

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 659

Bella sat quietly in her chair with a lollipop in her hand, waiting for her mother, Celine.

Suddenly, two men in black approached. One of them clamped a hand over her mouth, silencing her before she could react.

In the next instant, they scooped her up and carried her away.

Her eyes widened in terror. She wanted to scream, to call for Celine, but with her mouth covered, not a single sound escaped.

The lollipop slipped from her fingers and hit the ground.

After that, the two men carried Bella away.

Meanwhile, Celine was on the phone. "Perry, what's going on?"

"Celine, I was rear-ended on my way to the airport. It's just a minor accident, but I might be late," Perry explained.

Celine let out a breath of relief.

Fortunately, it was just a minor accident. She had feared something worse.

"As long as you're okay. I'll delay the flight, so just get here when you can."

"Alright, Celine."

After they hung up, she turned around. "Bella, your Daddy Perry-"

Her words caught in her throat.

The chair where Bella had been sitting was empty.

Celine's pulse pounded. "Bella? Bella!"

Celine called out desperately, looking around, but Bella was nowhere in sight. Where did she go?

Then, she spotted a lollipop on the floor and quickly rushed to pick it up.

It was Bella's! Something was wrong. Bella was in danger!

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Bella was forcibly carried outside by the two men. A black van was waiting, and they moved quickly to shove her inside.

However, Bella was sharp. She opened her mouth and bit the man's hand.

The man flinched in pain. In that split second, Bella slipped free, landing on the ground and bolting away.

"Damn it, this kid's smart! Get her!"

Then, the two men lunged after her.

Bella ran as fast as her little legs could carry her, screaming at the top of her lungs. "Help! Mommy, help!"

Just then, a luxury car pulled up.

A maid stepped out, pushing Grace in a wheelchair.

As Grace heard Bella's panicked cries, she glanced up. "Bella?"

Bella spotted Grace and ran straight toward her. "Grandma! They're bad people! They tried to take me! Help me!"

Then, she threw herself into Grace's arms.

Grace wrapped Bella in a protective embrace, her sharp gaze locking onto the two men in black.

She

with authority, "Who are you? How dare you try to kidnap a child. in
dar a tone that was filled
broad daylight!"

The men approached with dark, menacing expressions. "Hey, old
เอนต์
mest you stay out of this
hag! I
unless you want to get yourself
killed!" o

The maid immediately stepped in front of Grace and Bella. "How dare you?
Do you even know who you're threatening? Lay a finger on Mrs. Alvarez, and
your whole family will pay the price!"

As soon as she finished speaking, one of the men struck the back of her neck
with a swift chop.

Her vision went black, and she collapsed to the ground.

Grace was stunned. "You're attacking people in broad daylight? Do you have
no fear of the law? Who sent you?"

The men said, "Enough talk, old hag. Hand over the kid if you want to stay
alive!"

Terrified, Bella curled up in Grace's arms. "Grandma, please help me! I don't
want to go with them!"