

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 787 Anne pretended to advise them, saying, "Nigel, Celine's just an outsider, while Carly is your one and only biological daughter . You really need to think this through. Don't hurt Carly's heart over a stranger, or you'll end up losing your real daughter!" Hailey snapped, "Ms. Carly, have you even reflected for a second on the terrible things you've done? Instead, you're out here pushing people to the edge. IS there anything you wouldn't do?" Carly gave a cold smirk. "No matter what I've done, I'm still the Hampton family's heiress. I was just lucky enough to be born into it.

What's it to you?" Hailey was speechless. "You-!" Fiona looked at Hailey and shook her head gently. "Hailey, let it go." Hailey gave a cold huff. Carly probed, "Mom, Dad, have you made up your minds? Who's it going to be-me or Celine?" Just then, someone called out, "Ms. Celine is coming downstairs!" Everyone instantly turned to look to the top of the staircase. Tonight's main character , Celine , was making an entrance . ---- She wore a long, white satin gown that perfectly outlined her curvy figure.

Her elegant collarbones were on full display, and all her beautiful long hair was swept up, revealing her graceful neck. She looked like a fairy who had descended from the heavens. It was as if flowers blossomed under her every step. "Wow, Ms. Celine is stunning!" "Yeah, she looks like something out of a dream, completely ethereal." "No wonder Mr. and Mrs. Hampton want her as their goddaughter. Beauty, brains, and money-what's not to like? 0 "The moment Ms. Celine showed up, Ms. Carly completely lost her shine." "Ms. Carly's whole thing these few years has just been looking good.

Whatever fancy gown hits the shelves, she buys it. Whatever designer does a new release, she's the first in line. "Carly's daily routine is basically having afternoon tea with the other socialites. Compared to Ms. Celine, she's honestly kind of average." Both Celine and Carly were in the spotlight tonight, so naturally, people would compare them. And when people started comparing , someone was bound to get hurt-Carly heard all the murmuring and felt like she had just taken a thousand punches. ---- Carly was undeniably beautiful and had a great figure.

Before Celine came into the picture, she had always been the star of the show. But the moment Celine appeared, she stole all the spotlight, turning Carly from the flower into the background foliage. Carly couldn't accept it. She was furious. Hailey beamed. "Celine's here!" Celine walked down the staircase, stepping into the dazzlingly lit center of the hall. Nigel and Fiona moved to her side. Fiona said, "Celine, you look absolutely beautiful tonight." Nigel nodded in approval.

"You really do look like a princess." Celine's bare face was touched up with a light, refined makeup, making her look even more fresh and graceful. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Mom, Dad!" She had already started calling them Dad and Mom, huh? Carly clenched her fists in rage. "Celine, don't you think it's a little early to be calling

them that?" Celine looked up, her clear bright eyes landing on Carly and Anne. "Ms. Carly, Ms. Warwick, you're here. Welcome." Anne smiled. "Celine, the first time I saw you, I knew you were capable.

And now look-you've managed to climb your way into the Hampton family and become their precious daughter. ---- Anne was clearly mocking her. Celine didn't get angry at all. She arched a perfectly shaped brow. "Ms. Warwick, if we're talking about skill at climbing into the Hampton family, you've got me beat. You've been clinging to them for over 20 years!"

---- Chapter 788 Anne's smile instantly faded. "You-!" Hailey stepped forward. "Ms. Warwick, let's be real. Someone like Celine doesn't need to cling to anyone. The Hampton family is just icing on the cake!" Anne's expression darkened. Nigel said, "Celine is now a daughter of the Hampton family. If anyone dares provoke her or show her disrespect tonight, I'll have them thrown out on the spot!" His words were clearly aimed at Anne, and there was no attempt to sugarcoat them. Anne clenched both fists at her sides and glanced at Carly. Carly immediately stepped forward.

"Mom, Dad, it's time for you to make your choice." 7 Celine asked, "What choice?" Carly smirked. "Celine, I'm sure you don't know about this yet but I told my parents they had to choose between you and me. And so far, they haven't made a decision." So, that was it. Carly continued, "Celine, I know you did my parents a favor, and they're only taking you in as a daughter to repay that. But ---- I'm their biological daughter. You're not seriously going to ask them to choose you over their own flesh and blood, are you?" Celine looked at Nigel and Fiona.

She truly cared for them, but she also understood that Carly was their real daughter. There were no cutting ties when it came to blood. She didn't want to put Nigel and Fiona in a difficult spot. Celine smiled. "Mom, Dad, I know Carly is your one and only daughter. It's okay. You don't have to adopt me. That won't change the good relationship we already have." Celine's being so understanding made Hailey feel upset. She grabbed Celine's arm and whispered, "Celine, why are you backing down? Carly's done so many awful things and hides behind her Hampton heiress title.

If this keeps up, there's no limit to what she'll do!" Celine gave Hailey a comforting glance. "Mom, Dad, I-" Nigel cut her off. "Celine, there's no need to say anything. We've already made our decision." Fiona and Nigel exchanged a glance. "Yes, we've already made our choice." Carly looked eager. "Mom, Dad, what's your choice? Who did you pick?" Just then, the butler walked over. "Mr. Hampton, Mrs. ---- Hampton, the Raphael Crown has arrived!" The Raphael Crown was a tiara handcrafted from countless rare diamonds and gemstones. It was priceless-a true princess crown.

Nigel said, "Bring it up." Soon, a bodyguard dressed in black appeared, holding an exquisite box in his hands. Inside it sat the Raphael Crown. The entire room fell into stunned silence. Under the dazzling lights, the Raphael Crown sparkled so brilliantly that everyone collectively gasped. "The Raphael Crown is absolutely gorgeous. It lives

up to its name!" "This is the crown Mr. Hampton bought for the Hampton family's heiress at a royal auction. Tonight, it's going on the head of the Hampton family's daughter."
"But there are two heiresses here, Ms. Celine and Ms. Carly.

Who's the Raphael Crown for?" The bodyguard holding the Raphael Crown stepped in front of Nigel and Fiona. Carly's eyes lit up. She was the real Hampton heiress. That crown was meant for her! 2 Celine had no right to take it!

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