

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 706

Nigel said, "The DNA test results just came in. I know you've been anxious, so I brought them straight here without even looking."

When it came to their daughter, Nigel knew Fiona all too well. Years ago, she had risked her life to give birth to the child. Neither of them would ever take this matter lightly.

Fiona responded, "Then don't wait. Open it now. I need to see the results."

Nigel nodded. "Alright."

He then tore open the envelope.

Just then, a familiar voice rang out from the hallway. "Where's Ms. Jakeman? I want to see her."

It was Carly. She had come to Fiona's office.

Outside, the secretary stepped forward to block her path. "Excuse me, do you have an appointment?"

"An appointment? Do you even know who I am? I'm the daughter of the wealthiest man in this country-Ms. Jakeman's biological daughter. Do I really need an appointment to see my own mother? Move aside. I'm going in right now."

However, the secretary remained firm. "Ms. Hampton, I understand, but she is in a private meeting with Mr. Hampton. They've requested not to be disturbed. Please have a seat first, and I'll inform them of your arrival."

Carly froze at the door. She heard very clearly that Nigel was inside.

At that moment, her body tensed.

So, Nigel was here. What were they doing in the office?

Were they looking at the DNA test results? Was the truth about her identity about to be exposed?

She didn't even dare to imagine what would happen if the truth came out.

Nigel wasn't just anyone. He was a legendary figure in the business world, and Fiona was the CEO of Jakeman Group.

She couldn't let this happen.

More than anything, she couldn't allow Cefine to reclaim her identity. She couldn't let Nigel and Fiona discover that Celine was their real daughter.

Carly wanted to barge into the office. "You don't have to let them know. I'm going

in to see my parents."

"Ms. Hampton, you can't just barge in like that."

As tension mounted outside, Nigel hesitated for a brief moment. "It's Carly!"

Fiona's eyes remained locked on the DNA test results. She anxiously said, "Forget about her now. Just open it! I need to know whether she is our no need to see the truth!"

"Alright."

Nigel tore open the sealed envelope and pulled out the test results.

Fiona lowered her gaze, scanning the document. As she looked at it, her eyes widened.

At that moment, the door burst open. Carly had forced her way in.

The secretary didn't dare to stop her. After all, she was a Hampton. Carly rushed in. "Dad! Mom!"

The secretary stepped forward apologetically. "Ms. Jakeman, Hampton, I'm so sorry. Ms.

in."

insisted on coming in.

Fiona didn't even bother looking at Carly. Her eyes remained fixed on the DNA

test results, shock washing over her.

The report stated that Carly was her and Nigel's biological daughter.