

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 616

Celine raised an eyebrow. "So, what you're telling me is that you have no evidence just pure speculation. Carly, the law demands proof. Otherwise, I could easily sue you for defamation."

For a moment, Carly was speechless. "You..."

"Also," Celine continued, her eyes narrowing as she fixed her gaze on Carly. "I haven't even created the antidote yet. So, how is it that you woke up on your own?"

Carly's eyes flickered, betraying a fleeting moment of guilt.

"If I had poisoned you, I would've made sure you didn't survive. But you woke up

on your own. Mr. Hampton, your daughter's poisoning is suspicious. You should look into it thoroughly," Celine said, directing her attention to Nigel.

Nigel observed Carly for a long moment, his gaze icy and calculating.

"Carly, you should rest," he said, tucking her back under the covers before ushering everyone out of the room.

Once they were in the corridor, Nigel turned to Celine. "So, what's your take on Carly's poisoning?" he asked.

"Mr. Hampton, I believe she poisoned herself," Celine replied.

Nigel's lips pressed into a thin line.

Celine persisted, "I suspect she staged the poisoning in an attempt to frame me. But things spiraled beyond her control, and in the end, she had no choice but to wake up on her own."

Nigel remained silent.

Celine's sharp, clear gaze rested on him. "Honestly, Mr. Hampton, Carly doesn't resemble you in the slightest. She's far too foolish-she hasn't inherited an ounce of your intelligence. And what about Mrs. Hampton? Was she merely a beautiful fool? Does Carly take after her in any way?"

A cold, piercing glint flashed across Nigel's chiseled features at the mention of the past. "No, Carly's mother was no fool. On the contrary, she was exceptionally intelligent."

Was that so?

Celine couldn't help but wonder-if both her parents were so brilliant, how had Carly inherited none of their intelligence?

"Celine, I trust your judgment in this matter. As for Carly, I'll speak to her myself," Nigel replied.

Celine nodded. "I appreciate that, Mr. Hampton."

With that, she turned and walked away.

Inside the room, Carly rested on the bed. Lucy sat next to her, holding her hand. "Carly, are you feeling okay?" she asked.

Carly let out a derisive laugh, pulling her hand away sharply. "Don't touch me," she spat, her voice thick with disdain.

Lucy froze in confusion. "Carly, what's going on?"

Carly shot Lucy a seething glare. "Look at what you've done! We had a plan—I'd poison myself, and you'd use the situation to frame Celine."

"You were supposed to have my dad eliminate her, but not only did you fail, you made me wake up too soon! Youve completely ruined everything!"

This was all part of Carly and Lucy's scheme-they had poisoned Carly on purpose.

They couldn't let Celine leave with Adam's child. Celine was a looming threat, and the baby she carried posed an even greater danger. So, they risked everything to frame Celine and take her down.

"Please, Carly, just let me explain! I've done everything I could, but Mr. Hampton doesn't believe me. He only trusts Cefine! Both he and Mr Alvarez are protecting her

Carly's expression hardened. How could both her father and fiancé be siding with Celine?

What hold did this woman have over them? Why was she always standing in her way?

"Then why did you give me the antidote and wake me up too soon?"

"Carly, there's bad news... something happened to Hayden!" Lucy informed her.