

## THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

### ---- Chapter 779

Fiona looked Nigel in the eye. "Nigel Hampton, I love you! Nigel reached out and pulled her tightly into his embrace, as if trying to make her a part of him. So, Fiona loved him too. They were in love-truly and deeply. Joy surged in his chest. He held her tightly and requested cautiously , "Fiona, say it again. Say you love me again.' Tears shimmered in Fiona's eyes, but her voice rang out clearly , "Nigel, I love you! I've always loved you. I love you now, and I'll keep loving you forever!" She threw her arms around his neck and kissed him again.

Nigel felt her warmth and the softness of her embrace , and he responded with a kiss of his own. Off to the side, Celine clapped her hands, smiling brightly. "Congratulations, Mr. Hampton, Ms. Jakeman!" After a long kiss, the two finally pulled apart and looked toward Celine. "Thank you," they said in unison. ---- Celine lifted a brow in amusement . "Mr. Hampton , Ms. Jakeman, you're giving me too much credit. I didn't do all that much." Nigel wrapped his arm around Fiona. "Don't be so modest. I know you've been quietly helping bring us back together, uncovering Anne's schemes.

If not for you, Fiona and I wouldn't have been honest with each other and share our feelings openly." Fiona also gave Celine a warm, grateful look. "Thank you for everything you've done for us." She really liked Celine. And honestly, with the kind of pain Carly had caused her, she couldn't help but wonder... If only Celine had been her daughter instead. Celine smiled. "Ms. Jakeman , let me begin treating the venom in your body." Nigel immediately said, "Use my blood!" But Celine only chuckled. "There no need for that, Mr. Hampton." Nigel blinked in surprise. "What do you mean?

Isn't my blood necessary to save her?" Celine replied, "Actually, I lied. I didn't need the blood ---- straight from your heart to begin with. I just wanted to test your sincerity-to push you two to reconcile." Nigel turned to Fiona in surprise. She nodded, confirming it. He laughed out loud. "So that's how it was... Celine , can you really cure her?" Celine nodded confidently. "Yes. Ms. Jakeman, please lie down so I can begin the acupuncture treatment." Fiona lay back down. Celine retrieved her silver needles and began the procedure. The treatment lasted two full hours.

Needle after needle moved across every key acupoint on Fiona's body, gradually restoring her pale complexion to a healthy glow. When Celine

removed the last silver needle, Nigel rushed forward nervously. "Celine, is it over?" She nodded. "'Yes, it's done. Ms. Jakeman, I've eliminated the venom from your system. You're completely healthy now.'" "That's amazing!" Nigel was overjoyed . "Celine, thank you." Fiona looked at her gratefully. "Thank you so much, ---- Celine." Celine smiled warmly. "You don't need to thank me. I'ma doctor.

It's my duty to heal and save..." Before she could finish the sentence , her vision blurred, and she collapsed on the floor. "Celine!" Nigel quickly reached out and caught her just in time. " Celine! Celine, what's wrong?" Fiona hurried over. "Quick, help her lie down!" Nigel placed Celine on the bed as doctors rushed in to treat her.