

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

---- Chapter 777

Fiona's voice trembled with rage. "You!" Anne laughed triumphantly. "Carly, let's go." With that, Anne strutted away with Carly in tow. Fiona called after her. "Carly!" As she watched Carly leave with Anne, Fiona clutched her chest, her expression twisting in pain. Nigel rushed forward and caught her in his arms. "Fiona! Fiona!" Celine immediately instructed, "Mr. Hampton, help her onto the bed. Let me take a look." Both Adam and Fiona were down for the count. With Adam still unconscious from Celine's acupuncture, she went to Fiona to take her pulse.

Nigel asked, "Celine, is the old venom acting up again?" Unlike the Heartsring Venom used on Adam, Fiona had been afflicted years ago by a different kind of venom, so Celine was able to treat Fiona. Fiona's face was white as a sheet. She forced a weak smile and said, "I'm fine." Nigel held her hand tightly and apologized, "Fiona, I've failed you. [had no idea Anne could turn into someone like that. 1 ---- kept her by my side and ended up hurting you. And for years, I didn't see the truth. I'm so sorry." For years, Fiona harbored resentment and even hatred toward Nigel.

She blamed him for siding with Anne and enabling her, but deep down, she knew he'd been in the dark. Now, with Nigel finally awake to the truth and offering her this apology, some of the bitterness in her heart began to melt away. Fiona gave him a teasing glare. "Enough already. The past is the past. Just don't let another Anne Warwick appear in your life." Nigel solemnly vowed, "Don't worry. There will never be another." Fiona smiled faintly. Watching the couple reconcile and hold each other again, Celine felt a wave of joy. "Mr.

Hampton, you better remember this -a woman's intuition is never wrong. If Mrs. Hampton says a woman is bad news, then you must never keep her around." Nigel nodded. "Got it." Then, he looked at Celine and said, "Celine, Fiona's condition is still as unstable as before. Last time, you mentioned using my blood to cure her. I'm ready. You can take it now." Celine arched a brow. "Are you sure? This treatment is very risky. It's as good as trading life for life." ---- "I've already prepared my will," he replied. Nigel handed a document to Fiona.

"Have a look." Fiona took the document and flipped through the pages. Nigel had left everything -every last bit of his assets-to her. It was said that a man's

love was where his money went. And in Nigel's case, that love was monumental. After all, his wealth was comparable to that of some nations, and now all of that was in her hands. She looked up at him. "You're giving all this to me?" He nodded. "You're my wife. Of course, my fortune should go to you. I considered giving some to Carly, but she's disappointed me too deeply.

I'm afraid if she got that money, she'd just use it to hurt you." Fiona's eyes reddened as they shimmered with a thin layer of tears. She was touched by how Nigel had thought everything through for her. So many years had passed, yet Nigel was able to treasure her just as much as before. It felt unbelievably precious. Celine smiled warmly and said, "Looks like you really are ready, Mr. Hampton."