

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

---- Chapter 780

"Doctor, what's wrong with Celine? How did she suddenly pass out like that?" Nigel asked, worried. "Mr. Hampton, please don't worry. Ms. Tate simply overexerted herself and passed out from exhaustion. She just needs to rest for a bit, and she'll wake up real soon." Nigel and Fiona finally relaxed upon hearing that. " Alright. Thank you." Once the doctor left, the two of them sat by the bed, watching Celine sleep. Fiona gently touched Celine's face. "She spent two whole hours performing acupuncture on me. She passed out from exhaustion because of me.

I barely know her, and yet she's done so much for me. I honestly don't know how to repay her." Nigel comforted her, "She'll be alright." "Nigel, I don't know why, but I feel this strange sense of closeness when I look at Celine. I want to be near her. It's like we've known each other forever." Nigel nodded. "I feel the same." ---- Fiona's thoughts drifted to Carly. "Our daughter has gone off with Anne. That woman is just using her to hurt us. Watching Carly cling to her and lose her way... it breaks my heart.

If only Carly could be more like Celine..." Nigel had seen through Carly's schemes and character earlier than Fiona, but he never gave up hope on her because she was their only daughter. He always held out for her to change. But this time, Carly had crossed every line by siding with Anne. He knew Fiona was the one hurting the most. After all, Fiona had nearly died giving birth to her. Nigel gently wrapped an arm around her shoulder and patted her.

"Fiona, don't let it hurt you too much." Fiona looked at Celine, then said, "Nigel, let's make her our goddaughter." "You want Celine to be our goddaughter?" "Yes. I really like her. I heard she has no parents. Why don't we step in as her family? We can love and protect her as our own." Nigel nodded. "Sounds great." ---- Just then, Celine's long lashes fluttered slightly , and she slowly opened her eyes. Fiona lit up with joy. "Celine, you're awake!" "Celine sat up and asked, "Did I pass out?" Fiona nodded. "Yes. You scared me when you collapsed like that." Celine smiled. "Don't worry, Ms.

Jakeman. I know my body well. I was just a bit tired." She wasn't going to fall just yet. She had cured Fiona, and now she still had to find a way to save Adam. He was still waiting for her. Fiona gently took Celine's hand. "Celine, there's something we'd like to ask you. It's just we're not sure if you'd be willing." "Ms. Jakeman, you and Mr. Hampton can just say it tome straight."

Fiona asked, "Celine, you lost your parents, right?" As she said that, the light in Celine's eyes darkened slightly . "Yeah. My dad passed when I was very young.

I never had a mother." ---- She always carried herself with grace, intelligence , and calm. But the moment she mentioned her parents, something fragile and mournful flickered across her delicate frame. It made both Nigel and Fiona's hearts ache. Fiona immediately said, "Then let us be your parents . Celine froze. "Ms. Jakeman , Mr. Hampton , what do you mean by that? You want to be my parents?" Fiona and Nigel exchanged a look, then said, "Celine, we want to make you our goddaughter." Celine was caught off guard. She hadn't expected this at all. "Ts that not okay with you?

We really like you, Celine. If you become our goddaughter , we'll love and protect you just like you're our very own daughter," Fiona said.