

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 703

Anne hated Fiona because she had stolen the life that should have been hers. Nigel was supposed to be hers! The title of Mrs. Hampton was supposed to be hers!

Meanwhile, Nigel returned to the Celestial Suite.

Carly asked, "Dad, where did Mom go?"

Nigel replied, "She had something to take care of, so she left early."

"What? She left?" Carly pouted as she asked. "Why did she leave suddenly without even telling me?"

Nigel looked at her. Until now, he had never questioned Carly's identity, but doubts had crept into his mind after what Fiona had said earlier.

He should have done a DNA test back then.

Still, he kept his expression unreadable. If Carly was indeed his daughter, she couldn't know he and Fiona had doubts.

If she wasn't, then it was even more reason not to let her suspect anything. For now, he had to act as if nothing had changed.

Nigel asked, "Are you done eating, Carly? If so, let's head home."

She nodded, satisfied that she had achieved her goal. By tomorrow, she would be joining Jakeman Group.

Then, her gaze landed on Celine. From the moment Celine had stepped into Celestial Suite, she had been quietly eating and keeping a low profile.

"Celine, are you finished? We're leaving now. Don't tell me you plan on coming home with us..."

Celine set down her cutlery and said, "I'm done. Thanks for the meal, Mr. Hampton, Ms. Hampton. You guys can just go home. I should be leaving too."

Carly rolled her eyes. "Dad, let's go."

Nigel looked at Celine and said, "We'll be leaving first."

"Alright. Goodbye."

With that, Nigel took Carly and left. Half an hour later, they arrived back at the Hampton residence and stepped into the living room.

Carly said, "Dad, I'm heading upstairs."

"Carly!" Nigel suddenly called out.

"What is it, Dad?"

Nigel reached out and brushed a hand over her head. "Nothing. You may go upstairs."

Then, Carly went upstairs.

The moment she disappeared, Eren called out from behind. "Mr. Hampton."

Nigel lifted his hand, revealing a long strand of hair between his fingers.

Eren immediately handed him a vacuum-sealed plastic bag.

Nigel placed the hair inside and said, "Take this for a DNA test." "Yes, sir."

"Tell them to rush it. I want the results by tomorrow."

"Understood."

The next morning, Carly woke up in her bed, feeling great.

Fiona's return had gone smoothly, which put her in an excellent mood.

Today was her first day at Jakeman Group. She couldn't wait to see what Fiona had planned for her.

The company owned several luxury brands, but Carly had her sights set on the top-tier jewelry line.

Ideally, Fiona would hand it over to her immediately.

After applying flawless makeup, she slipped into a long dress and headed downstairs.

Anne was already waiting in the living room. Kup.

Come have breakfast. It's all made the way you like it."

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belongs to .nex Bet

For the past three years, Anne had treated her well. Carly had been e in return, but today was

different. Content belong wayset

She glanced at Anne and said, "I'm not eating. I'm going to my mom's company, Also, stop wasting your time trying to please me. I don't like you, and we don't have a good relationship. I don't want my mom seeing it and getting the wrong idea."