

## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

### Chapter 723

What did Nigel just say?

Fiona reached out and punched his chest. "Get off! You might want to, but I don't!"

Nigel asked, "Are you sure?"

Fiona snapped, "I don't want to!"

She meant it-just the thought of him tangled up in bed with Anne made Fiona physically recoil.

Nigel pressed on domineeringly, "You're going to bear with it even if you don't!" Then, he lowered his head and kissed her.

Fiona struggled forcefully.

Just then, a maid's voice came from outside, "Hello, Ms. Tate."

Celine had arrived.

Fiona quickly shoved Nigel off her. "Celine's here!"

Nigel had no choice but to let her go and sit back down on the edge of the bed.

A knock came at the door, followed by Celine's clear voice, "Mr. Hampton? Ms. Jakeman?"

Fiona stood up quickly. She tidied her messed-up clothes and hair that Nigel had just disheveled, then walked to the door and opened it.

"Celine, you came."

Celine stood in the doorway. "Ms. Jakeman, where's Mr. Hampton? Is he alright?" Fiona stepped aside. "He's inside."

Nigel shook his head. "I feel really hot. This kind of heat doesn't feel normal."

"Let me see your hand, Mr. Hampton."

Nigel extended his hand, and Celine took his pulse and frowned.

"You've been drugged," she stated.

"What?" Fiona was shocked. "Celine, what kind of drug was it?"

"Mirage venom," Celine replied.

"Mirage venom?" Fiona froze.

Celine explained. "To be honest, I noticed something was off with Mr. Hampton back at the Hampton residence. This just confirms what I suspected. He's been drugged with an aphrodisiac. That's why the scene with Anne happened

So, that was the cause?

Nigel looked up at Fiona. "See? Nothing happened between Anne and me. I just

felt unbearably hot-completely out of control. Celine can vouch for that."

Fiona felt slightly better but still

scoffed. "You were drugged and lost control, fine: But why was Anne in your bed? You say you treat her like a sister. Is this what she does to her 'brother?' Takes advantage of you while you're drugged?"

Nigel pressed his lips together. Anne had indeed tried to sleep with him.

"Celine, can you neutralize this Mirage venom thing?" Fiona asked.

Celine glanced at her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Jakeman, I can't."

"What?" Fiona looked at Celine, stunned. She had always thought of Celine as a miracle doctor. She never expected this to be beyond Celine's abilities.

"Ms. Jakeman, while I can't detoxify the Mirage venom, there's someone who can," Celine explained calmly.

"Who is it?"

"That would be you, Ms. Jakeman."

Fiona stiffened. She instantly felt Nigel's burning gaze locked onto her. She understood what Celine meant.

Mirage venom required intimacy between a man and a woman to be detoxified. She could be the cure.

"I'm not going to help him!" Fiona immediately rejected the idea.

Celine raised a brow. She had already seen through the issue-both Nigel and Fiona were too proud, which had let someone like Anne exploit the gap between them.

"Ms. Jakeman, if you won't help him, then there are only two options left. One, you find him another woman.

Two, you watch his veins rupture and bleed to death. It's your choice. I'll take my leave now."

With that, Celine turned and walked away.