

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 771

---- Chapter 771 Hailey was confused. "Huh? Where are we going?" Adam and Celine both stood up. Celine smirked and said, " Hailey, just come with us and see for yourself." Adam took Celine's hand and led her out. Hailey quickly followed behind, calling out, "Wait for me!" Carly rushed over to Westwood Villa as fast as she could. That was where Anne lived now. After moving out of the Hampton residence , Anne had settled down here. The villa was a gift from Nigel. It was located in one of the most prestigious and expensive neighborhoods , where real estate prices were through the roof.

Carly rang the doorbell several times in quick succession, unable to hide her urgency. Soon, a maid hurried to open the door. "Coming! I wonder who's in such a rush... Oh, Ms. Hampton!" The maid recognized her instantly and bowed respectfully. ---- Carly walked right in without hesitation . "Where's Ms. Warwick?" She went to the living room but didn't see Anne there. "Is she upstairs? I'll go have a look upstairs." The maid quickly stepped forward to stop her. "Ms. Hampton, Ms. Warwick is taking a milk bath upstairs. We've even made some soup for her.

She said she doesn't want to be disturbed by anyone, so..." Carly's expression turned cold. "So what? I can't go up?" The maid lowered her head and didn't say another word. Carly was furious. Things were already going up in flames , and yet Anne was still here pampering herself , enjoying life. Nigel had treated Anne very well-at least when it came to material comfort. Even after leaving the Hampton estate, she still lived in a luxurious villa with maids serving her.

She was living a far better life than most people. "I have something important to discuss with Ms.

Warwick right now!" Carly blurted out. Then, she marched straight upstairs and arrived at the ---- door of Anne's room. The maids didn't dare stop her but trailed behind, trying to persuade her. "Ms. Hampton, Ms. Warlock doesn't like being disturbed during her skincare treatment. Why don't you give it a minute and let me notify her for you first?" "No! I can't wait. I need to see her now!" She was already in a panic. She had just been completely humiliated in front of Adam, Celine, and Hailey while Anne was being given differential treatment. Just who did Anne think she was?

Did she let the maids' respectful attitude get to her head? Carly grabbed the doorknob and flung the door open. Inside, Anne had just finished her bath and was wearing a silk slip dress while applying essential oils. She took skincare very seriously. At her age, if she didn't, she'd lose to all those younger women. She especially didn't want to lose to Fiona, as she still adamantly believed Nigel belonged to her. When the door burst open, Anne immediately looked up, clearly displeased. "Who let you in here... Carly?" Her expression changed when she saw Carly at the door.

---- Carly couldn't afford to fall out with Anne just yet. "Ms. Warwick." The maid stammered nervously, "Ms. Warwick, I'm sorry. Ms. Hampton insisted on seeing you. I couldn't stop her..." Carly walked right in. "Ms. Warwick, I need to talk to you. Anne threw on a robe and gave Carly a look. "Carly, I'm in the middle of my skincare routine. Don't just barge in like that again. This is the last time." Carly sneered internally. She knew Anne was going to all this trouble for Nigel. However, she was about to lose Adam right at that moment! Carly stepped forward and asked, "Ms.

Warwick, did the Heartstring Venom stop working?"