

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 699

Fiona couldn't help but smile. She genuinely liked how sharp and perceptive Celine was.

"Celine, I returned to the country today to see my daughter, Carly. Since we happened to run into each other, why don't we all have dinner together?"

Carly was stunned that Fiona had invited Celine to dinner. It was supposed to be their reunion.

Carly immediately objected. "No way!"

At the same time, Celine responded, "Sounds good."

Carly shot Celine a glare. "Celine, how shameless can you be? You already invited yourself over to my house last time, and now you want to join our family dinner too? Did you even ask if I wanted you there?"

Celine smirked, thoroughly enjoying Carly's frustration. "Ms. Hampton, your father invited me over last time, and now your mother is inviting me to dinner. Why would I need your approval? Are you questioning their decisions?"

Carly was speechless. She clenched her teeth so hard she nearly cracked them.

Before she could argue back, Fiona spoke up. "That's enough, Carly. I invited Celine. No more arguing."

Fiona had made her decision, and Carly didn't dare push back. She forced a smile. "Alright, Mom. Whatever you say."

The four of them arrived at the Elysian Room. Celine quietly took a seat, saying nothing the entire time. Instead, she focused on her food while secretly listening in on the conversation.

Fiona turned to Carly. "Carly, what do you do for work now?"

Carly replied, "Mom, I'm a ballet dancer, but I don't want to continue dancing. I want to join Jakeman Group. Is that alright?"

Celine snickered, clearly amused by Carly's eagerness to get into Jakeman Group.

Fiona raised an eyebrow. "You want to join Jakeman Group?"

"Yes, Mom. You're the president of Jakeman Group. I've heard a lot about you. You're a powerful businesswoman, and I want to join Jakeman Group to learn from you. I want to be as independent and strong as you in the future," Carly said sweetly.

Fiona didn't want Carly to join Jakeman Group. She had always kept her professional and personal life separate, and Carly had never studied business management, so she didn't think she was qualified.

However, since Carly had asked, Fiona didn't refuse outright. "Alright, come to Jakeman Group tomorrow, and I'll arrange a position for you."

Carly beamed. "Thank you, Mom."

Fiona then turned to Nigel. "Come with me. I need to talk to you."

Nigel stepped out, and Fiona was already waiting for him in the hallway. She had

her back to him, and Nigel's gaze lingered on her figure.

Tonight, Fiona wore a red gown that hugged her figure perfectly, accentuating her curves. The fitted design highlighted her slender waist, while the skirt

draped elegantly over her hips, showcasing a graceful yet striking silhouette. .
to

Nigel let out a cold chuckle. Honestly, it wasn't surprising that Carly hadn't recognized her.

Fiona hadn't changed at all. She still looked exactly the same as she did in her youth, as if time had never touched her. It was as if magic had preserved her youth, and she truly didn't look like a mother at all.

He stepped forward and asked, "What do you want?"

Fiona turned to face him. "Nigel, is Carly really our daughter?" Nigel's body stiffened. "What do you mean?"