

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 331

Celine paused briefly before saying, “Mr. Alvarez, we’ve met before!”

Adam was taken aback. He wondered why he had no memory of it and when he had met her. Yet, she felt so familiar to him, always drawing him in and making him want to get **closer**.

“Mr. Alvarez, we.

Celine reached for her neck, hoping to pull out the emerald necklace he had given her. However, she couldn’t find it. Only then did she remember it was still in her room at the hotel.

“Wait here, I’ll be right back with something,” she said quickly before running off.

As Adam watched her leave, he was lost in thought. **What** was she going to get?

Celine returned to her hotel room and pulled out the emerald necklace. Holding it in her hand, she wondered if it would trigger any memories for Adam. Would it help him remember their past?

She decided to find out

still waiting for her. She started to run toward him. “Mr. Alvarez...”

Celine hurried back to the ski slope, and from **afar**, she saw Adam still

However, she froze when she saw Carly standing next to him.

Carly had Down in from Mercy and was now standing right beside Adam

Celine stopped, feeling a sudden chill. The warmth inside her faded away. She felt foolish

He had forgotten her. She had hoped the emerald necklace would help him remember. She wasn’t important to him. If she were, he wouldn’t have forgotten

The one he loved was Carly, and she was by his side now.

Celine lowered her gaze, staring at the emerald necklace she was holding tightly. She forced a bitter smile.

Just **as** she decided to turn and leave, she realized someone was standing behind her, causing her to jump in surprise.

It was Benjamin

At the Pinnacle of Academic Symposium, Benjamin had learned that the person he admired was actually Celine. The red roses he had been holding had fallen to the ground, and he still couldn't accept it

The woman he had always despised—Celine—**was** Adam's genius junior. She was the one he had wanted to pursue.

Celine looked at Benjamin. "Mr. Benjamin, what are you doing laere, standing silently behind me?"

Benjamin's eyes darkened. "Celine, are you really the genius girl?"

At the mention of that, Celine raised an eyebrow, walking **up** to him with a smirk. "M

a smirk. "Mr. Henjamin, I told you already. Your

Your goddess doesn't like red roses."

Her eyes sparkled with amusement, **as** if she were mocking lam

Benjamin's expression darkened.

"Mr. Benjanin, I'll be leaving now," she said, brushing **past** him.

With that, she left before he could say anything

Benjamin stood still, watching her slender figure Lade from view.

Up ahead, Adan hadn't expected Carly to show up. "Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here, Adam? Why haven't you been answering my calls? Leu sald you were on a business trip is Marland, but I heard Celine came here wills sotuenne to see the stow What a coincidence. Are you following her? Carly confronted lam

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Adam pursed his lips. "I need to ask Celine something," be said

"What is it?" Carly asked,

"I feel like I've met her before," Adam replied.

Carly's heart missed a beat. She wondered if **Adam** had noticed something. Was he starting to suspect that she had been impersonating Celine? Adam glanced around. He had been waiting for a long time, but Celine still hadn't shown up. Realizing something was amiss, he quickly left. Carly quickly approached Benjamin "Ben, now that Adam is clearly taken with Celine, you have to help me," she urged

Benjamin said nothing.

Carly's anxiety grew as she stared at him. She knew Benjamin had always admired the genius girl. Now that he knew Celine was the very one he admired, Carly wondered if his feelings would shift toward her.

Yet, she couldn't let that happen

Carly immediately grabbed Benjamin's sleeve, starting to badmouth Celine: "Ben, don't let Celine fool you. She may seem like the genius girl, but she's been keeping it a secret, stringing you and Adam along

"All she wants is to make a big impression at the academic forum. She's manipulative and knows exactly how to seduce men." Benjamin fell silent. He looked at Carly and asked, "Carly, how exactly do you want me to help you?"

Carly's eyes gleamed with malice. "Ben, I **want** Celine to disappear," she said firmly.

Meanwhile, Celine had returned to the hotel with Randall and the others.

"Where's Adam? Why didn't he come back with us?" Randall asked.

"a senior explained.

"Randall, Adam's girlfriend is here. He's probably with her now. He won't be coming back with us," a "Yeah, it seems to be Carly, the lead ballerina," another senior added

Randall paused. "Does Adam have a girlfriend?"

"Yes, it's Carly, the lead ballerina," someone confirmed. "I've seen her dance on TV. She's tall, fair, beautiful, and delicate" "Adam's girlfriend must be someone special," **another** senior commented.

"Now that she's with his girlfriend, they must be very close. Let's be considerate and not disturb them," a senior suggested. Randall walked over to Celine and smiled. "Is Carly really that beautiful? In my eyes, Celine is the most beautiful woman," he said. Celine smiled softly but didn't respond.

A senior next to them remarked, “They say love makes people see beauty in everything. **Adam** thinks his girlfriend is beautiful, so of course Randall thanks Celine is beautiful too”

type of woman a man likes,”

“Aden’s girlfriend is more p glamorous, bur Coline has a pure, ethereal beauty. They’re different. It **just** depends on the type o atsstjjer senior explained.

group continued e

1chatting, but Celine didn’t engage in the conversation.

At this moment, she thought, Adani was likely with Carly

Soon, everyone headed to their rooms. Randall stopped in front of Celine’s door and said, “Celine, we’re j

Celine nodded “Okay, Hardali,” she replied

flar operand the door and entered her room just then, her phone rang. It was a call from Adam.

e going to rest for now. We’ll meet up later for

behind **her**.

the considered answering the call, but as she reached for her phone, she suddenly felt a strange chill bel Before she could turn to look, someone in black clothes quickly stepped out from behind the door. He raised his hand and struck her hard on the back of

Her visjon blurred as she rolled out the carpet

The plorar slipped from her hand and fell to the floor, Inadvertently answering the call. Adang’s deep, magnetic voice came through. “Celine, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time **Why** haven’t you come? Celine? Celine!”

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Chapter 333

The snow in Marland had **ceased**, but the air around the dock remained damp and biting with **cold**.

Carly and Benjamin stood at the edge of the water, watching as a black-clad man unceremoniously tossed the unconscious Celine onto the deck of the yacht.

Benjamin's gaze flickered between Celine and Carly, "Carly, how could you have someone bring Celine here? What have you done to her?"

Carly frowned. "Benjamin, are you questioning me now?" she asked. "I've noticed something. You're changing. Your heart is starting to lean toward Celine, isn't it?"

Benjamin's expression faltered, and he quickly denied it. "That's not true, Carly"

Carly pressed on. "Do you still see me as your sister-in-law?"

Benjamin **nodded**. He had always believed Carly and Adam were a match made in heaven. "Of course," he said

Carly narrowed **her** eyes and said, "Prove it. You've always despised Celine, right? She's unconscious now. **Go** onto the yacht, take her out to sea, throw her into the water. Let her disappear forever."

and

Benjamin hesitated, stunned by the gravity of Carly's words. What he had once assumed to be an angry outburst now seemed to be a cold, calculated plan Carly was truly determined to make Celine disappear.

He remained still, uncertainty creeping into his voice. "Carly

"Are you refusing to help me now? Carly's **voice** cracked with frustration. "You and **Adam** have both been seduced by that manipulative woman, and I... I

She pressed a **hand** to her chest, gasping for air.

Benjamin's concern grew, "Carly, what's wrong?"

"My chest hurts," she said, panting. "Benjamin, will you help me or not?"

Benjamin looked at Carly and reluctantly **nodded**. "Fine, Carly. I'll help you."

Without another word, he boarded the yacht, which soon sailed away, vanishing from Carly's sight.

A sly smile curled on her lips. She had known Benjamin would do what she asked.

Out on the open water, Benjamin stared **down** at Celine, who remained unconscious. **Her** serene face seemed at odds with the hatred he had always felt toward her

He had never wanted to like her, but now, as he knelt beside her, he was feeling torn.

He had been told to make her vanish, yet as he reached out to push her into the sea, something inside him held him back. His hand hovered, but he couldn't bring himself to follow through

Back on shore, Carly was waiting for the news she had expected. She had carefully manipulated Benjamin, knowing that once he followed through, she would have him under her control. He would become her pawn, used for her own ends,

Just as her thoughts lingered on her victory, her phone rang. It was Benjamin.

Carly answered the call. "Benjamin, did you throw Celine into the water?" Benjamin's voice came

through. "Carly, we can't **do** this. It's illegal!"

Carly's best friend when

but Benjamin hadn't **done** as she asked.

"Don't you see the consequences, Carly?" **Benjamin** continued. "If Adam finds out, the fallout will be terrible. I **can't** do this. I'm bringing Celine back."

Her face darkened with fury as she tightened her grip around her phone. Benjamin hadn't listened to her, he was

The line went dead with a sizzling, Celiner crack

As men approached and asked, "What should we do now?"

with

Her face darkened with cold, niless **intent**. "I won't let Celine come back," she said. "Since Benjamin's heart is wavering, let his disappear w

no sense for fun if he couldn't be controlled. He would have to be eliminated, **just** like Celine

From her coat pocket, she retrieved a remote control and pressed a button to the screen, a countdown appeared.

She had already rigged the yard with explosives, setting the timer to graft in **three** minutes.

A twisted satisfaction crept over Carly as she watched

and Celine will disappear together”

waves crashed against the shore. “Benjamin, don’t blame me. You’ve made your choice. Now **you**

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On the yacht, Benjamin was

about to turn back when a huge wave suddenly crashed over them, splashing cold water onto Celine’s face.

Her long lashes fluttered, and she slowly opened her eyes. Sitting up, she saw Benjamin. “Benjamin, where are we?”

A dull ache throbbed at the back of her head

Benjamin looked at her in surprise “Celine, you’re awake?”

Celine quickly pieced things together. Her expression darkened as she took in the endless ocean. “Benjamin, what’s going on? Why did you bring me out here?”

“You’re thinking. I want to hurt you?” Benjamin asked. “No.

“No. Carly made me bring you out here, I don’t like you, but I won’t hurt you. I’ll take you back

“Are you

Trowing

Celine’s thoughts whirled. **She**

couldn’t understand why Carly was so obsessed with her. Adam had divorced her, and he loved Carly. What more did that woman want?

Just then, Celine noticed a red light blinking on a countdown timer.

“Benjamin, **what** is this?”

Benjamin froze. “Explosives! Why are there explosives on this yacht?”

Celine’s heart sank. The countdown had entered the final 30 seconds.

ave time! The bomb’s about to go off!”

As time ticked by, she grabbed Benjamin’s arm urgently. “We don’t have t

njamin cursed. “What should we **do?**”

Celine looked at the endless sea and said, “We jump.”

You’re insane, Celine! This is the ocean!” Benjamin argued.

Celine asked, “Would you rather get blown up or jump?”

Benjamin hesitated. “I’m not jumping!”

Celine acted without hesitation. With one swift motion, she kicked him from behind, sending him tumbling into the cold, unforgiving water below. Benjamin’s curse was drowned out by the roar of the waves.

As the countdown reached its final 10 seconds, Celine leaped into the **vast** ocean below, and the yacht exploded in a deafening blast.

Adam paced in frustration, dialing Celine’s number over **and** over. Each time, the cold, automated voice answered, “Sorry, the number **you** have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later.”

A deep unease settled in Adam’s chest. Something **was** wrong. He rushed back to the resort and faded straight for Celine’s room. He knocked on the door, but it opened automatically,

noticed her phone on the carpet.

Randell entered just then. “Celine? Adam, what are you doing here? Where’s Celine?”

Adam's expression darkened and he picked up her phone. "Something's happened to her."

Without another word, he stared **out**, shouting. "Gard Jurip!"

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Chapter 335

Celine felt like her whole body was breaking apart. Her bones were aching as if they were about to disintegrate. The cold seeped into her very marrow, and the icy seawater slapped relentlessly against her face, jolting her awake with a shiver that cut to her core.

She opened her eyes slowly, realizing she was still alive.

The yacht had been rigged with explosives. In the final moments before it detonated, she and Benjamin plunged into the icy depths of the ocean. The freezing water enveloped them. Waves crashed around her, threatening to pull her under, but she fought with every ounce of strength to stay afloat.

Though small in stature, her will to survive was nothing short of extraordinary.

At last, the relentless sea yielded, carrying her weary body to the shore.

Night had fallen, and the place felt desolate. Celine struggled to stand, calling out, "Benjamin? Benjamin!"

She recalled the moment she had kicked him into the **sea**, but now a wave of worry crept over her. Where was he?

She scanned the area, desperately searching for him. "Benjamin! Are you alive? If you are, say something!"

Her steps altered when she spotted a figure further down the beach. It was Benjamin. The waves had also pushed him ashore.

Celine hurried to his side. "Benjamin Benjamin, wake up!"

Benjamin lay unconscious. Blood poured from a wound on his right leg, staining the sand around him.

Celine's expression turned grim after checking his wound. His injury was severe, and if it wasn't treated soon, he could lose his leg.

She wasn't a saint, and if Benjamin hadn't brought her out there in the first place, none of this would have happened. After all, he was working with

For a moment, she considered leaving him there to let him fend for himself. How but to try and save him.

Yet, they were in the middle of nowhere, with not a soul in sight.

She shouted desperately, "Is anyone there? Help! Please!"

himself. However, Celine knew Benjamin wasn't inherently bad. She had no choice

A flashlight beam suddenly cut through the darkness, followed by the approach of two men.

The man at the front called out, "Who's there?"

Celine felt a surge of hope. "We're travelers who fell **into** the water. My companion's injured. Can you help is?"

The two men approached. They were from a small village called Praxton Village. The man in front was **Wyatt** Lawson, the village chief's son, and the

behind him was his younger brother, William Lawsoli.

Wyatt's gaze landed on Celine's face, and as soon as he saw **her**

stunningly delicate features, **his** eyes lit up

comfortable, but she had no choice but to remain polite. Swallowing her unease, she said, "Hello. Can you please help **us**?" Wyatt nodded immediately "Of course We're happy to help. Come with us, and we'll call the village doctor to take a look at **him.**" Celine pave hun a kiter unde. "Thatik you. Thank you so much.

soon after to assess his injuries.

att and Willian carried Benjamin into a small cottage, carefully laying him on a bed. The village doctor **arrived** soon As the pain began to register, Benjamin slowly regained curiousness. He looked around and a

asked, "Where

stepped forward. "Benjamin, it's good that you're awake. **We** were washed up on shore, and Wyatt helped **us.** "

Celine “Celine, what’s your relationship with him?”

hably, “I’m his sister in law ”

uff. “You’re so shameless. Whau said you’re my sister-in-law/?”

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Celine nodded. “Yes, I’ve been married for over three years. My husband must have noticed our absence and is surely looking for us. He’ll be here soon. Mr. Lowson, you saved us, and my husband will reward you generoudy.”

Celine spoke deliberately. She and the severely injured Benjamin were stranded in this remote village. She had to stay alert, especially with Wyatt’s lecherous gaze lingering on her

Benjamin completely disapproved of her claims. In his eyes, Celine and Adam **were already** divorced. To him, her words were shamelessly audacious. Benjamin opened his mouth to speak, but Celine shot him a sharp glare. “Shut up!”

She pressed down hard on his wound. “Why hasn’t the pain killed you yet?”

how! Durn it, that hurts!” Benjamin’s forehead broke out in a cold sweat, **and** his entire face twisted in pain. “Celine, believe me, I’ll kill you!”

At that moment, the village doctor spoke up. “The patient’s leg is too severely injured. I can only stop the bleeding for now. He’ll need to be taken to a

nor hospital for treatment tomorrow.”

Celine shook her head. “**There’s** no time. His leg must be treated tonight.”

The village doctor hesitated. “How exactly?”

Celine uttered two words “Bone-breaking ”

What? Bone-breaking?

Benjamin stared at her in shock. “Celine, you want to break my bone? You w
want to cripple my leg?”

Celine locked eyes with him and sneered. “Exactly.”

tuned to the village doctor. “Doctor, hold him down for me. I’m doing it now.”

The village doctor acted swiftly, pressing down on Benjamin's legs without hesitation.

Benjamin panicked and started struggling "Let me go! Celine, you wouldn't dare! If you touch my leg, you'll regret it!"

Despite his struggle, his severely injured leg sapped his strength. He **could do** nothing but watch helplessly **as** Celine drew closer. Her hands moved to his leg, and with a sickening crack, she broke the bone.

off the bed b

hot blade of pain pierced through Benjamin. He nearly jumped off

bed, his veins bulging from the intensity.

clenched his teeth and growled, "Celine, you vile woman! Adam was right not to **want** you! No wonder he prefers Carly! Do you think **you're** worthy of ng my sister-in-law? You're nothing but a fraud. To me, only Carly deserves that title!"

The prin consumed Benjamin and left only fury toward Celine.

Celine kept her focus on his leg without lifting her head. She didn't get angry, and her voice remained **calm and** clear. "Carly may be wonderful, but she lon't here. You, however, are in my hands."

"You venomous witch!"

rond crack resounded in the room. This time, it was

Fenjarnan lay bark, gesping for air.

it was the sound of the bone being set back in place. The unbearable pain dissipated in an instant.

The villege der for's eyes widened in disbelief. "Bone regrowth? My god, I can't believe I'm witnessing the legendary bone reconstruction technique! Young lady, you're a miracle worker!"

Berijernini's far » was alien. "Bone reconstruction?"

The village dor for quickly explained, "You've indsunderstood her. **She** isn't trying to cripple **you** She's saving your log. Your injury was so severe that here was a high chance you'd lose your leg at this young lady's extraordinary skill has saved it."

was stunned. He had misunderstood Cele? She had saved him?

The village die vor added, "You should properly think this young lady. She's the reason you still have your leg."

Benjamin looked at Codine, dandouraded. He had only known her **as** the genius gl, but he had no idea she **also** knew medicine.

She knear medicine? The truth settled in, sharp and unexpected. He had insulted her, **yet** she had saved his leg without hesitation.

For the first, Benjamin felt a twinge of poltt in his heart. He opened his mouth and spoke soltly "Celine.

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Celine wiped her hands **clean** with a handkerchief before turning to Benjamin. "Benjamin, say whatever **you** want to say, but just don't tell me you're

Benjamin had been planning to apologize, but the words **felt** as if a bone was stuck in his throat

Celine's voice **was** calm and cold. "When you hurt someone, a simple 'sorry' doesn't make things right. So don't bother saying it. I won't forgive you." Benjamin was speechless. He was Mercy's "Little Tyrant". Aside from Adam, no one had ever dared to challenge his authority. This insolent Celine was testing his patience. His face tumed ashen with rage

"Benjamin, you should close your eyes and rest. Save your energy so your leg can recover," Celine said.

Benjamin's face was pale, his body visibly weak. He couldn't muster the strength to argue. In the end, he obeyed her and closed his eyes.

Celine tucked the blanket snugly around him. She knew that Benjamin adored Carly and saw **her** as his beloved sister-in-law. The harsh words he had said earlier didn't surprise her. She was used to it

Although she wanted to ignore him and walk **away**, she couldn't bring herself to do **so**

. Her doctor's instinct would not let her turn away

At that moment, Wyatt entered with a set of clean clothes in hand. "Ms. Tate, your clothes are soaked through. Here, change into this."

Earlier, Benjamin's clothes had already been changed. Wyatt had brought her a **set** of women's clothes.

Celine suddenly became aware of the cold that clung to her. She hadn't noticed it before because **she** was entirely focused on saving Benjamin's leg. **The** chill from her soaked clothes seeped into **her** bones, making her shiver.

She accepted the clothes with gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Lawson. I'll change in the other room.

Celine entered the room and removed her damp clothes to change into the dry set.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps outside. Someone had arrived. The person was standing right outside the door while she was changing

Celine's voice immediately rang out. "Who's there? Who's outside?"

he person outside chuckled sheepishly when he realized he had been caught. "Ms. Tate, it's me."

Wyatt Celine had always been wary of him. Although he had rescued her and Benjamin, she knew he was only interested in her beauty.

She couldn't afford to confront him outright. Benjamin was injured, and they were still on Wyatt's territory.

Celine kept her tone neutral "Mr. Lawson, what are you doing here?"

remained at the door, pressing his face near the crack as if trying to peek inside. But Celine had anticipated this and positioned herself out of sight.

as thick with impatience. "Ms. Tate, have you finished changing? Do you need help?

He was trying to find an excuse to enter

Cellutely declined. "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Lawson, but I'm fine."

"Ms. Tate, you're a guest here. I need to take good care of you. I'll come in now."

With that, Wyatt pushed the door open and stepped inside

Cetine had already finished dressing Star stood there, fully clothed, and met Wyatt's gaze head on. "Mr. Lawson, **I'm done** changing. Thank you

for your

eli in disappointment. She had been too quick. He hadn't seen anything

pade lingered greedily on her delicate, refined features. He stepped closer. “Ms. Tate, you must be cold. **Why** don’t you come to my room? It’s much

go check on him.”

Celine staggered back, widening the distance between them “Mr. Lawson, my brother-in-law’s leg injury is severe. I need to go. Without giving Wyatt a chance to stop her, she walked past him and left.

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Wyatt watched Celine’s slender figure disappear as she walked away, his face darkening

Night had fallen. Benjamin lay unconscious, while Celine didn’t dare close her eyes. She had to stay alert. Her claim of being married hadn’t deterred Wyatt, his wicked intentions were clearer than ever.

Celine couldn’t sleep. She feared that both she **and** Benjamin were in danger.

Sitting alone at the doorway, Celine stared out **into** the night of the mountain village. The silence was vast and almost ethereal. The snow-covered village exuded a biting loneliness, as though it marked the end of the world.

Celine felt the cold crawling over her, seeping into her bones. A wave of discomfort spread through her body, and she realized she might be coming down

with a lover.

She had spent too long in the cold sea, and even the strongest body couldn’t withstand it. She pinched her palm hard to stay awake, knowing that danger could strike at any moment.

Her thoughts drifted to Adam

What **was** he doing? Was he keeping Carly company? Had he noticed that she and Benjamin were missing? Would he come looking for them? Benjamin’s leg injury was severe, **and**

Wyatt’s predatory eyes **were** watching. Celine had no idea how **she** was going to escape this place.

The cold became unbearable. Celine wrapped her **arms** around herself, resting her head against the doorframe as exhaustion began to overwhelm her.

Her eyes had barely closed when something rough and greasy brushed against her face. A hand was caressing her greedily.

Celine's eyes snapped open. Wyatt was standing right beside her, his face twisted with lust as he stroked her cheek

Celine struggled weakly. "Mr. Lawson, why are you here again?"

Her body felt heavy and sluggish, a creeping dread confirming that something was wrong.

Wyatt had gone back to his room but couldn't sleep. Every time he thought of Celine's stunning face, desire burned through him like fire.

He had spent his entire life **in** this remote village. Even during his rare trips outside, he had never seen a woman as breathtaking as Celine. He **had** long

coveted her.

He gave a lewd smile. "Ms. Tate, don't pretend you don't know. You **must** understand how I feel. I like you.

Celine shifted away from his hand. "Mr. Lawson, stop joking. I'm already married."

"Married or not, **who** will ever know what happens in this place?" Wyatt sneered and lunged at her.

Celine's eyes widened with fear as she tried to dodge. Her limbs were heavy and unresponsive. Wyatt's strength overwhelmed her as he forced her to the

His hands began tearing at her clothes. "Ms. Tate, I like you so much. Just give in to me."

Pinned beneath him, Celine's stomach churned with revulsion. She fought with all **her** might, "Let me go! Mr. Lawson, calm down! My husband will cope for the soon. He's rich and powerful. He won't let you get away with this!"

Wyatt, blinded by desire, ignored her completely. With a loud rip, he tore open the collar of her dress. He laughed wickedly. "Forget your husband. Tonight, I'm your husband!"

He bent down, his breath hot and heavy, aiming to force a kiss on Celine.

Celine turned her head away, despair washing over her. Her body was too weak to fight back. Was this how it was going to end for her?

"No! Let me go!" she cried out.

Just then, a strong hand n reached from behind **and** grabbed the back of Wyatt's shirt. With a powerful yak, Wyatt was ripped off her. Celine felt the wright onder body lift as Wyatt was thrown askle.

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Celine looked up and saw Benjamin.

Benjamin woke up at the sound of the commotion. Weak but determined, he got out of bed and pulled Wyatt off her.

Blinded by lust, Wyatt hadn't expected the attack Stumbling **in** shock, he crashed into the wall.

Benjamin's face was pale, though his gaze remained sharp as he turned to Celine. "Are you okay?"

Celine shook her head. "Tin fine."

Benjamin shifted his gaze to Wyatt, his fists clenched tightly. "You beast!"

Wyatt's face contorted with rage as he spat angrily, "I saved you both when you were stranded here! Without me, your leg would've been crippled. And yet you have the nerve to curse me?"

He sneered, his tone dripping with shamelessness. "What's the big deal about repaying me? She's no pure and innocent maiden. She's already married. What difference does it make if she sleeps with one man or several?"

Benjamin's rage boiled over, the veins in his hands bulging. He stormed forward and punched Wyatt hard.

Wyatt glared at Benjamin with a predatory stare. As Benjamin charged again, Wyatt met him head-on. The two began grappling

Celine stood up, her heart pounding with fear as she watched the scene unfold.

Benjamin had always been known as the "Little Tyrant of Mercity", famous for his fighting skills. But his leg was still injured, and Wyatt was tall and sturdy. It didn't take long for Benjamin to start losing ground

Wyan's expression twisted with cruelty "If you'd just cooperated, I might have let you live. But now that you've ruined everything, I won't hold back. I'll lall you here and now. As for your sister-in-law, she'll stay here **as** my slave for my entertainment "

He tightened his grip on Benjamin's neck **and** sneered. "To be honest, I wasn't planning to save you at all. But your s tempting. Seems like I'm lucky after all,"

With a loud smack, the sound of wood hitting bone filled the air.

sister-in-law's beauty was too

Wyatt troze, blood trickling down his forehead. He turned around and saw Celine standing there, holding a chair. She had struck him from behind. Wyatt gritted his teeth and, in a frenzy, drew a dagger from his waist and lunged toward Celine. "You ungrateful wretch! You refused to take the easy way, so now you'll suffer!"

Celine stepped back, alarmed. She hadn't expected Wyatt to still be conscious and so full of energy after such a blow.

Just as he thrust the dagger toward her, a figure moved in front of her. It was Benjamin. He shielded **her** with his body

Celine's puptis dilated in shock Everyone knew how much Benjamin disliked her, yet he had stepped forward to block the blade for her.

"Benjamin"" Celine cried out.

Benjamin's hand shot out **and** grabbed Wyatt's wrist, twisting it hard until the dagger fell from his grip. Then, with a **powerful** kick, he sent Wyatt flying

Wyatt slammed into the wall, cougled up blood, and fell unconscious.

"Benjamin, are you okay? Celine hurried over to clock his injuries.

The dagger hadn't pierced him, but his arm was slashed, and fresh blood dripped from th

"Your orin la injured Let

Betijaran glanced at Wyatt, who lay

is on the floor. "Wyatt is **the** village c

the wound

and carefully treated Benjamin's wound. The two of them, exhausted and bruised, had narrowly **survived the** ordeal. odde, fully aware of the p

chel's son. When he wakes up, we'll be in serious danger." haw sopter medicinal lule nearby i collect Hain soon. You should rest "

gravity of the situation. Wyatt's background made **this** incident a ticking time bomb,

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Celine packed up the medical kit and walked out.

She had observed the terrain earlier and noticed medicinal herbs nearby. She could use them to create something that would make Wyatt lose his

memory.

She knelt down to pick the herbs. Suddenly, she heard footsteps behind her. When she turned her head, she saw Benjamin, He had followed her. Celine was surprised. "Why did you follow me? You've lost so much blood. You should rest."

Benjamin stood tall, looking down at her delicate, beautiful face. Even though she was dressed in the simple clothes of a village woman, her beauty was ethereal. "I would rather stick close Who knows if there will be another Wyatt lurking around?"

Celine's lips curved upward in a genuine smile. "I'm already **divorced** from **Adam**. Even if I end up with another man, it wouldn't count **as** cheating on him You don't have to follow me."

Benjamin pressed his lips together. "This has nothing to do with **Adam**"

Celine blinked at him, puzzled. Benjamin was strikingly handsome. As the only heir of the Goodwin family, he held immense power and influence in Mercy. He was the classic embodiment of a wealthy heir, accustomed to a life of privilege and luxury.

Yet, at this moment, he looked a bit disheveled, with wounds on his leg and arm, his complexion pale. Even so, his good looks remained unaffected. Unlike Adam's refined and noble handsomeness, Benjamin's charm was like that of a character straight out of a comic book

Celine's surprise deepened. It wasn't because of **Adam**. She was **confused** about why he was following her. "Then **why**?"

why? Is it because... you care about me? Benjamin's expression darkened as if he had **been** insulted. He raised his chin proudly. "Celine, don't flatter yourself. Why would I care about you?" Celine let out a small sigh and placed the herbs into her pocket.

precious sister-in-law, Carly.

"I was just joking. Everyone **knows** Benjamin despises me. The only person you care about is your precious Benjamin's jaw tightened, though he said nothing.

“By the way, why were there explosives on the yacht? And why were they set to a countdown? Have you thought about who wanted to kill not just me but both of us?”

Benjamin clenched his fists at his sides. He refused to direct his suspicions

Howard Carly,

“When I return, I will get to the bottom of this.”

Celine didn't push further. She knew Benjamin wasn't clueless. She had said enough.

Benjamin watched her as she continued collecting herbs with practiced ease, her long lashes brushing against her cheeks. Unable to suppress his curiosity, he asked, “Celine, did you study medicine?”

Her words seemed exceptional. She had even performed what was practically
ly bone reconstruction on him.

Celine nodded. “Of course. Didn't Adam send me to Yorline University to study medicine?”

Benjamin was momentarily stunned “Celine, are you bragging

“How is that bragging?”

She had had her brilliance so w prodigy

Adam had unknowingly sent her to the top medical school, completely unaware that he was sponsoring a

to pursue the genius girl. She had probably been secretly laughing at him back then. He had never been

Benjamin recalled how he had **once** wanted to pa

barraged by a wotan until Colitar

stood up, having gathered enough hearts. “Let's **lead**

Panjaitan fell silent and followed her

adine's vision blurred, and her slender body crumpled toward the promul

Benjamin immediately stepped forward and caught her, wrapping arm around waist, Celine's head rested against his chest.

The sudden intimacy of their contact made Benjamin freeze for a second. After all, he was only two years older than Celine. They were practically the