

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 719

Carly's expression shifted in an instant. She hadn't expected Fiona and Celine to show up at such a crucial moment. These two were definitely not part of the plan.

Carly quickly stood up. "Mom, what are you doing here?"

Fiona looked at her. "Carly, I just came to check on you."

Carly forced a smile. "I'm fine, Mom. There's no need for you to check on me. But why did you bring Celine along?"

Celine gave her a playful wink. "Hello, Ms. Hampton."

Carly stepped closer, wrapping her arm around Fiona's. "Mom, you might not know this, but I've had issues with Celine in the past. She used to bully me a lot, and I really don't like her."

"Carly, Celine has already explained everything to me. She's a good person. Maybe there were some misunderstandings before, but I hope the two of you can get along from now on. Can you do that?"

Was Fiona really siding with Celine?

Carly could barely mask her contempt for Fiona. It was evident now-Fiona and Celine were mother and daughter through and through.

"Mom, I'm your daughter, for heaven's sake! Why aren't you helping me?" Carly complained.

Fiona let out a weary sigh. "Yes, Carly, you're my daughter, but I also care about Celine. I just want both of you to get along. Can't we find a way to make peace between you two?"

Carly was left speechless.

Upon noticing Carly's discomfort, Celine couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. She looked around the room and casually asked, "Mrs. Hampton, where is Mr. Hampton?"

Carly's heart skipped a beat.

Fiona also realized Nigel wasn't there. "Carly, where's your dad? Didn't he come home? I haven't seen him around."

A sly idea crossed Carly's mind, and she smiled knowingly. "Mom, Dad's in his room. Would you like to see him? I can take you there."

Fiona nodded. "Alright, lead the way."

"Come with me, Mom."

Fiona and Celine followed as Carly guided them upstairs, stopping at the door to Nigel's room.

Carly lowered her voice and whispered, "Mom, maybe Dad's resting. Let's be quiet and surprise him."

Fiona nodded. "Okay."

Carly turned the doorknob and slowly pushed the door open.

She peeked inside and immediately gasped. "Mom, Dad... he..."

"What's wrong, Carly?" Fiona asked.

After noticing Carly's shocked expression, Celine asked, "What's going on with Mr. Hampton?"

Carly stepped aside. "Mom, it's hard to explain. You need to see it for yourself."

Fiona and Celine moved closer to
the door, both peering through the
slat. Inside, they saw the
top
of Anne, pinning her to the
bed.

Both were in their sleepwear, and the air in the room was heavy with tension.

Still groggy from the drug, Nigel lay in a daze, while Anne remained fully conscious and alert.

Sensing their presence, she turned her head and spotted Fiona standing in the doorway.

Fiona had arrived at the perfect moment.

With a mischievous grin, Anne

Nigel closer by the neck.

"You want me, just take me. I'm ready

SWOO

me in

for you."

She followed her words with a kiss on his cheek.

Nigel's eyes were bloodshot as he shoved Anne onto the bed. His hands gripped

her collar, tearing it open.

Anne's pale skin was revealed, the delicate straps of her camisole visible beneath.

A soft gasp escaped her as she reveled in the moment. "Ah, Nigel, be gentle."

Fiona stood frozen in the doorway,

paralyzed

f by the scene before bot

walked away. Content belon