

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 121

Everyone rushed to Celine and Hailey as shouts echoed through the university “Oh no! There’s a fight!”

While grading papers in the president’s office, James stepped out and asked sharply, “What’s going on?”

“Mr. Lambert, Mr. Zander led a group to corner Celine and Hailey. It was horrific. Hair was yanked, and face was scratched,” replied the out-of-breath student.

James was shocked as he sprinted outside alongside Bailey Moore, the department head. From a distance, he witnessed the chaotic scene,

The group lay unconscious from Celine’s drugs. Meanwhile, Celine gripped Elijah by the hair and pinned him down, while Hailey furiously clawed at his face, unleashing her rage.

Elijah screamed in pain. “Ah! My hair! No, my face!”

James was at a loss for words. He initially believed Celine and Hailey were in trouble, only to discover that they had subdued Elijah and were pulling his hair. It was often said that only women and petty men were difficult to confront, and women could be fiercely aggressive when fighting.

“Let me go! I’m from the Zander family, and I’ll tell my parents to expel you from Yorhine University,” Elijah shouted.

Bailey stomped his feet in frustration. “This is unbelievable! Absolutely absurd! They actually had a fight on campus. We need to bring in their parents. Every single one of them.”

Then, he turned to James. “Mr. Lambert, you approved Celine to enter the university, right? So...”

James quickly stood up, ignoring the situation. “I was entrusted by someone too. Celine has a guardian. Please call her guardian to come over.”

The department head’s office was crowded with students watching the drama. Celine, Hailey, and Elijah were separated, and Elijah’s parents had just arrived.

Henry Zander, Elijah’s father, angrily pounded the table. “How could this happen? Did these two women grow up fighting? Look at how they attacked Elijah. I demanded an explanation today.”

Victoria Davis hugged her son Elijah tightly, feeling distressed. “He is our beloved son. We’ve never laid a finger on him. You must expel these two students from Yorhine University.”

Elijah also exclaimed, “My parents are right. Kick them out of Yorhine University, or I won’t let this go.”

Celine and Hailey were punished by standing against the wall to reflect. Hailey argued, “We may have beaten him, but he sexually harassed us first.”

Elijah quickly stood up and asked, “When did I ever harass you? Do you have any proof? But look at me. I’m covered in injuries from where you hit me. These are the solid evidence.”

Indeed, Hailey couldn’t prove it. “You!”

Celine gestured at Hailey to stop arguing.

Elijah was in pain when he touched his face. “They must be expelled from Yorhine University today.”

Meanwhile, Melody stood outside the office, observing Elijah’s parents as they aggressively attempted to force Celine and Hailey out of Yorhine University. She smiled triumphantly.

She was the one who had asked Elijah to create trouble for Celine, and she was pleased with the outcome.

She stepped away from the crowd and called Carly, eager to share the thrilling news. “Hey, Carly, I have good news. Celine’s in trouble and might get kicked out of Yorhine University.”

Carly burst into joyful laughter and praised, “Wow, Melody! You truly are amazing. I can’t believe you actually managed to kick Celine out today.”

Melody brimmed with pride. Yorhine University was her domain. Dealing with Celine was a simple task for her. “Carly, Celine has only been at Yorhine University for two days. This is a joke we’ll be able to laugh at her about for the rest of her life.”

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In the VIP meeting room of Alvarez Group, executives with blue badges gathered at a long table for a management meeting. The financial director was presenting the quarterly

financial report. The atmosphere was solemn and dignified, with only his voice breaking the silence that enveloped the room.

Adam sat at the head of the meeting table in a sharp black suit, looking dignified. He glanced through the report, exuding a confident but humble presence.

Suddenly, Leo rushed into the meeting room. He handed the phone to Adam and whispered, “Mr. Alvarez...”

Leo typically wouldn’t attend a VIP management meeting unless there was an urgent issue requiring Adam’s attention. Without looking up from the report, Adam inquired, “What happened?”

The moment Adam began to speak, the financial director fell silent. All eyes turned toward Leo, eager to hear his response.

Leo was sweating and thought, “Mr. Alvarez, you asked me to say this.”

“Mr. Alvarez, I just received a call from Yorhine University informing me that Mrs. Alvarez was involved in a fight on campus.”

A series of gasps pierced the air, echoing one after another.

Adam paused while reviewing the report and looked up at Leo, asking, “What did you say?”

“Mrs. Alvarez fought on campus, and Yorhine University requires the guardian to go over. You need to go there right away.”

Adam was rendered speechless. His striking features quickly turned somber.

Celine had only been at Yorhine University for two days. She slept through class yesterday and got into a fight today, prompting the university to require her guardian to come in. She was truly capable in her own way.

Adam was visibly angry. He slammed the report on the table before getting up and leaving,

The moment Adam stepped out, everyone in the VIP meeting room erupted in disbelief. “Oh my God! Mr. Alvarez is married?”

“And Mrs. Alvarez is still attending university? Her guardian was called because she fought and fell asleep in class?”

“Honestly, it’s quite amusing to think that Mr. Alvarez is likely being called to university for the very first time in his life. How charming!”

Soon, news rippled through the Alvarez Group, and everyone became aware that Adam had been summoned to Celine's university during a management meeting.

All the students gathered outside the department head's office were sent away, while Elijah's parents hurried him to the infirmary to tend to his injuries.

Celine and Hailey were still reflecting on their mistakes.

Bailey informed, "Celine, I've called your guardian. Your guardian will be here soon."

Celine was stunned, pondering the identity of her guardian. Was it Lucy or someone else? It seemed that she didn't have a guardian at all.

She turned to Bailey, eager to say something. However, before she could, Bailey interjected, "Celine, your guardian has arrived."

Just then, the office door was opened. A chilling gust of wind rushed in, heralding the arrival of a dignified and composed figure. Adam had arrived! Celine was utterly shocked that Bailey had actually called him over.

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Celine stared at Bailey, disbelief etched on her face. "I believe you've reached the wrong number..."

Her voice gradually faded as her line of sight became obscured. The tall, dignified figure had stepped into view, casting a powerful shadow before her.

Adam fixed a piercing glare on Hailey before shifting his attention to Celine. "Who started the fight?"

Hailey was so frightened by Adam's anger that she instinctively stepped back in silence. In her distress, she even pushed Celine forward.

Celine collided with Adam's strong chest, which felt like a solid wall. Fresh from a management meeting, he exuded an air of authority that intimidated those around him.

Her face instantly flushed red. At the moment, she wished she could glare back at Hailey, whom she saw as a traitor.

Her height was perfectly aligned with Adam's chest. As he lowered his gaze to meet hers, he commanded, "Stand still!"

She swiftly stepped back.

He ordered, "Keep your head up."

Celine looked up obediently.

Adam frowned as he noticed Celine's dirty face. Despite suppressing Elijah with Hailey, he was still very strong as a man.

Celine's hair was disheveled, and her face was covered in dust. Her clothes were also torn, making her appear pitiful. Yet, she looked up at him with bright, clear

eyes, resembling a kitten's gaze at night.

Witnessing this, Adam found himself at a loss for words, unable to voice his reproach.

Just then, Bailey approached and said, "Mr. Alvarez, I apologize for interrupting you, but the fight between Celine and Hailey was serious. The Zander family was pretty frustrated about it. They're demanding that Celine be expelled from the university. What do you think about this?"

Adam contemplated momentarily before replying, "I'll take them back to freshen up first."

Bailey nodded. "Sure."

Adam followed Celine and Hailey to the women's dormitory. Hailey grabbed her towel and ran away. "Celine, I'm going to wash up next door."

Celine was at a loss for words.

Adam chose to remain outside the dormitory, like a true gentleman. Celine had no choice but to go in and take a hot shower. After finishing her shower, she stepped out of the dormitory and spotted Adam waiting just outside the door.

Adam stood outside with his tall, striking figure, capturing the attention of everyone nearby. His sudden arrival at the women's dormitory created a buzz of excitement throughout the building.

Women flocked to the door, peering out with starry eyes, exclaiming, "Wow, he's so handsome! I think I'm going to faint."

Adam wore a blank expression, completely ignoring the women around him.

Leo approached and whispered, "Mr. Alvarez, should we keep this private? The Alvarez and Zander families are connected. If you talk to them directly, they might retract their decision to remove Mrs. Alvarez from Yorhine University."

Adam was visibly upset. Celine had only been at Yorhine University for two days, yet she was causing a lot of trouble. Just then, Adam noticed her looking at him and turned to meet her gaze.

Celine flinched at the intensity of his gaze. Taking a step back, she quickly moved to the side to make way for him. “Mr. Alvarez, you may come in now.”

Adam stepped into the women’s dormitory for the first time, where he was instantly enveloped in a vibrant, feminine atmosphere. The space, shared by Hailey, was adorned in shades of pink, complete with peach-colored heart-patterned bedsheets.

The decor was a stark contrast to Adam’s reserved, mature masculine presence. Celine had lived there since leaving Alvarez Residence.

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Adam glanced at Celine’s bed, noticing how neatly her quilt and pillow were arranged. However, a white towel was left on the bed after she had just showered. Momentarily captivated, he quickly averted his gaze and turned sideways to catch a glimpse of Celine behind him.

Celine explained, “I fought with Elijah because...”

“Celine, I enrolled you at Yorhine University to focus on your study in medicine. What are you doing instead? Sleeping in class and getting into fights afterward? While you may not be as talented as Carly, you shouldn’t cause trouble.

“The Zander family wanted to expel you from the university. I can’t continually drop everything to clean up your messes.” The frustration that Adam had suppressed for so long finally erupted, leading him to unleash his anger on Celine.

Celine gazed at him, witnessing his anger. He seemed utterly unwilling to hear her explanation. Deep down, he simply believed she was utterly unworthy and unable to measure up to Carly in any way.

He had transformed entirely from the man who played cards with Carly in the bar last night. He had been gentle, enjoying the grapes and wine Carly shared with him. But now, he was distant and impatient toward her. He liked Carly, but he hated her.

She looked at him innocently. “Mr. Alvarez, I apologize for wasting your time.”

Adam **was** stunned.

Celine smirked. “I don’t know why Mr. Moore contacted you. I’ll let him know you’re not my guardian, so you won’t have to deal with my affairs anymore.”

She walked out as she spoke, reaching for the door to let him out. “Mr. Alvarez, you may go now.”

Adam’s anger peaked as he grabbed Celine’s wrist and asked, “Celine, what’s with your attitude?”

Celine attempted to push him away, but her efforts were in vain. Adam took a step back, inadvertently hitting the bed with his knee, which sent them both tumbling onto the mattress together.

This was Celine’s bed, infused with her delightful and charming feminine aroma. Adam recognized the scent well, having shared this bed with her on two occasions. During the two days that she had moved out of Alvarez Residence, he had slept in the company lounge.

After two days without her alluring scent, he found himself unexpectedly immersed in it once more. Her soft physique pressed against his distinguished, cool

frame.

She had just taken a shower, and each of her hair strands exuded a captivating fragrance. In response, Adam’s muscles tensed, and his Adam’s apple bobbed rapidly.

Celine screamed in surprise as they fell onto the bed. She instinctively tried to push him away and tried to get up. Yet, he grabbed her slender wrist and asked hoarsely, “Celine, where are you touching?”

She could still sense the firmness of his muscles as if she had been resting against his abs. She felt the urge to explain herself. “I...”

However, Adam wrapped his arms around her and gazed up at the ceiling with a relaxed demeanor. In a husky voice, he inquired, “Celine, can you please behave?”

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When Adam requested Celine to improve her behavior in a deep, hoarse voice, her heart instantly softened. She could sense his genuine need for her to make a change.

In their three years of marriage, she took care of him while he was in a vegetative state. In return, he provided her with generous financial support and even enrolled her in Vorhine University, intending to end their relationship afterward,

However, her behavior at Yorhine University was far from exemplary. Last night, he was distressed at the bar after hearing about her so-called “Goddess of Sleep” incident.

This morning, he had trouble concentrating in the meeting, especially since the university had contacted him about her being the “Goddess of War“. He had never encountered such a troubling scenario before.

As she lay on him, she suddenly remarked, “You don’t like women who are well-behaved.”

Adam stared at her in disbelief.

Celine placed her hands on his strong chest, using him for support to stand up. Her bright eyes focused on his attractive face as she spoke, “I know you well, Adam. You have a thing for... bitchy women.”

Adam was taken aback. He didn’t expect her to speak so directly, especially with her innocent and beautiful face.

Celine gazed at him confidently, her bright eyes gradually drifting to his alluring, thin lips. With an intense and bold stare, she remarked, “I witnessed everything last night while I stood outside the private room in the bar, Carly fed you some wine, and you seemed to enjoy it very much.”

Adam knew she was there last night. Although he didn’t see anyone when he turned, she witnessed everything from outside.

“You expect me to behave, yet you’re out there pursuing bitches. You’re truly a **master** at pretending.” Celine declared, pushing herself off him.

However, her slippers had slipped off earlier, and she couldn’t locate them. Hence, she was forced to remain seated on the bed.

Adam lay on her bed, his expensive black couture suit contrasting sharply with the soft, peach-colored, heart-shaped sheets. It felt forbidden.

Celine kicked his muscular thigh. “Get off my bed!”

He glared at her coldly. “Celine, don’t you dare!”

Feeling provoked, she kicked him again without hesitation. Her feet were delicate and petite. As her foot hit his neatly tailored black trousers, a surge of fury ignited in Adam’s eyes.

He grabbed her foot and replied, “Celine, Carly can’t compete with you. You’re the bitchiest one.”

Carly openly seduced him, while Celine did so secretly and was much more manipulative. Last night, Carly only shared wine with him, but today Celine kicked him out of bed. Carly was no match for her.

Consequently, he felt compelled to end the relationship and resist her allure.

Adam glared at her, Celine had just finished her shower, adorned in a sleeveless dress topped with a soft beige shawl.

As she sat, the shawl slipped slightly off her delicate shoulders, exposing the thin strap beneath. Her delicate face exuded a gentle freshness, while her vibrant red lips enhanced her charm, enchanting all who dared to behold her flawless beauty.

Carly was different from her. Her exquisite makeup and striking red lips were always a hallmark of her style. He had never seen anything wrong with it, until last night when he caught a glimpse of her smudged lipstick. At that moment, he realized that this small detail had diminished his attraction to her.

Celine was rendered speechless.

From his point of view, she was intelligent and could learn anything quickly, including how to attract men. However, no matter how she tried to win him over, he only had eyes for Carly. Therefore, he intended to end this relationship.

He held her right foot, a sensitive spot for her. She struggled to pull it away. "Let go!"

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Adam also sensed something was off. He glanced at Celine, then loosened his grip. The soft, fair foot quickly withdrew and was hidden beneath her skirt.

Adam sat up as well, shifting back to the main topic. "I'll have someone handle this."

Celine curled up on the bed and refused. "Thank you, Mr. Alvarez, but that won't be necessary."

Adam looked at her. "Celine, don't be ungrateful. Do you think I want to deal with your problems?"

"Then don't," she shot back. "Since the moment you told me to leave Alvarez Residence, my problems have had nothing to do with you."

The tension between them thickened, and Adam's frustration was palpable.

Celine raised her delicate eyebrows and looked him up and down. “Didn’t Carly satisfy you last night?”

Adam froze in place.

“If she did, why are you here? You just want to help me so I can repay you later, don’t you?”

His mind flashed back to that stormy night—the one secret only the two of them shared. He’d helped her, and she had repaid him.

Adam stood up abruptly. “I must have been out of my mind to come looking for you.”

With that icy remark, he turned and walked out.

He was gone just like that.

Celine wrapped her arms around herself.

She didn’t need Adam’s meddling in her life. He should stop pretending to be kind—just stay cold and heartless like he always was.

She certainly didn’t want his pity.

Just then, the dormitory door opened, and Hailey walked in. “Celine, why did Mr. Alvarez leave so quickly? He hardly ever visits. You should’ve found a way to make him stay! You can’t just let him go to that mistress, Carly!”

Hailey had left earlier to give Celine and Adam some time alone.

Celine understood Hailey’s intentions and gave a bitter smile. “Forget it, Hailey. He’ll never like me.”

Hailey was about to say something, but Celine cut her off. “Our top priority is to deal with the current issue.”

Hailey’s eyes lit up. “Celine, do you have a plan?”

Of course, she did. She didn't need Adam's help. She could handle it on her own just fine.

Celine got out of bed and tied her long, jet-black hair up, exposing her swan-like neck. She turned to Hailey. "Let's go, Hailey."

Hailey was puzzled. "Where are we going?"

Celine blinked, her bright eyes sparkling with mischief. "To deal with Elijah!"

Hailey burst into laughter. Earlier, in Bailey's office, she sensed Celine had a plan when she stopped her from acting impulsively.

"Alright, let's go!"

Adam returned to his luxurious Rolls-Royce.

On the driver's seat, Leo noticed his stormy expression and cautiously asked, "Mr. Alvarez, how should we handle Mrs. Alvarez's situation?"

Adam's voice was ice-cold as he said, "Don't bother with her. She can deal with her own mess."

Then he let out a frosty snort. "When she gets kicked out of Yorhine University, she'll come crying back to me."

Leo was left speechless.

Were this couple fighting again?

Just then, a ding sounded as Leo's phone vibrated with a new message.

"Mr. Alvarez, there's been a twist in Mrs. Alvarez's situation!"

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Elijah strutted into the dean's office, flanked by his parents. He quickly spotted Celine and Halley, both looking refreshed and composed.

His heart fluttered when Elijah saw Celine's delicate face. He had always wanted Celine to be his girlfriend from the moment he saw her.

Melody had only instructed him to create trouble for Celine, not to win her over,

What puzzled him was why Celine, coming from such a humble background, would reject him. He didn't care where she came from—why did she have the right to *turn* him down?

Wherever he parked his sports car outside the girls dormitory, countless girls practically threw themselves at him.

Elijah sneered arrogantly at Celine “Celine, are you scared now? You've only been at Yorhine University for two days, and you're already about to get expelled! If you apologize to me now, maybe there's still a chance to turn things around,”

Victoria grabbed his arm. “Elijah, look at how she beat you up. We're not letting her off the hook! We must make sure she's expelled from Yorhine University!”

Henry turned to Bailey. “Mr. Moore, how are you going to handle this?”

Before Bailey could speak, Celine Interrupted, “Mr. Moore, if a bully sexually harasses female students on campus and threatens their safety, how should the university handle it?”

Elijah sneered. “Celine, why are you accusing me of sexual harassment again? Do you have any evidence?”

He was sure Celine had none. But Celine calmly pulled out her phone and played a video,

It was a full recording—from **the** moment Elijah and his lackeys arrived to when he ordered them to seize Celine and Hailey.

Everything was clearly captured.

Elijah's expression changed. He was stunned, “Celine, you recorded a video?”

Celine smiled faintly. “Mr. Elijah, just as you wished, the evidence speaks for itself.”

Elijah fell silent right away. He never imagined that Celine had been recording everything in secret.

Celine's bright, clear eyes fixed on him, radiating intelligence and confidence.

Bailey was furious and scolded, “Elijah! So you were the one leading a group to harass female students and stir up trouble. You didn't win the fight, and now you're playing the victim

Elijah was fed up that people kept saying he didn't win!

Halley smirked and added, "Mr. Moore, what do you think we should do about this? I suggest calling the police!"

"No! Don't call the police!" Victoria rushed forward in a panic. She couldn't allow her son to get a criminal record.

Celine raised an eyebrow. "

Weren't you planning to have us expelled from Yorhine University?"

"We were just joking! Let's forget about this and pretend we never came here!" Henry grabbed Elijah and started pulling him away.

Elijah, still unwilling, protested, "Mom, Dad, does this mean I got beaten up for nothing?"

Henry smacked him on the head. "Shut up!"

With that, They dragged Elijah out.

The face finally ended Halley gave Celine a big thumbs-up, and Celine responded with a radiant smile.

Outside, Adam watched the scene unfold. Behind him, Leo exclaimed happily, "So Mrs. Alvarez had an ace up her sleeve all along!"

Then, he added as he frowned, "That Elijah is outrageous. He actually sets his sights on Mrs. Alvarez and even wants her to be his girlfriend. He must be dreaming."

He turned to Adam "Mr. Alvarez, it seems you misunderstood her "

He had indeed misunderstood Celine.

She wasn't being unruly or liked causing trouble. She was simply acting in self-defense.

It was Elijah who had targeted her

Adam's gaze stafted to Celine, smiling brightly and vivaciously at Hailey inside the office. She was so full of life.

Earlier, in the dormitory, she had tried to explain everything to him. But he hadn't listened. Instead, he had lashed out at her, and that was when the light in her eyes had dimmed.

Adam felt a flicker of guilt but quickly dismissed it. After all, Celine had brought up this entire mess.

She had only been at Yorhine University for two days, and that playboy Elijah had already set his sights on her.

Adam had noticed the way Elijah had looked at her earlier. As a man himself, he could tell that Elijah was genuinely smitten with her.

If she had just apologized and played it coy, Elijah probably would have let the whole thing slide, and there would have been no need for him to get involved.

The thought made Adam's mood turn cold and dark. This little vixen seemed to attract men wherever she went.

He had sent her to university to study, not to flirt. He'd better not find her dating someone here!

Adam turned to Leo with a sharp gaze. "Leo, you seem to be quite fond of Celine, don't you?"

Leo had been showing favoritism toward Celine for some time now.

Terrified, Leo straightened up immediately. "Mr. Alvarez, I just think Mrs. Alvarez... matches you better."

Adam let out a cold laugh. Everyone around him seemed to start liking Celine. What kind of charm did she have?

Melody had just hung up on her call with Carly. She was in a good mood.

She glanced at the time, expecting Celine to be packing up, already leaving Yorhine University.

But just then, she spotted Elijah. He was being dragged into a luxury car by his parents, all three of them leaving in humiliation.

“Elijah!” Melody was surprised. She took a few steps forward. “Why are you leaving? Shouldn’t it be Celine who’s leaving?”

Had there been a mistake?

At that moment, Melody’s phone buzzed with a notification. A new post appeared on Yorhine University’s online forum.

She opened it, and her expression changed drastically.

The post read, “Campus Bully Gets Karma: Harasses Beauty and Gets Beat Down Instead”.

Attached below was a six-second video showing Celine grabbing Elijah by the hair and slamming him to the ground while she beat him up.

As soon as the post went live, it exploded. Students flooded in to see it.

Student A said, “Oh my gosh, isn’t that Mr. Elijah getting beaten up?”

Student B wrote, “Hahaha, sorry, I didn’t mean to laugh, but I can’t help it. I’m so used to seeing him bully others. This is the first time I’ve seen him getting bullied. I need to laugh for a bit!”

Student C added, “Wait a second. Isn’t that Celine, the ‘Goddess of Sleep,’ beating him up?”

Student D chimed, “Whoa, Celine is insanely beautiful, like an angel.”

Student E replied, “She’s truly otherworldly. I think she’s even more gorgeous than Yorhine University’s campus queen, Melody.”

Student F said, “Agreed, she’s definitely more stunning than Melody. We’ve just witnessed the rise of our new campus queen—Celine, the angel!”

Melody's eyes nearly popped out of her head. She never expected things to take such a drastic turn. Not only had Celine avoided expulsion from Yorhine University, but Elijah had been humiliated and forced to retreat.

To make matters worse, the incident had gone viral on the school forum. Celine's takedown of Elijah was being applauded everywhere.

And as if that wasn't enough, her beauty was now being celebrated, threatening to dethrone Melody as Yorhine University's reigning campus belle.

No!

Absolutely not!

Melody quickly logged into her alternate account, Celestial Beauty, and left a comment.

"I don't **think** Celine is prettier than Melody at all. Melody is not only stunning but also kind-hearted and an incredible dancer.

"She's every guy's dream girl, while Celine is just a country bumpkin. She doesn't even come close to Melody!"

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Melody then immediately logged into her second alternate account, GraceMoves, and pretended to reply to her first account, CelestialBeauty.

"Exactly, I totally agree with you. If Celine, this so-called 'Goddess of Sleep' who sleeps through her classes, became Yorhine University's campus belle, it would be a joke!

"Melody is still the real campus belle!"

Then, Melody quickly switched back to her main account and made a public comment.

"Everyone, let's stop arguing. Celine is a great person, too, and I'm willing to give up the campus belle title to her if that's what everyone wants."

Melody juggled three accounts, playing three different roles, trying to stabilize the situation. She absolutely couldn't afford to lose her title as Yorhine University's campus belle.

Sure enough, after this move, her loyal fanboys began to rally around her again.

Student A wrote, "Celine might be beautiful, but the campus belle can only be the talented Melody."

Student B added, "Melody is my idol. No one can take her place in my heart."

Student C chimed in, "I stand by Melody, the true campus belle!"

Melody appeared sweet and graceful to outsiders, especially with her charming words directed at the male students. Her stunning looks and figure had built up a legion of devoted fans.

Gradually, the Yorhine University forum quieted, and no one mentioned the campus queen debate anymore.

Celine, the "Goddess of Sleep", didn't deserve to be in this position. Melody's series of actions had successfully preserved her spot as campus belle.

She stomped her feet in frustration, clutching her phone.

Using Elijah as a pawn had backfired terribly. She had almost lost her campus belle title to Celine. This felt like shooting herself in the foot.

Just then, a melodious ringtone echoed, signaling an incoming call. It was from Carly.

Carly's excited voice came through. "Hello, Melody, how's it going? Did Celine get kicked out of Yorhine University? I want to share this good news with Benjamin and the others. Let them laugh at her too!"

Melody's tone dropped. "Carly, Celine didn't get kicked out of Yorhine University."

"What?"

Before Melody could explain, a clear, pleasant voice interrupted her. "Melody, I'm sorry to disappoint you."

Melody looked up and saw Celine and Hailey standing there.

Celine's lips curved into a calm, almost serene smile as she looked at Melody.

Melody immediately hung up the phone and glared at Celine with burning hatred. “Celine, you don’t belong in Yorhine University. One day, I’ll make sure you get kicked out!”

Celine’s smile lingered. “Then I’ll be looking forward to it.”

Melody was rendered speechless.

A tall, handsome figure approached at that moment—it was Adam.

Melody immediately grabbed his arm. “Adam, you shouldn’t have let Celine into Yorhine University!”

Adam glanced at Celine, whose bright eyes were now fixed on him.

Just then, the sound of high heels clicking on the floor grew louder as someone walked toward them.

“Mr. Alvarez, Melody is right. You shouldn’t have let Celine into Yorhine University.”

Celine turned and saw Tracy.

The awkwardness and gloom from the birthday banquet were gone. Today, Tracy looked confident and radiant in a black pencil skirt and crystal-high heels.

Tracy attended Yorhine University, and as a renowned figure and James’s direct student, her presence caused a stir.

Many students excitedly took pictures of her.

“Look, look! Tracy is back at her alma mater!”

“Tracy studied abroad for two years and participated in many major surgeries. Do you know what the best part is? Her assistant is the legendary Dr. C!”

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“The Dr. C with amazing medical skills?”

“Yep, that’s her!”

“Oh my gosh, Tracy is the pride of Yorhine University!”

“Of course! Didn’t you see Mr. Lambert come out to greet her?”

Everyone looked at Tracy with admiration and envy.

Tracy arrived with James, walking proudly with confidence and an air of superiority that made her stand out.

When Tracy and James stopped, she scanned Celine with obvious disdain before shifting to Adam. “Mr. Alvarez, Celine stopped studying at 16, and I hear she even sleeps through your lectures. What makes her think she’s qualified to enter Yorhine University?”

Melody seemed as if she found an ally, nodding enthusiastically. “Exactly!”

Adam’s expression was as composed as ever. He glanced at Celine. “She will study seriously here,”

Melody was about to say more. She’d heard that Adam had personally arranged Celine’s admission to Yorhine University and asked James to make an exception for

her.

He’d never asked James for anything before—Celine was the only one. What made her so special?

But James interrupted, “Alright, everyone, stop arguing. I believe Celine will take her studies seriously from now on.”

James was letting Adam keep hold of his pride,

Melody fell silent.

James announced excitedly, “Let me tell you all some big news! Dr. C is coming!”

Dr. C is coming?

Adam’s expression shifted slightly. He had missed Dr. C twice before. Was she finally coming to Yorhine University this time?

Melody was a huge fan of Dr. C. She asked eagerly, “Mr. Lambert, is this for real?”

Tracy smiled. “Of course. Dr. C is coming to give a lecture at Yorhine University. We’ll all get to see the legend for ourselves.”

Dr. Chad always been a mysterious figure who had been absent for three years.

Melody asked, “Mr. Lambert, are you Dr. C’s student?”

James grew nostalgic. “When a rare plague broke out in the Middle East, the World Health Organization sent me to work on a vaccine. There was a medical equation that had been troubling me for a long time. No matter what I tried, I couldn’t solve it.

“I was frustrated one day and went for a walk. When I came back, the equation on my desk was solved. It was Dr. C who did it. I didn’t know she was still around. I went looking for her, but she had already left. However, I asked her staff and got her WhatsApp.

“I managed to add her, and now I’m fortunate enough to be her student.”

James shared how he became connected to Dr. C.

Everyone listened intently. Then Melody suddenly asked, “Tracy, since Mr. Lambert is Dr. C’s student and you’re his student, what’s your relationship with Dr. C?”

Tracy was about to speak when a clear, melodic voice interrupted, “She’s Dr. C’s grand student.”

Tracy froze before looking up at Celine.

Celine had said nothing until now, but now she spoke up.

Celine stood gracefully, her serene demeanor undisturbed. Her clear eyes glinted with amusement as she looked at Tracy. “You and Dr. C? When she’s here, you should bow and call her ‘Grand mentor.’”

Tracy was dumbfounded.

The atmosphere became awkward and tense, James cleared his throat and turned to Celine, “Celine, about Elijah, it’s not your fault. I’ll have someone handle it.” Celine’s eyes locked with James’s, and she gave a gentle nod. “Yes, James. I trust you to take care of it.”