

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 660

Grace gently reassured her, "Bella, I won't leave you behind."

At that moment, the two men stepped forward and grabbed Bella.

"Come here, kid!" they snarled.

She struggled, but they yanked her away and carried her off.

"Grandma, help me!" Bella cried out.

Grace pushed against the armrests of her wheelchair as she shouted, "Let her go!"

Then, she stood up and rushed toward the men, reaching out to pull Bella away.

Bella's big, beautiful eyes widened in shock. "Grandma, you can stand! You can finally walk!"

Grace froze. In the heat of the moment, she had moved on her own. Her legs had been useless for so long, but now they were working again.

The man said, "You really don't know when to quit, old hag. Fine, if you want to die that badly, we'll take you too."

They grabbed Grace and shoved both her and Bella into the van before speeding off.

Just then, Celine ran out of the airport. "Bella? Bella! Where are you?"

She spotted a figure lying on the ground and quickly recognized her.

It was Grace's maid, who was always by her side.

Without hesitation, Celine rushed over and checked the maid's pulse before pressing down on key pressure points to revive her.

Soon, the maid opened her eyes. "Mrs. Alvarez! Ms. Celine, what are you doing here?"

Celine replied, "I brought Bella to the airport, but she was kidnapped!"

"Ms. Celine, I saw her just now!"

"What? Where is she?"

"Mrs. Alvarez took the medicine you gave her, and she can stand now. She came to the airport this morning to thank you, but as soon as we arrived we saw two men in black chasing Ms. Bella. Before I could do anything, they knocked me out.

"Now, both Mrs. Alvarez and Ms. Bella are gone. I think they were taken!"

What? Celine felt her stomach drop at that moment.

Both Bella and Grace had been kidnapped? Who were these people, and why did they take Bella?

The maid said, "Ms. Celine, you should call Mr. Alvarez immediately! I'm sure he knows how to get Ms. Bella and Mrs. Alvarez back."

Call Adam? Kinthorne was his territory, so if there was anyone who would help, it was him.

Without his intervention, both Bella and Grace would be in danger.

Celine took out her phone and dialed Adam's number.

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In Alvarez Group's president's office, Adam sat in his chair, reviewing documents.

His handsome face was dark, radiating an aura of "stay away".

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Leo silently stood to the side. After Adam had returned from the restaurant the previous day with a fresh bruise on his forehead, his mood had been as stormy as ever.

The entire Alvarez Group was on edge, not daring to make a sound.

Adam signed his name with a quick stroke of his pen and then, pressing his lips together, asked, "What time is it now?"

Leo replied, "Mr. Alvarez, it's already 10 o'clock. Ms. Celine was Ms. Bella should have already boarded the flight."

Having worked with Adam for many years, Leo knew exactly what he was thinking.

Celine had left with Bella today,

which was why Adam was in such a bad mood. He didn't want Celine to leave, but he also knew he had no right to stand in the way of her happiness.

Pursing his lips. Adam thought to himself, "Celine, have you already left?"

Just then, a melodious ringtone echoed through the room. He had an incoming

call.