

# **The Divorce Prescription**

## **#Chapter 731 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 731**

---- Chapter 731 Carly and Anne froze at Celine's question. Nigel looked at the two of them. "Last night, I was drugged with party drugs. What exactly happened?" Ashe spoke, he turned to Carly. "Carly, I retraced back my thoughts. Last night, you personally made me a cup of coffee. After drinking that coffee, I started feeling off. Did you put party drugs in it?" Carly's face went pale. "Dad, I..." Celine turned to Anne. "Ms. Warwick, Mr.

Hampton was drugged with party drugs, went into the room to take a shower, and when he came out, he saw you lying on the bed. You and Ms. Hampton conspired together, didn't you?" Before Carly and Anne could respond, Celine looked at Nigel and said, "Mr. Hampton, I am certain that last night was a scheme between Ms. Hampton and Ms. Warwick. Ms. Hampton drugged your coffee first, and Ms. Warwick was waiting for you in bed.

The two of them planned this flawlessly!" Nigel's gaze darkened with rage as he glared at them. "Speak! What really happened?" Carly stammered, "Dad, I was the one who drugged you last --- night!" "Why did you do that? Why did you drug me?" Celine interjected, "Carly, you drugged Mr. Hampton just so Ms. Warwick could sleep with him, didn't you? But why? Ms. Jakeman is your real mother, so why would you betray her?" Carly glared at Celine. "Enough, Celine!

Shut up!" As soon as the words left her mouth, Nigel raised his hand and slapped Carly across the face. The crisp, heavy sound of the slap echoed, and Carly's face was knocked to the side. She clutched her stinging cheek, looking at Nigel in shock. "Dad, did you hit me again? This is the second time you've hit me!" Nigel was livid. "You only remember the number of times I hit you, but do you remember why I did it? Carly, Fiona is your real mother! Why would you do this?" Carly hesitated.

"At that moment, Anne stepped in front of Carly. "Nigel, if you want someone to blame, blame me-" Anne wanted to play the victim, but Celine cut her off. "Ms. Warwick, why did you drug Mr. Hampton? Didn't you claim you had no inappropriate thoughts about him? ---- "Have you been staying by his side all these years, just waiting for the right moment to crawl into his bed? Are you trying to replace Ms. Jakeman and become Mrs. Hampton? Do you love Mr.

Hampton?" Celine fired one sharp question after another, making Anne's face turn deathly pale. Anne was furious, but she didn't dare to speak. She could only glare at Celine. Celine smirked. She had seen plenty of two-faced schemers in her time. Anne couldn't play her victim act in front of Celine. Fiona came from a prestigious family and was a true lady of high society, so she wasn't a match for a manipulative gold digger like Anne, But Celine? She could take on anyone! Nigel turned to Anne.

"Anne, do you really have feelings for me? You said you only saw me as a brother back then, and I've always treated you as a sister. I'm married now. Fiona is my wife, the Mrs. Hampton!" At this point, Anne stopped pretending. She laid it all bare. "That's right, Nigel. I love you! I'm in love with you!" Nigel was stunned. He looked at Anne in disbelief. He had never realized she had feelings for him. "Nigel, I love you! Do you know why I never got married all these years?

It's because I was waiting for you! I gave you the ---- best years of my youth. Fiona had you, but she didn't cherish you. I want you, Nigel. I love you!" Anne confessed boldly. He frowned. "Anne, give up on that idea. I only see you as a sister." "Nigel, you love Fiona, don't you?" Anne retorted.

---- Chapter 732 Nigel nodded. "Yes, the one I love is Fiona!" Anne took a few steps back, unwilling to accept it. "Nigel, don't blame Carly for this. I begged her to drug you. I just wanted to fight for one last chance, even if it meant going straight into the fire. I was willing to do so. If you want to punish someone, punish me!" Celine thought Anne truly deserved the title of the best actress. She said this on purpose. She was protecting Carly because she knew Nigel wouldn't punish her.

Nigel looked at Anne. "Anne, just let this go. You should move out." Anne was deeply disappointed. "Fine, Nigel, I'll leave." She turned and walked away. Carly called out, "Ms. Warwick, don't go! Dad, are you really going to be this heartless to Ms. Warwick?" However, he reprimanded her coldly, "Carly, behave yourself! Your mother is Fiona. If Fiona finds out you drugged me, how hurt do you think she'll be?" Carly looked uneasy. "Dad "Enough, I don't want to hear another word from you.

Go to ---- your room immediately and reflect on your actions!" Carly glared at Celine before reluctantly heading upstairs. Celine was satisfied with the outcome. Both Carly and Anne had lost this battle. Anne walked out of the Hampton residence, and at that moment, a luxury car pulled up. Fiona stepped out. Anne looked at Fiona. Today, Fiona was wearing a silk dress that accentuated her perfect curves. She was glowing, clearly looking like a woman who had been pampered by a man.

As soon as Fiona got out of the car, she spotted Anne. Truthfully, she had come to watch the drama unfold, curious about what had happened to Anne. Fiona smiled. "Anne, why are you out here? I thought you'd still be inside, crying and throwing a tantrum." Anne was speechless. She had already cried, thrown a fit, and even played the victim, but Celine had ruined it all. When it came to this mother-and-daughter duo, each one was more insufferable than the other.

Unwilling to back down, Anne asked, "Fiona, was Nigel with you last night?" Fiona curled her red lips into a smirk. "That's right. Mr. Hampton spent the entire night with me." ---- As she spoke, she stepped forward and mocked Anne. "Anne, your skills are pathetic. You made it into Mr. Hampton's bed, but you still couldn't keep him. In the end, he still came running back to me!" Anne clenched her fists. "Diona, do you really think you've won?" Fiona smirked.

"Anne, the war between us isn't over yet. But last night? You lost. Thanks for the party drug. You made sure Nigel and Thad a fantastic time. "Oh, and he also told me that all these years, he never had a single woman by his side. He only wanted me!" Anne dug her nails into her palms so hard it hurt, but she didn't even feel the pain. The truth was, over the years, Fiona wasn't the person she had lost to. It was Nigel himself. She had lost to Nigel, to his love for Fiona. Why?

In what way was she inferior to Fiona? Fiona straightened up. "Anne, Nigel and I are legally married. Yet, you're here trying to steal someone's husband and take the mistress' route. You're destined to lose." Anne stepped up to Fiona and sneered. "Fiona, let's see who the real winner is in the end."

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---- Chapter 733 Anne left after spitting those words out. Fiona watched her go, then walked into the villa. Carly saw Fiona and immediately forced a smile uglier than crying. "Mom, you're here." Nigel was utterly disappointed in Carly, but he didn't want to hurt Fiona, so he had no intention of telling her that Carly had drugged him with party drugs. Of course, Celine didn't want to provoke Fiona either. After all, Fiona's health couldn't handle any stress right now. "Ms.

Jakeman," she greeted. Fiona looked at Nigel in confusion. "I just saw Anne outside. Why did she leave?" Celine smirked. "Ms. Jakeman , Mr. Hampton kicked Ms. Warwick out just now." Fiona was stunned, almost in disbelief. "Is that true? You kicked Anne out? That's impossible. You always let Anne stay here. Even when I was the one being thrown out, Anne could still stay!" Fiona truly couldn't believe it. For years, Anne had clung to Nigel's side, and he had always allowed it.

Why would he suddenly change and kick Anne out?" ---- Celine chuckled. "Ms. Jakeman, Mr. Hampton has finally realized his mistake . He knows you are uncomfortable with Ms. Warwick's presence , so he made her move out. Right, Mr. Hampton?" Celine grabbed Nigel and pushed him toward Fiona. These two were too proud. They were clearly in love with each other yet unwilling to lower their pride. Nigel looked at Fiona. "That's right. I told Anne to move out.

I never considered your feelings before, but that won't happen again. I'll keep my distance from Anne." She stared at him in shock. "You said that yourself. Don't go running back the moment Anne calls you." "I won't! What about you?" he shot back. She was caught off guard. "Me? What about me?" Nigel pressed his thin lips together. "That assistant of yours, your male secretary, and all those male subordinates." Fiona scoffed. "Mr. Hampton , you're being ridiculous .

Nothing ever happened between me and them!" "T don't like the way they look at you. Replace them with women." "T won't!" she refused outright. ---- Nigel was furious. "You-" At this

moment, Celine smirked. "Mr. Hampton, Ms. Jakeman is the president of Jakeman Group. Hiring men or women is her choice. If you want her to replace them. with women, you should at least give her a valid reason. Mr. Hampton, are you jealous?" Fiona looked at Nigel.

Could this arrogant and domineering man really get jealous? Nigel stared at Fiona's stunning profile. A few seconds later, he said, "Yes, I'm jealous. Fiona, is that reason enough?" He had actually admitted it. Fiona curled her lips into a smile. Nigel reached out, wrapped an arm around her slender waist, and yanked her into his arms. Then, he pinched her chin. "What are you smiling at, huh?" Fiona tilted her face up, her bright gaze locking onto his. " Mr.

Hampton, aren't you a little too old to be getting jealous?" He sneered. "You should be secretly thrilled. Should you be proud that I'm getting jealous over you?" She quickly admitted without hesitation , "Of course I'm proud. You getting jealous over me is definitely worth ---- being smug about." "I'm telling you, don't get too full of yourself. Hurry up and replace all the men around you. If you don't, I'll go from jealous to angry," he warned her with a hidden threat.

This warning touched Fiona's heart, and she nodded." Alright, I'll replace them." Nigel smiled. "That's more like it." Celine could already feel the affection between them. It was the kind of warmth that would make icebergs melt. She grinned. "Mr. Hampton, Ms. Jakeman, should I excuse myself? I think I've had enough watching the two of you!"

---- Chapter 734. Fiona asked, "Celine, are you making fun of us?" Off to the side, Carly felt like an outsider, completely ignored. Nigel's and Fiona's affection for Celine was obvious. They were a family, while she was just an unwanted intruder. "Dad, Mom, I'm going upstairs," she said. With that, she turned and went up the stairs. Fiona wanted to go after her. "Carly!" Nigel held her back. "If Carly wants to go upstairs, let her. He needed to ignore Carly for a while.

Otherwise, this daughter of his might do something even more outrageous. Celine changed the subject. "Mr. Hampton, the party drug you were given wasn't just any ordinary party drug. It came from Yoruzen." Nigel froze. "What? Celine, you're saying this party drug was from Yoruzen?" "Yes, Mr. Hampton. Ms. Jakeman was poisoned with Eclipse venom, and you were drugged with Mirage ---- venom. This proves that the person who poisoned Ms. Jakeman is someone close to you." Nigel frowned.

The party drug had been placed into his drink to make him sleep with Anne. That meant the real culprit behind the poisoning had to be connected to Anne and Carly. Nigel looked at Celine. "Celine, we need to find the culprit. Celine raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Hampton, don't rush it. We're not the ones who need to panic. It's the culprit. They'll definitely make another move soon. "The more they act, the more mistakes they'll make.

Let's wait and see what they do next, then catch them red- handed." Nigel and Fiona both nodded. "Alright, Celine. We'll follow your lead." Celine said, "Mr. Hampton, Ms Jakeman., I'll be heading home now. I've been staying here for days, and Bella misses me. I'm going to spend time with my daughter ." "Alright, Celine. You should go home. I'll have the driver take you."

"No need. I'll drive myself. See you later, Mr. Hampton, Ms. Jakeman." ---- With that, Celine left.

Fiona watched Celine's slender figure disappear from view. Nigel wrapped an arm around her. "Celine's gone. What are you still looking at? What's on your mind?" She smirked. "Mr. Hampton, are you jealous of Celine now, too?" He reached out and pinched her cheek. "You really like Celine, huh?" She nodded. "Yes, I really like Celine. Sometimes , I even wonder why she isn't my daughter." Fiona's feelings for Celine were truly like those of a mother toward a daughter. Nigel liked Celine, too.

She was sharp and intelligent, and she had given them her full support. Who wouldn't like her? However, Carly was their daughter. Thinking this way would be unfair to Carly. Nigel suddenly scooped Fiona up in his arms. Fiona gasped. "Nigel, what are you doing?" He carried her upstairs. "What do you think?" ---- She saw the hunger in his eyes and immediately clenched her fist, punching him lightly. "Nigel, you're not young anymore.

Be careful with your body!" Nigel lowered his head and kissed her. "When I see you, I can't help myself! I need to make up for all the lost time. Fiona's face reddened at that. "It's the middle of the day!" He smirked. "Didn't you say you liked Celine? Let's have another daughter, one just like her." She was speechless . How had she never realized before that Nigel could be this shameless? He actually still wanted to have kids at his age!

---- Chapter 735 Carly returned to her room, took out her phone, and dialed Anne's number. She had to come up with a plan with Anne. Otherwise, Celine was going to steal her family away. The call connected quickly, and Anne's cold voice came through. "Hello." "Ms. Warwick, what should we do now? Listen, Fiona was just here, acting all lovey-dovey with my dad. If you don't make a move soon, they might just give me a little brother or sister." Carly was deliberately provoking Anne.

She knew Anne wouldn't be able to stand this. Sure enough, Anne grew even angrier. "Before Celine showed up, everything was fine. But ever since she came, things have been slipping out of my control. I think we need to focus on getting rid of Celine first! Once she's out of the picture, Nigel will come back to me!" That was exactly what Carly wanted to hear. "You're right, Ms. Warwick. We have to take care of Celine now!" Anne let out a cold snort. "Don't worry.

I've already found a way to deal with Celine." ---- Carly smiled. "I'll be counting on you, then, Ms. Warwick. Back at Alvarez Residence , Adam was in his study when Leo knocked on the door. "Mr. Alvarez." "Come in," Adam called out. Leo stepped inside. "Mr. Alvarez , we've looked into Ms. Tate and Mr. Marshall's situation." Last time, Grace told Adam that Celine and Perry were never actually married. Adam had then sent people to investigate, and now he had the results. "Spill it!" Adam urged.

"Mr. Alvarez, we've confirmed that Ms. Tate is still single. She and Mr. Marshall never got legally married." Celine and Perry weren't actually married? Celine and Perry weren't married!

Adam shot up from his seat, stunned. He couldn't believe it. Celine had lied to him! Why did she lie? Within the past three years, why hadn't she married Perry? "They have a daughter together. Bella is already three ---- years old.

Why didn't Celine give Bella a proper family?" Adam voiced the doubt in his heart, and a possibility crossed his mind. "Could it be that Bella isn't Perry's daughter?" But almost immediately , he dismissed the thought. "No, that's impossible. Bella is Perry's daughter!" He didn't dare to get his hopes up. The higher the hope, the bigger the disappointment. Just then, Leo said, "Mr.

Alvarez, if you want to know whether Bella is really your biological daughter, all it takes is a secret DNA test." Leo was right. A DNA test would give him the answer. Adam immediately walked out of the study and went downstairs to the living room. In the living room, Grace was painting with Bella. Bella was drawing a family of three on her sketchpad. Grace asked, "Bella, who are you drawing?" Bella answered in her childlike voice, "Grandma, this is my mommy, me, and Mr.

Handsome!" Grace chuckled. "Bella, why didn't you draw your daddy?" Bella said, "I want Mr. Handsome to be my daddy. That way, Mommy, Mr. Handsome, and I can always be together as a family." ---- Adam looked at Bella. This tiny little bundle of joy could melt anyone's heart. Bella liked him, and truthfully , he liked Bella too. He wanted to be her dad. Even if Bella wasn't his biological daughter, he was willing to be her father.

He wanted to pull Celine and Bella into his arms and cherish them. But now, there was a real chance that Bella was his own flesh and blood. The thought made his whole body buzz with excitement. Adam stepped forward and called out, "Bella." Bella turned to look at Adam and immediately threw herself into his arms. "Mr. Handsome." Adam kissed Bella on the cheek. "Come here. I'll give you a big hug!"