

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 710

Nigel lay back down on the bed, pulling Fiona into his arms. "Do you remember Celine?" he suddenly asked.

Fiona nodded. "I do."

"Celine is an exceptional doctor, a nation-renowned genius. She's Dr. C-the one who cured Mrs. Alvarez's legs."

Fiona responded happily, "Really? That's amazing! I had no idea she was that skilled. For some reason, every time I see that girl, I feel this strange sense of closeness to her. But with our own daughter, Carly, I don't feel the same way."

Nigel felt the same, though the DNA test had confirmed that Carly was indeed their biological daughter.

Upon noticing the exhaustion and pallor on Fiona's face, Nigel said, "I'll call Celine and ask her to check on you."

Fiona responded, "Do you think she'll come? I've only met her once."

Nigel said, "I'll give it a try."

Then, he picked up his phone.

Fiona looked up at him. "Mr. Hampton, you sure go out of your way for your ex- wife."

Nigel gripped her arms even harder and said, "Say that again. We're not divorced, so you're not my ex-wife. You're still Mrs. Hampton!"

Fiona rolled her eyes at him.

Nigel dialed Celine's number, and she picked up almost immediately.

Her voice was clear and gentle as she greeted, "Hello, Mr. Hampton."

"Celine, I'm calling to ask for a favor."

"Of course, Mr. Hampton. You once helped me, so if there's anything I can do, just let me know."

"My wife hasn't been feeling well for a while. I'd like you to come and check on her."

Celine didn't hesitate. "Of course. Where are you guys now? I'll come to you."

Nigel said, "I'll have Leo pick you up."

"It's fine, Mr. Hampton. I'll come on my own. See you soon."

As soon as Nigel hung up, Fiona's expression lit up with surprise. "She's really coming?"

Nigel nodded. "Yeah."

Fiona immediately tried to get up. "Then I need to get ready."

Nigel held her firmly and said, "Just stay here and let Celine check on you when she arrives."

Fiona then laid back down. "Fine. I'll stay put, but Mr. Hampton, you should leave now."

Nigel ran his

and not fingers over her hand

iced the warmth returning to

her skin. He glanced at her, amusement flickering in his eyes.

"So now that you've had your way, you're just kicking me out? Fiona, you really are ruthless."

her brow as she

Fiona arched her

retorted, "Weren't you just calling me Mrs. Hampton when you were holding my hand earlier? But now et

that you've had your fun, you're calling me by my name? Tell me, Mr. Hampton, which one of us is ruthless?"

Nigel fell silent. Still unwilling to let

go, he tightened his arms around et here yet." Content belon her. "Just a little longer.

a little longer. Celine's not

"If you wait until she arrives, it'll be too late. You don't want her walking in and seeing us in bed together, do you?"

"So what if Celine sees? Is there something inappropriate about us being in the same bed?"

Just then, Leo's voice came from outside. "Ms. Celine, please come in. Mr. Hampton and Ms. Jakeman are in the office."

Celine smiled and said, "Alright, thanks. But I don't see Mr. Hampton and Ms. Jakeman."

"They're in the lounge, Ms. Celine. You may go in."

"Alright."

Fiona panicked when Celine opened the door because Nigel was still in her bed.

She immediately kicked him off the bed.