

The Divorce Prescription

#Chapter 729 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 729

Nigel stiffened. "Me and Anne..."

Celine cut in, "Nothing ever happened between you and Anne, right? At this point, even I could recite those lines by heart, much less Mrs. Hampton."

Nigel was speechless.

Celine raised her brow. "Mrs. Hampton and her assistant haven't done anything either, yet you're this upset over it. Perhaps you should try to put yourself in her shoes. Doesn't it make sense that she'd care about your relationship with Anne?"

Nigel had nothing to say.

Celine continued, "Mr. Hampton, I looked into it. I know Anne's parents died because of the Hamptons."

Nigel looked at her and laughed dryly. "Celine, you actually investigated my background?"

She smiled. "I know you've been trying to make it up to Anne all these years, but there are other ways. You don't have to do it this way."

Nigel fell silent for a few seconds. "I got it."

Then, he turned to leave.

Celine followed him. "Wait, Mr. Hampton. I'll go back to the Hampton residence with you."

Nigel drove back to the Hampton residence and parked his luxury car on the lawn. Inside the living room, Anne and Carly were already waiting—they'd been planning to act the moment Nigel returned. Nigel got out of the car and walked inside.

Anne immediately stood up. "I know there's no place for me in this house anymore. I'll leave right now!" Carly tugged on her arm. "Ms. Warwick, don't go! You don't have a home anymore—your parents died because of our family. Dad himself said that the Hamptons is your family now. Please don't go!"

Anne squeezed out a couple of tears and said in a pitiful voice, "Carly, don't hold me back. There's no place for me here. If I stay, I'll only be humiliating myself further

Nigel strode into the living room and asked, "What are you making a fuss about?"

Carly ran over to him. "Dad, Ms. Warwick wants to leave."

Nigel looked to Anne. "Anne, what's going on?"

She looked utterly wronged. "Nigel, just let me go. I can't shamelessly stay here any longer."

Carly frowned. "Dad, Ms. Warwick never married all these years. She's still pure. But last night, she was in your bed-and you just left her.

"If word gets out, how is Ms.

Warwick supposed to hold her head up? I think Mom can't accept her either She's stuck between a rock and a hard place. She has suffered more than enough."

Tears streamed down Anne's face as she sobbed. "It's just my bad luck. I lost my parents so young and became an orphan. I don't blame anyone..."

Nigel frowned at the scene, then said, "Anne, if you want to leave, then leave."

What?

Carly froze, and Anne's crying stopped altogether.

They both looked at Nigel in shock.

The whole point of this performance was to get him to beg her to stay Anne's parents had died because of the Hamptons, and Nigel had been making amends all these years.

He promised he'd take care of her for life. He said the Hamptons were her family.

A man like Nigel never went back on his word. They never imagined he'd actually change his mind and tell her to leave.

Anne stared at him in disbelief. "Nigel, what are you saying? You want me to leave?"

The Divorce Prescription #Chapter 730 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 730

Nigel said calmly, "Anne, I'm not the one asking you to leave you were the one who said you wanted to go."

Anne hesitated. "I..."

She hadn't really meant to leave!

Nigel continued, "Anne, I've always said the Hamptons is your family. But if staying here has become a burden to you, then it's better if you move out. I've already transferred a villa to your name. Everything's settled there you can move in anytime."

Anne's heart was gripped by despair. "Nigel, do you really want me to go?"

Nigel replied, "Anne, you've lived here for years. At first, I didn't think much of it. But Fiona is clearly bothered by it. We've been apart for so long—I don't want to argue with her over this anymore. So I gave it some thought, and having you move out is the best solution."

Anne looked stunned. "So, in the end, you're doing this for Fiona? Your heart's been with her all along, hasn't it?"

Nigel stated plainly, "Anne, Fiona is my wife. Of course, my heart belongs to her."

Anne felt like a bucket of ice water had been dumped over her head. At first, when Nigel told her to leave, she felt like she'd been stabbed in the back.

But now, hearing him say his heart was only for Fiona, it felt like he'd stabbed her once more.

It felt as though the Nigel before him was a completely different person.

Carly panicked. She and Anne were in the same boat, and she couldn't afford to watch Anne go down. "Dad, are you really going to kick Ms. Warwick out? She—"

Just then, Celine's clear, crisp voice interrupted, "Ms. Hampton, I think you've got it wrong. It wasn't Mr. Hampton who told Ms. Warwock to leave. It was Ms. Warwick herself who said she was going."

Carly looked up and saw Celine striding in confidently.

Ugh, it was Celine again!

Nothing good ever happened when Celine showed up.

Celine walked over and smiled at both Carly and Anne. "Ms. Warwick, you said you wanted to leave just a minute ago. So, what's going on now? Changed your mind?"

Anne tried to speak. "I—"

Celine raised a brow and interrupted, "Ms. Warwick, if you don't want to go anymore, just say it. It's fine, we won't laugh at you."

Anne felt like she could cough up blood from sheer frustration.

This woman!

Now she understood why Nigel had changed so much, to the point that she could barely recognize him anymore. It was all because of Celine!

It was because Celine had shown up.

Anne desperately wished Celine would just disappear. Right now, her hatred for Celine had surpassed even that of Fiona.

She wouldn't let Celine have the last laugh!

Carly snapped, "Celine, why do you always have to butt into our family business?"

Celine smiled and replied, "Ms.

Hampton, do I rub you the wrong way? I'm a guest your parents invited. If you don't like me, that's unfortunate, but you can't do anything about it."

Carly was fuming. "You!"

Then, Celine shifted the topic once more. "Actually, Ms. Warwick, you really can't leave just yet."

Anne narrowed her eyes. "Celine, what are you trying to pull?"

"It's not about what I want. It's about what happened last night. Mr. Hampton was mysteriously drugged with Mirage venom. Don't you think we should sit down and figure out who slipped him that?"

Both Carly and Anne's expressions darkened immediately.

Celine's clear gaze swept across the two of them. "Last night, the only people in the house were Mr.

Hampton, Ms. Hampton, and Monet

Warwick. We can rule Mr. Hampton out he wouldn't drug himself. So that leaves just two suspects.

"Ms. Hampton, you're his daughter. You wouldn't drug your own father with something like that, right? If you did, it would truly make you Daughter of the Year.

"And you, Ms. Warwick-putting on the poor victim act, tears and all that. Perhaps you were the one who actually did it?"