

# The Divorce Prescription Chapter 41

## Chapter 41

Their eyes met

Looking at Adam earnestly, Celine did her best to explain, "Adam, I didn't send that picture to **Grandma**. I **won't** admit to something I've never done."

© Gely tugged at Adam's shirt. "Can you believe it? She's still **making** excuses **at** this point! How shameless!"

Adam's spare was piercingly cold. He ordered, "Celine Tate, apologize **now!**"

Adam's p

with reddened eyes, Celine stood straight and refuted, "Let me say it again. I will not apologize because I

didn't do it"

There was a dark look in Adam's eyes. "If I'm not mistaken, your best friend Robin works in a small magazine company, right?"

**Achill** ran down Celine's spine, making her shudder. Did he want to make a move on the people around her?

Carly and Lucy watched Celine with a condescending expression.

Celine curled her fists. Adam had **crushed** her pride by letting the two women trample over her.

Tears of humiliation welled in Celine's eyes as she apologized slowly, "I'm sorry, Carly."

Cely smiled. 'T'll let it go this time. Don't do it again, okay?"

Lucy **added**, "Celine, did you think you'd win by having Mrs. Alvarez Senior on your side? Mr. Alvarez doesn't even love you." Colour drained from Celine's face.

Adam marched out, leaving the three women in the ward. Celine stared at Carly. "Is this the lesson you

you were talking about, Carly?" Carly smirked, stopping her act. "I'm teaching you that as women, we should rely on men, not old **hags**."

Shocked, Celine blurted, "Were you the one who sent the picture?"

Carly simply smiled without bothering to deny it.

Celine breathed sharply "So you were the one behind all this!

“You sent the picture to Mrs. Alvarez Senior on purpose to make her take action on you. That’s a risky move!”

“You’re not too dumb, after all. That’s right, **it** was me who sent it. Did you think I’d suck up to Mrs. Alvarez Senior when she doesn’t even like me?”

“You’re wrong, it’s **her** loss for not liking me. I will make her **lose** her beloved grandson.”

Celine stared at Carly in disbelief. “That’s Adam’s grandmother!”

Carly smiled, “So what? She’s just an obstacle to my success.”

“You’re crazy!” Celine exclaimed. She turned around and **walked** toward the door.

Just then, Carly’s voice rang out from behind. “This is just a small lesson for you. Remember, neither you nor Mrs. Alvarez Senior are a match for me.”

Gely couldn’t see Celine’s expression because the latter had her **back** against them.

Celine slowly straightened her back. The hurt and shock were replaced with an icy smirk

is that so? You’re getting ahead of yourself, Carly,” Celine thought

When Celine stepped out of the ward, Adam’s figure **came** into view. He stood outside the **door** with his phone in his hand.

Celine **had** dialed Adam’s number earlier. Thus, he had heard the entire conversation between Celine and Carly.

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Earlier at Alvarez Residence, Celine **had** a hunch that Carly was behind the incident. Celine had been tricking Carly into talking so Adam could hear the story for himself.

**He** hung up **and** lifted his gaze at Celine.

Her **gaze** was detached as she smirked. “Mr. Alvarez, I’m sorry to disappoint you, but that picture was sent by Carly.”

**Adam** frowned and said nothing.

Celine tried to walk away, but Adam suddenly grabbed her arm when she passed by. She instinctively pushed him away, not wanting to have any physical contact with him. \*Your grandmother fainted from anger when you left. She even called out your name in her sleep. You should pay her a visit when you’re free,” advised Celine before leaving.

Leo approached, saying softly, “Looks like Mrs. Alvarez misunderstood you, Mr. Alvarez. You never believed Carly’s words.

“In fact, you have been standing by the door the entire time. You **would’ve** heard the whole conversation even if she **didn’t call** you.”

Adam was an observant person; he would never simply believe one side of the story. He simply remained calm the entire time.

Adam had purposely left the ward to give Celine and Carly a chance to talk in private. However, he had been standing by the door, wanting to find out who was lying

To his surprise, Celine shared his notion. Adam thought her smart for calmly making Carly talk.

Instead of giving Celine a lesson, Carly had **given** herself one

Staring at the direction line left, Leo **praised**, “Mr. Alvarez, I think Mrs. Alvarez isn’t **as** simple as we think.”

In the past, Adam wasn’t attracted to Celine. To him, she was nothing but a pretty lady. That **day**, however, made him view her differently.

He wondered what more was there to Celine. He was intrigued by the woman from the countryside who handled matters calmly and strategically.

Turning around, Adam ordered, “Let’s go home.”

“Mr. Alvarez, Ms. Carly will surely call you if she can’t find you later,” reminded Leo. However, he immediately shut his **mouth** when he saw the stern look on Adam’s **face** Carly had taken advantage of **Adam’s** affection for her and crossed his line. **The** incident would make Adam angry for some time. Yet, Carly **was** still gloating, oblivious to it,

Mary was awake by the time Celine returned to Alvarez Residence

Holding Mary’s hand, Celine said sweetly, “Grandma, y

**you** scared me to death.”

Mary patted her back affectionately. “Don’t worry, Oline. I won’t **die** so easily, Otherwise, Carly will step on you”

Crine's eyes reddened. Not that anyone dared to bully her, but she felt protected in Mary's arms. For someone unfamiliar with love, Celine suddenly felt weak. She hugged **Mary** tightly, her eyes red with tears.

**Just** then, Alfred's voice rang out. "Welcome home, Mr. Alvarez."

Adam had returned. His gaze fell on Celine. It was his first time seeing her hug Mary like a child.

Celine hurriedly pulled away from Mary and stood up. "Grandma, I'm going to bed first"

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Mary said lovingly, "Go on."

With that, Celine left

When Adam arrived by the bed, Mary scolded, "Why did you come back? Get out now!"

Smiling, Adam apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry, Grandma."

His apology calmed Mary a little. "I **don't** need your apology. It's Celine whom you should be apologizing to"

"That's right, Mr. Alvarez. You carried Carly and **just** walked away. It was Mrs. Alvarez who took care of Mrs. Alvarez Senior when she fainted. Who exactly is the grandchild here?" Alfred commented with dissatisfaction.

Adam was speechless.

You even pushed Celine and made her bump into the table," Mary added. "Did you think she wasn't in pain just because she kept quiet?"

"Mr. Alvarez, you need to have some conscience. You can't bully Mrs. Alvarez like that! Alfred exclaimed.

Both Mary and Alfred took turns criticizing Adam, leaving him lost for words, Glancing in the direction where celine left, Adam said, "Grandma, since you're fine, I'll go to my

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He turned and left.

Mary sighed while watching him leave. "Celine is such a good child. How did Adam talk to Carly?"

Alfred informed, “Mrs. Alvarez **heard** you calling Mr. Alvarez’s name when you were unconscious. So, she went to the hospital and brought him back.

“Although she didn’t admit it, I know she did so because she didn’t want you two to have any hard feelings because of her. She’s really perceptive.”

Mary nodded in agreement. She knew what a kind person Celine was. “Celine grew up without love, while Adam can love someone greatly. That’s why she really likes him.” Adam was a gentleman with good manners and great at showing love. All that could be observed from the way he spoiled Carly.

Celine was well aware of that, which was why she liked Adam. At the same time, that fact constantly put her in pain.

Alfred assured, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Alvarez Senior, I’m sure Mr. Alvarez will fall in love with Mrs. Alvarez one day. When that happens, he will shower her with lots of love.” Mary chuckled. “I think so too. I believe that day will come soon.”

Celine had showered by the time Adam got to the room. She was dressed in his white shirt and doing her skincare routine by the vanity table.

She didn’t so much as look at him when he approached.

Sliding by the bed, Adam murmured, “Celine”

There was no response.

Adam unbuttoned two buttons from his coat. “Celine.

Again, there was no response. She simply got up and walked to the bed to sleep, ignoring him completely.

Suddenly, Adam grabbed her wrist. He tugged at it lightly, making her fall onto his lap. His firm thighs made her butt hurt when she sat on them. Frowning, Celine squirmed. “Let **go** of me”

Adam hugged her, forcing her **to** sit on his lap. “**Why** are you ignoring me?” he asked with a deep voice, smiling alluringly.

The words replayed in Celine’s mind. It sounded as if Adam was trying to console her.

It was easy for a woman to misunderstand the situation when a domineering man like **Adam** was willing to lower his ego to console her. However, Celine was clear-headed. She knew Adam would never show her affection.

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Adam **had** given all his affection to Carly.

Celine lowered her **gaar** in sadness, but she still wanted to get up. "Let me go!"

His smile widened a little. "Are you angry?!"

Celine was battled by his words. "Am I in the position to be angry?"

"I was too rough today. Did you get hurt?" he asked.

Adam touched her waist gently and asked softly, "**is** it this spot

Celine had taken a look during the shower. Her waist **had**

a nasty bruise, and it would take some time to recover completely.

His warm palm was gently covering her bruise, but Celine was against it.

She didn't like how he was comforting her after putting her through the pain. Most importantly, she hated his pity. She would rather he continued mistreating her. After all, her bruise would go away even without his concern.

Celine pried his fingers, wanting to move his hand away. "No. Please let me go, Mr. Alvarez!"

It was Adam's first time seeing her angry. He had witnessed other women's anger in fact, Carly would throw a tantrum and demand his consolation when she was angry. However, Celine was like a quiet and obedient stray cat. She would fall silent when she was mad. And now, she was forcefully removing his hand so he would not touch her. Adam studied her face that glowed from the shower. "Since **you're** not telling **me**, I'm going to have to see it. Let me have a look."

His slender fingers moved to the hem of her shirt and pulled it up.

Feeling the chill air on her thighs, Celine yelped and grabbed the bottom of her shin. She looked at him like a scared animal. "What are you doing, you pervert? I'm not wearing any pants!"

Adam was lost for words because he did not realize that

All he wanted was to have a look at her bruise. He did not realize something was off until he pulled her shirt up.

The sight of her slender legs squirming as she sat on his thighs was alluring. His mind instantly recalled **how** she held her shirt **in** shock when he pulled it up.

Adam was left speechless. It was his first time being called a pervert.

Feeling the need to explain himself, he said, "I didn't do it on purpose."

Celine **would** not listen to his explanation: "That's just an excuse, you knew what you were doing!"

There was nothing Adam could say to convince her otherwise

Just then, his phone rang. He had placed it by the bedside table when he entered the room.

Celine looked over to the familiar name on the display—Carly

Carly decided to call Adam after waiting for him for a **long** time, hoping he would return to the **hospital** to keep her company.

Celine immediately pushed Adam away and **got** up from his lap, wondering if he would fulfill Carly's wish

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Celine adjusted her shirt and turned around to look at Adam.

He didn't so much glance or answer the phone beside the table, allowing it to ring over and over again.

It was the first time **Adam** ignored Carly's call

Adam rose to his feet and removed his black coat, revealing his white shirt stained with blood on the back. Celine was reminded of the lash Mary did to his back.

That lash had cut his skin open, but he put on a brave front. The wound had to be treated, or it could risk an infection.

Celine said, "I'll grab the first aid kit to treat your wound"

Adam turned and flashed an attractive smile at her. "Weren't you ignoring me earlier?"

Bending over to take out the first aid kit, celine refuted, “I just don’t want Grandma to worry.”

When Adam sat on the bed, Celine instructed, “Take off your shirt.”

Adam obediently removed his shirt, revealing his exquisite upper body.

Celine was seeing him shirtless for the first time. He had broad shoulders, firm muscles, and a six-pack build around his slender waist. His pelvic lines led down to his black pants that were held up by an expensive black leather belt

The glorious sight made Coline burn as red as an apple. **She** didn’t know where to look.

en now!

Adam’s alluring voice rang out. “We’re even

Stunned, Celine asked, “What do you mean?”

“You’ve seen my waist, just like how I saw yours ”

“I didn’t shrieked Celine.

“Then why is your face red?” Adam teased.

Celine immediately regretted offering her help.

She used a Q-tip to disinfect his wound. It was deep and red—a creepy sight. There were signs of inflammation after leaving it exposed for a long time.

Thus, Celine did her best to be gentle, **so** he would not feel any pain.

**Adam** said, “This time, Carly is in the wrong. I apologize to you on her behalf.”

Celine’s hand stopped moving. She couldn’t believe Adam was apologizing on behalf of Carly. He truly regarded Carly **as** one of his own.

“Do you always clean up after Carly’s mess? She’s starting to involve Grandma Who knows what else she will do in the future? Adam, you’ve spoiled her.”



There was a mysterious look in his eyes. He felt that Carly had become like a stranger, “she wasn’t like this in the past.

Celine stopped her hands again. “What was she like in the past?”

Adam’s lips slowly curled into a smile when he thought of the younger Carly. “In the past, she was very lovable. I liked her.”

Celine was insulted by his words. She wondered what did that make her. In fact, she had always wanted to ask him that question.

She wanted to know what her past with Adam meant to him. Astara Celine knew, Carly was all Adam **cared** for.

Celine stabbed the q-tip into his wound. The sharp pain made Adam breathe **sharply**. Even his face paled. “Did you do iron purpose

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“Does it hurt? I hope it does!” **Celine** exclaimed.

Adam remained silent. He had no idea what he had done to offend her, which led him to think that women were unpredictable.

Celine treated Adam’s wound and bandaged it carefully, but unfortunately, his wound got infected. By the time he lay down to rest, he had already developed a high fever

As Adam felt cold, Celine turned on the air conditioner and draped several blankets over him. Despite this, he remained freezing. Cold sweat rolled down his forehead as his lips turned pale

Celine thought he deserved it. She didn’t understand why he didn’t take care of his wound when he was busy taking Carly to the hospital.

Although she gave him an injection to help, he would still have to endure the fever. Once the fever subsided, he would recover.

Celine lifted the blanket and lay down beside him. His body was icy cold, like a block of ice radiating waves **of** chill

She couldn't ignore him. Biting her lips nervously, she pressed her slender body closer to him.

Adam was lying with his back to her. Thus, Celine avoided his wound and wrapped her arms around him from behind.

He immediately felt her presence as she curled against him. Her warmth seeped through their thin clothing

Soon, Celine reached out and placed her hand on his six-pack abs. She cautiously caressed it, exploring it with tentative strokes.

With his eyes remained shut, Adam rasped, "Celine, I'm sick!"

Of course, Celine knew he was sick. That was why she had to find ways to warm him up. She could only use this method to stimulate him. But she wasn't Carly, so she wasn't sure if this idea would work.

Celine remained silent. She was initially hesitant but grew bolder now. She kept touching him upward **until** she rested her hand on his firm chest. She enjoyed the feeling

Adam sensed her growing audacity as her hand roamed and ignited a **trail** of heat. Even in his weakened state, she managed to torment him.

Adam grabbed her hand abruptly. His Adam's apple bobbed as he barked, "Stop touching me, Celine!"

Their bodies were pressed together, and Celine felt his body temperature rise. His muscles suddenly became tensed and defined

Her face flushed as she teased, "Adam, it seems your body doesn't feel as indifferent to me **as** you claim."

Adam was stunned. He refused to admit his physiological reaction toward her.

He had felt desire for her before. Even in his current levered and weakened state, her teasing still managed to awaken his body.

Adam turned to face her. He gritted his teeth and growled, "Celine, why are you so... annoying?"

He saw her as an annoying temptress.

First, she had kissed him in the bathroom after being drugged. Now, she was touching him while he was sick.

Adam justified his reaction with the excuse that no man could resist someone like her.

What man wouldn't be drawn to **her**?

Since his body had warmed up, Celine had achieved the desired effect. Thus, she closed her eyes calmly and said, "Let's sleep."

Adam was struck speechless. He had no idea what game she was playing.

Eventually, he fell asleep and had a dream. He dreamed of the girl **from years a**  
ago.

During a past mission, he was betrayed by a comrade. He fell **from a** plane into a forest and suffered serious injuries. Pursuers had been on his heels. He collapsed to the ground, barely conscious, and was convinced that he would die. At that moment, a young girl appeared with a worn-out **doll** in her hands.

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He young girl about the danger and told her to leave quickly. If the pursuers caught up, she wouldn't survive either.

Adam warned the w

Not only did the girl not leave, but she also tried hard to **drag** him to a hidden cave. The girl told him, "Sir, it's safe here. They won't find you."

Adam observed the young girl. It was already winter, yet she only wore a thin, faded dress. She seemed **to have** been alone in the forest for a long time, with only the doll in her arms for company

bedding you, you won't feel cold anymore.

He **was** gravely injured and felt unbearably **cold**. The girl reached out and hugged him. "Sir, are you cold? With me holding you, you He noticed her eyes, which were clear and bright. He asked, "**Why** are you alone here? Where is your home? Where are your parents?" The girl paused **before**

answering, "I don't have a home or parents. Nobody in the world wants me."

He reached out and embraced her. "I survive, I'll take you away from here. I'll want you"

He removed his emerald necklace and placed it around her neck.

They clung to each other for the whole night in the freezing cave. Their shared warmth helped them to make **it** through the morning

But when Adam woke up the next day, the girl was gone. He **couldn't** find her anywhere. When his comrades eventually came, he had no choice but to leave on a helicopter. "Where are you. Don't go!"

Adam murmured in his sleep before abruptly opening his eyes. Only then did he realize he had **had** another dream about the girl.

Actually, he had found the girl long ago, and she was Carly.

Everyone in their circle knew him and Carly as **the** perfect couple. That was because Adam had kept her by his side all these years. He had raised her to be confident and radiant. Everyone saw her as his cherished treasure.

But even with Carly by his side, Adam still often dreamed of that girl from the past. He would dream of her persistently dragging him despite her frail body and warming his body with an embrace.

He would even dream of her sudden disappearance.

Every time, he would wake abruptly from those dreams, haunted by her absence

Adam tried to move but realized he was holding someone soft and fragrant. As he looked down, he saw Celine in his embrace.

Last night's memories came rushing back like **a** tide, and Adam remembered everything. At some point, they had fallen asleep together.

Celine had her slender back turned to him while he held her from behind. He had spent the entire night holding her just like that.

It was dawn. Golden light streamed through the layers of curtains, casting warmth across the room

Celine was still nestled in his arms. Her petite, delicate face was as soft as silk. Even the fine downy hairs on her skin appeared delicate and shimmering. Her long lashes rested against her cheeks, resembling beautiful little fans.

She lay there so obediently and gently in his arms. For no **reason at** all, Adam felt an inexplicable calm washed over him.

It felt like the girl from all those years ago had returned to his side. He gazed at her for a long time.

Just then, Celine shifted slightly in his embrace without waking up. However, her oversized white shirt slipped from her smooth shoulder, revealing a glimpse of her busty chest. **Adam's** eyes darkened. He had recovered now, and **as** a healthy young man, his body was naturally sensitive in the early morning. With her lying soft and alluring in his embrace, he quickly averted his gaze.

He thought of the injury on her waist.

They were underneath the blanket. Adam gently lifted the hem of her white shirt and decently avoided looking down at her.

Soon, her waist was exposed. The bruises on her fair and soft waist were shocking. He couldn't imagine the pain she had endured at that time.

He gently placed **his** hand on her waist, holding her delicate curve. He couldn't deny that he felt a sense of tenderness **toward** her.

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Adam leaned closer toward Celine's face. With a husky voice from just waking up, he said softly, "Celine, did I hurt you? I'm sorry?"

He apologized to her in a low voice.

Celine, still fast asleep, didn't respond. Her breaths were **soft** and shallow. Even her hair carried a sweet and delicate fragrance.

Adam felt a burning sensation in his throat, like embers rolling through. Although he wulded looking at her youthful and seductive body, he couldn't resist lowering her head. He was tempted to kiss her fragrant and silky hair.

Just as he was about to do so, Celine let **out** a soft whimper and slowly opened her eyes.

She had woken up

Adam instantly snapped back to his senses. He was stunned and completely at **a** loss for what he had been doing moments earlier. He couldn't believe he almost kissed Celine's **hair**

Despite encountering countless beautiful women, he was now losing control of himself because of Celine. In a flurry, he released her, threw off the blanket, and climbed out of bed.

Celine sat up and was unaware of what had just happened. She rubbed her eyes and asked, "You're awake? Has your fever gone down?"

Sher

got out of bed and reached out to check Adam's forehead for his temperature.

Before she could touch him, he blocked her hand outright.

Celine was taken aback, unsure of what he was doing she didn't understand why he would overreact over her touching his forehead.

Adam turned and walked straight to the bathroom. "I'm going to take a cold shower."

Soon, the sound of running water echoed from inside.

Celine was bewildered. "Adam, why are you taking a cold shower so early in the morning? Your back injury can't get wet. Do you hear me?" Adam didn't respond.

Celine felt she was worrying for nothing. Since she couldn't figure out his weird behaviors, she let him be

That evening, Adam went to Club 1996. After finding Benjamin in a booth, he asked, "Do you have what I asked for?"

"Of course, Adam!"

Benjamin pulled out a bottle of medicinal oil. The Goodwin family's medicinal oil was a cherished heirloom. It was known for its remarkable effect.

"Adars, just apply this medicinalol to the **wound**, and the scar shall fade quickly. By the way, is it for Carly? Only she could make you come to me for something like this," Benjamin teased with a chuckle.

got up and intended to leave.

After keeping the medicinal oil, Adam got up.

But then he noted a familiar figure ahead. Celine had also come to the club,

Celine was there with Robin, who was **muttering** angrily, "**Celine**

, who on earth hurt your waist? I'll chop off their hands!"

Adam remained silent. He stepped forward, wanting to approach Celine. But in the next second, he stopped in his tracks.

That was because he had spotted his close friend, Nathan Lynch

Nathan called out to Celine, “Celine, I heard from **Robin** that you hurt your waist. Here’s a bottle of medicinal oil for you” Nathan took out a bottle identical to the one Adam had

“What the heck!” Benjamin was stunned. “Adam, Nathan also asked me for a bottle of medicinal oil for Celine”

“As he spoke, he stared at Adam in disbelief. “**No** way. Did you ask me for the medicinal oil to give to Celine too?”

Meanwhile, Celine accepted Nathan’s ointment with a smile. “Thanks, Mr. **Lynch**”

As Adam’s expression darkened, he tossed the bottle of medicinal oil back to Benjamin. “Cut the crap”

With that, he turned to leave.

But just then, someone suddenly looped their arm around his. “Adam, it turns out you’re here”

Carly had appeared.

As Adam looked up, he saw Celine’s cool gaze glancing in his direction.

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Celine noticed Adam standing with Carly, who had been discharged from the hospital. Carly was now clinging to Adam’s arm. The two looked like an It couple, perfectly matched and inseparable.

Robin scoffed, “Celine, Adam sure is devoted to Carly. Even after she stirred up trouble with Mrs. Alvarez Senior, he still acts like nothing happened and is back with her again.

Celine hadn’t expected to run into Adam and Carly at the bar. She was not surprised by how quickly they both had reconciled.

She smiled faintly and replied, “Is it news that Adam loves Carly?”

This would have disappointed her in the past, but now she felt numb. At that moment, the sound of high heels clicking approached. “Mr. Alvarez, Carly, what a coincidence.

Celine looked up and noticed that Tracy was also there. Tracy wore a black strappy dress that accentuated her figure. Paired with her voluminous curls and red lipstick, she looked dazzling and alluring. As her gaze fell on Adam, her eyes sparkled with interest and infatuation.

Celine amusingly raised an eyebrow, assuming the night would be full of drama.

Carly hadn't noticed Tracy's feelings toward Adam Clinging tightly to Adam's arm, Carly **said**

with a sweet smile, "Tracy, what a coincidence!"

Benjamin's excitement ruse. "Since everyone's here tonight, let's play a game together! Nathan and Celine, are you two in?"

Nathan looked at Celine. "Celine, let's join in."

Celine wanted to refuse, but Robin interjected and said, "**Sure**, let's play!" It was then that Tracy noticed Nathan and Celine were together. She asked surprisingly, "How did Mr. Lynch end up with Celine?"

Carly answered, "Tracy, you didn't know? Mr. Lynch has taken a liking to her."

"What?" Tracy gasped, "Mr. Lynch Bes Celine? She's just a country bumpkin **and** is unworthy of him."

Carly explained, "Tracy, Celine has become quite skilled at seducing men. Mr. Lynch is already under her spell."

Tracy's eyes filled with disdain. "How could our family produce someone like her? She's utterly unpresentable."

Carly's smile grew broader.

At that moment, Adam broke out of her grip and walked off. As Carly's hand hung in mid-air, her smile froze instantly.

Adam didn't return to the hospital to accompany her the previous night. She had called him numerous times, but he didn't answer **once**.

In all the years they had known each other, that was the first time he had treated her so coldly. Carly felt deeply insecure now. She was worried **that** some temptress might steal Adam away

She hurried after him, complaining. "Adam, why didn't you answer my calls last night?"

Adam's expression remained unchanged. His profile's sharp **and** chiseled lines made him look cold and distant.

At that moment, Celine, Nathan, and Robin sat down. Tracy, Benjamin, and several other wealthy heirs joined the game too.

With everyone gathered, Carly had no choice but to drop the topic and settle beside Adam.



Benjamin said, "Alright! Since everyone's here, let's begin! We're playing Truth or Dare."

He **took** out a beer bottle. According to the rules, the beer bottle would be spun. When it stopped, the person at the neck of the bottle got to assign either a truth or a dare to the person at the opposite end.

The first round began

When the beer bottle stopped spinning, its neck pointed at Tracy while the bottom at Adam

The atmosphere immediately became lively as the first **round** drew Adam into the game.

Tracy smirked and cast a sly glance at Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, let's play Truth. So, tell us, have you consummated your marriage with your wife?"

Everyone present, except Nathan, who had just returned abroad, knew that Celine was Adam's wife.

Tracy clearly wanted to know if Adam had ever been intimate with Celine.

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The wealthy heirs were eager for drama. They immediately started whistling and stirring excitement.

Tracy cast a wicked glance at Celine. "Mr. Alvarez, you've been married to your wife for three years. Are you seriously telling us you've never gotten intimate with her? Do you dislike her that much?"

Carly chimed in, looking down at Celine with a haughty expression. "I **told** Adam he wasn't allowed to get intimate with her. Of course, he listens to me."

Tracy and Carly joined forces to humiliate Celine.

Benjamin and the other wealthy heirs egged Adam on "Come on, Adam! You've got to answer the question. This is a Truth or Dare, so you must not lie."

Robin glared at Tracy and Carly. She had the urge to march over and tear them apart.

However, Celine held her back.

Robin whispered angrily, "Celine, they're doing this intentionally!"

Celine let out a self-deprecating chuckle. "It's true that Adam has never gotten intimate with me. If they want to laugh about it, let them be."

It turned out that Carly had forbidden Adam from getting intimate with Celine. Not that it mattered, as he never would have done so anyway.

Celine looked across the table at Adam, who sat in the main seat.

Adam was dressed in a black shirt and black trousers. His rolled-up sleeves exposed his sharply defined wrists. As his striking gaze lifted slightly, his cold eyes settled on Celine's

**face**

Celine couldn't discern his thoughts.

Carly broke the silence. "Adam, tell everyone you've never gotten intimate with **Celine!**"

Under the weight of everyone's stares, Adam said indifferently, "I'll take the penalty and drink."

Adam chose not to answer and opted for the penalty instead

Carly froze in place. Even Tracy's smug expression faltered

Adam picked up the beer bottle and down three bottles in succession.

Robin finally felt like Adam had done something right for once. She retaliated with a scoff, "Carly, Mr. Alvarez chose not to answer. It seems your rules don't **hold** as much sway as you thought."

Carly's expression darkened immediately.

Celine glanced at Adam. His decision to take the penalty surprised her. She didn't understand why he didn't just tell the truth instead.

At this moment, Benjamin quickly jumped in to ease the tension, "Adam has taken the penalty, so the first round is done."

As the second round started, the beer bottle spun again. **This** time, the bottle's neck painted at Celine while the bottom at Tracy.

It was Tracy aga

A glimmer of amusement flickered in Celine's clear eyes, she knew Tracy and Carly had been teaming up to humiliate her. Thus, she decided to run the tables and spice things up

for them.

It was unknown whether **these** two fake allies could handle the shock.

Tracy looked at Celine with icy arrogance, “Celine, what do you want me to **do**?

Celine blinked playfully and chuckled. “Tracy, how about you take the dare this round? Choose one of the men here and give him a three-minute tongue kiss.

Celine Instructed Tracy to pick a man from the group and gave him a tongue **kiss** for three minutes.

Tracy was **proud** and self-assured, and Adam was the **only** man who could capture her heart.