

The men in black were under Carly's command. With her current power, disabling the surveillance at Capitol Central Airport and taking Bella was an easy task.

Upon her arrival, the men in black quickly stepped forward, bowing their heads in respect.

"Hello, Ms. Hampton."

Carly didn't bother with pleasantries. Her gaze swept over them as she asked, "Did you bring her?"

"Yes, Ms. Hampton. She's here."

A gleam of satisfaction flickered in Carly's eyes.

Perfect. At last, she had captured Celine's wild child.

Once Bella was gone, the truth about her parentage would never surface. Carly would no longer have to worry about it.

"Take me to her. Now."

"Right this way, Ms. Hampton."

The men led Carly to the door of the dark room, where a small window in the door allowed her to peek inside.

Through the glass, she saw Grace holding Bella, both of them huddled together in the corner, wrapped in a tight embrace.

Carly froze, her body going rigid. She blinked, unsure if her eyes were deceiving her, but there was no mistaking it—she had clearly seen Grace.

What was going on? How could Grace be here?

She turned sharply to the men. "What's going on? Why is there someone else in there?"

"Ms. Hampton, we need to inform you about this. When we went to take the child today, we encountered this elderly woman. She tried to protect the child, so we had no choice but to bring her along as well."

A wave of shock hit Carly. This couldn't be happening. A disaster she hadn't anticipated was unfolding right before her her future mother-in-law, Grace, had been brought in too.

But why had Grace tried to save Bella? Since when had she become so protective of her?

A surge of dread washed over Carly, quickly followed by a rush of fear. She glared

at the men in black, her voice dripping with rage.

"Are you out of your damn minds? How could you bring her back here too? Do you even know who she is?"

"Isn't she just some old lady in a wheelchair?"

It was understandable that they didn't recognize Grace-she had lived in seclusion for years.

Carly's voice shook with anger. "Listen to me carefully. She's not just any old woman-she's Mrs. Alvarez!"

What?

The men tensed. "Ms. Hampton, are you saying... this woman is Grace?"

"Yes," Carly replied sharply. "Do you see the mess you've created now? Adam must already know that his mother and Bella are missing. I told you to bring the child in quietly without leaving a trace!"

"But now? Now you've dragged Adam into this. What do you think he'll do when he finds out?"

The men in black paled. Everyone knew what Adam was capable of—especially in his own territory.

"Ms. Hampton, we had no idea this

was Mrs. Alvarez! She kept

interfering, and we were worried she might expose us, so we had no choice but to bring her along! Please, you need to come up with a plan-fast. If Mr. Alvarez finds out, we're all done for!"

He was right. They were in this together now, with no escape.

Carly understood that all too well. "I'm working on it. But what do you think I can do? Adam has probably locked down the entire city by now. The moment we make a move, we're finished."

And this wasn't just any woman—it was Grace. Carly knew she couldn't touch her. She didn't dare.

"Then what's the plan, Ms. Hampton?"

"Keep them confined, and don't lay a hand on them. I'll come up with something." "Understood, Ms. Hampton."