

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 341

Benjamin had dated many women before. He had held their waists and **shared** far more intimate moments with them. But when he suddenly held Celine in his arms, his heartbeat sped up unnaturally.

He didn't have time to dwell on this unfamiliar feeling. He gently shook her. "Celine, what's wrong?"

That was when he noticed how hot her forehead felt. Her body radiated alarming heat, a clear sign of a raging fever. It really felt like they were out of the frying pan and into the fire.

Celine slowly opened her **eyes and** tried to stand. "I'm fine."

"You're burning up. Don't pretend you're fine. Can you even **walk**? I'll carry you back"

Celine glanced at Benjamin's injured leg. "Can you even manage to carry me?"

Benjamin fell silent, his pride stung. How could he be too weak to carry a young woman? She looked so light that carrying her shouldn't have been an

Celine chuckled at his reaction and walled back into the house by herself

Benjamin followed her.

Once inside, Celine crushed the medicinal herbs. She turned to Wyatt, who lay unconscious, and forced the mixture into his mouth. Then, she took some herbal medicine herself to bring down her fever.

Benjamin watched her closely. Despite her feverish state, she kept herself busy, moving back and forth **as** she prepared the herbs. Her slender figure seemed even more fragile as she worked tirelessly.

He wanted to help, but he didn't know how. All he could do was stand there, feeling useless.

When she finally finished, Benjamin spoke. "**You**

should get **some** rest on the **bed**."

As soon as he said it, he realized the issue. There was only one bed, and he **had** been using it

He pulled back the blanket. "Take the bed. Sleep"

Celine quickly stopped him. "Benjamin, you should rest. Your leg injury is serious. If your wound becomes infected, I'll have to take care of you. I'll just

sit for a while "

Benjamin thought for a moment and then looked at her. "Then sleep here too"

The bed was big enough for both of them.

Celine hesitated, but Benjamin spoke again before she could refuse. "If you collapse, I won't **know** what to do. Don't make this harder for me. I'm warning you. I'll leave you behind.

Celine blinked in disbelief. She really shouldn't have saved him. She should have let him fend for himself.

Reluctantly, Celine lay down carefully, keeping to the very edge of the bed. Her entire body felt feverish and chilled at the same time. Her eyelids grew

"Good night," she muttered softly

Str rumped onto her side and closed her eyes.

Celine fell asleep quickly. Benjamin turned his head to look at her. She was pressed against the edge of the bed, making sure to **keep** as

people, who would have thought he'd ever end up sharing a bed with her?

Benjamin reached out **and** spread a large portion of the blanket over her.

Celine did not

respond hesitantly. She shivered, her arms wrapped around herself, her lips pale and trembling-

she sat a distance from

him and moved closer. "Celine, what's wrong? What are you saying?"

Her body shook and she whispered, "too cold."

She was feeling hot, as if it radiated first like an ember. But her hands and feet were for cold. Her fever had likely reached **degrees**

"Too freezing."

Benjamin had already given her most of the blanket, hoping it would warm trembling

There was only one thing left he could do

er up, but it wasn't enough. The thin i

Layer of fabric did nothing. She **kept**

Benjamin hesitated, his hand hovering over her as he prepared to pull her into his **arms**,
But at the last moment, he pulled his hand back. He **couldn't**

bring himself to do it.

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Benjamin stared at the ceiling

There was no way anything would happen between them. He didn't even like her. He was simply trying to keep her warm. Surely, there couldn't be anything wrong with that

Benjamin inched closer. His hand slowly rested on her delicate shoulder before wrapping around her from behind. Celine trembled in his arms.

Benjamin tightened his hold, his voice low but steady. "Celine, just hold on. You'll **feel** better soon.

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Celine had disappeared, prompting Adam to dispatch additional search teams to find her.

Not long after, Zachary hurried in with a surveillance report. "Mr. Alvarez, we found something. Ms. Celine and Mr. Benjamin were both seen boarding yacht."

Adam examined the footage. He **saw** Benjamin board the yacht after Celine was already inside.

His usually composed face darkened with terrifying intensity. "Why did Benjamin suddenly show up in Marland?"

No one had known about Benjamin's arrival.

Leo hesitated before speaking. "Mr. Alvarez, I suspect Mr. Benjamin followed Ms. Celine here."

"Have they found the yacht?"

“The search team has already been dispatched. The yacht exploded at **sea**.

Adam abruptly stood up, “What did you say? Exploded?”

Leo nodded grimly. “Yes, There **was** dynamite planted on the yacht.”

At that moment, Carly walked in. “Adam, the dynamite must have been **planted** by Benjamin. He wanted **to** lall Celine. I know how much he resented her, but I never expected him to go this far. Now, Benjamin is missing too. Could it be that both of them died in **the** explosion?”

The surveillance footage hadn’t **captured** Carly’s presence at the scene. She **had** made sure of **that**.

With Celine and Benjamin presumed dead, Carly was quick to shift all the blame onto Benjamin to ensure she appeared blameless.

Adam didn’t even look at Carly. His voice **was cold and** firm. “Follow the river downstream. I need to see them alive or recover their bodies.”

Leo nodded. “Understood.”

Adam strode out.

Carly grabbed his arm. “Adam, where are you going? I chased after you all the way here. Won’t you stay with me?”

Adam’s voice was cold and emotionless. “I’m going to find Celine and Benjamin.”

“But they’re probably **gone**.

“They’re not ”

With that, Adam pulled his arm free and walked away with long strides, talding Leo with him. He **was** determined to find Celine and Benjamin. Carly stood there, watching him leave, her face dark with anger. He was this anxious over Celine’s **disappearance**? It didn’t matter. The yacht had exploded at sea. Celine had to be dead.

As for Benjam

She thought, “Benjamin, don’t blame your beloved sister-in-law. You brought this on yourself for not listening to the

Adlarn and his team searched the sea thoroughly but found nothing

Adam studied the map. “What’s this placei

Leyes wid

Leo replied, “Mr. Alvarez, that’s Praxton Village, located downstream by the river.” Adam fell silent for a moment before making a decision. “Let’s lead there.” Before long, they arrived at Praxton Village. Leo glanced around. “Mr. Alvarez, do you

ou think Ms. Celine and Mr. Benjamin could Adain’s steps luaited. something on the sand caught his eye. A single pearl earring Adam bent down and picked it up.

really be here?”

in surprise. “Mr. Alvarez, I remember this pearl earring. It belongs to Ms. Celine. We’re in the right place. She and Mr. Benjamin must

The pearl earring felt dry in his hand. Adam clenched his fist, and the cold metal slowly warmed against his skin.

Adam raised his head, his eyes fixed on the village ahead. “Celine, are you and Benjamin here? Piii coming. ” he thought.

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Adam entered Praxton Village with Leo and their team. He noticed a few villagers nearby and immediately approached them. “Hello. Have you seen a man and a woman enter the village today?”

The villagers eyed Adam warily. “Who are you, and why are you here?”

Adam remained calm and direct. “We’re here looking for someone.

The villagers immediately waved their hands. “We don’t welcome outsiders here. You should leave. ”

They began shooing Adam and his team away.

Leo started to speak. “**You**”

Adam raised his hand to stop him. “Understood. Thank you for your time. We’ll leave.”

He turned and began walking away.

“Mr. Alvarez, why are **we** leaving? I have a hunch Ms. Celine and Mr. Benjamin are in the village!” **Leo** frowned in confusion.

Adam’s sharp gaze was unwavering, “It’s **not** just a bunch. I know they’re there.”

“Then why are we backing off?”

“Didn’t you notice how defensive they were? Someone must **have already** gone to raise the **alarm**. We’re outnumbered and on their turf. A direct confrontation could put **Celine and Benjamin** in danger.”

The real issue was that they didn’t know where Celine and Benjamin were. Starting a fight could escalate things further. The villagers held the upper hand, leaving Adam feeling cornered.

“Mr. Alvarez, I’ve already called for reinforcements,” Leo said.

Adam nodded. “We still need a way to get inside.”

A woman’s voice broke the tense silence. “Who are you people?”

Adam turned and saw Cassidy Lawson

Cassidy was the village chief’s daughter and Wyatt’s younger sister. She had noticed Adam from afar. His tall frame, sharp features, and dignified demeanor made him stand out, drawing attention like a magnet

Cassidy, known in the village for her beauty, had never encountered a man as striking and composed as Adam. Curiosity drew her closer.

Her gaze softened as she studied him. “I’m Cassidy Lawson, the village chief’s daughter. Is there something I can help you with?”

Adam’s eyes lit up slightly. He hadn’t expected someone to approach so willingly. “Hello. **We’re** looking for someone.”

“Who exactly?”

“A man and a woman. The man is very handsome, and the woman is exceptionally beautiful.”

Cassidy’s eyes sparkled as she looked at Adam. “And this beautiful woman, who is she to you?”

Leo muttered under his breath, “Here we go again. Another one falling for Mr. Alvarez’s charm.”

Adam immediately recognized Cassidy’s interest. He **had** met plenty of women before, each with their own motives. He could read her intentions at a glance

But he needed her help. It was what it took, so be it.

“That beautiful woman is my sister. The handsome man is my brother. They fell off a yacht into the sea **and** were swept here. **I’ve** come to bring them home.”

Cassidy’s face brightened “Are you married?”

Adam shook his head. “No. Ms. Cassidy, can you help us?”

Hearing that he was single, Cassidy’s smile widened. “To tell you the truth, my brother brought a man and a woman into the village today. The man’s leg was badly injured ”

At last, there was **news** of the two of them. Regardless of their injuries, at least they were alive.

The weight pressing on Adam’s heart eased. “Ms. Cassidy, can you take us to them?”

Cassidy looked at Leo and the rest of the group. “Our village doesn’t allow outsiders. They can’t come in. But I can sneak you **inside**.”

Leo spoke up immediately “Mr. Alvarez, going in alone is too dangerous,”

Aclara’s voice was calm but resolute. “Dangerous?”

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Leo whispered, “This Cassidy seems to like you. Be careful, or she might try to keep you here as her **husband**.”

Adam shot him a cold look, and Leo immediately fell silent. “Stay here and rest,” he instructed him. “I’ll contact you when I need backup.”

Leo nodded. “**Yes**, sir.”

Adam turned to Cassidy. “Ms. Cassidy, thank you for guiding me. Let’s

“Follow the “1

Cassidy led Adam into the village. As they walked side by side, her heart fluttered nervously. “What’s your name?”

“My name is Adam Alvarez ”

“Can I call you Adam?”

“I that makes you happy.”

“**What** do you do for a living?”

“I run a company.”

“Then why aren’t **you** married yet? What kind of women do you like?”

Seeing her hopeful gaze, Adam's lips curved into a faint smile. "I like **land**, sincere women who are helpful and considerate. Ms. Cassidy, you've been very kind to help me. You're exactly that kind of woman."

When Adam chose to, he could effortlessly charm anyone with sweet words, italding any woman feel as if they were **floating** on air.

Cassidy's heart soared. "Adam, of course, I'll help you. After all, they're your sister and brother. We're here. This is the place."

She stopped in front of a small house. "They're Inside."

Celine and Benjamin were really here? Adam immediately reached out and **pushed** the **door** open.

His eyes landed on the bed where Benjamin and Celine lay.

Throughout the journey, he had imagined countless scenarios at what he might find, but he never expected this,

Benjamin and Celine were lying on the same bed. Benjamin's arm was wrapped around Celine, holding her fragile body close.

Adam froze.

Benjamin had been trying to warm Celine, but her body remained cold, as if all warmth had left her. The door creaked as it opened, and Benjamin looked up to see Adam's noble and composed **face**.

Benjamin stiffened. "Adam, **You're** here?"

His voice was filled with surprise and relief.

Adam's gaze swept over Benjamin before settling on Celine.

Benjamin immediately pulled his hand away in panle. "It's not what you think, fever and keeps saying she's cold."

you think, **Adam**. Nothing happened, I **swear**, Come over quickly.

Celine **has** a high

Adam strode forward and looked at Celine's sanall, delicate face. Her complexion was pale, devoid of any color. She trembled as though **she** were made of glass, fragile and helpless.

Adam bent down and called out softly, "Celine? Celine."

She didn't respond.

Adam noticed the red marks on

ks on her neck. Her fair skin was so sensitive that even a light to

touch left marles behind.

His eyes darkened as he turned to Benjamin. “Who did **this**?”

“It was Wyatt. Adam, you came too late. Last night was terrifying. **We** almost didn’t make it.”

Adam rear hed out and gently touched Celine’s cheek before carefully lifting her into his arms and cradling her close to his chest. At that moment, his heart softened in a way that surprised even himself. It was filled with an overwhelming ache of tenderness.

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Adam glanced at Benjamin. “Get some rest for now. We’ll discuss everything tomorrow,”

Both Celine and Benjamin needed time to recover before any further discussions.

With Adam present, Benjamin felt a sense of reassurance. He nodded. “Alright.”

Adam carried Celine out. Cassidy, who had been waiting outside, hurried forward “Adam, is your sister alright?”

“My sister **has** a high fever. Ms. Cassidy, could you help us by arranging a room?”

Faced with Adam’s noble and striking appearance, Cassidy, who admired handsome men, couldn’t refuse. She immediately used her position as the village chief’s daughter to secure a clean room for him.

Adam gently laid Celine on the bed. Her entire body was cold, and sweat dampened her forehead, Soft strands of hair clung to her pale skin, emphasizing her fragility

Adam reached out and carefully brushed her hair aside,

“Adam?” Cassidy’s voice broke the silence.

Only then did Adam remember that she was still in the room. He straightened and asked, “Ms. **Cassidy**, do you have a brother?”

Cassidy nodded. “Yes, my brother is Wyatt Lawson. He’s of marriageable age. Any woman in the village would marry him in a heartbeat, but he has high standards and hasn’t found anyone he likes.”

Adam’s lips curved into a cold, faint smile. Wyatt’s standards were indeed **high**

. After all, he had chosen Celine. But how many Celines were there in the world?

Cassidy's gaze softened as she looked at Adam. "I'm of marriageable age too, but I don't like any of the men here. My father keeps pressuring me to marry, Adam, what do you think I should do?"

Her intentions were obvious. Ironically, both siblings, Wyatt and Cassidy, had set their sights on Celine and Adam, respectively.

"Ms. Cassidy, I'll be meeting with the village chief tomorrow.

"Really?" Cassidy's eyes lit up

She thought Adam had understood her hints and intended to propose to her father.

Adam **knew** exactly **what** she meant. Her intentions were transparent, but he didn't expose her. Instead, he said, "My sister and **I need** to rest. Ms. Cassidy, could you please leave us for now?"

Cassidy left cheerfully and even closed the door behind her.

However, as soon

as soon as she stepped outside, a sudden thought struck her. There was only one bed in that room. How would they manage? **Were**

they going to share it?

Inside the room, silence settled once more.

Celine shivered violently. "So cold. I'm so cold..."

Adam raised his hand and unbuttoned his coat, slipping off the heavy black outer layer before sliding under the blanket.

Celine instinctively sensed the warmth approaching and shifted over, curling up against him like a small, trembling bird.

Adam reached out and wrapped his arms around her. Given the crude conditions, sharing body heat was the only way to keep warm,

Her fragile frame pressed against him, sending a wave of tension through his body. It had been so long since he had held her like this

Since their divorce, the distance between them had grown. They had become strangers. But on sleepless nights, his **mind** had often drifted back to her.

Still staving, Celine burrowed closer **as** her small hand slipped under his shirt through the open collar, seeking warmth.

uscular, **his** defined abs radiating heat like a furnace.

Adan felt her hand moving across his **skin**. She was too hasty. A **fallist** pop sounded as one of his shirt buttons snapped off.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. He gently pressed down on her small hand. "Celine, slow down. I don't have a spare shirt here,"

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Adam's clothes were torn, leaving him without anything to wear.

Meanwhile, Celine was unyielding in her need for warmth. As she clung to him, pressing her hand against him, he gently pulled it away. She nestled her face into his neck, pleading. "Please don't. I'm so **cold**."

Her voice was gentle and fragile during her illness, reminiscent of a spoiled child. Adam recognized that, even in good health, she would still be coquettish when sleeping with him.

She had always been a little **devil** in her own right. However, since their divorce, he hadn't had the chance to experience that **side** of her for quite some

time

Adam struggled to restrain himself but ultimately couldn't resist. His hands moved to her **buttons**, beginning to remove her clothing. Chaos erupted

around the.

partially, exposing the contours of his back,

He flipped her over, pinning her down while she hastily pulled his shirt. His white shirt was torn partially, accentuating the allure of his shoulder blades. Celine's cold hands held onto him.

He pressed her down, their skin touching. She was icy cold, and he was aggressively warm, like a clash of ice and fire. In that small mountain village bed, their connection sparked, igniting all their passion

She moaned softly beneath him as if she was burned. Adarn gazed at her delicate face, a visage that could captivate any man in her presence, stirring something deep within him. He pinched her jaw **and** pressed his lips against hers.

Celine ter as if she had plunged into a blazing **furnace**, her entire body engulfed in unbearable heat. Desperate to escape, she struggled to hide but was held firmly in place. Something was forced into her mouth, causing her to sob

She pressed her hands against his chest, trying to push him away. “Go away”

This small village was very quiet, and Adam was uncertain about the safety of the room. He worried that **Cassidy** or someone else might break in anytime. He wrapped the blanket around both of them, whispering, “Shh, Celine. Keep quiet.”

He lassed her cheeks and earlobes, nudging her legs apart with his love.

Celine frowned and declined. “Stop it,”

Her long eyelashes fluttered as **she** slowly opened her eyes, awakening from her slumber.

Her gaze was immediately drawn to Adam’s striking face, and she found herself questioning his presence. Celine’s thoughts swirled in confusion, leaving her feeling utterly disoriented.

The corners of Adam’s narrow eyes gleamed with a vivid red hue. He noticed that she had awakened, her exquisite eyes now filled with bewilderment. That innocent, perplexed expression tugged at his heartstrings.

Men were often

swayed by visual allure, and Adam was no exception. Hence, he leaned down and kissed her once more.

Celine dodged and exclaimed, “Adam, why are you here? Let me go!”

Adam’s voice was hoarse. “How can we possibly let go of one another in this state?”

Celine felt her mind go blank She recalled the struggles she and Benjamin had been facing and still wondered if **Adam** would **show** up.

Now, he was here, and shockingly, he was taking advantage of her fever and coma to act this way. “Adam, have you forgotten that we’re divorced?”

Adam was well aware of his divorce from Celine. "You have a **fever**, so I'm here to keep you warm."

Celine retorted. "There's really no reason to go to such lengths to stay warm. Do you really keep warm for other women like this too?"

"Other women wouldn't pull any buttons, or take off my clothes like you just did. You were the one who started it."

Celine noticed that a button was missing from his shirt, a clear result of her earlier actions. She pushed him away and exclaimed, "Leave me alone!"

Adam pressed her two fidgeting hands onto the bed and lashed her on the face. He was eager to carry on.

She tried to break free. "Mr. **Alvarez**, we're divorced. If you want to have sex, go to Carly. If you're seeing multiple women, make sure to get regular checkups and stay healthy."

Adam was so infuriated that he burst into laughter. She remained as sharp-tongued as ever. He pinched her cheek. "I had never slept with Carly."

Celine was shocked to hear he had never been intimate with Carly, despite dating for many years.

Taking advantage of her distraction, he kissed her forcibly as if he were an intruder trespassing into her personal space.

Celine fought back desperately but to **no** avail. Her previously cold limbs began to warm, and a deep flush of shame and anger spread across her pale face. "There's no condom here."

Adam looked at her intensely. "I recall that this is your safe period, and your menstrual cycle is approaching."

"I don't want this either"

“Why?”

“Didn’t you mention there are two prices for sex with and without a **condom**? Why do you think you **can** choose the more e consent?”

Adam paused and sneered. “You should also **ask** if I allow you to choose.” expensive option without my

She intended to speak more, but his kiss silenced her. Feeling dizzy, she remembered her upcoming period, which was always on time and expected in the next two days.

Celine was

roused from her sleep by a persistent knocking at the door. As she blinked awake, she realized it was already the next morning. After a night of intense sweating, her fever had gone, and her temperature was back to normal.

She found herself enveloped **in** a warm and powerful embrace, her back pressed against him as Adam held her from behind. He remained peacefully asleep

The knocking continued. Celine moved, walking up Adam, who opened his **eyes**

. She remarked,

1. d. “Someone’s here.”

Celine attempted to rise, yet his strong arms restrained her gentle waist. He refused to let her break free and inquired, “**Who** is it?”

Cassidy called out, “Adam, are you awake? It’s **me**.”

Celine gazed at Adam and whispered, “Tsk. Your charm even radiates **so** brightly in this small village. It’s truly impressive.”

He shot Celine a warning glance before **turning** to Cassidy outside the door and saying, “I’ll be up in a minute, ”

“Is your sister feeling better?”

Celine pondered when she had become Julai

Meeting Celine's poor, Adam replied calmly, "Much better."

"Adami, today you'll finally meet my dad. He's really excited about it and has had someone prepare a feast for us. See you soon."

With that, Cassidy departed happily.

Celite asked, "Mr. Alvarez, I your sister? How can you deceive a young woman's feelings like this?"

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Adam glanced at Celine in his arms and replied, "You **can** be whoever you want in bed."

Celine thought he was shameless and kicked him.

He rolled over and pinned her beneath him. "**Shall** we do it once more?" She could see the determination in his eyes. He was dead serious about it, and his physical strength was remarkable.

"Celine, I don't think we've ever made love in the morning."

Her cheeks flushed What a psychopath! With all her might, she shoved him aside, jumping out of bed

He chuckled at the sight.

Adam and Celine visited Benjamin, and Celine examined his leg injury. She observed that he was making good progress in his recovery. The most challenging night had passed

She declared, "Your leg is safe."

Benjamin stared at her. "Don't expect me to thank you"

"Will your gratitude grant me immortality?"

Benjamin was rendered speechless.

Adam observed as Benjamin and Celine bickered, noticing that Benjamin seemed to treat Celine differently.

"Adam, let's go back now," Benjamin urged.

Adam nodded "I'll see Mr. Lawson first."

With that, he left..

“Adam, why do you want to see him?” Benjamin’s question was left hanging in the air.

Celine looked where Adam had gone and said, “Maybe he’ll return with another partner, and Carly will have more competition.”

At the mention of Carly, a flicker of icy detachment crossed Benjamin’s eyes.

When Adam arrived to visit Calvin Lawson, Cassidy welcomed him joyfully.

“Adam, you’re finally here! Come in! My dad and Wyatt are inside, and everyone can’t wait to see you

Adam entered to find a table full of delicious food prepared for him.

Calvin’s eyes sparked with excitement when Cassidy mentioned that Adam owned a company.

Calvin and Wyatt sat side by side. Wyatt couldn’t remember the previous night but felt **pain** all over. He turned **his** neck in discomfort and asked, “Dad, why do I feel like I was beaten up? And I think I saw a beautiful woman.

Calvin replied, “Don’t worry, Wyatt. I’ll surely find you a pretty wife and a powerful buss for Cassily to support her.”

Just then, Cassidy called out, “Dad, Adam is hero ”

Calvin and Wyatt stood up, their eyes brightening at the sight of Adan’s nobile figure. He looked effortlessly rich and sophisticated.

Calvin stepped forward “Pleasure to meet you, Mr. Alvarez ”

reached but in shake Adam’s hand, but Adam reinned motionless.

Cassidy was stunned “What’s wrong, Adam? Weren’t you supposed to talk to **my** dad about our marriage?”

Artam ignored Calvin and Cassidy, his piercing gaze locking onto Wyatt. He slowly approached blogu.

Wyatt was confused “Mr. Alvarez, why ”

Before he could finish speaking, a cell the Lace. **Wyatt** slaped into the wall, blood trickling from **his** lips.

Adam grabbed hals collar and explained, “Now you know who hit you. How dare you coved my partner

Then, he unbeathad a flurry of jeuches on Wyatt.

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Celine and Benjamin waited for Adam, while his subordinates **had** already surrounded the village for a safe exit. However, Adam never arrived, and no one knew his whereabouts.

“**Why** is Adam not here yet?”

Just then, his strikingly handsome and tall silhouette arrived.

“**Adam**, what have you been up to all this time?” Benjamin asked curiously

Adam remained silent, wiping his hands with a tissue. Yet, Celine noticed the blood staining his fingers,

At this moment, Leo approached. “Mr. Alvarez, we can leave now.

Adam nodded, and the group boarded the yacht and departed,

“Adam...” Celine heard the sound of crying and turned her head to see Cassidy rushing toward them. With tears streaming down her face, she stood on

the shore in distress.

“Mr. Alvarez, did you break her heart? I believe she truly loves you.”

Adam shot Celine a frosty glare and declared, “If that’s the **case**, I’ll offer her true love to you instead. Are you interested?”

Celine was rendered speechless,

The group returned to Marland, where Randall **and** all the classmates were present. Randall looked at Celine. “**Are** you okay? You suddenly disappeared and left us all terrified.”

Celine shook her head. “Don’t worry. I’m fine.”

“Celine, what exactly happened? Why did you suddenly disappear?”

Before Celine could utter a word, a graceful figure dashed forward and flung herself into Adam’s embrace. “Adam, you’re finally back. I **was** so worried about you.”

It was Carly. She ran into Adam’s arms.

Celine met Carly’s unwavering gaze as she nestled confidently in Adam’s arms. Deep down, Celine was aware that it was Carly to bring her harm.

who had

urged Benjamin

Yet, there was no concrete **evidence**. Moreover, since the **issue** involved Benjamin, it was difficult to clarify. That was why Carly was **so**

bold. Celine stalled. "I'm tired, everyone. Let's go back."

"Alright, let's take some time to **rest** now. We'll fly back to Mercity this evening "

Randall turned to Adam. "We'll leave first, Adam"

Carly hugged Adan tightly, and despite **his** desire to push her away, she held on even more firmly.

"Adam and Ms. Tate are so deeply in love."

Adam gazed at Celine, whose expression

sion was icy and devoid of any emotion. She didn't even glance at him or Carly. "Let's go."

After that, she left with Randall and the others

Held rightly by Carly, Adam could only watch Celine vanish from view

Carly was filled with anger. She **couldn't** believe Celine was lucky enough to **survive**.

"Carly, we should leave too " Adam starved her aside before climbing into the car.

Carly noticed Benjamin standing behind Iser and quickly approached him. She feigned concern as she asked, "Benjamin, are you alright? Is your leg hurt?"

Benjamin stared at her "Carly, why are there explosives on the yacht?"

Carly had already devised a compelling excuse "Benjamin, the explosives on the yacht were meant for Celine, and the countdown was already underway. Textpected you true lack in the, but you didn't make it.

"You and Celine were caught in the blast and plunged into the sea. Do you have any idea how ardous I **was**? I even urged Adain to hurry and search **for** You"

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Benjamin remained silent, his gaze fixed on Carly with a hint of skepticism.

"Benjamin, why are you looking at me that way? Are you doubting me? Are you

suspecting that I want to ba

want to blow your up too? We're so close, and it makes me sad to see how much you've changed. And why didn't you return at the scheduled time? Did you not throw Celine into the water?" Carly was exceptionally clever. She skillfully played on emotions and proactively confronted Benjamin with her questions first. Indeed, Benjamin did nothing to Celine. He began to feel guilty and replied, "Carly, that's not what I meant."

"Benjamin, we need to stand together and not allow Celine to sow discord between us.

Celine began to pack her luggage, preparing for her flight back to Mercity. Once she was done, she stepped outside in search of her seniors. Just then, she spotted Carly in the corridor.

Carly had been waiting for her. Celine approached her without the slightest hint of surprise.

Carly smiled and said, "I'm relieved you're back safely. I was so worried about you."

Celine smirked. "Carly, was this your doing?"

"I don't get what you're saying, Celine. Everything needs proof, or I'll have to sue you for defamation." Carly was fearless and aimed to provoke Celine. knowing there was nothing Celine could do.

Celine wasn't agitated at all. She **winked** playfully and remarked nonchalantly, "Carly, I really should be thanking you. As the saying goes, a friend in need is a friend indeed.

I was truly in danger at the time, and Mr. Alvarez came to my rescue. You might not realize it, but Benjamin and I were genuinely at risk in that village 11 Mr. Alvarez hadn't arrived just in thine, we might not have made it back at all."

Celine's words struck a nerve with Carly, causing her smile to vanish instantly. She fixed a grim **stare** on Celine.

Celine stepped forward confidently, a smile playing on her lips as she said, "Oh, by the **way**, Carly, did Mr. Alvarez mention that we spent the night together?"

Carly was stunned. "You slept with Adam?"

Celine nodded. "Yeah "

Hearing it, Carly was visibly upset.

"Carly, why are you staring at me? You were the one who sent Mr. Alvarez to ine."

Carly's chest leaved with rage as star clenched her fist, her voice laced with fury. "Celine, you are utterly shameless!"

"I learned to be shameless from you. When we face a shameless opponent, we can only outdo them and use their tactics **against** them."

Carly was seething with frustration. Just then, she glanced up to see a strikingly handsome and dignified figure approaching her. It was Adam

Celine turned to see Adam standing in the corridor, illuminated by the light. He had just returned from the shower, **wearing** a pristine white shirt and accentuating his tall and elegant stature. It was clear he had been there for a while, listening to their conversation

walked over, and c

Carly asked, "Adam, Celine just told **me** you slept with her. Is that t

Tare Airhough Keluar lain't anticipated his arrival, she remained composed. Knowing she had done nothing wrong, **she**

iw Celine seduced you Star's such a shameless bitche