

# The Divorce Prescription Chapter 61

## Chapter 61

The woman beneath Hansel struggled desperately “Let go of me! Someone, help!” she cried out.

Lucy’s heart surged with excitement. This was exactly what she had envisioned.

“Cefine, I can’t believe you were having an affair here! I’m so disappointed in you!” Lucy exclaimed

“Is that really Celine? How shameless!” someone in the crowd murmured.

Wayne and Hazel, who stood in the corner, watched as the scene unfolded with detached assement. They couldn’t bother less about Celine. She was nobody to them.

“Mom, Celine is a disgrace to the family. We should disown her!” Wayne commented coldly.

Sonia, too, seemed to agree

Just then, the woman beneath Hansel **finally** managed to escape from his grasp. Her tear-streaked face finally became visible.

“Mom, Dad, it’s me! Please help me! Someone, please help me!”

At that moment, Wayne and Hazel froze on the spot. Their eyes widened in shock as they recognized the woman. It wasn’t Celine but Tracy!

“Oh gosh, Tracy!” Hazel screamed as she rushed forward to pull Hansel off from her daughter. “Let go of my daughter!”

Wayne also rushed forward and kicked Hansel off Tracy, sending him sprasting to the ground Hansel groaned in pain as he hit the **floor**. Tracy’s dress had been torn apart, revealing her delicate skin. Her face was pale, and she was trembling in tear.

Hazel quickly draped her coat around Tracy. “Tracy, how did this happen? What’s going on?”

**Sonia** was equally shocked. “Tracy, what are you doing here?”

Lucy’s eyes widened in shock

How could this be? Where was Celine? How had it turned out to be Tracy instead?

Carly gently tugged at Lucy's arm, her voice low with disappointment. "Mom, what's going on?"

Lucy was just **as** confused.

The crowd erupted into whispers.

"It's not Celine; it's Tracy!"

"Oh my god! Tracy was the one with the man!"

Hazel quickly stepped forward to shield her daughter. "Shut up! My daughter doesn't even have a boyfriend. She would never do such a thing!"

Wayne asked anxiously, "Tracy, tell us what happened?"

Tracy immediately burst into tears and clung to Hazel "Mom, I don't know what happened... A maid spilled wine on my dress, so I came upstairs to change. The moment I stepped inside the room, this man suddenly pounced on me and tried to... to take advantage of me." Jon

Both Wayne and Hazel were furious.

They had high hopes that Tracy would marry someone as successful as Adam. But now, being **caught** in bed with another **man**, her reputation was utterly ruined. To make things worse, all the most influential figures in Mercy had personally witnessed this incident.

Wayne turned to Hansel and kicked him hard in the side. "Who are you? Answer me!"

Hansel, still groggy from being drugged, groaned in pain. He immediately turned to Lucy for help.

"**Aunt** Lucy.... Aunt Lucy! Please, save me!"

"Aunt Lucy?" Hazel's gaze snapped toward Lucy in disbelief. Her face turned red with fury. "Lucy, is this scumbag your nephew?" she demanded.

Lucy's face turned pale. Her heart **dropped**.

"I-tean explain. " she stuttered nervously.

"LUCY,

here without telling anyone? What on earth were you planning? Hazel roared.

today is Mom's birthday banquet. Why did you suddenly invite **your** nephew he Before Lucy could reply, Hazel rushed forward and slapped Lucy hard across the face. The sound of the slap echoed throughout the room, leaving everyone stunned

Lucy was shocked. She immediately reached out to her **stinging** cheek "Hazel Miller, have you lost your mind? How dare you slap me!" she screamed.

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"Lucy, this was all your doing, wasn't it? You planned for your nephew to ruin my daughter's reputation at the banquet! How could you be so cruel!"

Carly stepped forward to explain. "It's not what you think..."

"Get and Harl shoved her aside.

Carly stumbled backward, hitting her head on the wall. A red mark quickly formed on her forehead.

Lucy immediately pulled Hazel by the **collar**. "How dare you hit Carly!"

Hazel didn't **back** down, she grabbed a fistful of Lucy's hair and clawed at Lucy's face. "Who do you think you are, Lucy? You're nothing but a slut that married your own brother-in

As the Tate family rose to prominence over the years, Lucy's scandalous past was slowly forgotten. However, Hazel had brought it out to the open once again.

The crowd broke into whispers.

"**Wait...** Lucy married her brother-in-law?"

"You didn't know? Lucy's first husband was the Tate family's eldest son, Aaron. After he died, she married his younger brother, Hayden."

"I can't believe she slept with both brothers! That's insane!"

Lucy was furious; she snapped. "Shut up, you bitch! I'm going to kill you!"

The two of them went at each other-clawing at each other's faces and yanking at each other's hair.

Just as Hayden wanted to break them apart, Wayne stormed in and landed a punch square on his face, leaving Hayden with a nosebleed.

At the same time, Tracy grabbed onto Carly's arm and they began shoving at each other.

Soon, the entire room descended into chaos as the two families continued to lighteach other.

Sonia stood frozen on the spot. She couldn't comprehend how her birthday banquet had spiraled into such chaos.

"Stop it! Stop fighting!" she shouted desperately

Suddenly, there was a **loud** crash.

Lucy and Hazel had crashed into the banquet table, sending the tired birthday cake tumbling onto the floor.

"My cake!" Sonia cried out.

Before she could recover, the two women crashed into the gift display table, knocking over the delicate painting Adam had gifted her. The painting fell onto the ground and was subsequently trampled over **and** shredded into pieces beyond repair.

Sonia sank to the floor **as** she cried **out**, "My painting! Stop fighting, please! It's supposed to be my special day today!"

she was devastated.

Amid the chaos, Celine, who was still hidden behind the curtain, watched coldly as everything unraveled before her.

This was the special gift she had prepared for Lucy.

She had managed to bribe a maid to spill wine on Tracy's **dress**. That was all she had to do to set the stage for this charade.

She watched as the two families locked up in a brawl, and a bitter smile appeared on her face. Nobody knew better than her the hypocrisy and selfishness of these people.

If she had been the one caught in such a compromising situation today, the two families would have quickly teamed up to ruin her without any hesitation.

However, when their own stakes were on the line, they didn't think twice about turning on each other.

Sonia's Both birthday banquet had turned out much more dramatic than Celine had anticipated. A glint of satisfaction flashed across her eyes.

Suddenly, a deep voice interrupted her thoughts. "Could you remove **your** hand now?!"

Celine froze. She had completely forgotten that Adam was hiding behind the curtain with her. To make matters worse, she had been covering his mouth the entire time. She realized that her palm was now resting against his soft lips.

Celine quickly pulled her hand away.

Adam's sudden appearance hadn't been part of her plan. She still **couldn't** figure out what he was doing here in the first place wasn't he supposed to be with Tracy? Adam reached up to **loosen** his tie

"Celine." He called out to her.

Adam stared fixated at her I feel unusually warm...

Celine **looked at** him, puzzled. It was only then that she realized is usually cold gaze was now clouded with something else—desire.

He heart sank. She realized **that** Adam must've inhaled the traces of aphrodisiac lingering in the room.

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"Mr. Alvarez, you must've accidentally inhaled the traces of aphrodisiac lingering in the room!" Celine gasped.

**Adun** pressed his lips tightly together. He had already sensed something was off with his body.

when the two of them hid behind the curtain, her body lightly pressed against his, and her soft palm covered his mouth. He couldn't help but feel a surge of heat course through his, igniting an uncontrollable fire within

It was definitely the aphrodisiac

Adam grabbed Celine by the arm **and** pulled her with him as they exited the room.

As they made their way out, the room was still in total chaos. The guests were too focused on the fight between the two families to notice them.

Alimlet Celine out of Tate Maner and into his Rolls-Royce.

“Where are we going. Mr. Alvarez Leo asked.

This was the first time Adam **had** even brought Celine to Westwood Villa–his private residence.

she had never been allowed inside before. Ironically, it took an unexpected turn of events for him to bring her here now.

Adam brought her to the master bedroom and instructed, “Stay here; don’t wander around.”

Celine nodded “okay.”

Adam then made his way to the study. Inside, he removed his blazer, hoping that it would cool him down.

Leo stepped in. In a low voice, he said, ‘Mr. Alvarez, I’ve investigated. Lucy was the one who set up the aphrodisiac at the banquet today. She planned for her nephew, Hansel Garcia, to run Mrs. Alvarez’s reputation. But somehow, Tracy mistakenly fell into her trap instead.”

Adam’s lips curled into a knowing smile “it wasn’t a mistake–it was Celine who arranged for Tracy to fall into the trap. This was all part of her plan.”

Leo immediately understood. “Mrs. Alvarez is truly remarkable!!

Indeed, she was. She single handedly orchestrated her revenge and tamed the Tate family against each other

Adam also recalled how Celine had effortlessly exposed Tracy’s schemes just a few days ago.

Furthermore, there was also the incident at the bar where she managed to expose the fake friendship between Tracy and Carly with just a few words.

And tonight, she had turned Sonia’s birthday celebration into a night no one would ever forget.

Adam couldn’t help but see her in a new light.

Though she appeared delicate, she carried an incredible resilience within her she had a way of turning every setback into an opportunity, never letting anything or anyone bring her down.

Initially, he had dismissed her as a simple woman whose entire world revolved around him.

However, he slowly began to see different sides of her—each more captivating **than** the last, drawing him closer to her.

Leo's voice interrupted his thoughts. "Mr. Alvarez, I can't believe that Mrs. Alvarez's own mother would do that to her! I feel bad for her.."

Leo's words stirred something unfamiliar within him. He felt a sense of pity for her. It was something he hadn't expected to feel.

Celine stayed in the room the entire time; she dared not venture outside.

She curiously wandered around Adam's room. The interior of the room was sleek and modern, yet it gave off a **cold**, impersonal vibe—much like its owner. Suddenly, a deep and magnetic voice echoed from behind her. "What are you looking at?"

Celine turned around instinctively and noticed Adam standing behind her. She wasn't sure when he had returned.

She froze on the spot she felt guilty for being caught snooping around. It was clear that he had seen her wandering around his room just moments **ago**. Flustered, she took a step backward. However, she accidentally bumped her knees at the edge of the bed. She **ended** up losing her balance and fell onto the bed.

Her face flushed with embarrassment. She desperately wanted to crawl **into a** corner and hide.

Just as she was about to get up, Adam was already standing next to the bed, towering over her.

Seated on the bed, Celine looked up at him. With his towering six feet three inches **frame**, he made her feel rather small in comparison.

"Dem have you taken anything for the aphrodisiac? could help if you'd like," Celine said, attempting to ease the **tension** between them. Adam continued to stare at her. The corner of his lips tugged upwards into a teasing smile. "You want to help me?"

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Celine couldn't help but **wonder** what Adam meant by that. After all, he had inhaled the traces of **aphrodisiac**—why would she refuse to help?

She paused for a moment, then it clicked. Her face tanned bright red, and she quickly waved her hands in embarrassment.

“I didn’t mean it like that! I can help you in another way.”

“Oh?” Adam raised an eyebrow, a playful smirk tugged at his lips. Seeing her panicked reaction, he couldn’t help but tease **her**. “What other way?” Celine was left speechless.

He was doing this on purpose, **wasn’t he**? He was toying with her innocence! Adam stood right in front of her. He was wearing a pair of well-tailored trousers. An expensive leather belt accentuated his narrow waist..

Her gaze darted away awkwardly

Suddenly, Adam reached out to cup her face in his palms. He asked in a playful tone, “What are you looking at now, Celine?”

Earlier, she had been wandering around his room. Now, her gaze lingered on him.

Celine didn’t know how to respond. “I—I wasn’t looking at anything! I want to go home, now!” she blurted, attempting to get up and leave.

Adam stopped her. His hands remained steady **on** her face. “Why were you sent to the countryside back then?”

A hint of confusion flashed across Celine’s eyes. She lifted her gaze to meet his.

“Was it because nobody wanted you?”

His words struck a nerve. Before she knew it, tears began to well up in her eyes.

His words stung.



She was hurt that everyone in the world had abandoned her. She was even more hurt that the man who had once promised to come back for her never returned.

Her eyes filled with deep sorrow,

Standing where he was, Adam **had** the power to protect anyone he wanted to. Adam couldn't help but feel a deep sense of pity for her. As he looked down at Celine, seated vulnerably on the bed, the sight of her tear-filled eyes tugged at his heart.

It felt as if she was silently calling out to him—to want her; to protect her.

There **was** an undeniable attraction that was pulling him in. The strong desire which he had worked so hard to suppress began to surface once again. Suddenly, he pinched her soft cheeks playfully. Her lips parted in surprise, exposing the delicate pink of her tongue.

He swallowed her and quickly released his grip on her face. His breath became heavier. “Inred to cool off,” he muttered and quickly disappeared into the bathroom.

Celine remained seated on the bed. Deep down, she knew that she didn't need anyone to rely on

However, whenever Adam was around, she couldn't help but find herself longing to lean on him—the man who had once promised to her when no one else did.

But deep down, she knew it was impossible. He didn't want her; he **only** wanted Carly...

Back at Tate Manor, the living room was in complete disarray.

**Wayne** and Hazel had stormed out with Tracy, muttering curses under their breath as they left.

Sonia, on the other hand, was so enraged by the turn of events that she ended up being rushed to the hospital

The grand birthday banquet had turned into an utter disaster, making the Tate family the laughingstock of Mercy.

Carly sat on the sofa and clenched her teeth in frustration. Suddenly, a thought struck her—where was Adam?

All the guests had left, but he was nowhere to be seen.

“Adam?” she called out

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Carly received no response from Adam.

Outside Tate Manor, Hayden was busy seeing off the remaining guests. With a forced smile, he bid his farewell to David and Robert

“Mr. Weston, Mr. Lanning, about our collaboration.”

ight want to get that checked out first.”

**David** glanced at Hamden’s bruised face and **chuckled**. “Mr. Tate, you might want with that, they got into their cars and drove off

Hayden returned to the living room. His face was dark with anger. He walked up to Lucy and roared, “Look at what you’ve done! You made me look like a complete fool!” Lucy was still reeling from the fiasco herself. **She** didn’t understand what went wrong she thought that she had everything planned out perfectly!

She tugged at Hayden’s sleeves. “Honey, please! Let me explain...”

away and picked up his blazer. “I new want to see you again!”

Hayden immediately pushed her aw

With that, he stormed oft

Lucy stood there frozen on the spot. With the large scratch marks on her face and neck, she looked like a complete mess.

At first, she thought of taking this as an opportunity to rekindle with Hayden. She didn't expect that this would drive him further away.

She turned to Carly and desperately clutched at her arms as if she was grasping for a lifeline "Carly, please let me explain."

But Carly pushed her away coldly. "Mom, what's gotten into you lately? I'm so disappointed in **you**."

Hearing Carly's remarks, Lucy seethed inwardly.

This was all Celine's fault

Her heart filled with resentment. Life had been going perfectly before Celine returned, but now, nothing seemed to go her way

She despised Celine!

Suddenly, Hansel ran up to her and dropped to his knees. "I'm so sorry, Aunt Lucy!"

She immediately grabbed Hansel by the collar. "Hansel, what happened? **Why** Celine replaced by Tracy?"

Hansel tried his best to gather his thoughts "Aunt Lucy, I can't seem to remember what happened exactly. I remember seeing Mr. Alvarez Then, Tracy showed up not long after

I had already inhaled the aphrodisiac at that point and couldn't tell who was who..

Carly jumped up from her seat in shock, "What did you say? Adam was in the room too?"

It was no wonder that she couldn't find him

Hansel nodded

Suddenly, Lucy's eyes lit up. She grabbed Carly's wrist abruptly and said, "Carly, hurry up! Go find Mr. Alvarez immediately!"

Carly was puzzled. "What?"

"If Mr. Alvarez was in that room, that means that he must've inhaled the aphrodisiac. We haven't lost just yet. **Hurry up and**

go find him. You mustn't lose your chance of becoming his woman tonight!"

**Carly's** eyes widened with realization. Why hadn't she thought of **this** earlier? If Adam was under the influence of **an** aphrodisiac, he would undoubtedly need her tonight. Carly biter lips nervously. She hesitated. She had not fully given in to Adam just yet.

She was always cautious about how she approached relationships, maintaining her **boundaries** until she felt it was truly the right time.

That was why she only flirted playfully with him but never let things go further than **that**.

Tonight, she was willing to make an exception on **one** condition—he had to divorce Celine

Lucy was right. They haven't lost just yet.

Carly rushed off to find him

A virious smirk tugged on the corner of Lucy's lips. She tried to let Celine win.

In her mind, she believed that as long as Adam loved Carly, there was no way that Celine would win

Back at Westwood Villa, Adam was still in the shower,

**Celine**, on the other hand, was prepared to leave,

Although Adam had inhaled the aphrodisiac, he clearly didn't need her **help**. Therefore, there was no reason for her to stay. Suddenly, her phone rang it was Nathan.

Celine answered the phone. "Celine, where are you? Let's go racing tonight," Nathan's lively voice echoed through the phone. Just then, the bathroom door opened, and Adam stepped out. His body was surrounded by **a cold** mist from the shower.

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Adam had just stepped out in his black silk pajamas when he overheard Nathan inviting Celine to hang out

When Celine turned and saw Adam, she said to Nathan, "I'll call you back later."

After ending the call, she turned back to him. "I'm leaving, Mr. Alvarez."

She went to grab her bag.

Adam's voice rang out. "Are you leaving to hang out with Nathan?"

Celine didn't answer and tried to leave. But Adam grabbed her wrist in one swift motion.

**Celine** froze. His body radiated a scorching heat. His fingers burned against her skin. The cold shower he had taken not only failed to cool him down but seemed to intensify his restlessness.

She tried to pull away, but Adam shoved her against the wall. “How far have you gone with him? Have you slept with him yet?”

A loud slap echoed through the room.

ng to know if she

The phone in Celine’s **hand** dropped, breaking into pieces. The dim light in the room cast shadows as Adam’s figure pressed her frame against the wall, demanding had slept with another man.

Celine’s lashes fluttered as she glared at him with both anger and humiliation. “That’s none of your business!”

Adam smirked mockingly. He had been drugged, but he believed he could control it. Yet the way she had looked at him earlier had ignited the fire inside him, and no amount of **cold** showers **could** extinguish it.

Yet she wanted to leave with another man.

Adam’s gaze fell from her face to her soft lips. He reached out and traced his finger across her Eps. “Do you prefer my kisses or **Nathan’s**?”

Celine remained silent. This lunatic!

She tried to push him away. “Let me **go**

...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Adam lowered his head and captured her lips. Celine widened her eyes in shock as her mind went blank. How dare he hold her?

His kiss was fierce and domineering, his lips crushing against hers.

**Celine** struggled to breathe and squirmed in protest. “Adam, stop.”

He murmured hoarsely, “Celine, help me.”

Her body felt cool against his burning skin. Being near her was an addiction.

Celine tried to push him away in fear but he gripped her even tighter.

“Adam, calm down! I can help you, but not like this...” Celine shrieked.

Her voice broke into a sharp cry, sending a jolt through Adam. His gaze darkened at her. His lips moved from her cheeks to her hair, planting kisses along the way. “Celine, do you Like me or Nathan

He caged her in and demanded an answer. It was playful yet vulgar the way he was humiliating her.

Celine’s legs trembled, and she could barely hold her weight. She twisted her head, trying to avoid his kisses. “Adam, let me go!” Just then, a knock at the door interrupted them, followed by the voice of a **maid** from outside. “Mr. Alvarez, **Ms.** Carly is here.”

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Carly was here!

Adam froze, and he **quickly** snapped out of his **senses**. He lowered his gaze, now filled with regret and frustration.

What was he doing? How could he be doing this with Celine?

Celine felt the pressure on her body ease **as Adam** released her.

“stay here. Don’t go **out.**”

After leaving her with those words, he hammed and walked away. He must be going to see Carly Adam could leave without hesitation when Carly was mentioned despite being consumed by desire moments ago.

**Celine** felt the **burning** blush on her cheeks fade, and she sneered at herself.

Why did it feel like she had become the mistress despite being Adam’s wife? It was as if she were sneaking around with Adam behind Carly’s back.

What a cruel joke. **What**

would he do with Carly? He probably finished what he started with her.

Celine knelt, picking up the shattered pieces of her phone from the carpet and carefully reassembling them.

Soon, her phone’s ringtone broke the silence. It was

Lucy.

Celine answered, and Lucy's cheerful voice came through, "Celine, Carly must've gone to find Mr. Alvarez, right?"

Celine's gaze sharpened, and she stayed silent.

Lucy chuckled. "Celine, I'm guessing you were with Mr. Alvarez. But now that Carly's there, I'm sure he'd abandon you. By the way, Carly slept in Mr. Alvarez's bedroom when he brought her to Westwood Villa"

Celine hung up the phone. She turned her gaze toward the bed in the room, the very bed that Carly had apparently slept in just days ago.

At Tate Manor, Lucy hung up with a satisfied smile.

Hansel gritted his teeth. "Aunt Lucy, Celine caused this whole mess. Are we going to let her off the hook?"

Lucy's eyes gleamed. "If I'm not mistaken, Celine's adoptive father should be out of prison now,"

Hansel's anger faded, and he grinned. "You mean Larry? He was just released a couple of days **ago**."

"Celine has made something of herself now. She married Adam, the richest man in Mercy, and even got on Mrs. Alvarez Senior's good side. It's time we brought her adoptive father over so **he** can enjoy life with his daughter" Lucy smirked.

Hansel nodded. "Lease this to me, Aunt Lucy"

He **added**, "Celine was crazy when she was add. She blinded Larry and sent him to prison."

Lucy laughed. Did Celine think the show was over? No, the show was only starting. She can't wait to see if the Alvarez family would accept Celine's past!

Adam entered the study to meet **Carly**.

A few days **ago**, he had brought **her** to Westwood Villa. She was the first woman he had ever brought there, so the maids had let her in

But Carly wasn't there when Adam entered the study. Where had she

gone?

Just then, two hands **covered** his eyes from behind. Carly's playful voice rang out, "Surprise!"

Adam pulled her hands away and turned to see the beautiful Carly. He sat down on the couch. "What brings you here?"

She looked at him seductively before removing her coat. The **coat** slid off her shoulders and landed on the carpet, **leaving** her in a spaghetti-strap dress

Carly had trained in dance since childhood and spent a fortune on skincare every month. Her skin was air and smooth, and her figure was **curvy** yet graceful. The dress only further brought out her curves.

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Adam's eyes swept over Carly. Seeing her attempt at seduction, his gaze briefly dropped to her alluring figure

Carly had always been famous around Mercy. Any woman that caught Adam's eye was bound to be extraordinary.

Noting his stare, Carly quirked an eyebrow teasingly. She stepped forward and boldly climbed onto Adam's lap. Her fingers teasingly poked at the solid moles of his chest. "Avon muscles are so hard"

She continued flirtatiously. "Were you surprised I'm giving myself to you? Carly acted as though she was a present, wrapped up and ready to be claimed: Alan stared at her smug expression but didn't respond.

She wrapped her arms around his neck "Adam, do you want me? If you do, you'll have to sign this first"

With that Carly pulled out a document

Adam glared at it. It was a divorce agreement.

"Adam, I want you to sign this and divorce Celine immediately. Otherwise, you're not getting me" Carly was convinced she could control him. After all, how could he resist her?

But Adam remained indifferent. "Is the Tate family that eager for me to divorce Celine?"

Only to raise "What?"

"All of you must be disappointed that your plan to catch Celine and Hansel in bed didn't work out, right?" Adam observed.

Carly's eyes widened, and her gaze met Adam's sharp eyes. He was looking at her calmly.



Adam pried her hands off **his** neck. "Celine is still my wife. I don't want to see anything like this happen again."

With that, he pushed Carly off him and stood up before walking away

Carly was stunned. She had come here confident, offering herself as a bargaining chip to force Adam to divorce Celine, thinking this would be the start of their relationship. It didn't go out as planned.

Her focus hadn't been on her at all. He even said Celine was still his wife and told her not to pull her stunts again. V

Cathy quickly ran and hugged Adams from behind.

Adam stopped

Cathy's hands began roaming across his chest. She could feel the heat radiating from his body. "Adam, don't go."

He was clearly affected. How could he still resist!

Was he warning her for Celine's sake?

Adam had indeed been affected by the aphrodisiac and his time with Celine had left him burning with desire. Not to mention, Carly was a beauty and was tempting him. But Adam removed her hands **again**. "I'm not in the mood tonight."

What?

Carly froze

Then he left.

"I'll have the driver take you home."

Carly, still dressed in her revealing dress, stomped her foot in frustration. "Adam"

How could he walk away?

Cathy's instincts told her that Adam no longer viewed her the same way he used to. But why?

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Adam returned to the bedroom. "celine\_"

The bedroom was empty. Online was gone.

**Aknock** sounded at the door. It was Leo. “**Mr. Alvarez**, I saw Mrs. Alvarez on my way here. She’s already let

she lett? Didn’t he tell her not to leave?

“Mr. Alvarez, I’ve already sent someone to retrieve the antidote for the aphrodisiac,” Leo sald.

Adam pressed his lips together. “No need.”

With that, he **walked** into the bathroom to take another cold shower.

In truth, the aphrodisiac candle had been extinguished by Celine, leaving only taint traces that he had inhaled. The effects weren’t strong, and he could easily resist it

Adun stood beneath the showerhead, letting the icy water flow down his body. Tiny droplets splashed against his muscles, scattering across his skin. His perfectly sculpted figure could make anyone faint at the sight.

Adun closed his and tried to calm himself. But **as he**

did, Celine’s face flashed through his mind.

The desire he had just suppressed surged back. He cursed under his breath, his expression dark and frustrated as he clenched his eyes shut.

The next morning, Celine was awoken by her phone ringing. It was Robin calling

Celine answered, and noises could be heard from the other end of the line. Robin’s anxious voice came through “Celine, you need to be careful **of** Benjamin. He came to my magazine studio today with a group of people to cause **trouble!**”

What? Benjamin went to Robin’s office to cause trouble?

“Robin, are you okay? Celine asked anxiously

“I’m fine... No!” Robin suddenly screamed. There was **a** rustling sound as someone snatched her phone away.

Benjamin’s voice came through. “Celine, your dear friend is in my hands now, You’d better come over immediately!”

Robin shouted, “Celine, don’t!”

“Shut her up,” Benjamin endered.

Robin's voice was muffled as she tried to resist.

Celine's gaze hardened. "Benjamin, don't you dare hurt Robin! I'm coming now!"

ting for her with a group of bodyguards. Robin had been restrained, her mouth taped shut.

Celine rushed to the studio as quickly as she could. When she arrived, Benjamin was waiting for h When Robin **saw** Celine, she shook her head vigorously, signaling her to leave quickly **Celine's** gaze locked onto Benjamin, "**What** do you want, Ben?"

Benjamin was infamous as the troublemaker of Mercity. The only person he feared was Adam.

He stared disdainfully at Celine. "Well, you get here quickly. Carly called me last night, complaining about how you're clinging to Adam and refusing to get a divorce. Seriously, how desperate can you get? Do you think a country bumpkin like you deserve Adam?"

this was Carly's doing she must have instigated Benjamin after her ordeal with Adam last night, using Benjamin to deal with Celine.

Benjamin had always looked down on Celine, thinking she **wasn't** worthy of Adam. He had come to vent his frustration after being spurred on by **Carly**.

Benjamin moved to stand beside Robin. "Celine, since you've upset Carly, I'm going to teach you **a** lesson!"

He raised a hand, ready to hit Robin.

"Wat!" Celine shouted.

Benjamin paused. "Are you scared, Celine? Then beg for mercy right now!"

Celine met his gaze calmly. "Benjamin, I know you've always looked down on me. How about this? Let's have a competition. If I love, I'll beg for mercy. But if you lose, you'll release **Robin** immediately."

Benjamin's interest was piqued "What kind of competition?"

Celine knew Benjamin had a passion for gaming "**Let's** play a game and decide the winner."

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Benjamin was surprised and laughed. "Celine, you want **to** play a game against me? I'm a pro! Do you think I'll lose to a country humpkin like you?"

Celine smirked. "We'll see about that."

Benjamin pulled out his phone. "Tine, let's play. I'll show you what I'm made of "

Celine took out her phone as well, and they began to play, in the game, Benjamin wielded a large sword and did a couple of impressive spins in the air. "Celine, prepare to die!" The next second, the game announced, "Game over

The game ended.

Benjamin sprang to his feet, disbelief written all over his face. While he was busy showing off, Celine had descended from the sky, her axe glowing as she struck him down. He lost. How could he **lose**? He was a seasoned player!

Benjamin stared at Celine in shock "Celine, you killed me

Celine smiled. "You lost, Benjamin "

She put away her phone and walked over to Robin, ripping the tape off her mouth. "Robin, are you hurt?"

Robin brushed the dust off her clothes. "I'm fine, Celine."

"Let's go "Celine sighed in relief.

Celine was about to leave with Robin, but Benjamin blocked their way. "You're not going anywhere!"

She stared at him. "Benjamin, a bet **is** a bet. I won, so you should let us go."

Benjamin was not convinced. "Celine, there's no way I could lose to you. Let's play another round"

Just then, a deep voice echoed through the room. "Benjamin Goodwin, what are you doing?"

Benjamin turned and saw Adam standing at the door.

Adam had arrived. He looked handsome and imposing, wearing a black shirt and trousers. His cold gaze settled on Benjamin with displeasure.

"Why are you here, Adam?" Benjamin asked.

espoke up. “I called him.”

Adam umed to Celine. She met his gaze, and their **eyes** locked.

Benjamin butted. “Celine, why did you call Adam? That’s not fair!”

Before he could finish, Adam smacked him on the head. “Who told you to come here and cause trouble, Benjamin? Apologize now!”

“Adam, you want me to apologize to Celine?” Benjamin asked. “Damn! 1-”

Adam smacked him again.

Benjamin immediately backed down and looked at Celine. “I’m sorry, Celine”

Celine walked up to Benjamin with Robin by her side. She puffed out her chest. “Ben, listen carefully. First, it’s not me who refuses to divorce, but Adam won’t allow it. So instead of wasting time on me, try to get him to agree to it”

Benjamin was taken aback. “You!”

“Second,” Celine continued, stepping closer to Benjamin, “I hope this is the last time you target my friends. If Adam doesn’t teach **you** a lesson, I will