

## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

### Chapter 686

Adam led Celine outside, and Celine pulled her hand out of his palm. "Mr. Alvarez, you should go back. I'm fine at the Hampton residence. I'm planning to stay for a few days."

Adam looked at her. "You're staying at the Hampton residence? You have no blood ties or relationship with Mr. Hampton. Why would you stay here?"

He had already noticed that Nigel treated her differently. For example, no one else was allowed into Nigel's study, yet Celine had appeared inside. It seemed like Nigel was unusually indulgent toward her.

Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, Mr. Hampton is a good person. You don't need to doubt his character."

"He's a good person? Celine, I'm starting to think you're biased!"

She fell silent for a moment.

She herself didn't know why she had such a good impression of Nigel. It was a kind of fondness that felt like it came from a familial bond, almost like blood ties.

Celine said, "Mr. Alvarez, I came here to save Bella and Mrs. Alvarez."

"How do you plan to save them?"

"Carly has already been put under house arrest. I don't think she'll last long before she slips up!"

Adam frowned. "Celine, why did you act alone? You didn't even tell me before coming to the Hampton residence."

Celine's clear, bright eyes landed on his handsome face. "Mr. Alvarez, you and Carly are engaged, after all. I don't want Bella or myself to get caught up in the arranged marriage between the Alvarez and the Hampton families. Do you know what I mean?"

Of course, he understood. "Celine, I will never marry Carly. I will call off the engagement once I rescue Bella and my mother. It was just a childhood betrothal arranged by our families. I won't marry the Hampton family's heiress!"

She questioned, "You really won't marry the Hampton family's heiress?"

Adam immediately raised his hand in oath. "I swear right now, if I ever marry the Hampton family's heiress, then I-"

Celine quickly grabbed his hand and cut him off. "Mr. Alvarez, don't be so absolute with your words. What if one day you do want to marry the Hampton family heiress?"

There was no such thing.

She continued, "Mrs. Hampton will be returning in the next two days."

Adam's sharp brows twitched slightly. Mrs. Hampton-Fiona-was coming back?"

"Carly is Mrs. Hampton's only

biological daughter, and Mrs.

Hampton loves her dearly. When the

time comes, she's definitely put

pressure on you. The marria

alance between the Alvarez and the Hampton families is inevitable."

Adam didn't respond to that. Instead, he said, "Right now, the most important thing is rescuing Bella and my mother. Once Mrs. Hampton returns, I will speak to her directly."

Meanwhile, Carly tossed and turned in her room, unable to sleep. She knew that if she continued to stay, out of sight, her subordinates would grow restless.

If her involvement in the kidnapping of Bella and Grace were exposed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Carly sat up and glanced outside. It was already past midnight. Everyone was asleep.

No one would notice if she jumped down from the second floor and snuck out.

At this point, Carly had no choice but to take the risk. She had to meet with her men.

More importantly, she had decided that Bella and Grace wouldn't be left alive.

If she let them go, they would always remain a major threat. It was better to eliminate them early.

Carly tied her bedsheets together into a makeshift rope and tossed it out the window. Then, she carefully climbed down.

She held her breath the entire time, afraid of alerting her father, Celine, or the black-clad bodyguards.

Soon, she landed safely on the ground.

She had succeeded.

Carly was ecstatic. She had finally made it out.

She looked around. Everything was silent, and there was not a single sound in the night. No one knew that she had secretly slipped out of the Hampton residence. Now, she could go and do exactly what she wanted without anyone knowing.

Carly curled her red lips into a cold smirk. Everything she had endured during this time, she was going to make Bella suffer it all instead.

With that, Carly turned and left.

Carly arrived at the kidnappers' hideout. A black-clad kidnapper opened the door and greeted her. "Ms. Hampton, you're finally here!"

Carly raised her hand and slapped the kidnapper across the face. She scolded him angrily, "What was that attitude on the phone? Is this how you handle things for me?"

The kidnapper covered his stinging cheek and forced a smile. "Ms. Hampton, I'm sorry. We were just worried you weren't going to come.

"We're all in the same boat now. Please don't be angry. Let's hurry up and get rid of those two before it becomes a bigger problem."

The kidnappers also felt that the longer they kept Bell and Grace, the bigger the risk. They didn't want them in their hands any longer.

Carly asked, "Are they still in the dark room?"

"Yes, we've kept them locked up the whole time."

Carly picked up a mask and put it on her face. Then, she changed into an all-black outfit, disguising herself completely. "Let's go. I want to see them." "Yes, ma'am."

The kidnapper pushed open the door to the dark room, and Carly stepped inside.

Grace and Bella had fallen asleep inside, but the noise instantly woke them up. Grace pulled Bella into her arms protectively and glared at Carly. "Who are you people? Are you the mastermind behind our kidnapping?"

Carly was using a voice changer, so

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dife was automatically

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distorted. Looking down at Grace

and Bella from above, she admitted bluntly, "That's right. It's me!"

Grace asked, "What grudge do you have against me and Bella? Why did you kidnap us? Listen up, this is a crime!"

Carly let out a cold laugh. "You're in my hands now, and you still have the nerve to run your mouth?"

Grace snapped back, "Do you even know who I am? I'm Mrs. Alvarez! If you dare touch me, you're in for a world of trouble!"

Bella and Grace had been locked up for days. Both looked disheveled, and their hair was messy, but their spirits were still intact.

Carly hesitated for a moment. Truthfully, she didn't want to hurt Grace.

At that moment, Bella piped up in her soft, childish voice. "You'd better let us go,

you bad guy! My mommy is coming to save us soon!"

Hearing about Celine sent Carly into

a furious rage. "You little brat! How dare you talk to me like that?"

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Someone, grab this little brat! I'm getting rid of her first!"

The kidnappers immediately reached for Bella.

However, Grace held onto Belal tightly. "What are you trying to do? Stop!"

Carly stared at Grace in shock. Grace had stood up. Her legs were healed.

Carly was in utter disbelief. "How are your legs healed?"

Grace declared, "Celine healed my legs! Celine is an incredible doctor, and she's also Bella's mother! So, I suggest you think twice before you act!"

What? Celine was the one who healed Grace's legs?

Grace had been paralyzed for years, and the best doctors had declared her condition hopeless. Yet, Celine had managed to cure her.

For the past three years, Carly had gone to great lengths to win Grace over and make her stand on her side. But now, hearing the

admiration and loyalty in Graueline,

voice when she spoke about Celine,

Carly felt her heart sink straight to the bottom.

#### Chapter 688

Carly could tell that Grace's fondness for Celine had skyrocketed

Carly was furious. Her face darkened as she gritted her teeth and snapped, "Are you all useless? You can't even grab a little brat?"

The black-clad kidnappers immediately reached for Bella.

Terrified, Bella screamed, "Don't take me! Grandma, help me!"

Grace resisted with all her strength, shielding Bella behind her. She fixed her gaze on Carly. "Who exactly are you? You know me, don't you?"

Carly froze.

Grace scrutinized her suspiciously from head to toe. "You knew I was in a wheelchair all this time. Otherwise, you wouldn't have questioned my legs. You are someone I know, aren't you? And judging by your figure, you look like a woman!"

Grace was incredibly sharp, having been the matriarch of the Alvarez family for so many years. Her piercing eyes continued to examine Carly with precision.

Carly felt a pang of guilt. If Grace recognized her, it would be a disaster, so she decided to go all in.

"If this old hag is so determined to protect that little brat, then let's send them both on their way!"

The two black-clad kidnappers nodded. "Yes, ma'am."

Carly cast a final, cold glance at Grace and Bella. "As for who I am, you'll find out when you reach the afterlife."

With a snort, Carly turned to leave.

Just then, Grace suddenly screamed.

Carly instinctively stopped in her tracks and turned back.

In that instant, Grace shoved aside the kidnapper beside her, lunged forward, and ripped the mask off Carly's face.

Carly felt a chill against her skin. The next second, she locked eyes with Grace's horrified gaze.

Grace was utterly shocked, her face filled with disbelief. "Carly?"

She had seen Carly's real face.

Carly stood frozen in place, her mind exploding with panic. Grace had seen her face!

Bella had also seen Carly's face and recognized her immediately. "It's you! I know you! You're that wicked lady!"

Carly lunged to snatch the mask from Grace's hand. "Give me back the mask!"

At the same time, she covered her face with her hand. "Don't look! You're not allowed to look!"

Grace stumbled backward in utter disbelief. "Carly, how could it be you? You actually sent people to kidnap me and Bella?"

Carly panicked. "Mrs. Alvarez, listen to me! I didn't n mean to kidnap you. I only wanted to take Celine's daughter, Bella. But why did you have to get involved? Do you realize

that you've completelylize

plan?"

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Grace's expression turned cold. "What was your plan? Were you planning to hurt Celine's daughter? Carly, have you lost your mind? Bella is a child-a life! What you're doing is illegal!"

Carly snapped, "Celine is the one who got in my way! There's no room in this world for both of us. Either she goes, or I do!"

Grace's heart sank. "Carly, Celine



has been away from the Capitol for the past three years. She hasn't competed with you at all! You're already the heiress of the wealthiest family.

"I even stood by your side, pushing for Adam to marry you. What more do you want? How could you do something like this?"

Carly glanced at Grace. "Mrs. Alvarez, you've already taken Celine's side, haven't you?"

Grace hesitated. "I..."

"Look at yourself! Every word that comes out of your mouth is in favor of Celine! All of you are the same!"

"Carly, it's not about taking sides. It's about the fact that Celine would never sink this low..."