

Celine was momentarily speechless.

She stared at Adam, struggling to process his words. Had he really just said he was willing to be a homewrecker?

A man like him-powerful, influential, and surrounded by women-had no reason to stoop to this level. Yet here he was, stepping down from his pedestal, making such a bold and reckless declaration.

On the other end of the call, Perry was just as stunned.

"Mr. Marshall, I have things to handle. I'll be hanging up now."

Without a second thought, Adam ended the call.

When he turned back to Celine, she was still staring at him. Her wide eyes were filled with disbelief. His lips curled into a smirk. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Celine blinked, composing herself. "Mr. Alvarez, there was no need to say those things to Perry. It will only lead to unnecessary misunderstandings."

Adam reached out, his fingers gently cupping her chin. "Every word I said was the truth. Why shouldn't I say it? Or are you afraid this will make things harder for you? That you won't be able to explain yourself to Perry?"

"Both."

"There's a way to solve both problems at once."

"And what would that be?"

"Divorce Perry and marry me."

Celine met Adam's gaze steadily, pausing for a moment before speaking. "Mr. Alvarez, perhaps you should first consider your relationship with Carly. The marriage agreement between the Hampton and Alvarez families is inevitable."

Adam opened his mouth, seemingly ready to argue. "I—"

"Mr. Alvarez," Celine cut him off, "Bella and Mrs. Alvarez are still missing. I know you've sent your men out to search for them, but I don't want to discuss anything else right now. Their safe return is the only thing that matters. Can we focus on that?"

Adam nodded. "Alright. Once Bella and my mother are back, we'll address everything else."

Bella and Grace were locked in a dark room by the men in black.

Bella's voice quivered. "Grandma, where are we? I'm scared... I miss Mommy."

Grace hugged her tightly, trying to comfort her. "Don't be afraid, Bella. We're in Kinthorne. Adam will be here soon to rescue us."

"Really? Will Mr. Handsome come and save us?" Bella asked, her voice full of innocence.

Grace nodded. "Of course he will. And don't worry, I'm right here with you."

Bella straightened, determination lighting up her face. "My mommy will come too! She's super powerful!"

Grace looked down at her fully healed legs, her heart brimming with gratitude for Celine.

She had never treated Celine kindly, always insisting she stay away from Adam. Yet, despite that, Celine bore no resentment-she had even treated her legs. Celine was truly an extraordinary woman.

Grace nodded again. "Yes, Bella, your mommy is amazing."

"Grandma, Mr. Handsome is amazing too! I want him to marry Mommy. They're meant to be together!"

Grace paused, surprised by the sudden declaration. "Bella, isn't your mommy already married? I heard she and Perry tied the knot."

Bella quickly shook her head. "No,, Grandma. Mommy has been single for the past three years. It's just me and her. I want Mr. Handsome to be my daddy!"

Grace was taken aback, realizing that Celine had never married Perry.

But why not?

They already had a daughter together, after all.

Confusion clouded Grace's thoughts. There had to be something more going on. Onl

they were free, she would make sure Adam knew. He needed to look into this.

At that moment, a luxury car pulled up outside, and a familiar figure stepped out-

it was Carly.