

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 712

"So, Celine, are you saying that you need Mr. Hampton's heart's blood to save me?" Fiona asked.

Celine nodded. "Yes. Once his blood is taken, Mr. Hampton will die without question. Eclipse venom is one of the most treacherous poisons-anyone afflicted with it is doomed. The only way to defy fate is to trade one life for another. Mr. Hampton, are you willing to sacrifice your life to save Ms. Jakeman?"

Fiona was stunned, unable to comprehend that her survival would come at such a steep price. If this was the only way, then either she or Nigel had to die.

"No!"

"Yes!"

The words came at the same time—Fiona's refusal and Nigel's acceptance.

Fiona stared at Nigel in shock. Nigel, however, spoke with resolve. "Celine, take my heart's blood. I'm willing to give my life for hers."

Fiona gasped in horror. "Nigel, have you lost your mind? If you give your heart's blood, you'll die for sure! I don't want you sacrificing your life for mine! You don't have to do this. I don't want to owe you anything!"

Nigel didn't even look at Fiona. His gaze was locked on Celine. "Let's begin."

Fiona grabbed Nigel's arm. "Nigel, I don't want you to save me! Do you hear me? Celine, don't listen to him—I don't agree to this!"

Celine watched the tense interaction between them, a smirk playing on her lips. "Mr. Hampton, there's no need to rush Ms. Jakeman's treatment. I can use acupuncture to neutralize the poison in her body temporarily.

"But since you've decided to trade your life for hers, I'm sure you have plenty to take care of your vast business empire, your considerable fortune. Why don't you handle everything first and then come back for the procedure? How does that sound?"

Celine was offering him time to write his will.

Nigel fell quiet for a moment. "Fine. I'll take care of everything first. After that, you can have my heart's blood."

Celine nodded. "That works."

He turned to Fiona. "Rest well. I'll be back soon."

"Nigel, you—"

Before she could finish, Nigel turned and walked away, his mind made up.

It was clear—no one could sway him from his choice.

Fiona quickly grabbed Celine's arm. "Celine, thank you for treating me, but I don't

want to be saved at the cost of someone else's life!"

Celine shot her a playful wink. "Ms. Jakeman, I was lying earlier. Taking Mr. Hampton's heart's blood won't actually kill him."

What?

Fiona froze, her face filled with disbelief. "Celine, why would you lie about something like that?"

"Because I wanted to know the truth about Mr. Hampton's feelings. Ms. Jakeman, you've always believed that Mr. Hampton only loves his childhood sweetheart, his so-called first love.

"But the moment I mentioned the option of sacrificing himself for you, he agreed without a second thought. A man willing to give up his life for yours- what does that tell you?"

Fiona fell silent, struggling to find the right words. Maybe he acted impulsively. Maybe it was just

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something he said in the heat of the moment. His love for Anne is unwavering. She's the one he truly loves."

Fiona clung to the idea that Nigel's words were merely a moment of spontaneity, unable to accept the possibility that he might love her. It was a clear indication of how deeply she had been hurt in the past.

Celine gently took Fiona's hand. "Ms. Jakeman, why not take this opportunity to test Mr. Hampton's true feelings for you?"

Fiona blinked, momentarily confused. "What do you mean?"

A playful sparklit up Celine's eyes. "You said Mr Hampton acted impulsively, that his words were just a fleeting moment. Well, let's see if he's really willing to trade his life for yours. This will show you where his heart truly lies."

Celine gave Fiona's hand a reassuring pat. "The world is full of deceit and hidden motives, but this is the perfect opportunity to expose them Right now, Mr. Hampton is at home preparing his will. When Anne finds out he's willing to sacrifice

himself for you... don't you think she'll fall apart?"

Fiona's hands were still cold, but the warmth from Celine's touch flowed through

her like a comforting embrace.

In that instant, Fiona felt a deep sense of affection for Celine.

She reached out and pulled her into a hug. "Celine, how can you be so amazing?

You must be an angel sent from heaven."