

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 656

The maid hesitated. "Mrs. Alvarez is-"

Grace cut her off. "My legs don't work anymore, so I have to use a wheelchair."

Bella tilted her head, trying to understand. "Grandma, are you sick? It's okay! You'll get better soon. Here, this lollipop is for you!"

She pulled out a colorful lollipop and handed it to Grace.

Grace was stunned. No one had ever given her a lollipop before.

As a young woman, she had been a wealthy heiress, raised with strict etiquette

and high-society expectations. She was taught the importance of strategic marriages and how to be a proper wife and mother, yet no one had ever handed

her a lollipop.

Sweets like this, full of artificial coloring, had never once touched her lips.

She froze, unsure how to react.

Bella gently placed the lollipop in her hand and said, "Grandma, it's for you! It's

really sweet!"

Grace looked at the bright smile on Bella's face. Slowly, she found herself smiling

too.

Just then, a voice called out. "Bella."

Celine was walking toward them.

Grace lifted her head and stiffened at the sight of Celine. "Celine? Is this your daughter?"

Celine hadn't expected that Bella would end up with Grace in the short time she

was on the phone. It had been three years since they had last seen each other.

The last time they met was during that conversation, one Celine had never forgotten. Despite everything, she never hated Grace.

Women shouldn't make life harder for one another. From Grace's perspective, she

hadn't really done anything wrong.

Celine took Bella's hand and introduced her calmly and gracefully. "Mrs. Alvarez,

nice to meet you. This is my daughter, Bella."

Grace studied Celine. She still looked

much the same as she did in Grace's memories, elegant and intelligent.

Now that she had returned with a daughter as delicate and lovely as a doll, she seemed even more

captivating.

Grace asked, "Celine, I heard you're the famous Linny?"

Celine wore a faint smile as she replied, "Yes, I am."

Grace chuckled. "Celine, I've always admired you because you're an exceptional

woman."

Celine raised an eyebrow. "Mrs. Alvarez, let's not beat around the bush. I doubt

you're here just to sing my praises. If you have something to say, go ahead and

say it."

Grace had her reasons for liking Celine. Intelligent people often recognized and

respected one another.

"Celine, you already have so much. You've built an incredible career, and you have a wonderful daughter. So why are you still holding on to the past, chasing

after a man who was never yours?"

Celine asked, "Mrs. Alvarez, you mean your son, Adam?"

"That's right, Celine. You must have

heard about the alliance between

the Alvarez, and Hampton families.

Adam and Carly's marriage is only a

matter of time, so I don't want you clouding Adam's judgment. I want them to get married as soon as possible."

Celine looked at Grace calmly. "Mrs. Alvarez, I was the one who left Adam three years ago. That means I will never go back to him. I don't know what others have told you, but nothing has happened between us. I haven't sought him out. If he and Carly get married, I wish them well."

Grace studied Celine's clear, unwavering eyes and gave a slight nod. "That would be for the best."

"Mrs. Alvarez, I'll be leaving Kinthorne tomorrow."

She was leaving?

Grace looked at Celine. Was she really going to leave?

Just then, Celine stepped forward and handed Grace a small bottle. "Mrs. Alvarez,

I was planning to meet you anyway. Here, this is for you."

Grace took the bottle and opened it, revealing tiny, colorful pills inside.

She was puzzled. "What is this?"

