. In the blink of an eye, Adam's powerful arm circled her, pulling her tightly against his firm chest.

Celine lifted her gaze, meeting the smoldering, intense heat of his eyes. She flashed a teasing smile. "Mr. Alvarez, what are **you**

"Celine, what exactly are you playing at?" he growled.

Her smile faltered. Had he recognized her? She hadn't expected her disguise to be blown so quickly.

With a sharp **push** against his chest, she scrambled away and bolted, running as fast **as** she could.

The crowd shouted in disappointment, "Little temptress, where **are** you going?"

The music abruptly cut off, and the bar manager took the **stage, announcing**, "Ladies and gentlemen, the performance has ended. Thank you for your

Though the crowd was left craving more, they reluctantly dispersed

Nearby, a group of wealthy heirs laughed and nudged Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, first Ms. Tate danced on you, now this little temptress. Which one do you prefer – the close dance with Ms. Tate or the one with the little temptress?"

Adam's shirt and trousers were s

slightly wrinkled from Celine sitting on him. **The** creases added a touch of disheveled charm, giving him a wild, carefree

edge in the bar.

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Adam didn't answer. He simply picked up a bottle of liquor and downed it in one go.

was seething. That temptress seemed to come out of nowhere. The moment she appeared, everyone had forgotten about her, leaving her feeling like she was invisible

feeling

she had become accustomed to being the center of attention, but now, this temptress seemed to have knocked her back to reality. She hated this

She hated the feeling

she was next to Adam. “Mr. Alvarez, I—“

Before she could finish, Adam placed the empty bottle on the table. He stood up and walked away, leaving her alone in the bar.

“Why did Mr. Alvarez leave?” one of the wealthy heirs asked. “Hey, Ben, I want to follow that temptress on Instagram”

“Forget it. That temptress has caught Mr. Alvarez’s **eye**,” Benjamin replied, shaking his head.

“How do you know?” another asked.

“Didn’t you see his pants? The outline was so obvious. That temptress got a physical reaction out of him. **Adam** is wealthy and well-endowed. If that temptress didn’t like him, would she be reacting to you?” Benjamin retorted.

Jealousy flared in Nikki’s eyes the moment she heard Adam had a reaction to that temptress. To her, Adam was aloof and untouchable. He had always been distant with her.

She couldn’t understand how that temptress had managed to stir something in him. She had just dealt with Celine, yet now another temptress had appeared. She couldn’t help but wonder who this new temptress was

Adam stepped outside to cool off. He pulled out his phone and sent Celine a message on WhatsApp.

“Change your clothes and come out.”

Celine’s reply came quickly, “Okay, Mr. Alvarez, I’ll be right there.”

A smirk rugged at Adam’s lips. She was obedient now.

She had succeeded in getting what she wanted

Just then,

two seemingly drunk spoiled heirs stumbled past.

“That temptress is wild. I’m bumming up. Tonight, we’re taking her back for some fun. I bet she won’t be able to walk tomorrow.”

“Are you sure she’s in the dressing room ahead?”

“Positive. Let’s go. We’re in for a treat tonight.”

The two of them were plotting to go after Celine.

Adam’s lips twisted into a cold, thin smile. He stepped in front of them, blocking their path.

The two heirs were too drunk to recognize him. They waved dismissively. “Who are you? Get out of the way. Don’t ruin our fun.”

Adam’s icy gaze swept over them. He parted his lips and spat out one chilling word. “Leave!”

The two heirs were stunned “Do you know who we are? How dare you mess with us?”

One of them waved a hand. “Take him down.”

The black-suited bodyguards rushed forward.

Adam’s mood was already foul. Celine had caused him enough trouble, and now, with a crowd rushing at him, he smirked at the absurdity of it all. He licked his dry lips, letting out a cold laugh.

He grabbed a bottle of liquor, and as the first bodyguard lunged at him, he swung it swiftly.

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Adam’s moves were always swift and ruthless, striking fear into anyone who faced him.

The black-suited bodyguards were stunned.

The two spoiled heirs were momentarily frozen. One then angrily shouted, “What are you just standing there for? Take him down!”

“Yes, sir.”

The bodyguards charged toward him.

As Celine emerged from the changing room, she immediately saw the intense scene unfolding before her. Adam was single-handedly taking on ten men. A bodyguard flew through the air and crashed into the **bar**, shattering bottles everywhere.

The crowd scattered in panic, **shouting**. “There’s a fight!”

Celine couldn’t believe it. She had only gone to change clothes, **and**

in that short time, Adam had gotten into a brawl. Lately, it seemed like he was always getting into trouble.

Without thinking, she ran toward him. “Mr. Alvarez!”

After knocking down another bodyguard, Adam glanced at her. Celine blinked her eyes in shock. “Mr. Alvarez, did you get into trouble again?”

Adam fell silent. The real troublemaker here was Celine.

He grabbed her delicate arm, pulling her **into** a secluded corner. His icy gaze carried a deadly glint as he ordered, “Stay here. Don’t move!”

With that, he returned to the brawl.

Benjamin rushed over after hearing the commotion. Upon seeing Adam surrounded, he cursed under his breath. “Who dares to touch Adam in my bar? Close the doors. We’re giving them a lesson.”

With a broken bottle in hand, Benjamin **charged** forward.

The bar descended into chaos. Soon, security arrived, subduing the wealthy heirs **and** their bodyguards.

Benjamin stormed over, delivering a sharp slap across one heir’s face. “Look closely. Do you think you can mess with Adam and live to tell the tale?” The two heirs sobered up and recognized Adam immediately. They both collapsed to their knees in fear. “Mr. Alvarez, please spare us!” Adam gave them a cold, disdainful glance, saying nothing. He walked over to Celine and led her out.

Adam pulled Celine into a luxurious suite and tossed her onto the plush bed. Just as she tried to sit up, he knelt on the bed, trapping her in between his

“Celine, what exactly are you trying to **do**?”

Still burning with anger from the fight, he glared at her with a look **that** could freeze anyone.

Celine looked up at him. “Mr. Alvarez, I have something to discuss with you.”

“So, **you’re** going to dress like a temptress and seductively flaunt yourself in front of me?” he sneered.

His words stung, and Celine couldn’t help but feel the weight of his accusation. If he had been willing to talk, she wouldn’t have needed to resort to this. Celine’s lips curled into a teasing smile. “You didn’t like it?”

Adam stiffened.

With a mischievous smile, Celine leaned in closer to him. “Mr. Alvarez, you’ve been wrapped around Ms. Barnett’s finger lately. I can’t even get a word with you. Since you’re so easily tempted, I had no choice but to seduce you.”

Adam was Take

aback by her words. Only Celine would dare to think that.

Adam pinched her soft cheek, letting out a soft chuckle. “Do you really think you’re that irresistible? If I were that easily tempted, do you honestly think you’d stand a chance?”

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With that, he released her and stood up to leave

Celine bit her lip. She was right. Adam had seen all kinds of beautiful women. Carly and Nidd each had their own cham. If he were a man driven by lust, he would already be surrounded by women.

Just then, she noticed a familiar figure by the door. It was Nikk

Nikki had come looking for Adam. With all the noise outside, she had gotten up to find Adam and ended up outside this room

When she saw Celine and Adam on the bed, her innocent eyes tum

malicious instantly. She glared at Celine with a venomous look.

Celine sheered. As Adam was about to pull away, she suddenly reached up and wrapped her arm around his neck, flipping him over and pushing him down beneath her.

Now, she was on top of Adam

Nikki widened her eyes. She hadn't expected Celine to be bold enough to push Adam down

Celine climbed back on top of him. Adam froze for a moment. He pursed his lips and said in displeasure, "What are you doing now? Get off!" However, Celine refused to get down. "Mr. Alvarez, which do you prefer my dance or Carly's?"

The wealthy heirs had just asked him the same question earlier.

Adam didn't answer.

Celine traced her slender fingers across his firm chest in a teasing manner. "Then let me ask you something else. That night, how did you and Nid Adam's muscles tensed. He grabbed her restless hand.

He couldn't remember what happened that night. All he remembered was his dream with her.

However, his pride and dignity wouldn't allow him to tell her about that dream.

Celine knew Nikki was outside, probably eavesdropping. She smiled, giving him a seductive look. "Where did you and Nikki do it? In bed, on the sofa, or in the car?"

Before she could finish, she felt his grip suddenly tighten around her small waist. His eyes darkened, and through gritted teeth, he growled, "Celine, can you go one day without tempting me?"

Though he had brought **Nikki** to the bar, Celine had turned into a little temptress, stealing his attention away from Nikki

She still remembered how Celine had danced closely with him before, and now, she was sitting on top of him, twisting her body and asking if he preferred Carly or her.

She was always trying to seduce him.

Adam stared at her. The harsh words he had spoken earlier were fueled by anger, but now, as he looked at her face, he couldn't deny how breathtakingly beautiful she was.

When she transformed into that little temptress, she was even more irresistible and seductive.

She knew how to play the game. She wasn't afraid of rivals and would take the initiative to grab a man, never letting one escape her grasp.

Adam straightened up and kissed her soft, red lips fiercely.

Celine stiffened. Though she had done it on purpose, she hadn't expected him to kiss her suddenly.

She didn't resist. Instead, she lifted her eyes and coldly glanced at Nikki by the door.

Nikki's face turned pale. Adam was so cold to her, yet he kissed Celine. She could feel Adam's f

steelings for Celine.

She knew that if a man truly liked a woman, he couldn't hide it. Everyone around Adam could sense his affection for Celine.

As **Celine's** sharp, cold gaze locked with Nikki's, the latter clenched her fists. **Without** a word, she turned and walked away.

Once Nikki left, Celine placed her hand on Adam's muscular chest, pushing him away.

Adam tightened his grip on her soft waist. His throat moved as he growled in a hoarse voice, "What's wrong?"

Celine looked at him. "Mr. Alvarez, I just made your Ms. Barnett leave."

The bar manager chuckled. "Looks like our temptress has chosen Mr. **Alvarez**. As always, it seems all the beautiful women are drawn to him. Now, let's see what happens when they share a close dance!

The music swelled as the neon lights of the bar flickered, casting a colorful glow over the scene. Adam sat back in his **seat**, coldly looking at the temptress in front of him.