

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 661

Adam glanced at his phone-it was an unfamiliar number.

"Mr. Alvarez, I don't recognize this number. Do you know who's calling?" Leo asked.

Adam frowned. He had no idea who it could be. Without wasting any time, he answered the call.

A moment later, a familiar voice came through the receiver, clear and steady. "Hello, Mr. Alvarez, it's me-Celine."

Celine?

Adam froze in place, completely caught off guard. He never expected her to be the one to call him. It had been three years since she changed her number.

He had assumed she had already boarded her flight, leaving everything behind. Yet now, here she was, calling him.

A rush of excitement surged through his chest.

He tightened his grip on the phone, his voice filled with anxiety. "Celine, have you left?"

"Mr. Alvarez, I was about to, but something's happened. Bella and Mrs. Alvarez have been kidnapped!"

What? Bella and Grace had been taken?

Adam sprang to his feet, his voice seething with fury. "What do you mean? Who took them?"

Celine quickly recounted the details of the situation.

Without a moment's hesitation, Adam ordered, "Wait for me at the airport-I'm on my way!"

"Mr. Alvarez, did something happen to Ms. Bella and Mrs. Alvarez?" Leo asked. Adam's gaze darkened. "I can't believe someone would dare to kidnap my family on my own turf. Whoever did this must be looking for trouble. I will hunt them down and find out exactly who they are!"

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Celine and the maid waited at the airport. Soon, Adam arrived, his tall, commanding figure cutting through the cold air. The biting wind followed him inside, amplifying the aura of power he carried.

"Celine!"

Celine quickly stood up. "Mr. Alvarez, you're here! You have to save Bella and Mrs. Alvarez."

Adam could see the panic and fear in her eyes. "Don't worry. Leave everything to me," he said, trying to reassure her.

Meanwhile, Leo had already dispatched his men to retrieve the airport's surveillance footage. "Mr. Alvarez, Ms. Celine, it's a pleasure to see you."

Adam turned to him. "Did you get the footage? The airport is fully covered by cameras."

"I tried, Mr. Alvarez, but something unusual happened. All the cameras malfunctioned today."

Celine frowned in disbelief. How could the cameras fail at such a critical moment? That didn't make sense.

She looked at Adam. "Mr. Alvarez, this can't be a coincidence. Someone must have tampered with the surveillance."

Adam had already suspected as

much. "This is Capitol Central Airport. Hacking into its security system isn't a simple task. This wasn't a random event-someone deliberately orchestrated Bella abduction. "Exactly. They targeted Bella, and Mrs. Alvarez was caught in the crossfire while trying to protect her. But have no idea who would do something like this," Celine said.

Adam's gaze locked onto hers. "Are you sure you haven't crossed anyone?"

Celine shook her head. "I've only just arrived in Kinthorne. How could I have made enemies so quickly?"

"What about Perry?"

Celine hesitated, surprised by the sudden mention of Perry.

Adam clarified, "Perry is Bella's father. What if he's made someone angry, and they've taken Bella in retaliation?"

Celine was taken aback, shaking her head firmly. "That's impossible."

Adam paused for a moment,

thinking carefully. "This is Kinthorne, and my mother was taken along with Bella. She wasn't part of their original plan. Because of that, they won't contact recklessly...m

confident they'll contact us soon. The best course of action right now is to wait."

"Wait?" Celine snapped. "And what if that call never comes? Bella's only three-

she's never been apart from me! I can't just sit here and do nothing!"