

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 658

The maid gasped. "Mrs. Alvarez, your legs... you can move them?"

No one was more shocked than Grace herself. She could feel that she was able

to control her legs again.

She tried once more, and this time, both feet touched the floor.

"Oh my God! Mrs. Alvarez, you're really moving! Let me help you up!"

The maid reached out, supporting Grace as she slowly rose from the wheelchair.

"Let go," Grace said.

As the maid released her grip, Grace stood steadily.

"Mrs. Alvarez, you did it! You're standing!"

Grace stared down at her legs in disbelief. She couldn't believe she could actually

stand.

However, her strength was not yet fully restored. Her body trembled, and she sank back into the wheelchair.

Today, her legs could support her, but not for long. After more than 20 years in a

wheelchair, she would need time to recover.

Still, she had stood. Her legs were healed!

"Mrs. Alvarez, this is wonderful! Ms. Celine's medicine is truly miraculous!"

Grace's expression was filled with emotion as she asked, "Celine is leaving today, isn't she?"

The maid nodded. "Yes, she mentioned last night that she would be leaving today."

"She must be at the airport by now. She healed me and gave me back my ability

to stand. I have to thank her in person. Hurry, take me to the airport! I need to see

her!"

Grace was determined to see Celine and express her gratitude.

"Alright, Mrs. Alvarez. I'll have the care prepared!"

Grace gathered her people and rushed to the airport.

Celine and Bella had arrived at the airport ready to leave Kinthorne and return to Floreneia.

Bella said, "Mommy, I kind of want to stay here for a couple of days."

Celine gently ruffled Bella's hair, her heart aching. She knew Bella had grown attached to Kinthorne and to Adam. It was a child's longing for

her father, a bond written in blood.

This was a debt she would never be able to repay.

"Bella, if we get the chance, I will bring you back to visit, okay?"

Bella nodded obediently. "Okay, then."

Celine checked her watch. Their boarding time was approaching, but Perry was

nowhere in sight.

He was supposed to fly back with them on the private jet. Where had he gone?

Celine sat Bella on a chair and said, "Stay here, Bella. I need to call Daddy Perry."

Bella nodded. "Sure!"

Celine stepped aside, pulling out her phone to dial Perry's number.

After the call quickly connected, Perry's voice came through. "Hey, Celine."

"Perry, where are you? You were supposed to fly back to Florencia with us today.

You're late."

"Something came up."

What? Her heart skipped a beat.

She asked nervously, "Perry, what happened? Are you okay?"

As she was focused on the call, Celine turned her back to the waiting area.

At that moment, two men in black

entered the airport hall. Their caps

were pulled low over their faces as
they walked toward Bella.