

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 698

Fiona's expression shifted dramatically as she stared at Carly. She stepped forward, struggling to process what she had just heard. "Dad?"

Carly lifted her chin proudly, like an arrogant peacock. "Do you have any idea who

I am? I'm Carly, the Hampton family heiress and a billionaire's daughter. What, are you scared now?"

Fiona stood frozen on the spot.

Just then, Nigel pulled his arm away from Carly's grasp and reprimanded her sharply. "Carly, what do you think you're doing?"

Carly was stunned. "Dad, why are you yelling at me?"

Nigel glanced at Fiona. "Do you even know who she is?"

Carly let out a cold laugh. "She's just some woman being kept by a rich man—"

"Shut up!" Nigel snapped.

Carly jumped in fright. "Dad, what's wrong with you? Why are you siding with her?"

Nigel took a deep breath and said, "Carly, she is your mother-Fiona."

The words exploded in Carly's ears. She gasped sharply. "Dad, what are you saying? She's my mom?"

She turned to Fiona in shock, while Fiona stared back at her, just as bewildered. Their unexpected reunion had caught everyone off guard.

Nigel looked at Fiona. "She is our daughter, Carly."

Carly quickly stepped forward, attempting to apologize. "Mom, I'm so sorry. I didn't recognize you. I'm your daughter, Carly."

Fiona looked at her with disappointment in her eyes.

Celine smirked. "Ms. Hampton, calling her 'Mom' now? Weren't you the one who just assumed your own mother was some rich man's mistress?"

Carly shot Celine a fierce glare. "Celine, shut up!"

She was beyond frustrated. Why did Celine have to be everywhere, meddling in her business?

Fiona studied Carly with a hint of doubt in her eyes. "Are you really my daughter?"

Carly's heart skipped a beat. This

reunion, which she had carefully prepared for, had turned into a disaster. She had left a terrible first impression on Fiona, and now her own mother was questioning her identity.

Carly played her trump card. "Mom, of course, I'm your daughter, Carly. We've been apart for so many years, and Hayden was the one who raised me. He always told me how much you love me, but I never got to experience a mother's love. I was so happy when Dad told me you were coming back to see me. I finally have a mom. I don't have to envy others anymore."

Fiona's gaze softened. She and Nigel had always carried guilt when it came to Carly.

Fiona came forward and took Carly's hands in hers. "Carly, I had no choice but to send you to Mercy back then. From now on, I'll be by your side. We'll never be apart again."

Carly immediately threw her arms around Fiona. "That's wonderful, Mom. I love you."

As Carly embraced her, Fiona caught a whiff of the strong perfume clinging to her daughter. A faint frown crossed her face. For some reason, she didn't feel the closeness she had expected. ' Something about this felt off.

Just then, Nigel approached. "Alright, let's put this little incident behind us. The private room is ready. Let's talk inside."

Fiona nodded. "Alright."

Then, as if remembering something, she turned to Celine. "Miss, what's your name?"

Celine smiled warmly. "Mrs. Hampton, I'm Celine."

She extended her hand.

Fiona smiled slightly. She reached out and shook Celine's hand. "Nice to meet you, Celine, but I'm not Mrs. Hampton. You can call me by my name instead."

Celine thought for a moment before responding, "Nice to meet you, Ms. Jakeman."