

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 91

Adam carried Clave into his Rolls–Royce Phantom and placed her onto the passenger seat. Then, he made his way to the driver’s seat

His slender fingers held the steering wheel as he floored the accelerator. The car sped swiftly on the road.

Celine’s lithe frame was **wrapped** snugly in Adam’s coat, which enveloped her with his clean, refreshing scent and body heat. Her button nose was red on the sides **as** a strange stirring arose in her heart

She really didn’t think that he would come

He didn’t come all these years ago, but he came this time.

Celine turned to Adam’s chiseled face and said, “Thank you, Mr. Alvarez ”

Adam’s slender fingers tugged onto the steering wheel as he parsed his lips. “**Why** didn’t you tell me?”

Celine sitted, “I–1”

“Lasked you so many times. Why didn’t you tell me? I’d come a little later today, do you know what could happen?” Adam’s tone was cold and harsh

Celine could feel his anger, and her red–rimmed eyes were filled with tears. “Why are you yelling at me?”

Adam was speechless. He turned and saw her trying to hold her tears back. She was about to cry since she felt wronged. How could she even feel that way?

When he found her, that scumbag was already on top of her. Her clothes were born to shreds. If he were to show up **a** Little later...

However, when Adam saw how aggrieved she looked, he couldn’t even properly express his anger anymore. He was afraid that she would burst into tears.

She was really made of water. She was just as fragile as the dew

Adammed up the air conditioner and **adjusted** the temperature. “Are you still cold?”

Celine shook her head. “No.

“Celine,” Adam called out to her abruptly.

Celine looked over at Adam and asked, “What is it?”

“Have something to ask you. When you were younger, have you ever been to

Adam couldn’t wait to know if Celine was the young girl from years ago. However, it **suddenly** started raining cats **and dogs**. Big beads of **rain** pattered noisily against the car.

In Adam’s car, a weather broadcast was heard saying, “There will be a Category 5 tomo that will hit Mercity tonight, accompanied by thunderstorms and heavy rain. The public are asked to retrain from going out.”

A tomo was coming. They were on the highway at that time, and it would take two hours to get home. It was already pouring heavily out there. It would be dangerous for them to continue their journey.

Adammed the steering wheel, turned the car around, and stopped at a nearby B&B.

“We have to stay here for a night for safety’s sake. We’ll head back tomorrow,”

Celine nodded. She had no objections to that.

The B&B they stayed at was in a **more** humble condition and was incomparable to starred hotels, **but** at least it was relatively clean.

When Lyla Rogers, the owner of the B&B, saw the lanky and dashing Adam, her eyes gleamed as she ushered him in. “Do you need an

La room, handsome? Are you here alone?”

Celine was a little speechless. No matter where Adam went, he would surely be able to attract the attention of the opposite sex. He looked so handsome dressed in a smart-looking button-down shirt with slacks as he emitted a powerful big boss air.

It was no wonder Lyla would be knocked off her socks just by seeing Adam.

Adam was stoic. He was clearly used to this. “I get a **room**

for my wife and me.”

y and that was why Lyla couldn’t see her.

Celine, who was mentioned, quickly stepped up to make an appearance. She was hidden behind Adam’s lanky frame previously. She gave Lyla a **bastutul sanile**.

Lyla was initially a little disappointed **upon** hearing that **Adam** was married, but when **she saw** how beautiful and dainty Celine **was** and how sweet her smile was, her mood was

“What a good looking couple,” she thought.

Lyla passed Adam a room key card and said, “**You’re** roomed in room 501, handsome. The items on the bedside cabinet are chargeable with **the** prices already stated there” **Adam** nodded and brought Celine to the room

Celine **was** a little confused. “What did she mean by the items are chargeable?*

Adam glanced at Celine and found her innocent-**looking**, doleful **eyes** filled with curiosity,

He looked away He didn’t answer her.

The two of them went into room 503. The room **clean**, but there was only one bed.

Celine looked down, her eyelashes casting a slight shadow. How were their sleeping arrangements going to be with only one bed?

“Celine,” Adam called out to her from behind her.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 92

That was Adam’s second time calling out to Celine.

Celine turned around and **asked**, “What is it?”

She was then suddenly reminded. “What were you going to ask me in the car?”

you

Adam was about to ask her when his phone chimed He had a message on WhatsApp. He clicked the message to find that Carly had sent him a photo,

It was a picture from when she was younger.

Adam clicked to open the photo and saw that Carly somewhat resembled Celine when she was young

He paused. Then, Carly added a caption to her picture. “I found this photo when I was flipping through an old photo album. Do you still remember me at that time, sir?”

I turned out that he had misunderstood Carly was the little girl from all these years ago. He merely **had** a false impression since celine looked pretty similar **to** Carly when she was younger

Adam felt like he was **being** a little ridiculous to think that Celine was that young girl from years **ago**.

what was he thinking?celine wasn'ther.

"Mr. Alvarez?" Celine called out to him.

Adam looked up and replied, "Nothing much. I'll shower first"

Adam stepped into the bathroom, and the sound of running water filled the room.

Celine felt like something was odd about **Adam**. What did he want to ask her just now?

The had decided he no longer wanted to ask, tineby her.

Celine turned on her phone, which was previously turned off, and immediately saw a few dozen missed calls from Robin

Warmth filled her heart. She texted Robin on WhatsApp and told her that she was safe.

Robin replied almost immediately. "You're finallyonline, Celine! Do you **have** any idea how anxious I am?"

"I'm alright, Robin Mr. Alvarez and I are stock in a tiny B&B because of the crazy thunderstorm."

Suddenly, Celine realized that there were items displayed on the bedside cabinet with individual prices on them.

were condoms, right?

Her delicate face burned bright red. Those w

Oh heavens!

She suddenly remembered that some big hotels would have all these amenities **prepared** as well. She didn't expect this B&B to have it too, but they were chargeable instead. She felt so stupid to have asked Adam just now about that. He clearly knew what it was, but he didn't tell her. Maybe he thought Celine was just asking deliberately when she already know the answer.

Celine was instantly restless. Then, she realized that other than condoms, there was also one other thing.

It **was a** black netting of some sort Celine didn't know what it was for.

Robin saw it in the picture and responded immediately. "Celine, **look** at how sheltered you are That's fishnet stockings."

Fishnet stockings?

Robin sent **a snicker** "Does Mr. Alvarez like fishnet stockings, Celine

Geline was flabbergasted How would she know that?

Robin sent Crline a voice note right away.

When lineclicked on it, Robin's excited voice filled the air. "Wear the fishnet stockings for Mr. Alvarez tonight, Celine! Seduce him!"

Celine was so focused on listening to Robin's voice note only to realize that the bathroom door had been open since God knows when. She lifted her head and saw Adam staring

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 93

Adam had been out of the shower since a long time ago. He heard everything Robin had said in that voice note.

Celine was **at** a loss for words. Her mind **went** blank instantly as she shot up instantly to her feet. "No, Mr. Alvarez, Lean explain.."

She was so frantic that her phone slipped out of her **hand and** landed on the bed

Robin's voice rang. "Mr. Alvarez has such great physiques. A six-pack abs is practically a guarantee. I also see that Mr. Alvarez has long, slender fingers.

"I heard men with slender fingers are good in bed. Come on, Celine! Bag him tonight!"

Crine, who **was still** attempting to explain herself, swallowed her words. She should have just evaporated.

Goodness! She and Robin were just having a proper, normal conversation, but the more Robin talked, the more raunchy the things she would continue to say.

The atmosphere between Celine and Adam was so awkward it **couldn't** have gotten any worse

Celine glanced at Adam, **who** **was** leaning on the bathroom door, and chuckled dryly, "You heard her. It's all Robin, **not** me."

She had chosen to throw Robin under the bus this time

Adam still had a crisp, clean scent from being freshly out of the shower on him. His face was stoic as he said, "Go shower."

Celine sprinted into the bathroom and shut the door immediately.

Three seconds later, Adam, who was outside the door could **hear** Celine's flustered **scream**. "AhEN!"

She was about to go crazy.

Adam's lips slowly curled into a smile

Celine took her own sweet time before coming out of the shower. She had never been so embarrassed before in her entire life.

When she **finally** came out, Adam was already in bed. His back was leaning lazily onto the head of the bed as he worked on documents on his phone.

There was only one bed. If he slept there, where could she sleep?

There were **no** couches in the room, and sleeping on the floor was completely out of the question.

Adam looked up and glanced at her. "What are you still standing there for? Come and sleep on the bed."

He was asking her to sleep on the bed. It would mean that they were both going to be sleeping on the same bed tonight.

It wasn't like this had not been done before, so Celine **did** not overthink it. She opened the blanket and lay down. Then, she closed her eyes so she could go to sleep. Soon after, she heard **Adam** put his phone down and lay down as well.

It was a stormy night with thunder and lightning galore. The night lamp glowed in a gentle hue, making the room very cozy.

Celine's stiffened body started to relax, drifting her off to sleep. Suddenly, there were noises coming from the next room.

The **sound** insulation of this B&B was practically nonexistent. Celine couldn't help but prick her ears up to Eten.

She didn't know what the people in the next room were doing. All of a **sudden**, she heard a woman's moan loudly.

Celine might have delayed registering what was happening due to **her** inexperience, but that didn't mean she was completely oblivious.

Her face burned bright red once more, making her look extremely delectable.

What the heck was going on today for her and Adam to be listening to another couple do it live?

Celine sneaked a peek at the man beside her. Adam was just lying quietly on the bed, but his eyes weren't closed.

She tried to break the ice. "People next door are pretty noisy, huh?"

Adam looked at her bright red face **and** responded sarcastically, "I thought you were going to ask me what the people next door are doing"

Celine was speechless.

Adam thought she had done it on purpose.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 94

Chapter 94

Celine knew it. She knew Adam would think that she had asked about the “chargeable items” on purpose.

Celine grabbed the blanket with both her hands and subtly buried her head inside of it. She was so embarrassed,

Adam smirked. He was amused *by* how adorable Celine was.

The sounds from next door still continued, and it had become more and more unrestrained. How was he supposed to sleep now?

Adam lifted his hand and knocked on the wall with a few sharp raps. The sounds from next door softened significantly in that instant.

He closed his eyes, but he no longer had the desire to sleep. He was a young man with vigor. In situations like these, his fire within had already been ignited

With the alluring, captivating Celine sleeping by his side, his mind had drifted back to that fateful night in the master bedroom of the Westwood Villa where he had pinned her against the wall..

The sounds from next door started once more.

Adam’s eyes shot open with much annoyance. He sat up, flung open the blanket, and got out of bed.

Just then, a delicate hand reached out and held onto his sleeve.

Adam turned around to see Celine pop her head out of the blanket. Her face was slightly flushed from being under the blanket for a while; her eyes were twinkling, enticing others

to take a bite

Celine toed on him and asked timidly. “Where are you going?”

She knew he had gotten angry. He looked like he was about to head next door to pick a fight

It was her first time seeing him throw hands at the cave **today**. She didn't think that a refined person like him would be so merciless when he fought. She didn't like it when he fought

His mood had been a wreck the whole day. Had she wasted his time?

Celine had thought it through. He would rush over to save her because she was still Mrs Alvarez by name. He wouldn't leave her like that since he was **a good** man

Adam looked at how Celine was lying down on the bed and suddenly felt extremely parched. A fire was burning inside of him. He retracted his sleeve quickly and said, "Go ahead and sleep."

Then, he walked out.

Adam knocked on the door next door. A man's voice was quickly heard from the inside. "Who is it? I'm coming."

The door opened, and Ryan League walked out.

Adam's face was stormy. "I'm staying next door, just look at the time, will you? Even if you two aren't resting, other people need to test too."

Ryan pulled Adam aside and pulled out a pack of cigarettes. He started passing him a cigarette as **he** said, "Sorry for disturbing you, dude. My wife and I just got married and we just couldn't help ourselves just now,"

"Who are you calling dude?" Adam thought unhappily.

He didn't take any cigarettes

Ryan asked curiously, "You're here alone?"

Suddenly, a soft voice rang from behind them. "Adam."

Ryan turned and saw that the **door** of room 503 was slightly ajar, revealing **hall** of Celine's exquisite face.

Celine's drwy eyes glistened as she called out to Adam.

Ryan inhaled sharply. What a beauty! She was so beautiful she looked like an angel.

Adam watched celine poke her head out, and his brow furrowed. "Who said you could come out? Get back in there!"

He was turning

Celine shut the door immediately.

Ryan wanted another peek at Celine, but Adam glared icily at him. Ryan smiled sheepishly **and** added, “Dude, you have a beauty right there with you, and you’re here knocking on my door?”

Then, Ryan gave Adam a once-over. “Say, you’re not facing any troubles **raising**

Adam was speechless.

no

raising your i

flag are you

Just as he was about to explode, Celine’s feeble yet melodious voice summoned him once more. “Come **back** quick, **Adam!**”

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 95

Celine kept calling out to Adam. Her melodious voier had attracted Ryan to turn his head back a few times, just for a peek

Adam could only return to the room. A storm was brewing on his face.

Celine was already in bed. Adam looked unhappily at her and snapped, “What did you think you’re doing, summoning me like that? Are you a parrot?”

Celine was speechless. She was just being kind.

“I’ll go get a cold shower.” Adam fumed and headed into the bathroom.

He came out a few minutes later, opened the blanket, and lag on the bed again.

The both of them lay quietly in bed There were still sounds coming **from** next door. İlyan and his wife could be heard giggling as they teased each other.

Even though they had lowered their voices, Adam and Celine could still hear them **clearly**

Adam wanted to take another cold shower. He **was** about to fling his blanket open once more when Celine moved

She was initully very far away from him, sleeping near the edge of the bed, but she had suddenly moved in closer. Her soft, supple body pressed into him directly.

Adam caught a whiff of her enticing scent and paused.

They were both mature adults. For her to try to take the initiative **to** meld herself into him in such an environment so thick with sexual tension, what she wanted to do was very clear

Adam lowered his head, looked at her, and asked, “What are you doing?”

Celine looked at him with shiny eyes and replied, “What **do** you think I’m doing?”

His Adam’s apple bobbed. **Suddenly**, he heard something vibrating. Someone was calling him on the phone.

He took out his phone to see that Carly was calling

He answered the phone and heard Carly’s playfully bratty voice say, “why didn’t you reply to my Whatsapp messages, Adam?”

He had forgotten to reply to Carly after she had sent him her childhood photo

Adam’s suave voice was abruptly cut short because Celine had snaked herself into his arms. She was lying in his arms, her head was tilted up, and she was kissing his Adam’s apple

Adam’s body tensed up. He instantly saw red. He locked his hand onto Celine’s shoulder, gesturing for her to stop kissing him.

Celine had definitely done it on purpose, kissing him when he was on the phone with Carly.

She did it intentionally. Since every time she was with Adam, he would be summoned away by Carly’s phone call; she wanted to test his resilience this time.

Celine’s ruby red lips wandered around on his Adam’s apple. Adam had a prominent Adam’s apple which had a defined shape and a high arch. It was as attractive as his handsome face.

The room was very quiet. Carly’s voice rang once more. “Why are you always so **busy**, Adam? What are you doing right **now**? Are you alone?”

Carly was asking if he was alone right now

Celine opened her mouth **and** gave his throat a nibble.

Adam couldn't continue being on a call with Carly in situations like this. He hung up on Carly right away and pulled Celine away by her shoulders. His husky, hoarse voice warned, "Stop biting."

The last time she bit his throat, it left a teeth mark that took a few days to disappear. He had a lot of meetings to attend daily, and he had to button his shirt all the way up just to cover it **up**.

She was bring him again right now

Celine really liked biting him. She liked leaving her **mark** on his body. She liked seeing him being overcome with desire.

She tilted her head up and started kissing his jawline, working up to his face.

The hand Adam had on Celine's shoulder tightened instantly. He didn't know whether he should hold her closer or push her away at that time.

His eyes Huttered a few times as he tried **and** failed to **push** her away. He could only allow her to roam his body freely with kisses in resignation

His phone vibrated once more. Since he had hung up on Carly, she was calling back.

Adan reached out for his phone only to feel a trader **softness** on his lips. Celine was kissing him.

Geline had captured his lips with hers

Adam's eyes were bloodshot. He pushed her away that instant **and** backed, "Celine!"

Celine tilted her face and looked at him her naive looking face was rated with a shade of polished allure. "Aren't you going to answer Carly's **call**?"

the and Alan were legally married, how it felt like they were having an affair behind Carly's back

Actane's kiss was treacherous. The he was punishing her. He fast moved on her soft, red lips. Then, he erupted in with the intensity of a raging thunderstorm, robbing her of

anything within bond and angering him!

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 96

Chapter 96

Adam lowered his head and kissed Celine's ruby-red lips fiercely.

The vibration was unceasing. Carly was still calling. Celine felt the thrill of infidelity once more.

She and Adam were legally married, but it felt like they were having an affair behind Carly's back.

Adam's kiss was ferocious like he was punishing her. He first gnawed on her soft, red lips. Then, he swooped in with the intensity of a roaring thunderstorm, robbing her of all her breath.

She was nothing but an enchanting fay who loved seducing him!

Larry had said something very true. Celine loved seducing men so much that a perverted scumbag aimed her at such a young age.

Her slender hand made its way to his body and slithered up his shirt. Adam panted and released her immediately. "Are you for real, Celine?" Celine's face was colored with a delicious blush. "You don't like it?"

That night, in the Westwood Villa, he pinned her against the wall...

Even though none of them brought up what happened that night, they certainly didn't forget about anything.

Adam's voice was hoarse. "Why?"

Celine looked at him. "Thank you for coming to my rescue today. I want to repay your kindness. After that, we don't owe each other anything."

She wanted to repay him like this. She didn't want to owe him anything.

Adam stared intently at her with his eyes red.

Celine continued, "You don't have to feel obliged. This will be a secret kept between us. I won't tell Carly."

Adam's eyes got a few shades darker.

Celine pecked Adam on his lips. Her eyes were gleaming as she looked at him. "I'm really good at this, Adam-"

She wanted to say that she was good at this because she was a doctor.

But when Adam heard it, it ignited a roaring flame in him, causing him to kiss her hungrily. His self-control flew out the window as he allowed himself to bobble in the sea of passion and desire.

After a long time, Adam held Celine in his arms. Her face glowed warmly as she lay on his chest. They didn't say a word as they shared a moment of serenity that came after a passionate ordeal.

After a while, Celine wanted to get up. "I need to go to the toilet."

Adam's voice was still husky. "I'll carry you."

"No." Celine turned around, wanting to get down, when Adam hugged her from behind.

Celine avoided it, but it had caused her to bump her head on the head of the bed.

"Ouch!" Celine yelped in pain.

Adam was quick to massage where Celine had bumped her head. "Did it hurt?"

Celine looked at him. There were still traces of lingering desire in his eyes, but more so, she saw tenderness. He was looking at her tenderly and gently.

So this was what he was like after a passionate encounter. He really doted on his woman.

Celine's heart melted into a puddle of goo. "It didn't."

"Really?"

"Of course." She giggled as she buried her head in his arms.

Suddenly, there was a sharp knock on the wall. This time, it was Ryan's turn to knock on their wall.

Celine was so startled she immediately went silent.

Adam cocked his eyebrow. Who was the one asking if he had certain troubles? He was surely able to prove Ryan wrong this time.

He covered them both with a blanket. "Are you tired?"

celine suddenly exploded in a fit of giggles as her eyes shone under the blanket

she looked at him and asked, “should i say yes or no in that?–

Her coquettish words were the right amount of allure. It was charming and attractive

Adam laughed. He leaned in and kissed her again.

in the master bedroom of Tate Manor the next 1 day, Lucy lay in Hayden’s arms, satisfied she wrapped her arms around Hayden’s neck and complained plaintively, “You got me aching

Hayden pinched her chin and smirked, “Satisfied now?”

Lucy hummed flirtatiously in response.

Lucy had given Hayden a call, and Hayden came home immediately.

Lucy asked Hayden, who was in his arms, “Had Larry really taken Celine away

Yes. Color is finally gone. Our Carly’s going to become Mrs. Alvarez very soon. **You’re** about to be the father-in-law of the richest man in Mercity, honey!”

Hayden beamed. He was elated. “You’ve done well this time, Lucy dear”

Lucy was in bliss. An entire night had passed Celine was soon to be Larry’s plaything by now. No one would disrupt her happiness from now on.

She looked happily at Hayden and scoffed coldly in her heart, Hayden would never know whose daughter Celine is

Lucy and Hayden left their room and saw Carly in the **living** room.

Carly was seated on the couch toying with her phone with a frown on her face.

“What’s wrong, Carly?”

Tranige a hold of Adam, Mort. He hadn’t **answered** my phone call since yesterday night. He would never do this before.”

Her woman’s intuition told Carly that Adam had changed

Lucy was unbothered “Mr. Alvarez is a busy man, Caely. You have to be understanding and be good. You can’t be holding so tightly onto him. Celine was already taken away by Larry, so what are you still worried about?”

After hearing that, Carly smiled once more. She held

Lucy’s **hand** and **said** playfully, “Celine had finally **disappeared**. **You’re** the best, Mom!”

Then, Carly looked at Hayden **and said**, “Tire that female secretary quickly, **Dad**.”

You can only treat Mom well from now on.

Hayden sat beside Carly and looked **lovingly** at her smiling face. Then, he agreed tenderly, “Okay, I’ll listen to everything you say, Carly”

Carly curled lips haughtily and looked like a perfect spoiled brat.

Suddenly, a helper walked in hurriedly and said, “There’s someone outside wanting to meet with you, Mrs. Tate”

Lucy lifted up her head “Who?”

“Help, Mas Tate!”

Larry’s voice had just rang before he barged in. The injuries on his body were apponvated, and it comosed his face to ashen in pain.

He plopped onto the carpeted ground immediately **as** beentered the living room. He couldn’t look more beat up than that

Lury, Carly, and Hayden pumped to their feet ku shock **as** they stared at Larry, flabbergasted Why was behere?

“Didn’t **you** just take teline **away** yesterday, Larry? Why did you come **back**?”

Hayden questioned "What's going on?"

"I did low with Deline, **Mr.** and Mrs. Tale Howwer, Mr. Alvarez had closed off all the exits on land. He came and **rescued** Celine!"

Chapty vis

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 98

Cathemas in disbelief. "Did you say that Adam came to rescue Celine and took her away?"

When they brought Larry back, they had everything planned meticulously. Everything was supposed to go well, but Adam had foiled their plans.

Adam had rescued Celine and took her away

All the joy they had felt previously was completely gone. Carly was saddened yesterday?

mindful of Adam not answering her phonecalls last night. Was he with Celine the entire night?

"You have to save me, Mrs. Tale. Mr. Alvarez locked me up. I escaped on my own. If he catches me again, it's over for me!" Larry was still fearful of Adam. He wanted Lucy to save him.

Of course, Lucy had to save L

Larry. He was her **trump card**. She simply couldn't **allow** her trump card **to** become trash.

"What are we going to do now, Mom?" Carly asked.

Hayden was a little displeased, Lucy had finally done something that had appeased him, but it had gone south once more. "What do you think, Larry?"

Lucy

looked at Hayden and said, "Please don't get angry yet, honey. This isn't over yet."

Lucy's eyes pleaded. "Have you gotten a good idea, Mom?"

"Lucy, give Benjamin a call. He usually likes you a lot and is the most obedient to you, right? It's time we put him to good use."

Benjamin really liked Carly and had always honored her as Adam's wife.

Carly nodded. "okay, I'll give Benjamin a call right now."

30 minutes later, Benjamin arrived at Tate Manor in a rush. "Lucy, why did you ask me to come over in such a hurry?"

Lucy held onto Benjamin. "I'll introduce you to someone, Benjamin."

Larry plopped on the ground and kneeled before Benjamin. "**You** got to tto **save** me, Mr. Goodwin!"

s going on?

Benjamin was confused. "Aren't you Celine's adoptive father? What's a

Larry burst into tears. "Celine despised me since I came from the village, Mr. Goodwin. She thinks that had brought her shame, and refused to acknowledge me

"She even sent people to beat me up. Look here, all these injuries on my body are thanks to her. She wants me dead

Lucy sighed at the side. "I didn't think Celine would **be** so despicable."

Benjamin was enraged. "Celine is a fucking mess! How could she even bear to beat her adoptive father up like this?"

"Benjamin, are we really going to just sit back and watch Celine continue her wretched ways?"

"What do you say we do, Mrs. Tate?"

"Let's organize a press conference, Benjamin. Can you gather all the mainstream media of Mercity? We'll expose her true colors to the world," Lucy suggested

Benjamin nodded, "Sure, I'll do it right now. I have to show Adam and Nate who Celine truly is."

Gerly and Lucy shared a knowing look and smiled.

They knew that Celine would never make public her past of being molested by Larry. Once a girl was labeled as a victim, her dignity would be destroyed.

They just needed to hold tightly onto Celine's weakness, and they would be able to control her for the rest of her life using Larry. They could make sure that she only lived in

darkness forever

They were excited to see how Celine would deal with the press conference.

Lucy looked at Carly **and** said, “Carly, Benjamin is really good to you. You have to hold him close,

Carly smiled and replied, “Don’t worry, Mom Benjamin loathed Celine. He’s our best weapon of choice”

he was clearly exploiting how much Benjamin liked her to make him do all the dirty work for her

In the CEO’s office of **Alvarez Group**, Adam had already returned with Celine since he had a **business** meeting to attend. He brought Celine to his office directly. Leo suddenly walked in hurriedly. “Bad news, Mr. Alvarez Larry had escaped”

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 99

Adam frowned. He looked up from his documents and looked at Len. “Where did he run off to?”

“He went to the Tates. Mr. Benjamin had already gathered all 36 of Mercity’s mainstream media companies to do a press conference soon to expose Mrs. Alvarez for abusing and abandoning her adoptive father, who had brought her up.”

Adam pursed his lips. What the heck was Benjamin doing?

“What are all of you doing? How do you do your jobs like this? Larry is castrated, yet he’s still able to escape?”

Leo’s sweat beaded heavily on his forehead when he saw Adam honing. “Mr. Alvarez, actually-

“I told Leo to allow it,” Celine’s clear voice rang all of a sudden.

Adam looked at Celine **and** asked skeptically, “Your“...

Celine nodded. “I told Leo to deliberately allow Larry to escape.”

Adam’s gaze was deep, like an abyss “Why would you do something like that? They’re planning on doing a press conference now.

“That scumbag has plans to stick to you for life. I’ll send someone to the Tates to grab him and bring him back. The press conference will be canceled

“Ilbeke nothing had ever happened. Whatever you don’t want anyone else to know, they won’t ever find out about it.”

Celine knew that Adam was completely capable of covering this whole thing up, and if he did do something, he could leave no traces behind.

Before this, she was thinking of how he would react when he knew what had happened between her and Lerry.

He didn’t think of anything else on the contrary, he would protect her.

He was protecting the tattered, wounded, and rotten place in her heart so the world wouldn’t find out about it.

Then, she wouldn’t have to endure odd looks from the people **around** her; she wouldn’t have to endure people pointing fingers at her, and **most** importantly, she would no longer get hurt.

Celine interrupted him, “No need, Mr. Alvarez. From now on, you don’t have **to** do anything. I’ll deal with this myself.”

She would deal with this herself? How would she **deal** with this?

Adam didn’t quite believe her. “Celine, you-

“Mr. Alvarez,” Celine smiled and playfully winked **at** him. “You’ve already helped me once. You don’t have to help me anymore. I’m afraid I won’t be able to repay **your** kindness.”

The atmosphere shifted the moment Celine’s voice chord in the office because she had just remembered how she had repaid his kindness last night.

Naturally, Adam was also reminded about her method of showing gratitude **last** night. He retracted his gaze and looked at his documents once more. His voice was unbothered and red as he muttered, “Upto you.”

Celine looked at him. Ever since they left the B&B, Adam had resumed his usual aloofness. They had stuck to their promise—only both of them were aware of yesterday night’s

events

Suddenly, a familiar voice was heard. “**What’s**

going on with the press conference, Adam? **Why** are they saying that Celine

Nathan had arrived. She saw Celine immediately. He was elated as he exclaimed, “**What** are you doing here, Celine?”

Celine smiled as **she** sat on the couch “Mr. Lynch, what’s everyone out there saying about me

Nathan sat beside Celine and said, “They are all saying how evil you are for **despising** the poor and sucking up to the rich. They’re also questioning your audacity **to** abuse and abandon your adoptive father”

*Do you believe them, Mr. Lynchi

Of course Nathan didn’t believe any word of that. “If you love the rich and despise the poor, then why won’t you **like** me? Why won’t you accept

He would **like** her to know that he was a very wealthy man

Celine was speechless

Adamn, who was seated in his office chair, looked a little grim. What were the both of them doing? How could they flirt in front of him?

“Where were you last night, Celine?” Nathan asked all **of a** sudden.

pursuit?

Celine’s heart was about to leap out of her chest. “Why?”

“Tried calling you twice, but it didn’t go through. It’s the same for Adam as well.” Nathan’s eyes lingered on the both of them. “Were you two together last night?”

“No!” Celine was quick to deny it. “I wasn’t with Mr. Alvarez last night”

Adam scolded in his heart upon hearing her quick denial. Was she really worried that Nathan would find out that they were together last night? She was so good at lying to on.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 100

Nathan looked at Adam. “Adam, why aren’t you saying anything?”

Adam’s elegant face was apathetic as he replied, “She’s already said everything there is to say now, didn’t she?–

Whatever she salt, pors

ase excuse me from this conversation”

Celine was a little embarrassed. “Mr. Alvarez, Mr. Lynch, I’ll be out for now. Please excuse me

When she was done, she left.

Nathan went to Adam and grumbled unhappily, “Adam, you got to do better next

Adam looked at Nathan, confused.

“Next time, when I’m with Celine, you have to find an excuse to leave so we could have a chance to be alone together. You got it?”

Adam was speechless. This was his office, and he was unwanted **here**.

He replied with a butt, “You two leave then.”

“Wait, Adam, what’s with this attitude? I’m your best **buddy**, **and it** your best buddy is pursuing a woman, shouldn’t you help him out? You agreed for me to pursue Celine the last

Adam didn’t know what to say

Celine was still **legally** his wife, and he didn’t like being cheated on

Adam smirked and said nonchalantly, “You’re a **pro** in the romantic field. Would **there** even be a woman you can’t successfully **pursue**?”

“Celine is different. She’s too innocent. I’m afraid that I’ll scare her.”

Adam was flabbergasted. Was she innocent?

Her little face, with her exquisite, day-like features looked naive and innocent, but she was the one kissing him in his arms. She was also the one who had taken the initiative to snake her hand inside of his shirt.

As Adam reminisced about yesterday night, a pleasurable tingle arose from the end of his spine, spreading out in ripples toward his entire body and ending with a firework explosion in his brain

It was brilliant, **it** was passionate, it was a sea he didn’t mind drowning in.

Every time he thought about last night, Adam felt his mind run amok. She wasn’t innocent in bed at all. She was really good at it

She didn't just

seduce men with her looks, **but** she **could** also wrap men around her finger in bed. No man would dislike a woman like her who looked innocent **but** was **good** in bed.

Adam didn't answer Nathan.

At that moment, Leo walked in and reported in a low voice,

“Mr. Alvarez, Mrs. Alvarez has left. She's headed to the **press conference.**”

What Did she plan to go to the press conference alone?

Adam's lips were pursed into a grim, straight line. She said **she** would **deal** with it herself just now. He **assumed** that **she had a way** to stop the press conference from happening.

Who knew she would head to the battlefield alone?

What was she up to? **Was she** going to **land** herself in **trouble** again?

Adam got up immediately and walked out briskly. “Prepare the car. We'll head to the press conference”

He wanted to see what she was up to

Nathan followed suit. “Bring me along, **Adam**”

This was a grand-scale press conference All 6 mainstream media companies of Mercity were present. The journalists and paparazzi were snapping away excitedly with their

Larry stood before the camera and transformed into the honest, humble villager once more. “Celine may be my adopted daughter, but I **had** always treated her like she was my own

Larry sobbed.