## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 789

---- Chapter 789 Carly looked at Nigel and Fiona. "Mom, Dad, I really love the Raphael Crown. Put it on me now." Carly couldn't wait another second to wear the Raphael Crown. Fiona picked up the Raphael Crown. "Tonight, we will place this taira on the head of the Hampton family heiress. It will belong to her alone!" "Mom, hurry up and put it on me," Carly urged impatiently. Fiona walked toward Carly, holding the Raphael Crown, and stopped in front of her. Carly's gaze lit up-Fiona was standing before her. The surrounding crowd stirred. "Mrs. Hampton's about to crown Ms.

Carly with the Raphael Crown!" "Well, that's to be expected. Ms. Carly is their real daughter after all!" "How could a goddaughter compare to a biological one?" ---- Carly looked like a proud peacock as she faced Fiona. " Mom, go ahead, put it on me." She lowered her head, waiting for Fiona to place the crown. But Fiona didn't move. "Carly, this Raphael Crown isn't for you." What? As soon as those words landed, Carly froze. "Mom, what are you saying? If it's not for me, then who is it for?" Fiona replied, "This Raphael Crown is for Celine." Carly felt her heart sink.

"Mom, you..." Fiona looked at Carly. "Carly, you're our daughter, but we can't keep enabling you and letting you go astray. You asked your father and me to choose between you and Celine. We've made our decision." Carly had a bad feeling. "Mom, who did you choose?" Nigel's voice was low and steady. "We chose Celine." Nigel and Fiona had chosen Celine! The room erupted in murmurs. ---- Carly's face went pale. "Mom, Dad, I'm your only biological daughter. Yet, you chose Celine, an outsider?" "Carly, Celine isn't an outsider anymore. She's our daughter now." Fiona walked over to Celine.

"Celine, we're not canceling the adoption-unless you no longer want Nigel and me as your parents." Celine was deeply moved. Honestly, when Carly had made Nigel and Fiona choose, she had already braced herself to be cast aside. She knew her place-there was no competing with a biological daughter. But she never expected Nigel and Fiona would actually choose her. The greatest happiness in the world was being someone's unwavering choice. Celine became teary-eyed. "Never. I want you both to be my parents." Nigel smiled. "Celine, the Raphael Crown is your tiara, and yours alone.

Let's put it on." Celine nodded. "Okay." ---- Fiona raised her hands and placed the dazzling Raphael Crown on Celine's head. Celine's hair was pinned up tonight, revealing her delicate, elegant features. Now, with the crown sparkling atop her head, she looked so radiant it was hard to look at her directly. Nigel and Fiona stood on either side of Celine and loudly declared, "We now announce that Celine is officially the Hampton family's heiress. From this moment on, anyone who goes against her is going against us!" The crowd exploded. "Oh my gosh, Mr. and Mrs. Hampton chose Ms.

Celine!" "It looks like Ms. Celine really has them wrapped around her fingers." Fiona looked around at everyone. "Did you all hear that loud and clear?" Everyone shouted in unison, "Yes! Ms. Celine Hampton!" Carly felt like she had just been publicly humiliated -by Nigel and Fiona, no less.