

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 261

Carly argued Celine to leave

Celine turned to look at Adam, only to see him holding Carly's hand as he slowly lifted his head to meet her gaze. Their eyes met. Before he could speak, Celine averted her eyes.

She glanced at Carly, curled her lips into a faint smile, and said, "I'm glad you're fine. I'll leave now."

She then turned and walked away, but she didn't leave immediately. She stood outside the door and listened to the voices inside.

Carly's accusatory tone was filled with grievance. "Adam, tell me, did you sleep with Celine?"

Adam looked toward the door before his gaze fell on Carly's pale face. "Carly, I'm sorry," he said, admitting it.

She bit her lip and questioned, "Adam, why? You said you two were over!"

His expression was dark and unreadable. Yes, he **had said** that he and Celine were over, but he had failed to control himself. He had gone **to** see her. "Adam, have you forgotten what I said? I told you not to touch Celine or **share**

a room with her! Now that it's happened, I'll give you one chance. I'll forgive you, but you must choose between her and me. I want you to divorce her immediately!"

Celine heard every word outside the door. Carly was making him choose again. Carly **wanted** him to divorce her immediately. Would **he** choose her or **Carly**?

Trembling slightly, Celine lowered her head and turned to walk away after a moment. Her shadow **was** stretched long and thin under **the** corridor lights. In the VIP ward, Adam frowned. "Carly.."

Carly said, "Adam, is this choice so difficult for you? I know Celine is

from love.

is good at seducing men. She must have lured you into bed, but men can separate sex

"You only gave her your body to satisfy your physical needs. The one you love is me, isn't it? Adam, I have no **reason** to live if you don't want me anymore. I'll end it all right now!"

Being emotionally unstable now, she sat up and started tearing the bandages on her right wrist. Blood began seeping through, and soon the large swath of gauze was soaked in bright red.

Adam's expression changed dramatically as he tried to stop her. "Carly, what are you doing? Stop it now!"

"Don't stop me! Let me die! I want you to lose me forever!" she shrieked as she shoved **him** away.

In her struggle, she rolled off the bed and hit the floor with a thud.

"Carly!" Lucy shouted.

Adam reached out and scooped Carly into his arms. "Carly, are you crazy?"

Tears streamed down her face. "Are you going to abandon me? Sir, you said you would never leave me. You said you would always stay by my side." The veins on his forehead bulged at her words. He held her tightly and said in a hoarse voice, "I won't. I'll never abandon you."

"Then divorce Celine Sir, I **want** you to divorce Celine!"

Pan flashed in his anger.

Lucy chimed in, "Mr. Alvarez, you were only temporarily blinded by Celine. Carly is the one you truly love. Ask your heart—who do you really love between Celine and Carly?"

Images of Celine's delicate, petite face flashed in Adam's mind, but he closed his eyes and pushed the images away. The one he loved **had** always been Carly.

Carly was his girl. He couldn't let anything happen to her. Between the two women, he would choose Carly.

So, after a long silence, he heard his own raspy voice saying, "Alright, I'll divorce Celine"

Celine returned to the women's hostel, where she received a video call from Halley.

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Hailey's cheerful face appeared on the screen

boy was it last night with Mr. Alvarez?" she asked while wiggling her eyebrows, her expression full of mischief.

Celme smiled lightly and asked, “Hailey, why aren’t you back yet?”

“I didn’t want to disturb you and Mr. Alvarez. I don’t want to be a third wheel.

Then, Halley added, “Celine, this time Mr. Alvarez was so decisive in dealing with Nikki. I think he must like you. You two have slept with each other and become a real married couple. I really hope you both can live a good life together, peacefully and happily.”

Celine didn’t know how to respond. She unwrapped a piece of candy and popped it into her mouth.

As the sweetness spread through her mouth, she said with a faint smile, “I understand, Halley, Come back soon.”

After ending the video call, Celine sat on her bed and took out the emerald necklace hidden beneath her pillow. She traced the edges of the emerald with her delicate fingers.

Just then, a soft, melodic ringtone interrupted her thoughts. A call was coming in. She picked up her **phone** and saw the caller—it was Adam. Adam was

calling her.

She lowered her eyelashes slightly before answering the **call**. His deep,

He asked. “Do you have time now?”

She replied s

softly, “Yes”

“I’m waiting for you outside the school gate.”

magnetic voice came throu

through the receiver, reaching her ear.

His car had already arrived and was parked just outside the school. He was waiting for her.

“Alright.”

After hanging up. Celine took something from the table, placed it in her bag, and left her dorm.

When she got outside, the Rolls-Royce Phantom was still parked in the same spot. She opened the passenger door and got in

“How is Carly?” she asked.

Adam’s long, slender fingers rested on the steering wheel. His features were refined and cold. “Her emotions are still unstable, and with her h condition acting up recently, the situation isn’t looking good.”

heart

She said nothing. He turned his head, his gaze falling on her delicate profile. “Celine, let’s get a divorce.”

The sentence repeated itself in her mind. She **wasn’t**

surprised at all. She curled her lips faintly. She would inevitably lose whenever Carly cried. Between her and Carly, he had chosen Carly without hesitation. She had **already** known his decision back at the hospital. Everything was within

In truth, their marriage should have ended long ago, but it had been dragged out until now. Today, it was finally time to put an end to it.

She nodded and replied softly with a single word. “Okay.”

Ada tightened **his** grip on the steering wheel. “You can **ask** for anything you want for the divorce settlement”

“No need,” she interrupted. “**What you’ve** already given me is enough. I don’t need anything else.”

He took out a black card embossed with gold and handed it to her. “This is for you.”

night and last night. Take it. It’s what you deserve”

il a large hand was gripping her heart tightly. The force was so strong it hurt, making each breath ache painfully. She had **given** him her body,

compensation iniretura.

No matter how passionate or unforgettable their racy might have seemed, it was just a transaction to him. It was something that could be settled

Her clear, almond shaped eyes fixed un

“Adams, have you ever liked me?

handsome face as s

as she finally voiced the question she had been suppressing deep in her heart.

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Adam was caught off guard by Celine's question.

Did he like her? There had been moments when he had glimpsed his unusual feelings for her. He had felt reluctant to let her go. He had been drawn to her. He had wanted to possess her.

Yes, there **had** been a sliver of liking for her, but that sliver was insignificant in the face of Carly.

Now that they were **getting a divorce**, he decided to cut clean the relationship properly. He had to be ruthless and indifferent,

He said, "Celine, love Carly."

He said he loved Carly. The light in Celine's eyes slowly dimmed. She shouldn't have asked. That question had only humiliated her, leaving her utterly defeated. She accepted her loss with grace.

"Then let's get divorced."

Adem paused briefly and said, "Go get your ID card."

Her lips curled faintly as she patted her bag. "I brought it with me,

Before leaving her room,

she had taken her ID card along with her. She knew his intention when she saw his call.

He glanced at her, then started the car and drove toward the city **hall**.

Half an hour later, Adam and Celine were sitting inside the court.

The staff processing their divorce tried to persuade them. "A great marriage is not when the perfect couple comes together. It is when an imperfect couple learns to enjoy their differences. Do you need some more time to think it over?"

Adam's face remained emotionless as he replied, "We've made our decision."

"Alright then," said the staff. "Please sign here to finalize your divorce."

Celine didn't move. She watched **as** Adam picked up the pen and, with swift strokes, signed his name. His signature was bold and forceful, without a trace of hesitation. Then, he put down the pen down.

Her pale eyes suddenly reddened. She quietly **picked** up the pen and signed her own name.

The staff checked Celine's data **on** the computer and asked, "Young lady, is it just you listed here?"

She had no family members. It had always been just her. She had always been alone, without a family,

She nodded. "Yes," she replied.

The staff stamped the documents **and**

handed the divorce certificates to Adam and Celine before announcing, "The two of this moment on, you two are no longer husband and wife."

Celine took her certificate and said, "Thank you."

As they walked out of the city hall, Adam **asked**, "Are you going back to Yorhine University? I can give **you a** ride."

She declined. "No **thanks**, Mr. Alvarez. I'll go back on my own. You should return to the hospital and stay with Carly."

you are now divorced. From

With that, she turned and walked away, wandering the streets alone. She didn't know how long she had been walking or how **far** she had gone.

Her eyes were hot and damp, burning with unshed tears, and soon, heavy droplets spilled uncontrollably down her face.

The moment she turned away, **tears** had already filled her eyes. She had always been alone, without family **until** he appeared.

In that cave, he had said he would take her away. He had said he wanted her, and she believed him.

In the years he doted on Carly, she had grown up alone. She had traveled far, only to come back to him. Growing up without a family, she had hoped to tele his name and build a home with him.

During his three years as a vegetative patient, she had held on to the purest hopes of a young girl, fulfilling the role of his wife.

She thought that as long as she worked hard, it would be enough. But in the end, that home still fell apart.

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No matter how hard Celine med, it seemed like this road had no end. She grew tired of walking and stopped. Strength was draining from her body, and

nense pain forced her to crouch down slowly

She wrapped her slender arms around her knees and buried her tears-soaked face deep into them. Her delicate shoulders began to tremble. At that

she cried uncontrollably.

hati to lose Adern. It hurt so moch

She couldn't even explain what was so good about him. He wasn't kind to her at all, but wouldn't everyone fall for one or two jerks in their lifetime? She

In her band, she clutched the emerald necklace he had given to her tightly. She knew she had already lost him. She had lost the person she loved.

At that moment, a Rolls-Royce Phantom pulled up by the roadside. Adam, sitting in the driver's seat, watched Celine through the gleaming windshield.

up on the street, sobbing uncontrollably.

Atain blood-red hoe crept into his deep black eyes as his fingers gripped the steering wheel tightly. It felt as if something had stung his heart. It was not a sharp pain, but a dull, pervasive ache that spread everywhere.

the sound of a : elodic ringtone broke the silence. A call came in. It **was** Carly.

Her cheerful voice came through, asking "Adam, did you and Celine get a divorce already?"

He looked at Celine from afar and answered hoarsely, "Yes."

That's wonderful Hurry back to the hospital. I want to see your divorce certificate with my own eyes!" Then, she hung up, satisfied.

ap gaze dimmed, and the blood-red tint in his eyes faded, replaced by the usual cold indifference. He and Celine were divorced now. It was over. From now **on**, they would be strangers.

The person he loved was Carly. He needed to treat her well.

aping on the gas pedal, he sped away in his **Rolls**-Royce Phantom and headed back to the hospital.

Celine returned to her hostel. Just as she opened the door, she heard little bangs around her, and two bursts of colorful ribbons sprayed onto her.

ne, con

lations! Did you and Mr. Alvarez go out on another date?"

- walked in, the smiles on Hailey and Robin's faces froze as they noticed their friend's unusual expression. Celine's **face** was as pale as a ghost, and her eyes were swollen and red from crying

"Celine, your hands are so cold! What happened? Don't scare me!"

eline took out the divorce certificate in her hand and replied, "Nothing Adam and I went to get our divorce."

hat? Holey and Robin jumped up in shock

happened between you and Mr. Alvarez? Why did you two suddenly get a divorce... Hey, C

Celine!

Before they could finish, Celine's vision went dark, and she fainted. That night, she fell into a daze and developed a high fever, which spiked to 107 degrees. Her body alternated between feeling burning hot and freezing colil.

edivorce, she fell gravely ill.

Carly remained in the hospital. After a week, the wound on her wrist had almost healed. Adams and Locy stayed by her side and took meticulous care of her, so she net overed quickly.

are you getting discharged?"

That day, Tray arrived with a basket of fruit to visit Carly "Carly, when are yo

Carly's complexion had regained a healthy flush she answered, "I can be discharged tomorrow."

Adam handed her a freshly peeled apple. For the past week, Leg had been bringing apples to the ward, and Adam worked from there. He had never left her

Carly took a bite of the apple, her face lit up with happiness and sweetness.

Tracy looked at Adam and asked, "Mr. Alvarez, I heard that you've already divorced Celine. Is that true?"

Carly immediately answered with joy, "Yes. Adam has divorced her. She's no longer Mrs. Alvarez"

The fortunes of Hayden and Wayne's families were tied together, so they rose and fell

Besides, Tracy had always looked down on Celine, so she naturally felt happy for Carly. Tracy suddenly remembered something and laughed out loud. "I heard that after the divorce, Celine fell seriously ill and hasn't attended classes for a while."

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After the divorce, Adam and Celine had not been in contact. This was the first time he **had** heard any news about her. She **had** fallen seriously ill.

Carly immediately curled her lips into a smile. There was a mix of pride, sympathy, and ridicule in her eyes when she said, "I never thought she would be so deeply in love with you, Adam."

Tracy sneered as well. "**With** her circumstances, she'll never find another man like Mr. Alvarez. Thinking about it, that really is pitiful,"

Carly tilted her head and looked at Adam with a playful doubt. She teased, "Adam, Celine is sick. As her ex-husband, shouldn't you give her a call to comfort her?"

Adam's expression remained indifferent, his handsome and dignified features calm. He looked at Carly and replied, "Alright. I'll call her now."

Then, he reached for his phone as if to make the call

Her expression changed immediately, and she shouted, "Don't you dare!"

He curled his thin lips into a **smirk** and remarked, "You literally just asked me to." He had only been teasing her. He had no intention of calling Celine at

all

Contented, Carly pouted her red lips in a playful buff at him.

Tracy chimed in, "I really can't stand the two of you. Should I leave now and stop being the third wheel?"

Adam stood up and said, "I'll give you two some space." Then, he turned and walked out.

"Carly, you and Mr. Alvarez are so inseparable now, but poor Celine is miserable."

Carly leaned back against the headboard, feeling completely satisfied. She thought her act of slitting her wrist this time had been totally worth it. "Celine needs to take a good look at herself. She's a woman from the countryside with no education or job actually, and she thought she could compete with me for Adam? I've only sent her back to where she belongs."

"Carly, keep it up, Get Mr. Alvarez to marry you soon. Grandma is still hoping we could hold weddings for both families at the same time."

Getting Adam to divorce Celine was only the first step. Next, Carly **had** to ensure he married her. Even without Tracy's reminder, she knew **exactly** what she needed to **do**.

"Tracy, didn't Dr. C show up today?"

At the mention of Dr. C, Tracy's face flushed with excitement

"Dr. C couldn't make it to a major surgery today, but I have great news! A while ago, our families pooled together one billion dollars. Grandma even mortgaged Tate Manor.

"Now, the money has doubled. Our family fortune has skyrocketed!"

Carly's eyes lit up "Really?"

"Of course, it's true. Don't you trust Dr. C?"

"I trust him. Of course, I do. How **could** Dr. Cever deceive us?"

She **was** overjoyed. It seemed that without Celine, the bad omen of the family, the Tate family's fortunes were increasing

"Tracy, how are things going between

you.

Land Dr. C2"

Tracy immediately extended her hand, revealing a diamond ring on her ring finger. The massive diamond sparkled brightly, dazzling anyone who looked

She undled sweetly and said, “Dr. Chad already proposed to **me**, and I said yes.”

Seeing the diamond on Tracy’s hand made Carly’s heart flutter. However, she didn’t feel envious in the slightest because she knew Adam would give her

Leven bigger diamond. He **was** not the type of man to let her envy any other woman

“Carly, we’re all just waiting for the good news about you and Mr. Alvarez now. When the time comes, our family hosting two weddings together will surely be the talk of the mutine Mercity.”

Carly added confidently and said, “Don’t worry. That day **is** coming very soon”

Aden was standing tall and composed in the corridor. Leo approached with a folder in hand.

“Mr. Alvarez, these are the documents that require your signatures for today.”

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Adam gazed out the window without turning his head and said, “Leave it in the
eward.”

Leo was hesitant when he spoke again. “Mr. Alvarez, Mrs. Alvarez. **No**, I mean Ms. Tate, she...”

Before he could finish, Adam interrupted, “We’re already divorced. You don’t need to report

port to me about her anymore.”

Leo froze for a moment before responding respectfully. “Understood.” He then turned and left.

Just then, Carly emerged. She had overheard the conversation. A faint smile played on her lips. She knew Adam had always been decisive. Once he divorced Celine, he would sever all ties with her.

Now, his heart and eyes were

ere

only for Catly. She was his true love.

She stepped forward and wrapped her arms around him from behind. He didn't need to look back to know she was there. His gaze shifted from the window to the two delicate, fair hands encircling his waist.

Her right wrist had mostly healed, but a scar remained, marring its beauty. She was a dancer who cherished her appearance above all else.

He held her right wrist gently and said, "I've already contacted the best doctors abroad. They'll help you remove this scar."

She curved her lips and replied, "No, I want to keep it."

He turned to face her, asking, "Why?"

"Because it's a mark of my love for you. I want **this scar** to remind you remind you, always, that you must love me."

She was clever. She wanted this scar to weigh on his conscience forever, a reminder of the night he spent with Celine when it was inflicted. Adam looked at her for a moment, then pulled her into his arms, his hand resting lightly on her shoulder. In a low voice, he said, "It won't happen again." She nodded happily. "Adam, when will we get married?" She was eager to become his wife.

He held her close and explained, "Grandma doesn't know about my divorce with Celine yet. Her health is fragile, and I can't risk upsetting her. So, we can't get married for now."

Carly cursed Mary. If it weren't for the old lady, she would've become Adam's wife long ago.

On the surface, Carly didn't act willfully. Instead, she leaned on Adam like a delicate bird and softly said, "I can't **just** do nothing and wait. I want to work hard for us. How about you introduce me to the Lamberts? I want to earn their recognition and support."

Adam's mother was a daughter of the Lambert family, a prestigious lineage with a century-old heritage and deep roots in Capitol. Carly had long been eager to connect with them.

As long as she secured the Lamberts' recognition and backing, even Mary would have no choice but to agree to their marriage.

"Allie is the youngest in the Lambert family, isn't she? I heard she's the **family's** favorite. Adam, introduce her to me first. I'll definitely become best friends with her," Carly said coyly.

Becoming best friends **with** Allie? Adam looked at Carly, knowing it wouldn't be that easy. Nevertheless, he didn't refuse. "Alright. I'll try."

"Adam, thank **you!**" She happily nestled into his arms, a smug smile tugging at her lips..

"Celine, what else do you have to compete with me now?" she thought.

At that moment, a melodious ringtone broke the quiet. It was a phone call from Samuel **from** Hallard University. Adam answered it immediately.

"Mr. Alvarez, the Pinnacle of Academic Symposium will be held at Mercy's Centennial Stadium in a few days. Top minds from around the world will be attending. We'd like you and Miss Genius C to represent Haffard University and deliver the keynote speech together."

Holding his phone, Adam thought, "Am I about to collaborate with Miss Genius C again?"

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In a deep and mellow voice, Adam **asked**, "Mr. Peyton, will Miss Genius C attend the Pinnacle of Academic Symposium?"

What? The words "Miss Genius C" struck a sensitive chord in Carly's heart. Her ears perked up instantly. Was the mysterious, aloof genius going to make an appearance?

Samuel replied, "Mr. Alvarez, she had been in Mercy all along. Unfortunately, you've never met despite being in the same city. But now, she'll be attending the symposium, and you'll finally get to meet her.

"Mr. Alvarez, we'd appreciate it if you could spare some time to attend that day."

Adam nodded and said, "I'll be there."

The call ended, leaving Carly in shock. "Adam, Miss Genius C has been in Mercy this whole time? Who is she?"

The social circles in Mercy weren't that large, yet she had never heard of this person. She couldn't ignore the presence of this so-called genius.

Even Adam didn't know who she was. He had never heard anything about her either. He raised his strikingly sharp eyebrows at the thought of her mysterious and aloof nature. To be honest, he was quite curious too.

"We'll find out when the **time** comes."

Celine had fallen seriously ill, spending seven days in a daze on her sickbed. Thankfully, on the eighth day, she finally recovered. Her illness faded like threads being pulled away, leaving her health once more.

Hailey and Robin threw their arms around **her** and exclaimed, “Celine, you scared us to death”

Celine opened the window, letting the bright, warm sunlight spill over her **fragile** frame, gliding her in a golden glow. She took a deep breath of the fresh air outside and playfully blinked

“Hailey, Robin, don’t worry. I’m all fine now.”

She had healed on her own. The light in her eyes had returned. Though the process of breaking herself apart and piecing herself back together had been excruciating, she had come through it.

She had accepted the painful truth that Adam **no** longer loved her or wanted her. Gritting her teeth, she had carved him out of her heart.

She had no regrets. She had loved with all her heart. She had been like a moth drawn to the flame. And because of that, she had no regrets. Hailey and Robin beamed with delight. “Celine, I knew **you** wouldn’t lose yourself over a man.

“Celine, you’re single now! From now on, you can have your pick **of** all the handsome guys in the world. To hell with Adam Alvarez!”

Celine wrapped one arm around Hailey and the other around Robin. “That’s right. It’s all in the past now. To hell with Adam Alvarez!”

With that, the three of them burst into laughter.

Celine soon returned to her classes. Today’s lecture was with James. As he spoke at the podium, she felt drowsy and rested her head on the desk, falling asleep again.

Seeing her napping during his lecture, James shook his head repeatedly and thought, “Celine really didn’t deserve Adam.”

What James didn’t know at the time was that his opinion was about to undergo **a** complete transformation.

He continued his lecture, teaching from an ancient medical text, the “Sacred Herbal Codex“. As he was speaking, Celine suddenly woke up, **with** her clear, bright eyes fixed on him, she raised her hand and gestured for him to come over,

James froze for a moment. What was wrong with her?

He walked over. She looked at him **and** said, “You just made a mistake.”

What? He stilled. He was a revered figure in the medical field and known to some as a living legend. No one had ever dared to claim he was **wrong**- beast of all Celine.

Confidently, he retorted, “Impossible.”

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Celine sat upright in her chair and **said**, “Go back and check the ‘Sacred Herbal Codex’, Volume Ten, page 4008. You made **a** mistake just now.”

She spoke earnestly, her tone full of weight. “We, as medical practitioners, must be meticulous. A small **error** could lead to catastrophic consequences,” At that moment, James stood towering over her, his height giving him a clear advantage. But her slender, graceful back was perfectly straight, and her intelligent, clear eyes met his with the authority of a lecturer addressing a student.

He was stunned. Was she lecturing him? Did she think she was the lecturer? His lecturer could only be Dr. C!

He felt as though the world had gone mad. He wanted to **reprimand** her, but she spoke first

“That’s enough, James. You can go now.”

He was flabbergasted. She had called him by his full name again. This audacity rendered him speechless. Without another word, he turned and left.

Back in the principal’s office, James fused. This was absurd. There was no way he could have been wrong

He immediately pulled out the “Sacred Herbal Codex“, and **it** didn’t take him long to find the content on Volume Ten, page 4008.

Celine had remembered **it** all perfectly. As he read further, he drew a sharp breath.

She was right.

He had made a mistake! Good heavens!

Just then, Bailey walked in and asked, “Mr. Lambert, what’s the matter?”

James stared at Bailey, dazed.

“There’s a student of mine who would always sleep through my lectures, but the moment she opened her eyes, **she** pointed out my mistake. What do you make of that?” he asked.

Bailey beamed and answered, “Mr. Lambert, that student must be a genius!”

A genius? Celine, a genius? James was even more astonished now.

Class ended, and Celine’s phone rang. The call was from Samuel of Hattard University.

She answered, and Samuel immediately told her about the upcoming Pinnacle of Academic Symposium, where she and Adam were invited to deliver the keynote speech.

“Celine, you’ve been in Mercity all this time. How is it that Mr. Alvarez doesn’t know **who** you are?” he **asked** curiously.

She adjusted her grip on the phone and smirked. “Mr. Peyton, I know him, but he doesn’t know me.”

“Well, this symposium is the perfect opportunity **for** you two to properly meet. It’s time Mr. Alvarez found out who you are.

She and Adam were divorced now, with no connection left between them. They would be strangers passing each other on the road.

Perhaps it was fitting for them to meet again, with her in a completely new light. So, she nodded **and said**, “That sounds like a good idea.”

That evening, in the luxurious booth of Club 1996, Benjamin asked with uncontrollable excitement, “Adam, is it true? Is Miss Genius C finally going to

like an appearance?”

Dressed in a black shirt and black slacks, Adam sat in the main seat, exuding a cold, composed aura. Carly was **seated** beside him, with Melody also present.

Watching Benjamin’s barely restrained enthusiasm, Carly’s mood soured. She knew he was quite interested in this “Miss Genius C and even wanted to pursue her

The others laughed. One of them teased, “Ben, are you really smitten with Miss Genius C

“Looks like Ben, who’s charmed countless women, has finally found someone who can keep him in check,” **another** added.

As the conversation revolved around this “Miss Genius C“, Carly masked her displeasure with a smile and chimed in, saying, “Benjamin, this sounds like falling in love with an online persona. How do you even know what Miss Genius C looks like?”

“I’ve heard that these scholarly prodigles from prestigious families aren’t much to look at. Because they’re average, no one dates them, so they just focus on their studies.”

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Melody immediately said, “Ben, Carly is right. Miss Genius C might be overweight and ugly. Once you see her, all your illusions will shatter.”

Carly and Melody started mocking the mysterious genius, steering the conversation in another direction.

Benjamin, however, was unfazed. “I’ve **seen** plenty of beautiful women, and it’s boring. Even if Miss Genius C isn’t much to look at, I **still** like her. Marrying her might even improve my family’s genetics.”

Carly and Melody didn’t know how to respond. It was clear that Benjamin’s mind was completely set on this genius. Nothing could change his mind. One of his friends asked, “Ben, have you ever found out if Miss Genius C is single?”

Benjamin didn’t even know who she was. A while ago, he’d mentioned her in the group chat and asked if she had a boyfriend. She replied with only one word—Scram!

Unbothered, he pulled out his phone **and said**, “I’ll send her a WhatsApp message right now.”

His friends buzzed with excitement. “Do it! Do it!”

Benjamin entered the chat, mentioned her, and typed, “Miss Genius C, let me introduce you to a boyfriend. He’s handsome, charming, and absolutely dashing. He really likes you too.”

He sent a lengthy message, but after waiting a while, there was still no reply from her.

His friends burst into laughter. “There’s actually someone who doesn’t reply to Ben’s messages? All the women before her would reply in seconds!” Benjamin scolded, “What’s the rush? She probably hasn’t checked her phone.”

Just then, **Samuel** sent a file to the group chat and mentioned both Adam and Miss Genius C. He wrote, “Here are the documents and material for the symposium. Kindly review them when you have time. Thanks.”

Adam lounged lazily on the sofa, remaining silent the entire time. The ruckus on Benjamin’s side **seemed** to have nothing to do with him.

He bed his phone and saw the message from Samuel. He replied, “Okay”

Almost simultaneously, Miss Genius C responded with a single word too. She too wrote, “Okay.”

Benjamin was rendered speechless. He felt like he’d just been slapped in the face.

His friend laughed and teased him. “Ben, what did you say just now? She hasn’t checked her phone? Well, here’s your slap in the face. She just doesn’t want to reply to you!”

Benjamin stared at his phone and immediately mentioned Miss Genius C in a new message. He wrote, “Hey, why aren’t you replying to me?”

At that moment, Celine and **Halley** arrived at the entrance of Club 1996. Celine glanced at her phone and saw Benjamin mentioning her again,

She thought, “What’s this little troublemaker up to **now**?”

She typed, “I replied.”

When Benjamin saw i

saw her m

essage, he froze. She said she had replied to him

The entire luxurious booth erupted **into** laughter. All of them laughed so hard they couldn’t straighten up.

“She said she replied, and her reply was silence.

“Read and ignored. That’s her answer.”

Benjamin also laughed, but out of frustration. He had dated so many girlfriends, yet **Miss** Genius C was proving to be the hardest to deal with.

Instead of discouraging him, it only fueled his competitive spirit. He kicked his friend sitting next to him and said, “Stop laughing. One day, I’ll win her heart.”

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 270

“Who exactly is this Miss Genius C? We’ve never heard of anyone like this in Mercity.”

“Mr. Alvarez and Miss Genius C will appear together at the upcoming Pinnacle of Academic Symposium. We’re all looking forward to it!”

Carly sat on the sofa, her mood worsening by the second. Usually, she and Adam were the golden couple recognized by everyone in their **social** circle.

But now, the focus of everyone's attention was on Adam and Miss Genius C's first public appearance together. The anticipation for this event had already stolen her spotlight

Carly's heart was filled with envy and hatred. She was overwhelmingly jealous of this mysterious genius.

Just then, Melody suddenly exclaimed, "Look! Celine is here!"

Adam, who had been holding a glass of wine, had been disinterested in everything that evening, his mood notably low. But upon hearing those words, his sharp, handsome eyes lifted, and he looked up

He saw Celine Tonight, she was wearing a sleeveless black mini-dress that perfectly hugged her slender waist. The flared skirt made her long, straight legs appear even more strikingly fair.

The moment she walked in, she instantly drew numerous gazes. Her silky, jet-black hair flowed softly down her back, and draped **over**

her delicate arms was a cardigan

From his angle, he could only see her profile. Her face seemed smaller now, her skin radiant and fair, exuding an ethereal, cold beauty. This kind of aura was unparalleled in all of Mercity.

Carly also noticed Celine, and her eyes lit up. She had always considered Miss Genius C her rival, secretly competing with her and harboring jealousy. But Celine, who came from the countryside, had never been worth her attention. Seeing her now, Carly felt a deep sense of superiority.

She smirked and commented, "I heard Celine was seriously ill a few days ago. Seems like she's recovered **now**,

Melody sneered dismissively. "Adam had been wanting to divorce her for ages. Dragging it out for so long was already a favor to her, and she still had the nerve to fall sick?"

Benjamin's gaze lingered on Celine. He had never liked her. "Well, it's all sorted now. Adam has divorced her. Adam, when do we get to attend your wedding with Carly?"

The others began to cheer. "From now on, she's no longer Ms. Tate, but Mrs. Alvarez,"

Carly beamed with pride, her smile full of satisfaction.

Adam glanced at Celine before withdrawing his gaze indifferently. He tilted his head back and drained the red wine in his glass.

Celine and Hailey had come to the bar to unwind. The two sipped on cocktails before Celine excused herself to go to the restroom.

In the corridor, a figure blocked her path. Celine looked up to see Carly.

Carly curved her lips into a bright smile and said, "Celine, I heard you fell seriously ill after your divorce from Adam. Are you feeling better now Celine's gaze was icy. She replied, "Carly, our relationship isn't close enough for small talk. If you have something to say, just say it."

Carly held up a handbag and boasted, "This bag is a limited edition. **Adam** accompanied me to buy it,"

Celine's lips curled slightly. "And?"

"This bag wasn't purchased for me. It's meant to be a gift for the youngest daughter of the Lambert family, Allie."

Celine said nothing. She was aware that the Lambert family was Adam's maternal family, though he had never taken her to meet them. She waited silently for Carly to continue

Carly stared at her, unwilling to miss any subtle change in her expression

She continued, "I'll admit that Mrs. Alvarez Senior likes you, but Adam is worlding to introduce me to Allie and the Lamberts. He wants me to meet them. Celine, Adam and I are planning to get married."

So Carly and Adam we

were planning to get married.

Right then, a tall, handsome figure appeared in their line of sight. It was Adam Carly immediately walked over **and** sweetly took ahold of his arm "Adan, I just told Celine the news of our upcoming wedding, "