

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 689

Carly cut Grace off. "So, you're saying I'm not as good as her!"

Grace hesitated. "I..."

Carly clenched both hands into fists at her sides. "That's what all of you think, isn't it? Celine is the nation-renowned genius Dr. C! Celine is Linny! She's so exceptional, while I'm a nobody. That's why all of you side with her. That's why you don't like me!"

Grace was startled by Carly's outburst. Right now, Carly's face was twisted with malice and jealousy. Her features were contorted into something terrifying.

Bella shrank behind Grace. "Grandma, I'm scared."

Grace hugged Bella and looked at Carly as if she were seeing a stranger. "Carly, how could you think that? We never disliked you just because you weren't as talented as Celine. But your jealousy has turned you bitter, and now you've committed a crime. You've really disappointed me."

Carly's bloodshot eyes locked onto Grace. "Mrs. Alvarez, I don't need you to like me anymore because you're not leaving here alive!"

Grace's face changed. "Carly, you would actually lay hands on me?"

Carly waved her hand. "Take them all down!"

The black-clad kidnappers immediately grabbed Grace and Bella.

Bella burst into frightened sobs. "Let go of me! Let go of Grandma! My mommy will be here soon! She's going to save us!"

Grace quickly reassured her, "Bella, don't be scared. Carly, think this through. I am Mrs. Alvarez. If you dare to harm me, my son will never let you go!"

Carly gave Grace a sinister look. "Mrs. Alvarez, don't worry. Adam will never find out about this. And once I marry him and become your daughter-in-law, I'll make sure to visit your grave every year on All Souls' Day."

Grace's voice trembled with fury. "Carly, you're absolutely insane!"

To Carly, there was no reason for Grace or Bella to exist anymore. She ordered, "Get rid of them. I don't want to see them again!"

"Yes, ma'am."

The kidnappers drew sharp knives and slowly closed in on Grace and Bella. Grace shouted, "Carly, you can't do this! You've completely lost your mind!" Carly smirked. Anyone who stood in her way deserved to die.

Anything she wanted, she would take!

At that moment, a bang echoed.

The door to the dark room was kicked open with a deafening crash, and a gust of cold wind rushed in from outside.

Carly's head whipped around. A squad of highly trained black-clad bodyguards stormed in, swiftly subduing the kidnappers.

With a loud clang, the kidnappers' knives clattered to the floor.

Carly's

stared

turned deathly pale. She

in shock. "Who are

you people? How did you find this place? Stop! Stop right now!

Carly felt like she couldn't breathe. This place was extremely well-hidden. Her plan had been flawless. Who were these people, and how did they get here?

Just then, a clear and elegant voice rang out. "Ms. Hampton, how are you?"

Carly instantly recognized that voice.

That voice was-Celine!

The next second, Celine's graceful, otherworldly figure stepped into view.

Celine was here!

Bella's eyes lit up, and she happily exclaimed, "Mommy! My mommy is here! My mommy is here to save us! I knew she would come!"

Celine saw her daughter and quickly

went up to give her a hug. She

kissed her head and said, "Bella,

Mommy's here. Are you oka

Bella also gave her a peck. "Mommy, I'm fine. There's just one thing..."

Chapter 690

Celine immediately tensed up and asked, "What's wrong? What happened, Bella?"

Bella giggled. "I just miss you. When I go to bed without seeing you, I secretly cry."

Celine's lips curled into a smile. She hugged Bella tightly. "I miss you, too."

Grace looked at Celine. "Celine, you're here?"

Celine stood up and asked, "Mrs. Alvarez, are you okay?"

Grace shook her head. "I'm fine."

At that moment, Carly shouted, "Celine! How did you find this place? Don't tell me... you followed me?"

Celine's clear, sharp eyes landed on Carly's face. "Congratulations, Ms. Hampton. You guessed it. That's right, I followed you here. I knew that if I restricted your freedom, you'd find a way to sneak out. I've been lying in wait for a long time."

Carly clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Celine had outplayed her. She had lost.

Celine asked, "Ms. Hampton, do you have anything else to say?"

Carly hesitated. "I..."

Just then, Adam walked in. He looked at Carly and said coldly, "Carly, I never thought you'd be this deranged-kidnapping Bella and my mother. If you could commit kidnapping and attempted murder today, who knows what you'll do tomorrow?"

Carly's face turned pale. She quickly stepped forward and grabbed Adam's sleeve. "Adam, let me explain! I only wanted to kidnap Celine's daughter. I never meant to hurt your mother..."

Grace interrupted her coldly. "Carly, stop making excuses. Have you already forgotten how you were about to silence us for good? Because I haven't!"

Carly stammered, "I... Adam, I just love you too much! I don't want to lose you. That's why I had no other choice!"

Adam shoved Carly away. His eyes were icy as he looked at her. "Save that nonsense for when you're in prison."

"What?"

She looked at him in shock. "Adam, you're sending me to prison? I'm the daughter of the Hampton family, the heiress of the richest family. You wouldn't dare!"

At that moment, a deep, magnetic voice rang out. "If he doesn't dare, then what about me?"

Carly turned her head and saw Nigel.

Nigel entered, dressed in a long black coat.

She was stunned. "Dad, why are you here? Celine, was it you?"

Celine nodded. "That's right. I brought Mr. Hampton here."

Carly demanded, "Celine, why would you do this? Why did you bring my father here?"

Celine's voice was calm. "Ms.

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Hampton, if you were so afraid of your father finding out what you did, then why did you do it in the first place?"

She then turned to Nigel. "Mr. Hampton, the truth is out. Your daughter kidnapped my daughter, Bella, and Grace. Just moments ago, she even tried to silence them permanently. How do you plan to handle this?"

Carly immediately rushed forward and grabbed Nigel's arms. "Dad, I'm your daughter. You can't abandon me!"

Nigel raised his hand and struck Carly across the face.

Her head snapped to the side from the force of the slap. A burning pain spread across her cheek, leaving her mind completely blank.

A few seconds later, she slowly turned back, clutching her stinging cheek. She stared at Nigel in shock. "Dad... you actually hit me?"

Nigel's gaze was ice-cold as he looked at her. "Carly, don't you think you deserve it after everything you've done?"