

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 714

Nigel's face reddened, and his gaze turned icy as it locked onto Carly.

"Carly, I've clearly spoiled you too much. How dare you speak like that about your mother? Fiona is your biological mother-do you have any idea that she nearly died giving birth to you?"

"You're being incredibly selfish. All you think about is yourself. If someone wrongs you, you're ready to replace them. Do you even understand what family means?"

It was the first time Nigel had ever erupted with such anger. Both Carly and Anne were left speechless, unable to respond.

Carly struggled to hold back her tears. "Dad, I... I—"

"Don't call me 'Dad!'" Nigel interrupted sharply. "I'm deeply disappointed in you."

With that, Nigel stormed upstairs and into his study.

A few moments later, Eren arrived and went upstairs to join him.

Shaken and anxious, Carly turned to Anne. "Ms. Warwick, I did everything you asked, but why did Dad react like that? It's as if he's never even considered marrying you!"

Anne didn't need Carly to state it. She already understood.

If Nigel had truly wanted to marry her, she wouldn't have been left waiting all these years.

Nigel's loyalty to Fiona was unmistakable. Had he truly fallen in love with her?

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Anne prepared a cup of coffee and walked to the study. She knocked on the door. "Nigel, it's me."

After a brief pause, Nigel's voice came from inside. "Come in."

Anne stepped inside with his permission and set the coffee on the desk.

Nigel sat in his office chair, with Eren standing respectfully by his side.

"Nigel, I've already spoken with Carly. She's your daughter, and father-daughter relationships shouldn't be strained like this-

"Anne, is there someone you want to marry?" Nigel interrupted her.

Anne froze, taken aback by the unexpected question.

Nigel gazed at her. "Anne, your father died because of my family, which left you an orphan. I promised you that as long as you wished, the Hampton family would always be your home. You could live here as long as you needed.

"Over the years, I've introduced you to many distinguished young men, but none of them met your

expectations. As a result, voyela

time

and youth have passed."

Anne quickly replied, "Nigel, I understand what you're saying. Carly misunderstood you. The truth is, you've taken me in and treated me with nothing but kindness and care all these years. I'm truly grateful for everything you've done."

"While you've been able to stay here before, it's time for you to move out now," Nigel said.

Anne froze, her face paling in shock. "Nigel, what are you saying? Do you seriously want me to leave?"

"I've transferred one of my properties into your name and left you a sum of money. It's enough for you to live comfortably for the rest of your life."

Anne was confused, unsure of what Nigel was trying to say. Just as she looked down, her eyes caught sight of a document on his desk-it was labeled "Will".

A will?

The word struck her like a bolt of lightning. She took a step forward and asked, "Nigel, why are you writing a will?"

"Anne, I've found a way to save Fiona. She's been poisoned with Eclipse venom, and to save her, I have to give my life. I'm sacrificing my life for hers."