

## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

### ---- Chapter 776

Nigel stared coldly at Anne. "Anne, it's the end of the line. Undo the witchcraft venom, now!" However, Anne showed no fear at all. "Celine, you're the medical prodigy, Dr. C, aren't you? Don't you know that if I die, Adam's witchcraft venom will never be neutralized? You should be the last person who wants anything to happen to me. You better pray I live a long, healthy life." Celine's brows furrowed tightly. Hailey snapped, "Enough with the theatrics, Anne! Guards, take her down!" The bodyguards moved in to restrain her. Carly grew anxious. But Anne stood calm.

As the guards approached, she didn't budge. Instead, she let out a twisted smile and muttered an incantation under her breath. Suddenly, Adam groaned in pain and clutched his head. Beads of sweat poured down his forehead as he collapsed to his knees. Celine's face paled. "Adam!" Hailey and the others rushed over as well, calling out to ---- Adam at the same time. Celine took his pulse. His heartbeat was erratic- completely unstable. This dark witchcraft from Yoruzen was coming on fast and violently. Even she couldn't immediately suppress it. "Mr.

Alvarez, what's wrong?" Nigel and Fiona asked Adam out of anxious concern. Adam clutched his head, pain etched across his face. "My head... it hurts! It hurts so much!" "Hang on, Adam! It'll be over soon!" Celine quickly pulled out her silver needles and began piercing the acupoints on Adam's head. His vision darkened. A moment later, he collapsed. Celine caught him, letting him fall into her arms. He had slipped into unconsciousness. Celine couldn't neutralize the venom on the spot, so this was the best she could do for now. Nigel looked toward Anne.

"Anne, aren't you afraid of this kind of evil power backfiring on you one day?" Anne scoffed. "Now you've seen just how powerful my witchcraft is. Let's see who dares touch me now!" ---- Nigel and Celine exchanged a glance, and then Celine shook her head slowly. "Stand down," Nigel ordered. The bodyguards withdrew. Nigel asked, "Anne, what do you want?" Anne smirked. "Carly is my daughter now. Since she likes Mr. Alvarez, it's only natural that I want him to marry her. I want him to be my son-in-law." Hailey spat out, "In your dreams!" Anne countered, "I'm not asking. I'm telling you.

Two weeks from now is a good day. I expect Mr. Alvarez to marry my daughter. If not, well, let's just say he won't be around to regret it. Life or

death-it's his choice." She turned to Carly. "Let's go." "Okay." With that, Carly turned around and followed behind Anne. Fiona called out, "Carly!" Anne paused beside her and sneered. "Fiona, I may have failed to marry Nigel, but thank you for giving me a daughter. Soon, I'll have the perfect son-in-law, too. After all these years, it looks like you're the loser, after all."