

## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

### Chapter 695

Adam looked at Celine. "Celine, why are you so interested in Mrs. Hampton?"

Celine thought of the portrait of Fiona she had seen in Nigel's study. For some reason, she couldn't shake her curiosity about this woman. She wanted to meet

her in person.

She smiled. "Mrs. Hampton is quite the legend. I'd like to see her for myself."

Grace nodded. "That can be arranged. Let's go to Atlas Hotel and meet her."

Just then, Bella called out, "Mommy, let's draw together!"

Celine smiled. "Alright, let's go."

With that, Celine took Bella to draw.

Adam approached Grace and whispered, "Mom, I'm not marrying Carly. After what happened with her kidnapping you and Bella, you wouldn't let me marry her, right?"

A hint of disappointment appeared on Grace's face. "I never thought Carly would do something like this. I'm truly disappointed in her. However, Fiona and I arranged the engagement between you and Carly. If you want to call it off, we need to talk to Fiona first."

She couldn't understand how her best friend had given birth to a daughter with such terrible character. Still, since she and Fiona had been close, this was a matter that needed to be discussed properly between both families.

Adam's gaze drifted to where Celine and Bella were sitting. "Mom, I only want to marry Celine. She healed your legs, so she's practically your savior. You won't make things difficult for her, will you?"

Grace shot him a look. "When have I ever made things difficult for Celine? As a woman, I admire her strength and character, but we simply stand on different sides. From my position, I have my own considerations."

Adam nodded. He understood that his mother was wise and rational. Different perspectives led to different choices.

"Now that Fiona is back, everything depends on her decision. Celine healed my legs, and I admit, I really like her."

Adam's eyes lit up. He seemed to have won his mother's approval.

"I've already been separated from Celine for three years. I won't let it happen again. Even though she's still With Perry, that won't be a problem."

Grace suddenly remembered something Bella had said. "Adam, Celine and Perry aren't married."

"What?" Adam froze in astonishment. "That's impossible! Celine told me they were married!"

Grace chuckled. "She lied to you. Bella told me herself that Celine never got married. A three-year-old child doesn't lie."

Adam was stunned. He had always believed Celine and Perry were married. After all, their daughter was already so big. It only made sense that they would have made things official for Bella's sake.

"What's really going on? I'll have someone look into this," Adam said firmly.

Grace nodded. "Yes, I have a feeling Celine is hiding something from us. You should find out the truth."

Nigel arrived at the Atlas Hotel with Carly. She had dressed up beautifully, wearing an elegant gown with soft, wavy curls cascading over her shoulders. She wanted to make a good impression on Fiona.

The restaurant owner personally came out to greet them. "Mr. Hampton, Ms. Hampton, welcome to Atlas Hotel."

Nigel, dressed in a sleek black coat, exuded a composed yet commanding presence. "Take us to our private room."