

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 655

At that moment, Adam stood up. "Mom, I don't see the point in staying for this meal. I'm heading to the office."

Without waiting for a response, he strode out of the room.

"Adam? Adam!" Grace called after him, but he didn't turn back.

Carly watched him leave, a dark glint flashing in her eyes.

For the past three years, she had run into countless walls with Adam. Yet, the more unattainable he was, the more she wanted him.

Now that she was the daughter of the wealthiest man in the country, there was

nothing she couldn't have.

She walked over to Grace and said, "Mrs. Alvarez, did you see that?"

Grace was furious. "Carly, this is all Adam's fault. Don't worry. I'll make sure he

listens to me when we get home."

"Mrs. Alvarez, please don't be too hard on him. If he gets hurt, I'd feel awful."

"Carly, you're too good to him."

"Mrs. Alvarez, this isn't Adam's fault. If anyone's to blame, it's Celine. She's back

in Kinthorne again, stirring up trouble with Adam. Everyone knows about the

Alvarez-Hampton engagement, but she just had to show up right when we're about to get married. She's manipulative, no doubt about it."

Grace frowned. "That woman is definitely up to something."

"She's worse than that, Mrs. Alvarez. Wasn't she pregnant three years ago? Now,

she's back, bringing her daughter along. The father is Perry, yet her daughter clings to Adam, asking him to hold her. Like mother, like daughter. Those two are

trying to sink their claws into him!"

"What?" Grace was very shocked. "You're telling me Celine's daughter is clinging

to Adam?"

Carly nodded. "I saw it with my own eyes."

Grace said angrily, "Our family have always prided ourselves on a pure and prestigious bloodline. I've been waiting for you and Adam to marry and give me a grandson.

"And now, Celine has the audacity to bring her child into the picture? Does she

really think Adam will raise another man's daughter? Not a chance!"

Carly smirked, satisfaction gleaming

in her eyes. She knew she had

planted a seed of resentment.

Grace's heart, and Grace now despised Celine's daughter.

This was only the first step of her plan. Next, she had to find a way to get rid of Bella.

Only when Bella disappeared would her true identity be buried for good.

"Mrs. Alvarez, I really love Adam. I'm willing to wait for him to come around, no matter how long it takes."

Grace patted Carly's hand in reassurance. "Don't worry, Carly, I'm always on your side."

"Thanks, Mrs. Alvarez."

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Grace emerged as a maid pushed her wheelchair forward. "Has Mr. Alvarez left?" she asked.

The maid nodded. "Yes, Mrs. Alvarez. I saw him leave just now with blood running down his forehead. Did you have another argument with him?"

Grace replied, "He's just too stubborn." "Mrs. Alvarez, Mr. Alvarez has

always been devoted to you. There's no real grudge between you two, so maybe you should just talk to him."

Talk to him? How?

Grace knew Adam's heart was still set on Celine.

Just then, a soft, childlike voice rang out. "Grandma!"

Grace looked up and saw a little girl standing nearby, rosy-cheeked and utterly

adorable.

Bella looked at the wheelchair and asked, "Grandma, why are you sitting in a chair?"

Grace took an instant liking to Bella. With a warm smile, she said, "Sweetie, this

isn't just a chair. It's a wheelchair."

"Grandma, why don't you walk by yourself? Why do you need a wheelchair?"