

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 31

Even though Celine had an unhappy childhood, she never lost the courage to love. Whether it was Lucy or Adam, she had always loved with passion and unreservedness.

Loving someone didn't make a person weak or inferior. And love should never be used as an excuse to take advantage of her. Besides, she had already given up on love—she no longer loved Adam.

Adam's cold gaze locked onto her resolute expression, a mocking smirk bugging at his lips.

“Really? You're over me?”

Before Celine could finish her sentence, Adam lowered his head and pressed his lips to hers, forcefully capturing them.

Celine's mind went blank as her eyes **widened** in disbelief—Adam was kissing her!

This wasn't their first **kiss**. The last time, in the bathroom, she had cling to him and initiated it herself. But this time, he was the one taking the lead.

Celine began to struggle, pushing against him. “Let go of me!”

Adam's tall, imposing frame pinned her slender body firmly **against**

the wall. His cool, unyielding lips pressed down on hers with an air of dominance and conquest.

He seized the moment she parted her lips to deepen the kiss.

In that instant, his unique presence consumed her senses—a clean, fresh masculine scent that was distinctly his.

Celine had never been close to any other man besides Adam. She was as pure **as** a blank canvas. Her inexperienced body reacted sensitively to their closeness, a fiery blush spreading across her face.

Her hands, which had been **pressing** against his chest, slowly curled, clutching the luxurious fabric of his shirt between her fingers. Her knees grew weak

Noticing her legs giving out, Adam wrapped his strong arms around her waist, holding her firmly in his embrace. Slowly releasing her, he ended the kiss.

“You.” Caline stammered, her face flushed a deep crimson.

Adam's voice dripped with mockery. "Is this what you call being "over me? Look at yourself—you can barely stand after my kiss."

He recalled the **time** Celine had teased him for being a bad kisser. Now, he was the one smirking, and she was the one left speechless.

The mockery hit Celine like a bucket of cold water, extinguishing the lingering wanath in her cheeks.

It was only then she realised the kiss was meant to humiliate her.

Adam hadn't even bothered to close his eyes during the kiss. Instead, he had coldly watched her as she fell into disarray, which he found amusing.

Gazing at her still-dazed expression, Adam added, "is that all it takes to get you flustered?"

As a man in his prime, Adam knew exactly how to wield your power, and his unrelenting cruelty towards her was razor-**sharp**.

Celine felt embarrassed and deeply humblated. She hated him, **but** what she detested even more was herself.

Her body still reacted to him. Perhaps, deep down, **she** still harbored feelings for him—and he **had** turned that into a weapon to ridicule her.

However, Celine wasn't the kind of woman to let herself be trampled on. If someone struck her, **she** struck back just as **hard**.

After collecting herself, she leaned in closer to Adam, her chin held high. "That's right. And that's why I'm looking **for** someone else. You can't satisfy me if you can freely **please** Carly, then I can find another man to fulfill my needs, What are you so smug about, Adam? If Nathan kissed me, I'd react the same way.

She deliberately emphasized Nathan's name as she spoke.

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As Celine anticipated, her words struck a nerve.

Adam let out a cold laugh and said, "Ah, too bad I should we recorded our kiss to show Nathan. Then he'd know exactly who he's picking up after!"

Incensed by his words, Celine stood on her tiptoes and bit down hard on the corner of Adam's lips.

“Ahh!” Adam hissed, the sharp pain accompanied by the metallic taste of blood spreading in his mouth.

He grabbed her face roughly, pinching her cheeks to **force** her lips into an “o” shape, his gaze was menacing

“Are you a puppy or something? Why do you like biting so much?”

Celine held his glaze without flinching

“Why don’t you start thinking about how to explain that injury to Carly tomorrow? Nathan might be picking up after you, but Carly’s no different—she’s stuck with a used man I **no** longer need!”

Adam seethed, rendered momentarily speechless.

Used man? Did she just say he was used? Damn you, Celine!

“Sure, we can have our separate lives, but Nathan is absolutely off-limits!” Adam snapped.

“Why?” Celine demanded.

Because Nathan was his best friend, and just the thought made his skin crawl

But Adam kept that reason to himself.

He gave her a dismissive once-over before saying, “Do you honestly think Nathan would fall for you? Don’t be ridiculous. You’re just a country bumpkin who dropped out of school¹⁶.”

You have no education and no career. All you can do is shake your hips on the dance floor. Nathan has high standards. To him, you’d be nothing more than a novelty—something he’d tire of in no time.”

Celine glared at him silently, absorbing the fact that in his eyes, she was utterly worthless.

She couldn’t help but wonder if all men were the same—willing to let anyone else have the things they themselves no longer valued.

Despite the anger simmering inside her, she smiled and asked, “So, did I shake my hips beautifully in the club **today**?”

Adam froze, momentarily stunned, unsure if he’d heard her correctly.

Celine seized the moment to shove him away. “From now on, I’ll shake my hips for him every single day. And I’ll come up with a new move every time—keep it exciting and fresh

Tor him

With that, she turned on her heel and strode upstairs, leaving Adam dumbfounded.

If only there were a better way to blow off steam!

After Celine entered their bedroom, Adam followed close behind, his expression sour.

“Grandma’s health isn’t great right now,

so the divorce is on **hold**. In the meantime, you’ll come back here every night and act the part **of a** loving wife. Got it?

Even though his tone was far from pleasant, Celine agreed for the sake of Mary’s well-being.

Turning to him with a casual smile, she **said**, “Fine, I **can** do that. But I wonder if Carly will be patient enough to wait.”

Adam shot her a cold glare. “You take the bed; I’ll sleep on the couch. I’m showering first,” he **said** curtly before heading to the bathroom.

Suddenly, a melodious ringtone **echoed** through the room—it was **a** call from Perry.

Celine answered, and Perry’s voice came through the line. “Celine, did you turn down Carly’s case?”

“Yup,” Celine replied.

“You can’t do that” Perry sighed. “When we took on that job, Adam paid a huge deposit. Now, his legal team has sent us a notice.

“That team is no joke—they’re one of the best in the country, an undefeated star team! They’re suing us for breaching the contract Celine, Adam might bankrupt us Celine remained silent.

Perry pressed on, “Celine, Adam isn’t someone to mess with. He’s demanding that you show up at Haven Hospital tomorrow **as** agreed. He insists on seeing you.” Celine felt a headache coming on. Adam was always swif and ruthless in his decisions. From the moment Perry accepted the deal, facing him had been inevitable. “Fine. Tell him I’ll meet him there tomorrow,” Celine said resignedly,

As she ended the call, the bathroom door swung open, Adam stepped out, freshly showered.

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Adam stepped out of the bathroom wearing black silk pajamas, his short hair still damp and glistening with water.

The fresh scent of his shower and the faint mist clinging to him made him look younger and even more dashing than his usual polished, suited-up appearance.

Celine stole a few glances at him, unable to deny that he was truly gifted with striking looks.

Suddenly, a melodious ringtone broke the **silence**—Adam’s phone was ringing. He picked it up and answered.

“Mr. Almarez, Dr. Chas agreed to meet you tomorrow at Haven Hospital,” Leo informed him.

Adam’s expression remained indifferent. “Last time, Dr. C showed up only to leave mysteriously. Tomorrow, Tintend to see exactly who she is.”

Celine felt a chill run down her spine—this was **had**

It was clear that Adam hadn’t forgotten being stood up before, and he definitely didn’t take it lightly. She knew she’d be facing the consequences of his ine when he saw her in person the next day.

Her thoughts were interrupted when Adam suddenly turned to her. “Aren’t you going to take a shower?!”

“Yes, right away!” Celine blurted, quickly escaping into the bathroom.

Adam frowned as he hung up the call, finding Celine just as irritating as Dr. C

Robbing his hair with a towel, he sat down to review some documents.

Moments later, Celine’s soft voice called out from the bathroom. “Adam?”

Adam!”

He found the sweetness in her tone peculiar, as it was completely different from her **ugal** sharp-tongued demeanor.

“What is it?” Adam got up and asked, standing at the **door**

The door creaked open just a little, revealing Celine’s pitiful gaze. The strain from her **shower** had left her complexion glowing, her face flushed.

“Can I borrow one of your shirts? Celine looked at him with a pleading expression.

“Didn’t they prepare any pajamas for you?” Adam asked

“Yes, they did.” Celine held up a black lace lingerie set for him to see. “If you’d like to see me in this, I’ll put it on for you right away.”

Adam was at a loss for words,

It was needless to say—Mary must be behind this, probably trying to spice things up between them.

He went to the wardrobe **and** grabbed one of his white shirts. “Don’t embarrass yourself. You **don’t** have what it takes to wear that lingerie.”

He deliberately tossed the oversized **shirt** over her head, covering her face completely.

Celine quickly yanked the shirt off **and** glared at him with sparkling eyes. Then, she flung the lace lingerie at his face and said, “If I don’t have the figure for it, why don’t you try it

Adam was left speechless,

Celine then slammed the door right in his face.

Somehow, he found his irritation dissipating, and a smile crept onto his **face**.

Picking up the lacy garment, he gave it a brief glance. It was full of **ribbons** and lace clearly, Mary had chosen it with great care. Without hesitation, he tossed it into the trash can. Returning to the couch, he resumed his work. Before long, the bathroom door **swung** open, and Celine emerged.

Adam glanced at her. She was wearing his shirt, its oversized fit emphasizing her petite frame. The loose fabric hung just above her knees, making her look both innocent and alluring.

Adam had to admit that he hadn’t really meant what he said earlier. The truth was, not only did Celine have a pretty face, but she also had a perfect figure.

Celine didn’t bother to speak to him. After blow-drying her hair, she sat in front of the vanity and began her skincare routine.

The table was cluttered with **various** skin care **products**. She meticulously applied creams **and** lotions to her face, **leaving** a pleasant fragrance in **the** air.

Although they had been married **for** over three years, Adam had never shared a bedroom with Celine before—in fact, he had never shared a bedroom with any woman. This was his first time seeing a woman going about her skincare routine, and he found it oddly fascinating.

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Sensing Adam's gaze, Celine turned around to look at him. Adam was caught off guard.

"What are you looking at? Never seen a beauty before?" Celine glared at him.

After a brief pause, Adam said, "Why don't you read some books and improve yourself? No matter how beautiful you make yourself, you're nothing but a brainless beauty."

"Brainless beauty?" Celine narrowed her eyes silently.

Just wait, Adam Alvarez. One day, you'll regret what you said!

Ignoring him, Celine went straight to bed.

Suddenly, Adam's phone buzzed. It seemed that Samuel had created a group chat and added him to it.

In addition to himself, there was another person in the group—Miss Genius C, who had rejected his friend request a few days ago. Her profile picture was the letter "C" on a black background.

Samuel clapped and welcomed them. "Let's welcome the two geniuses from Haffard University! Our university is launching a digital game soon, and before it goes live, we'd like you two to test your speed."

Adam sent an "**Ok**" So did Miss Genius C.

Samuel shared the game app with the group. Both Adam and Miss Genius C clicked on it, and the game began.

It took Adam only 104 seconds to clear the stages. Glancing at **Miss** Genius C's profile picture, he was curious about how long it would take her to finish.

Samuel had told him how this young lady kept challenging his record, claiming she was an equal match for him.

Initially, Adam had been skeptical about it. When she rejected his friend request, he **decided** to just let it go. He never imagined they would end up in the same group chat, thanks to

Samue

Suddenly, Samuel sent a screenshot with a caption that read, “It only took 104 seconds for our two geniuses to complete the game! This is astonishing

Adam’s eyes flickered. He found it hard to believe that she matched his time. No one had ever matched his speed, yet Miss Genius Chas done it.

Adam smirked slightly, then tapped on his keyboard twice and sent **a message**.

Meanwhile, Celine sat on the bed with her phone in her hands. She noticed that Adam also completed the game in 10 seconds,

Suddenly, someone tagged her in the group. It was Adam.

“Why didn’t you add me?” Adam asked in the message.

Celine glanced at Adam, who was sitting on the couch, focusing on his phone as he waited for Miss brainless beauty.

she swiftly replied to his message.

When Adam heard the notification tone, he quickly checked it and saw, “You’re really annoying

Adam read the message twice, then let out a smirk.

He wondered how he had annoyed her. More importantly, when had the upset Miss Genius C

Genius C’s reply. He didn’t even spare a glance at celine, the so-called

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Claim

Adam couldn’t fathom why Miss Genus Chad called him annoying, but he chose not to dwell on it. Setting his phone aside, he returned to his work. By the time he finished, it was late at night.

Rising from his seat, he poured himself a glass of water and glanced at celine, who was sound asleep.

Before he turned to head back to the couch, a notification tone broke the silence, drawing his attention to Celine's phone. Its screen lit up with a new message.

Adam's eyes inadvertently caught her profile picture. His cold gaze narrowed in suspicion—it was identical to Miss Genius C's.

He strode to the bedside to reach for the phone But before he could grab it, celine shifted in her sleep, her beautiful face pressing against his hand.

e, momentarily stunned by his own actions.

Adam froze, n

What was he even doing?

The idea that Celine could be **his** genius junior at Haffard University was absurd. She was just a brainless beauty nothing more.

He shook off the thought, convincing himself he must have been mistaken.

Just then, Adam felt a soft sensation on his palm. In her sleep, Celine was nuzzling his hand like a kimen, completely unaware.

Adam's gaze lingered on her delicate face, illuminated by the warm glow of the bedside lamp strands of her hair curled softly around her neck, with a few brushing against **her** rosy lips. Her captivating features held his attention for a moment longer than heintended.

There were times when a woman's beauty could be utterly disarming—especially for men.

Adam found himsel momentarily entranced but quickly shook off the thought. He pulled his hand away and straightened, walking back with unwavering confidence

After all, he had encountered countless beauties in his te He wasn't the kind of man to be seduced by mere locks.

Settling back onto the couch, Adam closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep

When Celine woke up the next morning, Adam was already gone. A quick glance at the clock sent her into a panic—she was running late!

Recalling Adum's cold, displeased expression from the previous night, she knew the consequence of missing their 9 am at Haven Hospital would be dire

After hurriedly freshening up, she darted downstairs, only to be stopped by Mary

“Oh, you’re up. Adam’s already left, Come have breakfast with me, dear,” Mary called out warmly.

“Sorry, Grandma! I’m in a rush Bye!” Celine shouted **over** her shoulder as she bolted out the door.

Mary watched her leave with concern. “She really shouldn’t skip breakfast”

At that moment, Alfred approached with an envelope. “Mrs. Alvarez Senior, someone just delivered this. They said it’s for your **hands** only.”

“What is it?” Mary asked, accepting the envelope. As she opened it, a photo slipped out

Celine arrived at the hospital just in time and sported **a few familiar faces**—Adam, Carly, and Melody

“Adam, is Dr. Crrally coming today? **Carly’s** face lit up with joy.

Born with a congenital heart condition, Carly had two lifelong wishes—to be healthy and to marry Adam, becoming Mrs. Alvarez. She was determined to achieve both. Adam gave **a firm nod**. “She’ll be here.”

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With a pen and paper in hand, Melody chirped, “That’s great! I finally get to see the legendary Dr. I’m her biggest fan! I want her autograph!”

As she spoke, she looked around. “Where’s Dr. C? Huh? Orline?”

Melody, Adam, and Carly saw Celine walking in. Surprised, Carly asked, “Celine? Why are you here?”

Melody **glanced** at Celine with distaste. “Celine, I’ll let you pay for hanging out with Nate last night. Get out of here. We’re all waiting for Dr. C. We don’t want to waste time on you!”

Adam’s gaze fell on Celine, and he frowned. Although he didn’t speak, it was clear from the look on his face that he wasn’t pleased to see her there. It was as if he thought she was here to cause trouble

Celine wasn’t mad to see them there. Amused, she looked at the three of them, batted her eyelashes mischievously, and said, “I know you’re all waiting for Dr.C” “Then get out of my face,” Carly spat.

Celine straightened her back, a small smile forming on her face. "I'm the person you're wait-

"Celine? Why are you here?" someone asked.

Celine turned to see that it was Tracy Tate. Her paternal grandmother, Sonila Johnson, had three sons, the eldest was Aaron, the second was Hayden, and the third was Wayne, Tracy was Wayne's daughter.

Tracy **was an** outstanding woman whose academic qualifications were higher than Carly's. Tracy was a doctor of medical science who furthered her studies abroad.

She had taken part in several **major** surgeries before and was more conceited of a person than Carly. The two of them were the jewels of the Tate family, and they both looked down on Celine

"Tracy? Why are you here? Carly asked.

Tracy stood before Adam and, with a confident smile, **said**, "Pleased to meet you, Mr. Aharez. Dr. C sent me here."

Celine was dumbfounded. Since when did she tell Tracy to come?

Tracy continued, "I'm Dr. C's assistant now. She assigned me **to** help treat Carly's heart condition."

Celine remembered Perry bringing this up to her last night. He had said that he'd sent her a diligent assistant who wanted to expand their horizons by becoming her assistant Said assistant was probably Tracy,

It was a small world.

Carly based after learning that Tracy was Dr. C's assistant. "Tracy, we haven't seen each other in two years. Who knew you'd become Dr. C's assistant right after coming home?" Melody turned to Tracy, cager lur gossip. "Tracy, is Dr. Creally a woman? What does she look ke? I'm so curious!"

Tracy's eyes lit up with admiration. "Dr. Cis the epitome of medical expertise. All the medical staff in the country admire her. For the past few years, I tried really hard to be a step **closer** to her. I've finally become her assistant, but 1st haven't met her

Melody couldn't help but **say**, "Wow! That's awesome! The women in the Tate family are all extraordinary except for..."

She glanced at Celine disdainfully. “Celine, you’re a part of the Tate family too. But why are you such a disappointment? Tracy and Carly are way better than you” Melody gestured exigently with her hands **as** she spoke

Tracy then turned in Coline too. “Celine, I’ve heard about the problem regarding your marriage. You and Mr. Alvarez should just get divorced. You can then head home and stop being an embarrassment **for our** traily.”

Carly laughed. “You needn’t tell her that. Celase dropped out of school at 16.”

Celine was speechless at the two women’s behavior

Adan remained expressionless. He turned to Tracy and asked, “Where’s Dr. C? We agreed to meet at nine here.”

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Chapter 37

Adam merely wanted to meet Dr. C. His face dark

face darkened a little because he didn’t see her there after so long

Tracy checked the time and stated, “Mr. Alvarez, something must’ve come up on Dr. C’s side. No one knows what she’s been up to for the past three years since her disappearance.

Dr. C vanished for three whole years. It was the greatest mystery of all for the medical staff in the nation. No one knew why she disappeared for such a long time.

All the while, Orline simply listened quietly to the conversation,

“Mr. Alvarez, I arrived on time. I’m right here, and you’ve seen me. Carly, Tracy, and Melody are all witnesses, Celine thought to herself.

The gloom on Adam’s face didn’t lighten, so Tracy said, “Mr. Alvarez, let me give Carly a checkup first”

20 minutes later, Tracy was done with the checkup, she and Adam stood by the door.

Tracy looked pretty and professional in her white silk blouse with a black skirt. She glanced at Adam and said, “Mr. Alvarez, my preliminary diagnosis is that Carly’s atrial septum has a defect and that her ductus arteriosus isn’t fused. This caused her to have a heart condition. It can be treated with surgery.”

“Are there any surgical risks?” Adam asked.

Tracy shot him a pretty smile when she replied. “It depends on the surgical plan. Let’s exchange numbers so we can discuss it in the future.”

Tracy took out her phone, ready to save his number. Celine hadn’t left, so she saw it all. There was a tinge of humb in her eyes, so, **Tracy’s** real intention wasn’t to treat Melody, after all

Adam managed to capture both Carly’s and Tracy’s hearts.

Before he could respond to Tracy’s suggestion, Celine’s light, angelic voice sounded from behind them.

“It isn’t a defect, in Carly’s case. It’s a congenital heart disease,” said Celine.

Tracy froze. A moment later, she nined to look at Celine. Even Adam gazed at her.

Celine stood before them quietly as she stared at Adam. “Stop wasting time. Go and find her a suitable heart donor. She needs a transplant”

Tracy’s face fell instantly. **She** yelled, “Don’t talk nonsense! How dare you doubt me! Do **you** even know how to treat & patient?”

Adam looked at Celine as she **stood** quietly before him, her luscious hair hooked behind her ears, giving **her** an elegant and sophisticated vibe.

“Mr. Alvarez, I’ve told you what I should. Whether you believe me or not is not my business.”

With

that said, Celine turned and left.

Tracy was pissed beyond words. Celine dropped out of school at the age of 16. How dare she doubt **Tracy’s** medical skills? Tracy **wouldn’t** stand being humiliated.

“Mr. Alvarez, you mustn’t take her words seriously!” she said, seething.

Celine turned the corner, ready to leave the hospital, when she abruptly stopped in her tracks. She saw Carly standing there, waiting for her.

“Celine, I heard Mrs. Alvarez Senior has your **back**,” said Carly. “That’s why you and Adam can’t get a divorce

Carly sniggered **and** said, “As a woman, I sympathize with you, Celine. Adam doesn’t love you. You can’t capture his heart and have to resort to pleasing Mrs. Alvarez Senior. You’re so pathetic.”

Celine saw the scorn in Carly’s eyes. The corners of her lips lifted into a smile, and she told Carly, “You’re the pathetic one. If I can’t get a divorce, **you** can only remain as Adam’s mistress. Look at you freaking out like this.”

“You “Furious, Carly clenched her hands.

But she suddenly smiled. “Do you think everything will be fine just because Mrs. Alvarez Senior has your back? Just you wait, Celine. I’ll teach you a lesson very soon.”

She turned and stormed off right after that

Celine furrowed her brow, puzzled. What trick was Carly going to pull this time?

A moment later, Melody’s frantic voice filled the **air**. “Adam! This is awful!” What exactly happened?

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Chapter 38

Celine immediately headed back the way she came. She saw Melody panicking and grabbing Adam’s arm. “Adam, Carly was abducted!”

“By whom?” Adam’s expression shifted instantly,

“Grandma!” said Melody “Grandma had some men take her away!”

What?

The air seemed to freeze around Adam upon hearing those words. It just so happened that Melody saw Celine, who was making her way to them.

Melody jabbed a finger in Celine’s direction. “Celine! You must’ve been behind this!”

To Adam, **she said**, “Adam, someone gave Grandma a

picture before this. It was a picture of you and Carly dancing at a pub. Grandma was furious when she saw it and had some men take Carly away, Celine’s probably the person who **gave** Grandma the picture!

Celine’s gaze turned cold. Did someone give Mary a picture? Celine wasn’t aware of that.

“Adam, Celine’s a cruel woman! She knows Grandma adores her and will always have her back,” said Melody, adding fuel to the fire. “She wants to take advantage of Carly’s heart condition to get rid of Carly with Grandma’s help!”

Melody had barely finished speaking when Celine felt Adam’s cold gaze on her, and he strode over to her.

“**Adam**, I didn’t “L” Celine denied.

Adam spat coldly, “You’d better pray that Carly’s fine”

With that said, he stormed off, leaving Celine and Melody in the **corridor**

Melody looked at Celine with a sadistic smile. Celine’s face paled, knowing that Adam didn’t believe her. He must’ve thought that she **had** sent Mary the picture.

She was indeed the most suspicious among all the people.

Dread washed over Celine, and she quickly headed back to Alvarez Residence.

When she arrived, she went to the study. Before entering the room, she could hear Mary’s stern voice saying, “Carly, how could you be so insolent? Adam and Celine are married, so he’s your brother-in-law How could you ruin their family?”

She carried on beating her, “**You** left when you felt like it back then, and you came back after three whole years, Did you think you could still be Adam’s wife after all that? You’re so selfish and greedy!”

At that moment, Carly was on her knees on the carpeted floor in the study. Her face was drained of color as she muttered timidly, “That’s not it..”

Furious, Mary roared, “I’ll give **you** a chance to leave Adam alone and head back to whichever country you came from before you returned. Don’t ever come back!”

Carly was so terrified at Mary’s outburst that she started trembling. Even **so**, she shook her head and said, “**Sorry**, but I can’t do that I love Adam, and I want to be with him forever,

Mary was so mad that she started to tremble out of rage. “Do you have no shame at all? I’ll teach you a lesson in your parents’ stead”

Alfred had been standing beside Mary all the while. He **handed** her a whip. It was a tradition that ran in the Alvarez family.

Mary swung the whip at Carly, making the later yelp in fear.

The whip made a loud **and** crisp sound, but it didn't land on Carly's body. It struck Adam instead.

Adam had barged into the study and hugged Carly so that she **was** entirely shielded in his arms. The whip struck him heavily across the back.

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"Adam" Mary cried, taken by surprise.

Even Celine was stunned. **She** never thought Adam would take the whip for Carly. There was no denying that he loved Carly more than anyone else.

Adam looked at Mary and said, "Grandma, that's enough. I'm the one who wants to stay with Carly. She's done nothing wrong. I'm the one you should blame. Don't hurt her. Come at me instead!"

Carly geekily put her arms around Adam. "No! Mrs. Alvarez Senior, please don't hurt Adam! Hit me instead!"

Garland Adam looked like a tragic couple, while Mary looked like the villain who wanted to tear them apart.

Celine's heart throbbed at the scene. Even **Mary's** hand, which held the whip, trembled

"Adam, Celine's your wife!" **Mary** shouted. "Have you forgotten that she stayed with you for three years when you were in a coma? How could you break Celine's heart like this?" She continued, "You've become blind because of Carly. Since that's the case, I'll beat you until you can snap out of it!"

Mary raised the whip to hit Adam, her heart breaking as she did so.

"Grandma!" Celine rushed into the study to stop Mary. "Don't hit him!"

Mary seethed. "Celine, don't be afraid! Thave your back! No one can give you a hard time!"

Warmth seeped into Celine's heart when she heard that just then, they heard Carly's pained cry.

"Adam, my heart. it hurts!" she cried.

Turning around, Adam saw Carly with a hand on her chest where her heart would be, her face scrunched up in agony. "Carly!" he called, alarmed.

e walked over to Carly and reached for the latter's hand. "Let me take your pulse."

But before Celine could touch Carly, Adam's **hand** shot over to hers and grabbed her wrist to stop her.

Celine listed her head and met his cold, piercing eyes. "Stop pretending!" he hissed.

He flung Celine's wrist away, making her stumble. Her waist hit the edge of the desk, and it hurt so much that tears stung her eyes.

Mary shielded Celine and yelled, "Adam, have you lost your mind? How could you do that to Celine?"

Alfred stepped forth to shield Mary and Celine. "Mr. Alvarez, you've gone overboard!"

Adam glanced at Celine and saw her red-rimmed eyes that glistened with tears. She looked so pitiful at that moment.

Clenching his hands, Adam wanted to walk over to her, but Carly started crying in pain..

"Adam, I feel dizzy," she muttered. It looked like she was going to faint soon.

Adam scooped her into his arms and **strode** out of the study in a few long strides. "Start the car! We're going to the hospital right away! Celine looked up to see him carry Carly out of the study. A small smug smile played on her lips as she lay in his arms. Carly was the **victim** this time. Mary was so peeved that she stomped her feet. "**Adam**, don't come back if you dare to step

house.."

Then **her vision** turned black, and she passed out

"Grandma!"

"Mr. Alvarez Senior!"

Celine and Alfred called out, horrified.

pout of this h

After Celine performed acupuncture on her, Mary lay on the bed, and her breathing slowed down.

A concerned Alfred asked, "How is Mrs. Alvarez Senior?"

"She's fine. She just needs to get some sleep," said Celine, packing her needles.

Alfred's blood boiled. "What's wrong with Mr. Alvarez? Why is he taking Carly Tate's side all the time?" Adam adored **Carly**, and he would hurt anyone just for her.

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Not only did **her** waist hurt, but her heart ached too.

Celine's waist hurt when she hit the edge of the table just now. Not only

Even Carly, who was at the hospital, found Celine pitiful. A wife getting hurt so badly and suffering so much was simply too pitiable.

Carly's **insolence** grew all because of Adam. He pampered her so much that she became so full of herself.

A wry smile appeared on Celine's face as she said, "Alfred, what happened today? Did someone give Grandma a picture?"

Alfred took the photo out of his pocket. It was indeed **a** photo of Adam and Carly dancing together in a bar.

"Someone sent Mrs. Alvarez Senior this photo this morning to tell her that Mr. Alvarez and Carly were having an affair," he explained. "Mrs. Alvarez Senior was furious and immediately sent some men to take Carly here."

Mary liked Celine **a lot** and doted on her, therefore, she didn't want Celine to suffer at all,

Taking the photo, Celine fell into deep thought. "Alfred, who do you **think** sent Grandma this photo?"

"The person wanted to expose Mr. Alvarez's affair, so **they** should be siding with you," Alfred presumed.

Celine smiled bitterly. No wonder Adam didn't believe her. Everyone assumed she was the one who sent the photo.

No matter how a person looked at it, celine would benefit from doing so. If it wasn't Celine who sent the photo, it could only mean that her friend did it and wanted Mary to teach Carly a lesson in **Celine's** stead.

Just then, Mary's frail voice filled the air. "Adam..."

"**Mrs.** Alvarez Senior's calling out for Mr. Alvarez, Alfred pointed out, Adam broke Mary's heart today. It might result in **a** rift between them.

Suddenly, Celine's phone rang. It was Lucy calling Celine answered the phone, and Lucy's cold voice sounded from the phone.

"Celine, what have you done? Carly's hospitalized! Come to the hospital at once!"

"Okay," said Celine, expressionless. "I'm on my way."

After hanging up, Celine grabbed her bag and headed out of the room.

"Mrs. Alvarez, are you really going to the hospital?" Alfred was worried that she would have a tough time there.

"Don't worry, Alfred. I know what I'm doing," Celine said to comfort him.

Celine entered the VIP ward in the hospital. Carly, dressed in a hospital gown, sat on the bed. She looked rather pale and weak.

Adam and Lucy were keeping Carly company,

Lucy's expression turned dark when she saw Celine, she yelled, "Celine, the doctor gave Carly a checkup just now. Thank goodness, she's okay."

"I never thought you'd pull such a trick by involving Mrs. Alvarez Senior in it. How could you think of hurting Carly like that? If it weren't for Mr. Alvarez, Carly would've been in grave danger or **even** lost her life! You're too cruel!"

Celine simply held her tongue as Lucy snapped at her

Meanwhile, Adam poured Carly a glass of water,

"Feed me," Carly pouted

And Adam lifted the glass to her mouth **so** she could drink from it. Then, she looked up at him and said, "Adam, your grandmother must dislike me even more after what Celine's done."

She reached up to tug at his sleeve. "So, you must like me even more after this to make up for it."

Adam gazed down at her and ruffled her hair endearingly, and she shot him a dazzling smile. Then, discreetly, she lifted an eyebrow as if to challenge Celine,

Celine stood at the door and watched the two of them being all lovey-dovey. She felt awkward **and** felt ostracized.

Just then, Lucy said, “Celine, what are you standing there for? You started it, **so** you’d better apologize to Carly!”

So, Lucy asked Celine to come to the hospital just to apologize to Carly.

After hearing what Lucy said, Adam turned to look at Celine, wondering how she would react.