

Nigel was going to announce to the world that his daughter had returned.

Carly was overjoyed. It felt unreal. Was she dreaming? This was amazing!

She nodded eagerly. "Okay, Dad. I want to go back to the Capitol with you. I want to go home!"

At that moment, Sonia spoke up. "Mr. Hampton, are you taking Carly back so soon? She's been with the Tate family all these years, and I've treated her like the apple of my eye. She's so precious to me. Isn't that right, Carly?"

Sonia glanced at Carly. Now, she didn't dare show any attitude toward her. Instead, her gaze was full of flattery.

Carly loved it.

Before, she had to go out of her way to please Sonia. Now, the roles had reversed. Sonia had to please her instead.

Of course, Carly knew exactly what Sonia meant.

The Tate family had raised her all these years. Now, they wanted compensation from Nigel.

Carly was willing to throw them a bone. After all, she was a billionaire heiress now.

She looked at Nigel. "Dad, the Tate family took care of me all these years. They're considered family to me."

Sonia nodded eagerly. "That's right, Mr. Hampton. Carly is outstanding, and, of course, we invested a lot of effort into raising her."

Nigel looked at Sonia. "Mrs. Tate Senior, you can just tell me what you want."

Sonia was thrilled. "Mr. Hampton, you've seen it yourself. Celine has a grudge against the Tate family, and she wants to destroy us. I only ask one thing-as long as you're around, no one can touch the Tate family!"

Nigel's mind flashed with an image of Celine's delicate, striking face. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "Alright."

The entire Tate family was ecstatic. With just one sentence from Nigel, it was like they had received an imperial decree.

From now on, Celine wouldn't be able to lay a finger on the Tate family.

Sonia beamed. "Thank you, Mr. Hampton."

Nigel looked at her. "That girl, her name is Celine?"

Carly's heart skipped a beat. She had

no

She would not all I her father's attention

soy Nigel was asking a

Sonia nodded. "Yes, her name is Celine."

Nigel continued to ask, "Whose daughter is she?"

Lucy couldn't see through Nigel's intentions. She stepped forward cautiously.

"Mr. Hampton, Celine is my daughter."

Nigel gave Lucy a once-over. "Celine is your daughter? She doesn't look like you at all."

Lucy stiffened. "This..."

Before she could say anything else,

Carly clung to Nigel's arm, acting spoiled. "Dad, why are you asking about Celine? We just reunited as father and daughter, and you're already asking about someone else. I'm upset."

She pretended to pout.

Nigel immediately soothed her. "Carly, you're my daughter. I was just asking. If it makes you unhappy, I won't ask anymore."

Lucy added, "Mr. Hampton, Carly

didn't

grow up by your side, so,

course, she's sensitive. You

shower her with even more

Nigel took out a card. "Carly, this is for you."

Carly glanced at it.

It was a black and gold premium card, one that was a limited edition card globally.

It had unlimited spending.

Nigel smiled. "Carly, in two days, I'll take you back to the Capitol. Before you leave, you can enjoy yourself with this card."

Carly immediately took the card. "Thank you, Dad! You're the best!"