

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 704

Anne was taken aback. "Carly, what's gotten into you?"

Carly smirked as she replied, "Oh, come on, Ms. Warwick. Drop the act. You want to marry my dad and take my mom's place, right? Well, she's back now, and I'm on her side."

Anne chuckled. "I'm happy to see you and your mom getting along."

Carly scoffed. "Ms. Warwick, you really are good at pretending."

At that moment, she glanced around and asked, "Where's my dad?"

Anne didn't look at her. Instead, she gracefully took a seat at the dining table, picked up her cutlery, and began eating breakfast as if she had all the time in the world. "Oh, Nigel left early this morning."

Carly could sense that something felt off. Normally, Anne wouldn't sit down for breakfast before she did.

Anne had always catered to her and went out of her way to please her. However, she was acting differently today.

"Where did he go?" Carly asked again.

Anne took a sip of milk before saying casually, "I'm not sure, but Eren came by this morning. If I'm not mistaken, he was holding some kind of report from the hospital."

A report from the hospital?

Panicked, Carly quickly asked, "What kind of report? He's never mentioned anything like that before."

Anne chuckled as she responded, "I'm not sure about it. Let me think... Could it be a DNA test?"

A DNA test?

Carly widened her eyes, and her breath caught. It felt like the air had been sucked out of the room. "He did a DNA test? When?"

"Carly, why are you so worked up? Even if Nigel did a DNA test, there's no need to panic. You're his biological daughter, the heiress of the Hamptons. No matter how many tests he runs, the result won't change."

Carly's face went ashen. She never imagined Nigel would go behind her back and have a DNA test done.

Right! It was last night!

That was when it happened!

He had touched her head, and she had felt a sudden sting on her scalp. He must have taken a strand of her hair right then.

Anne glanced at Carly from head to

toe. "You know, it's strange. The moment Fiona comes back, Nigel decides to do a DNA test. Could it be that she's the one who started questioning your background?"

"But you have nothing to worry about. You are their daughter, unless you're an imposter. Then I suppose you would be scared."

Carly stared at Anne. The woman

was still smiling, but it was the l

of smile a cat gives a trappelg

mouse, knowing it had

won.

A chill ran down Carly's spine. She was a bit afraid.

The DNA test results were out, so Nigel most likely went to see Fiona. If the truth

came to light, she was finished!

No! She couldn't let that happen!

She had to get to Jakeman Group!

Without a second thought, she turned and bolted out the door.

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Line

Nigel arrived at Jakeman Group with Eren. The moment he stepped inside, the receptionist greeted him with a bright smile. "Good morning, Mr. Hampton."

Nigel frowned.

The receptionist was a very good-looking young man.

"Mr. Hampton, are you here to see Ms. Jakeman? Right this way, I'll escort you to her office."

As Nigel stepped into Jakeman Group, his expression grew darker.

It wasn't just the receptionist. Everywhere he looked, the employees were all guys. They were young, tall, and annoyingly good-looking.

They were also very muscular.

This was supposed to be a corporation. He would have thought he had walked

into an upscale modelling agency if he hadn't known better.

