

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 231

Chapter 231

Celine noticed the desire in Adam's eyes. Even the comers of his narrow eyes had turned red.

He froze and looked up at her.

Celine pointed toward the door. "Mr. Alvarez, now you'll have to coax your Ms. Barnett back."

The quick-witted Adam immediately understood what she was implying Celine wasn't genuinely trying to seduce him. She was merely putting on an act

The lust in his eyes faded instantly, and his clarity returned. He looked at Celine coldly. "Get off me now!"

Celine didn't hesitate and got off him immediately.

Adam stood up and walked toward the floor-to-ceiling windows, cursing Celine inwardly. "Go ahead. What do you want from me?" he said.

"Mr. Alvarez, Robin didn't cut Ms. Barnett's wire. She's being wrongfully accused. I hope you can show mercy and release her," Celine explained her

Adam hadn't paid attention to Nikki's fall, so he **didn't** know it had anything to do with Robin. Leo had called to ask for his approval, and he had let Nikki handle it.

It seemed that Celine had come for her best friend, Robin.

Adam turned to her and smirked. "Celine, are you begging me?"

Celine's heart missed a beat. For Robin's sake, she had to humble herself, "Yes, Mr. Alvarez. I'm begging you."

To beg you need to show sincerity. Have you thought about what you'll offer in return?"

His blunt words made Celine stiffen.

Adam's gaze moved over her slender figure, and he said teasingly, "It looks like you **haven't** figured it out. Come back when you know what you can offer

With that, he turned to leave.

Celine reached out and grabbed the sleeve of his shirt. “Mr. Alvarez.”

Adam stopped. “Celine, I’m **not** a philanthropist. Why would I go easy on your friend? Honestly, I’d want nothing from you except your body.” When he went to the hospital to see her that night, she had refused him. Now, he wanted to see if she would change her n

her mind. Celine clenched her fingers. She didn’t understand him. She **had** already slept with him, but he had found her dull and uninteresting **She** couldn’t understand why he was making this request now. Did he long to touch her again?

“Mr. Alvarez, aren’t you afraid that Carly and Ms. Barnett will find out?”

Adam showed no emotion. “This is our secret. Isn’t that what you said before? I help you, and you repay

y me. That’s

Celine fell silent. She slowly released **his** sleeve

“Think it over. When you’ve figured it out, come find me,” “he said.

With that, Adam left.

‘s the game

game you set up.”

Since Adan refused to help her, Celine had no choice but to go to the police station to visit Robin.

“Ms. Tate, we can’t see Ms. Smith anymore,” **Joshua** informed her.

Celine was stunned. “Why?”

Joshua’s expression grew serious, “Mr. Alvarez just gave orders not to allow us to visit Ms. Smith anymore.”

Celine was taken aback by how ruthless Adam **could** be, forcing her into such a difficult **situation**.

Robin was locked up **alone**, and she had no idea **how** she was doing

Tears welled up in her eyes. She didn’t want to make the kind of deal with Adam, but with his overwhelming pressure, she was helpless. “Ms. Tate, what should we do now?”

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 232

Chapter 232

At that moment, Celine thought of one person.

She could ask Nathan for help.

Later, Celine arrived at Nathan's villa and noticed his assistant was packing up. Surprised, she asked, "Mr. Lynch, what's going on?"

Nathan smiled faintly. "Celine, my dad just called. There's an issue with one of our overseas companies, so I need to fly back."

In recent years, the Lynch family **had** shifted their focus abroad. Their business and assets were all overseas. Nathan was only flying back for a short vacation.

However, his sudden departure made Celine suspicious. She couldn't help but wonder if it had something to do with Adam. Had Adam secretly done something to make him leave?

"Celine, is there something you need from me?" Nathan asked.

Celine shook her head. "No, nothing"

"Celine," Nathan said, looking at her tenderly, "Do you want me to stay?"

Celine knew this was Nathan's final attempt to test her feelings. If she just nodded, Nathan would stay.

"Mr. Lynch, I'm not worth it. You'll find someone better than me," Celine replied, offering him no hope.

Nathan wasn't surprised. He genuinely liked Celine, but she had always rejected him from the start. He had no choice but to let go.

Nathan smiled. "Alright, Celine, I'll **leave** then."

"Mr. Lynch, let me take you to the airport," Celine said.

"No need, Celine. If you come to see me off, I won't be able to leave," Nathan replied, smiling softly at her.

Celine stopped in her tracks. "Mr. Lynch, goodbye."

Nathan chuckled. He reached out and hugged her. "Celine, we'll always be friends. Feel free to contact me anytime." "Okay"

Nathan let go of her and left with his assistant.

As he walked away, Celine slowly turned her gaze elsewhere. It seemed she would have to find another way

ay to save Ro **Suddenly**, an idea popped into her head. Celine **took** out her phone and sent a message.

Robin

Celine arrived at Alvarez Group and approached the front desk. "Hello, I'd like to **see**

Mr. Alvarez..."

Before she could finish, the receptionist recognized her and said with surprise, "Mrs. Alvarez, what are you doing here?"

Celine froze. She and Adam were secretly married, and since she rarely visited Alvarez Group, she couldn't understand how they recognized her. "Mrs. Alvarez, are you here to see Mr. Alvarez? Please follow me."

The receptionist immediately led Celine to the elevator and took her to Adam's office. Along the way, they passed many employees. When they saw Celine, their eyes lit up, and they all greeted her politely, "Mrs. Alvarez"

Celine was confused. "Do you all know me?"

"Of course, Mrs. Alvarez! You're still studying at Yorhine University, right? We saw Mr. Alvarez left the meeting for you the other day," the receptionist

said.

Celine was taken aback

What she didn't realize was that her **story** had spread throughout the Alvarez Group, and everyone was talking about her and Adam.

"Mrs. Alvarez, we may be working here now, but we weren't the best students before. Don't worry though, Mr. Alvarez is a genius. He's a top graduate of Haffard University. He can help you with your assignments anytime!" **the** receptionist kindly reassured her.

Celine was left speechless.

The receptionist led Celine to a **conference** room. “Mrs. Alvarez, please wait a moment. Mr. Alvarez is inside meeting with important foreign ellents.” Through the large, shiny, floor-**to**-ceiling windows, Celine spotted Adam inside.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 233

In the subtly luxurious conference room, Adam stood in a custom-made black suit, looking handsome and dignified. He was leading the senior executives of Alvarez Group **in** a meeting with Mark Velaro, the CEO of LeVinci from Frankford

“Mrs. Alvarez, Mr. Alvarez speaks excellent Francian. He knows over 20 languages and never needs a translator,” the receptionist said, offering Celine a cup of coffee

Celine smiled. “Thank you”

“You’re welcome, Mrs. Alvarez. I’ll be going then,” the receptionist said before leaving

“Okay.”

After the receptionist lett, Celine’s gaze shifted back to the **floor**-to-ceiling windows, watching Adam inside. He **was** speaking to Mark in flawless Francian

The scene with top executives mingling in a business meeting gave Celine a sense of opulence and indulgence. Through the glass, she could see Adam exuding a glamorous, intoxicating presence.

It was no wonder so many women were drawn to him. First was Carly, and now Nikki

When Adam was serious, he carried an air of reserved elegance **that**

seemed almost unattainably cold. However, as she recalled how he had pressured her, she couldn’t help but feel that he **was** a man of contradictions.

On the surface, he appeared restrained, but beneath it, he was a beast hiding behind a facade of control.

A mischievous thought crossed Celine’s mind. She took out her phone and opened up her WhatsApp to send him a

message.

In the conference room, Adam’s phone pinged. He was speaking with Mark, but upon hearing the notification, he took his phone out of his pocket. It was a message from Celine. “Mr. Alvarez, I’ve come to beg you.”

Adam glanced up, looking through the bright window at Celine sitting outside. She wore a **white** shirt and a striped skirt, with a beige baseball jacket draped over her shoulders. Her long, dark hair was tied into a high ponytail, giving her a pure and innocent appearance.

Their eyes met across the room.

Mark noticed Celine as well and asked in Francian, , “Mr. Alvarez, who is this?”

Adam looked at her for a moment before turning back to Mark “She’s my wife.”

Mark was surprised. “Is Mrs. Alvarez still a student?”

Adam nodded. “Yes.”

He then turned his attention back to business with Mark. He spared her another glance before focusing on the matter at hand. It was clear he was busy, and she was to wait.

As Celine gazed at Adam’s handsome, composed figure, she felt a mischievous streak rise within her. She **took out** her phone and scrolled through her gallery, sending him **another** message.

Adam’s phone rang again. He paused, briefly excused himself and checked the message from Celine.

Celine’s message was an animated image of a woman licking a lollipop seductively. **It** popped up on Adam’s phone, just like **one** of those intrusive ads that appear in the corner **of** a website.

His expression darkened as he **looked** at her through the glass. His gaze was intense, filled with a mix of restraint and barely contained desire. The silent warning in his eyes was unmistakable.

If it had been Carly or Nikki, they would have melted under his gaze, but Celine wasn’t so easily intimidated.

She smirked, knowing full well that he liked to play the unapproachable, stoic man. He liked to make her beg, but Celine had a different idea. She **would** tear down his facade and **show** the world the side of him that was far more dangerous than he let on

Mark noticed the intensity of Adam’s gaze and followed it toward Celine. He couldn’t help but compliment her, “Mrs. Alvarez has such a remarkable presence. Her beauty is almost ethereal.”

Adam's threat involuntarily bobbed as he heard the **praise**. Celle truly did have the face of an angel, untouched by the world, but she dared send those playful, seductive images during his **serious** meeting

That was something Adam found intriguing about her. She was a contradiction—her innocence was captivating, yet she knew exactly how to wield her allure.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 234

[Prev Chapter](#)[Next Chapter](#)

Mark laughed. "Mrs. Alvarez looks really young. She must be very clingy, right? Can you handle her?"

Mark was curious about how Adam would deal with a young, adorable wife like Celine.

Adam looked at Celine through the glass. He didn't know. He and Celine hadn't gotten to that stage yet, and he didn't know if he could handle her.

Just then, another message from **Celine** appeared. "Mr. Alvarez, can you handle me? If not, I'll leave."

Adam cursed under his breath. How was he supposed to focus on work with this going on?

On the other side, Celine felt **pleased** after having successfully won a round. She knew Adam **wouldn't** leave his work to find her. Taking a sip of her coffee, she stood up to leave.

Just as she was about to walk **away**

, Adam's deep, magnetic voice sounded from behind her. "Where are you going?"

Celine turned and saw Adam walking toward her. She was surprised that he had actually left the meeting to find her.

Adam strode over to her and said, "Let's go.

Celine was stunned. "Where are we going?"

Adam reached out and took her soft, delicate hand in his. He lightly squeezed her finger and replied, "Where do you want to **go**? We'll go there."

Celine's mind went blank for a moment. She **had** only been teasing him, but now she wondered if she had gone too far.

Just then, Mark walked out. He spoke to Adam in Francian, "Mr. Alvarez, won't you introduce her to me?"

Celine looked at Adam.

Adam shot her a cold glance. "What are you staring at? Aren't you good at playing? Don't you understand Francian?"

He was mocking her mercilessly.

Celine raised an eyebrow and looked at Mark. With a smile, she said in flawless Francian, "Hello, nice to meet you. I'm Celine."

Adam froze when he heard Celine speak Francian. He never expected her to know it, let alone speak it **so** fluently.

Mark was also pleasantly surprised. "Mrs. Alvarez, I didn't expect you to speak Francian! No wonder you're married to Mr. Alvarez. You're quite extraordinary."

Celine's gaze lingered on Adam's dignified face, and she playfully **said**, "He's so full of himself. He thought I couldn't speak Francian."

Mark looked at **Adam**, "Mr. Alvarez, it seems Mrs. Alvarez has a lot of surprises in store for you. You'll have to discover them one by one."

She seemed to **have** so many little secrets hidden, waiting for him to find out, Adam gave Celine a long, penetrating look, then said his goodbyes to Mark. He grabbed Celine's hand and walked out with **her**.

They descended the stairs together, and Celine tried to pull her hand free from his grasp. “Mr. Alvarez, you should go back to work. I was just playing with you earlier.”

Adam opened the passenger door of his Rolls–Royce Phantom, wordlessly pushing her inside. He leaned against the doorframe, smirking. “Are **you** done playing? Now **it’s** my turn.”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 235

Chapter 235

Celine realized that Adam had dropped the act. The bad, seductive side of him was back.

She had wanted to expose his facade before, but now that she had, she found out that she didn’t actually want it to happen.

The Rolls–Royce Phantom glided smoothly **down** the road. Celine glanced at Adam beside her and asked, “Did you have someone stop me from seeing

Robin?”

With his hands on the steering wheel, Adam casually replied with a hum

He admitted it.

“Is Mr. Lynch’s departure related to you as well?” she asked.

Adam flicked the turn signal and smoothly turned the wheel. He said, “Nathan should have arrived by now. What do you think he’s doing?”

Celine stayed silent, waiting for him to continue

Adam handed her a photo. She took the photo and saw Nathan in it.

“This is Laura Gardner, the woman the Lynch family chose for Nathan. As soon as he **landed**

, he was taken to the matchmaking event. A marriage between the Lynch and Gardner families is inevitable.”

The photo was taken in a luxurious suite at a six-star hotel, where both the Lynch and Gardner families were present. Nathan and Laura sat across from each other.

The image perfectly captured the idea of a high-society marriage alliance. Laura wore a pristine white gown and looked every bit the refined heiress she was. They seemed like a perfect match.

“You can believe it was me who sent Nathan away, or you can believe the Lynch family called him back. Either way, the Lynch family’s doors **are** closed to you. There’s no future between you and Nathan.”

Celine looked at the photo and sensed how well Nathan and Laura complemented each other. She felt happy for him, knowing he had found someone fitting. Nathan was one of her few friends, and she truly hoped he could find someone who was right for him.

She tucked the photo away and calmly said, “I know I’m not good enough for Mr. Lynch. I’m aware of that, Mr. Alvarez.”

Adam let out a low, dismissive hum. “Where do you want to go? A hotel?”

Celine’s heart skipped a beat. Was he really going **to push** things so quickly?

She lowered her head. “I don’t want to go to a hotel.”

“Then Luc Garden it is,” he **said**.

Tonight, Adam was taking her back to Lux Garden. It was where they had first been together. That night of passion had left her with nothing but bitter humiliation. Celine never understood why Adam kept coming back if he had already grown tired of her.

“Mr. Alvarez, do they have condoms at Lux Garden?”

Adam glanced at her.

Celine straightened her back and said, “I’m allergic to birth control pills, so you’ll need to **use a** condom. I assume you don’t want to get me pregnant, you, Mr. Alvarez?”

Adam didn’t seem interested in having children, and Celine could **sense** that from his silence. She knew that night had been **a** result of his loss of **control**, induced by the drug he had taken.

Suppressing the bitterness that rose within her, Celine continued, “Here’s the deal. Have someone prepare the condoms and release Robin. I’m not going anywhere.”

Just as she finick

finished speaking, the Rolls-Royce Phantom came to an abrupt Celine stepped out in confusion. “Mr. Alvarez, why are we stopping here?”

abrupt **stop**. **Adam** stepped out of the car and opened the passenger door. “Get out.” Adam pointed ahead to a nearby supermarket. “Didn’t you ask **for** condoms? We’re buying them now.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 236

Chapter 236

Celine **was** at a loss for words.

Adam led her into the supermarket. She truly hadn’t expected he would take her there to buy condoms. Doing something like this was a first for her.

Adam came to **a** stop. “The contraceptive section is just ahead. Go **and** get it.”

He wanted her to buy condoms for him. If it weren’t for the fact that Robin’s fate was still in his control, Celine would have told him to get lost and never come **back**. This was beyond outrageous.

Celine stood her ground, refusing to move. Adam gazed at her small, flawless face. Her cheeks flushed with a shy, **rosy** hue, the blush extending all the way to her earlobes. She looked pure and delicate, a sight that made him want to tease her even more.

“Why are you just standing there? **Or** do you not care if your dear friend stays locked up?” He was threatening her.

Fine. Celine accepted the **threat**. She turned on her heel and headed toward the contraceptive section.

There were two couples browsing in the aisle. The moment Celine stepped in, both couples turned to look at her.

Celine wanted nothing more than to find a hole and bury herself in it.

She glanced back to see Adam standing tall and composed in the corridor. He looked amused, clearly enjoying her embarrassment. Celine bit down lightly on her lip, then reached **out** and grabbed a box of condoms. Holding it up, she asked **him**, “Is this your size?” Adam squinted at it- it was size S

“Not this one? Then how about this size?”

Celine swapped it for another box of condoms, blinking her lively, mischievous eyes at him with an innocent expression.

S became XS.

The couples in the aisle turned their gazes toward Adam. Their looks carried an unmistakable hint of pity.

Adam's handsome face darkened instantly. He strode over with his long legs, his glare boring into her.

Seeing him lose his composure, Celine's eyes sparkled with amusement. She continued, "Mr. Alvarez, we really shouldn't do this. What if Mrs. Alvarez finds out?"

The couples' looks of pity turned into disdain..

“

Scumbag!” one of them muttered.

The veins on Adam's forehead pulsed visibly. He reached out to grab Celine.

Celine's lips curled into a sly smile, like a mischievous little fox, as she bolted. She barely took two steps forward before her high ponytail was caught. Adam had grabbed her by the hair.

This mature, wealthy CEO, impeccably dressed in a tailored suit, pulled her ponytail like a schoolyard bully.

“What are you **doing**? Let go of my hair, you pervert!”

Ever since he had seen her in that schoolgirl outfit with her ponytail tied high at Alvarez Residence, he had wanted to tug on her **ponytail**.

His tall, commanding frame trapped her against the wall as his dark eyes locked onto hers. “Can't **wait**, can you? Want to do this right here?”

Celine's face turned bright red. She had only wanted to poke fun at him, but somehow his words came off as suggestive and playful.

Looking up with her wide, watery eyes, she said, “Mr. Alvarez, isn't this a bit much? Using Robin to force me... doesn't that count as abusing your power?”

Her ponytail came loose, **a** few strands of hair framing her slender neck. She truly looked **like** a student being cornered by a powerful CEO.

Adam's throat bobbed slightly as he said in a husky voice, "Do you even know what abusing one's power means? Playing with protection or without is a completely different experience. When I agreed to use it before, I didn't even complain"

Celine's eyes widened. Only then did she realize that although this man didn't indulge in women, he knew exactly how to handle the She raised a small hand to press against his chest. "I don't want to take birth control pills anymore. That night, you didn't even use one

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 237

Chapter 237

That night, you didn't even use protection"

first part. She said she didn't want to take birth control pills

Celine's words faded into a whisper that Adam didn't quite catch. What he did hear was the first pa

Naturally, his thoughts went back to that incident when she had an allergic reaction and fainted after taking them for Nathan. The corners of his thin lips curled into a cold, mocking smile. If you could take them for another man, why can't you take them for me?"

What was he talking about? When had she ever taken birth control pills for another man?

In the past, he had misunderstood her, accusing her of being with many men. She had tolerated it. But he knew that night she had been a virgin. And yet, he was still saving things like this?

Celine clenched her fists and punched him. Her heart was still full of resentment and hatred for him.

Adam didn't dodge. He let her hit him. Then, grabbing her small fist, he shifted to holding her hand and led her away.

"Walt. I haven't bought the condoms yet," Celine reminded softly.

Adam stopped and glanced at the row of small boxes on the shelf. "I'll give you one more chance. Pick again.

Under his intense gaze, Celine stretched out her small hand and picked the largest size available. She complied.

Adam let out a faint, mocking laugh and tagged her toward the cashier. After paying for the condoms, he pulled her back to the car.

Inside the curious Rolls-Royce Phantom, Celine checked the **time**. It would take about 30 minutes from the supermarket to Lux Garden. That would be enough time

She named to the man beside her. “Mr. Alvarez, let’s just head to Lux Garden.”

Adam’s gaze fell on her delicate face with its soft beauty mark. Suddenly, he said, “Sit on my **lap**.”

Celine froze.

Adam reached out, gripping her soft waist. Without warning, he lifted her from the passenger seat and placed her firmly on his strong thigh.

His powerful legs exuded strength and masculinity, and when Celine’s slender frame sat on them, her face instantly flushed bright red.

“Mr. Alvarez, what are you doing? We’re in a car, Celine protested, trying to move away.

Adam’s strong arm encircled her, holding her in place. “It’s not like we haven’t done this in a car before. Feeling shy now?”

Celine was at a loss for words. She started struggling. “Mr. Alvarez, let’s just go to Lux Garden.”

The confined space of the driver’s seat pressed their bodies close together. As she wriggled, her soft **frame** squirmed against him. A flicker of desire Ignited in Adam’s eyes.

His long, strong a circled her waist, and his other hand slipped under the hem of her shirt, his warm breath fanning across her delicate face. His voice was low and commanding “Don’t move.”

She had been teasing him since they were at Alvarez Group, and she hadn’t stopped the entire way. It was about time he taught her a lesson.

Celine frowned, her slender fingers grabbing at his wrist. By accident, she touched the cold, lustrous steel watch he wore. Pushing against him, she pleaded, “Mr. Alvarez, it hurts. You’re hurting me.”

Her soft, fragile **voice**, laced with vulnerability and a hint of allure, struck a chord deep within him. It felt eerily familiar.

It was from that dream.

ong with the

That vivid, sensual dream came flooding back to him. It felt so **real**, as if it had **actually** happened. The memories of that night stirred, along undeniable sensation that lingered in his body.

Adam's dark eyes locked on her. "Even if it hurts, **you'll endure** it."

With that, he lowered his head and **kissed** her fiercely.

His kiss was aggressive and domineering, like a storm, overwhelming her completely, Celine could hardly breathe, consumed by his intensity. Her face turned scarlet. In desperation, she bit his tongue

The sudden sharp pain made Adam pull back, Celine gasped for air, her long lashes trembling weakly, like fragile butterfly wings. She looked utterly disheveled and pitiful.

forced to that her head and meet his gaze.

Adam reached out, gripping her delicate chin. Celine was l "Celine, you're the one who begged for my help. Bite me again, and your dear best friend can forget about getting out of jail. Do you understand?"

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 238

Chapter 238

His voice was husky as he threatened her, his imposing body leaning over hers, exuding the commanding presence of someone looking down from a position of superiority.

Celine looked at him. After a few seconds of hesitation, she relented, "I understand."

Adam reached for the box of condoms on the passenger seat,

But before he could grab them, Celine pushed him back and took the initiative. "Why is it only you who gets to undress me? I want to undress you too,"

she declared

Her hands moved to unbutton his suit jacket. Failing to undo the buttons, she grew frustrated and began tugging at them.

Adam leaned his head back against the seat. His deep eyes fluttered briefly, and he rasped, "Slow down. Don't tear my buttons off. There are no spare clothes in the car."

The buttons on his suit were securely fastened, making it impossible for Celine to rip them off. Giving up on the buttons, her small hands slipped **under** his jacket instead, directly exploring his firm waistline and the six-pack abs beneath.

Adam's throat tightened, as though fiery coals were rolling inside him, making his Adam's apple bob up and down.

He pulled her slender body closer, holding her tightly against him. He asked in a hoarse tone. "Why are you so eager?"

Celine's face turned a vivid crimson, glowing with heat. She stared at him, speechless.

Adam leaned down again, capturing her lips.

This time, Celine behaved obediently, offering no resistance. However, as she pretended to submit, her hand stealthily reached for the silver needle hidden at her waist. She aimed for one of his acupoints. Unfortunately, she missed.

Adam instantly seized her wrist. "What are you trying to do?"

Damn it. She'd been caught again. Every time she tried to ambush him, she ended up failing. He was simply **too** vigilant.

After years in the military, Adam had developed an innate sensitivity to danger. There was no way he would let Celine take him by surprise. "What's this?"

Adam noticed the silver needle in **Celine's** hand, his expression darkening as he swiftly snatched it away.

Celine immediately lunged forward, trying to grab it back. "That's my needle! **Give** it back!"

Adam's expression shifted dramatically. This silver needle... he had seen it before. It was in that vivid, unforgettable dream!

Celine had carried a similar silver needle in his dream. She had been lying beneath him, attempting to use the needle to ambush him in much the same

But he had caught her in the act. He remembered brushing the needle away, letting it fall onto the carpet.

He had always believed it to be just a dream. But seeing Celine with an identical silver needle made him question everything. Could it be that night wasn't a dream at all?

Was it possible the woman entwined with him that night had actually been Celine?

Celine tried to snatch the needle back, but a sudden melodic ringtone interrupted them. Her phone rang. It was Hailey calling

“Celine, great news! Just as you predicted, Nikki recanted her testimony. She proved Robin’s innocence, and Robin has **been** released!” Hailey’s jubilant voice came through the line.

Celine’s lips curled **into a** smile, and she exhaled in relief. She had finally managed to rescue Robin

Celine turned to Adam and said, “Mr. Alvarez, Robin has been declared innocent. I don’t need to beg **you** anymore. Our deal is over.”

Her clear, intelligent eyes sparkled with brilliance, exuding an air of charm and liveliness **that** was truly captivating

Adam stared at her for a moment before asking, “**What** exactly did you do?”

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 239

It must have been something she did, **a** last-ditch effort that successfully saved Robin.

Celine hadn’t hung up the phone yet **when** Hailey already heard Adam’s voice.

“Celine, where are you and Mr. Alvarez right now?”

“Celine, I can already see his car!”

The next second, a series of hurried knocks echoed. Hailey had arrived and was tapping on the car window.

Celine hadn’t expected Hailey to be nearby. Even though the expensive black-tinted windows concealed the interior, Hailey’s sudden appearance startled her. After all, she was still sitting on Adam’s lap, and they were entangled in an intimate embrace.

At that moment, Adam’s low, magnetic voice broke the silence. “Celine,”

He was calling her name.

She turned to look **at** him. “What is it?”

“What?”

Adam's gaze dropped. His lean, muscled waist was tightly wrapped by her fair, slender legs. In her earlier fright, she had instinctively clung to him. His Adam's apple bobbed slightly. “

Your legs. Let go. It's too tight.”

Celine's face turned bright red in an instant. She quickly loosened her grip, awkwardly climbing back to the passenger seat. Then, she opened the car door

“Hey, Halley,

“Celine,” Hailey excitedly grabbed Celine's hand. “Robin is safe now. Let's **head** to the police station and bring her home.”

“Alright, let's get a cab.”

“A cab? Why? We'll take Mr. Alvarez's **car**.”

Celine wanted to decline, but Hailey opened the back door and shoved her inside without giving her a chance to refuse

Turning to the man in the driver's seat, Hailey said, “Mr. Alvarez, could you please take us to the police station?”

Adam's earlier smoldering intensity had mostly dissipated, replaced by his usual cold and composed demeanor. Rolling down the window slightly, he let the cool evening breeze drift in before starting the luxurious **car** and driving toward the police station.

“Mr. Alvarez, were you surprised when Ms. Barnett suddenly changed her statement and released Robin?”

Halley's tone was sharp, carrying a pointed dissatisfaction with him.

Adam's handsome face remained calm, showing no emotion, though inside, he was indeed surprised.

Nikki had actually flipped her statement.

Hailey smirked proudly. “It's all thanks to Celine. Before she went to Alvarez Group to see you, she sent a text message to Nikki. That message scared her so much that she immediately flipped her story.”

A text message?

Adam's sharp eyes flicked toward Celine through the rearview mirror. “What kind of message?”

Celine looked at him calmly. The message **said**, “Mr. Alvarez told me to beg him.”

Those simple words conveyed everything, and Nikki would immediately understand.

Adam’s thin lips curved faintly into a smile. **So**, her visit to Alvarez Group had been intended for Nikki **to see**. **No** wonder she had been stalling for time on the way. She had been waiting for Nikki’s response

This sly woman!

“Mr. Alvarez, **isn’t** Celine clever?”

Adam let out a low, husky chuckle. This time, he had become her p counterattack.

pawn. He had used him to turn the tables and regain control with a brilliant

Adam sharply gazed at the rearview **mirror**, casually casting a glance at Celine. “She is clever.” The way he said “clever sounded less like a compliment and more like mockery.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 240

Celine met his gaze with her clear, sparkling eyes and responded with a graceful smile. “Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Alvarez ”

Half an hour later, a Rolls-Royce Phantom pulled up in front of the police station. Celine and Hailey walked inside **and** escorted Robin out of the cell

Celine gave Robin a big hug. “Robin, you’ve had a tough couple of days.”

Robin was energetic and upbeat. “I’ve been enjoying state-sponsored meals, eating well, drinking well, and sleeping well. Everything’s great.”

The three of them laughed together.

At that moment, Nikki approached, her gaze fixed venomously on Celine. She had planned to use Robin to humiliate Celine, but the latter had turned the tables, reversing the situation

Even so, Nikki was unwilling to accept defeat.

She knew Adam had feelings for Celine, especially after that night. The woman **who** had shared that intimate night with Adam **was** Celine. When Nikki saw Celine’s text message, panic took **hold**

She had someone investigate and learn that Celine had indeed gone to Alvarez Group to meet Adam. Shortly after, Adam had left with Celine in his luxury car. Afraid, Nikki had no choice but to go to the police station, retract her testimony, and release Robin.

Nilda's sweet and innocent expression turned resentful as she looked at Celine. "Celine, you know full well that I'm with Mr. Alvarez, yet you still try to seduce him. You're shameless."

"Nikki," Celine said sharply, glancing outside. "Mr. Alvarez is right there. Be good and don't let him see your ugly side."

Nikki turned **and** spotted the Rolls-Royce Phantom parked outside.

The luxury car sat in the dim light, exuding understated mystery. Although she couldn't see inside, she felt a pair of cold, piercing eyes fixed on her. Nilda's expression quickly shifted from venomous to pitiful.

Just then, she heard a faint scoff. Turning back, she met Celine's gaze. Standing under the dazzling lights, Celine's bright, intelligent eyes pierced through Nikki, stripping away her carefully crafted facade.

Nikki's face turned pale.

Hailey let out a sigh. "She's quite **the** actress. So convincing."

Robin walked over and bumped Nikki's shoulder. "Ms. Barnett, you're knowingly being the other woman. You'd better hope no one digs up your dirt and exposes you, or your new image as the nation's sweetheart will instantly turn into the nation's scandalous seductress."

Nikki clenched her fists.

Celine spoke calmly, "Robin, Hailey, let's **go**."

Sure.

Celine led her two friends away,

Fury burned inside **Nikki**, but she dared not act for **fear** that Adam might see. 5

1. ee. She walked toward the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

At that moment, the driver's **side** window rolled down, revealing Adam's distinguished and striking face.

“Mr. Alvarez, Celine and I are friends. Even though Robin tried to harm me, I decided to let her go.” She was eager to portray herself as kind-hearted **and** forgiving

Adam lounged casually, his long fingers resting on the steering wheel. He **raised** his sharp gaze and looked at her emotionlessly. Then, his cold voice rang out. “Was it really you that night?”

Nika

froze, confused by his question: “What?”

Adam’s voice turned even colder. “The woman with me that night at Lux Garden. Was it really you?”

Alarmed, Nikki’s mind raced. Why was he asking this? Had he discovered something? Did he know the woman from that night wasn’t her, but Celine?

Desperately trying to steady herself, Nikki replied, “**Of course**, it was me, Mr. Alvarez.” Adam caught the flicker **of** guilt in her eyes. His gaze instantly turned icy and dangerous.