THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 691

Nigel looked at Carly, unable to hide his disappointment. "Carly, shouldn't you be punished? How could you do something like this?"

He had always known that Carly was a little spoiled and scheming, but when Celine told him she had hired someone to commit a kidnapping, he refused to believe it. He couldn't accept that his own daughter could be so fundamentally cruel.

Nigel was the head of a prominent family, and Fiona came from a prestigious lineage. They were both from powerful backgrounds, so how could they have a daughter like Carly?

His disappointment ran deep.

However, Carly didn't seem to realize the gravity of her actions. Feeling wronged, she argued, "Dad, how could you strike me in front of others? This will just make Celine laugh at me! I'm your daughter, yet you always side with outsiders!"

With that, Carly turned to storm off.

The bodyguards blocked her way, and Celine's voice came from behind her. "Ms. Hampton, did I say you could leave?"

Adam coldly added, "Carly, you kidnapped Bella and my mom, and now we have all the proof. Do you really think you can walk away from this?"

Carly turned to look at Celine and Adam, realizing that neither of them intended to

let her go.

Then, her gaze shifted to Grace. The warmth in Grace's eyes had disappeared, leaving only coldness. It was clear that Grace's goodwill toward her was gone.

Now, Carly's only hope was Nigel.

She looked at him desperately. "Dad, I'm your only daughter. You wouldn't just let them take me away, would you?"

Nigel didn't respond.

Carly pleaded again, "Please, Dad, you have to protect me! My life can't be ruined!"

Nigel finally spoke. "I have to take Carly home."

Despite his disappointment in her, Nigel couldn't just turn his back on his daughter.

Celine wasn't surprised by his words. She knew Nigel would protect Carly. After all, he was a good father who loved his daughter deeply.

"Mr. Hampton, it's because of your constant indulgence that Carly keeps crossing the line. You don't know what she might do next. If you really love her, you need to teach her a lesson and help her become a better person," Celine said

Nigel paused, clearly agreeing with Celine's view on parenting. "Celine, I will be stricter with Carly from now on. Her mother is coming back.

soon. At a time like this, I can f

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I fet Carly be taken away, but once her mother sees her, I will give you a proper resolution."

Adam turned to Celine. "Celine, how do you want to handle this? I'll follow your lead."

Celine nodded. "Alright, I trust Mr. Hampton. I'll wait for his resolution."

Carly let out a sigh of relief, feeling somewhat smug. As long as she

had the status of the richest heiress, she wouldn't face any real consequences.

Nigel gave the order. "Take care of things here. Carly, you're coming home with me."

With that, he took Carly and left.

As soon as they were gone, Celine picked up Bella. "Bella, let's go home."

Grace turned to Celine. "Celine, thank you for healing my legs. Why don't you bring Bella to the Alvarez Residence?"

Adam, who was still unaware that Grace's legs had fully healed, was shocked. "Mom, your legs..."

Grace smiled. "Celine healed them."

Adam looked at Celine in surprise and gratitude. "Celine, thank you."

Celine responded calmly, "Mr. Alvarez, Mrs. Alvarez, there's no need to thank me. It was nothing."

Chapter 692

"Mommy, I'm so grateful that Grandma protected me. Can we go play at Grandma and Mr. Handsome's house?" Bella asked.

Celine thought for a moment. She wasn't planning on leaving the Capitol anytime soon because she was waiting for Carly's explanation. Besides, Fiona was coming back, and she was eager to meet Carly's mother. "Alright, Mrs. Alvarez, then I'll graciously accept your invitation. Sorry for the trouble," Celine said.

Adam extended his arms. "Bella, let me carry you."

Celine refused. "No need to trouble Mr. Alvarez. I can carry my own daughter."

Bella glanced at Celine, then turned to Adam. "But Mommy, I want Mr. Handsome to carry me."

Celine sighed. After three years of raising Bella, it was unbelievable that she had suddenly turned against her.

At this moment, Adam picked up Bella, who giggled. "Bella is grown up now and heavier. I didn't want Mommy to tire of holding me, so I asked Mr. Handsome to carry me. Mommy, I love you."

Celine was caught off guard once again. Her quick-witted daughter had effortlessly won her over.

Grace smiled at the adorable Bella. "Bella, let's go home."

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Nigel brought Carly back. In the living room, Nigel stared at her. "Carly, do you realize your mistake?"

Carly retorted, "Dad, why does everyone favor Celine? It's because you all favor her that I had people kidnap her daughter! When Celine wasn't around these past three years, everything was fine. It's all her fault! She shouldn't exist!"

Nigel's anger flared. "Carly, whether it was three years ago or now, you always blame everything on Celine! You've never once reflected on your own actions!"

Carly snapped, "I've done nothing wrong!"

Nigel's temper was rising. "How dare you!"

Carly glared at Nigel. "Dad, if you don't love me anymore, I might as well just die!"

Nigel's expression darkened. "Carly, you already pulled this stunt three years ago. Don't you find it tiring to do the same thing again? At least come up with something new."

On the way home, Carly had already devised her plan. She would cry, throw a tantrum, and threaten to end it all just like last time. She was confident that she could easily manipulate Nigel.

However, Nigel saw right through her. She froze.

As the tense silence

stretched

between them, Anne suddenly

rushed in. "Nigel, why are you

arguing with Carly? She's your only daughter! No matter what she's done, you should talk to her calmly instead of scolding her!"

She then turned to Carly, attempting to soothe her. "Carly, your father is only

being harsh because he loves you. The more he cares, the stricter he is."

Anne had treated Carly with nothing but kindness for the past three years. She had always catered to her every whim. Carly knew this was because Anne wanted to win her favor. If she managed to stayon Carly's good side, marrying Nigel would be much easier.

Just as Nigel and Carly remained locked in their standoff, Nigel's phone rang.

Nigel took out his phone and glanced at the screen. The name "Fiona" flashed across it.

Nigel pressed the answer button, and Fiona's voice came through the line. "Nigel, I'm back."

She had returned even sooner than expected.

"I want to see Carly. Arrange a meeting for us immediately," she said.