

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 721

Carly screamed furiously, "Celine, what are you doing? This is a Hampton family matter! What right do you have to interfere?"

Anne also got off the bed. She had planned this out meticulously, and everything had been going smoothly-until Celine came in and ruined it all.

She dropped the act and glared coldly at Celine. "Ms. Tate, you sure love to stick your nose where it doesn't belong~"

Celine's clear gaze fell on Anne's face as she looked her over. "Ms. Warwick, I can understand why you're upset. Anyone who isn't blind can see you're in love with Mr. Hampton-even if he can't."

Anne's expression darkened instantly.

"But with all due respect, Ms. Warwick, Mr. Hampton is still married to Ms. Jakeman. And yet here you are, trying to sleep with a married man like it's no big deal. Doesn't this behavior make you a homewrecker? Or do you just enjoy the thrill of being the shameful side piece?"

Anne froze. She might have had the sharpest tongue back in her day, but now, up against Celine's cutting words, she had utterly lost the upper hand.

"You!" Anne was seething.

Celine's gaze shifted to Carly. "Ms. Hampton, you truly baffle me. I can understand Ms. Warwick's reaction, but what exactly are you so angry about? Ms. Jakeman is your mom. Do you want your dad to cheat on your mom?"

As she said that, she eyed the two women suspiciously.

"Wait a second... Carly, don't tell me you knew Ms. Warwick was going to seduce your dad, and you brought your mom here on purpose to catch them in the act? What kind of psychopath does that?"

Carly was speechless. She didn't just lose to Celine's words, but she was also shaken by Celine's ability to see through their plans.

When faced with Celine's suspicions, Carly quickly countered, "Celine, you're spouting nonsense! I had no idea what my dad and Ms. Warwick were doing. I'm mad because you keep getting in between my parents. I'm their daughter. What exactly do you want? Are you trying to steal them from me?"

Celine looked her straight in the eye. "You said it yourself-they're your parents. Why are you so insecure? Are you scared that I'll steal them away? If you're really that worried, you should act like a daughter. Be there for them and show them love."

With that, Celine turned and left.

"Unbelievable! What an insufferable bitch!" Carly screamed internally.

Fuming, she reached out for the lamp on the bedside table and smashed it on the floor.

"What now, Ms. Warwick? My dad ran off after Fiona!"

Anne's expression was glum. "I'm

not blind, you know. It's all that

damn

fault. If she hadn't

shown up, I would've succeeded

ht!"

"What should we do now?" Carly asked anxiously.

"I'll figure something out!" Anne replied.

Fiona had returned to her villa and locked herself in her room.

But the image of Nigel and Anne together in bed kept replaying in her mind.

It had been over 20 years. She

thought she w

didn't care anymore. At she

still did.

The sight didn't just sting her eye, but it

that bastard!

she

by hurt her heart. I s to .neve net

She must've been blind back then to have married him.

Just then, a voice came from outside the door, "Mr. Hampton, why are you here?"

It was the maid.

It seemed Nigel had followed her.

A moment later came the sound of knocking.

"Fiona," came Nigel's low, hoarse voice.

Fiona froze. She hadn't expected him to come.

Why would he be here? Wasn't he just in bed with Anne?

The knocking came again. "Fiona, it's me! Open the door! I need to talk to you!"

