

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 556

Celine tugged at Perry's sleeve and shook her head. "Perry, it's fine. I'll go to Tate Manor."

Perry lowered his voice, saying, "Celine, this has to be a setup. If you go to Tate Manor, you're walking straight into a trap."

Celine glanced at Eren and said, "I trust Mr. Hampton. He won't let anything happen to me."

Perry still wasn't convinced. "But Celine..."

"Perry, just let me go to Tate Manor. I want to see what kind of poison Carly was exposed to."

Upon seeing the quiet determination in her clear eyes, Perry had no choice but to relent. "Alright then, just be careful."

Celine nodded. "I will."

Eren said, "Ms. Celine, this way please."

Then, Celine left with Eren.

Hailey and Robin tried to step forward, but the bodyguards blocked their way. They could only watch anxiously as Celine was led away.

"Celine!" they called out, worry written all over their faces.

Celine gave them a reassuring smile and said, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

She stepped into the sleek black car, and it sped off into the distance.

Robin anxiously asked, "What kind of scheme is Carly pulling this time?"

Hailey frowned. "She's the daughter of the richest man in the world, and now that she has his backing, she's acting out again. I just don't get it. How does someone like her have such luck? How can the world's richest man have a daughter like that?"

Neither of them could make sense of it.

Just then, a Rolls-Royce Phantom sped toward them.

Adam had arrived.

He rushed out of the car and ran up to them. "Celine! Where is she? Did she leave?"

Hailey looked at him and said, "Mr. Alvarez, you're too late."

Adam turned toward the airport, feeling his chest tightening. Was he too late again? Had he missed her?

"Celine..."

"Mr. Alvarez, Celine didn't leave. Mr. Hampton took her to Tate Manor."

Adam froze. Then, he looked at Hailey and asked, "Can you tell me everything?"

For a moment, he had thought Celine was already gone.

"Mr. Alvarez, there's an arranged marriage between the Alvarez and Hampton families. Both Mr. Hampton and Carly are after Céline, so she could be in danger in Tate Manor," Robin said.

Clenching his fists, Adam said, "I'm going to get her."

Without another word, he got into his car and sped toward Tate Manor.

Celine was brought to Tate Manor The moment Lucy saw her, she shot to her feet and shouted, "Celine

What did you do to Carly? What kind of poison did you give her?"

Celine looked at Lucy calmly and asked, "How do you know it was me?"

"Who else could it be? That day at the boutique, Carly was fine until she spoke to you. As soon as she got home, she fell ill. The doctor confirmed she was poisoned!"

While pointing at Celine, Sonia condemned her, "Celine, how could you? Were you trying to kill Carly by poisoning her? How could you be so cruel?"

Celine's lips curled into a faint smile. Her gaze swept over Sonia and Lucy before she let out a soft chuckle "Oh? So you do understand that poisoning someone is cruel.9 thought you didn't. '

"After all, when you two worked together to poison my father, did you not think that was cruel? What gives you the right to stand here and accuse me?"

Sonia's expression turned grim. "Celine! Who gave you the right to speak to me that way?"

Lucy looked at Celine with a cold expression and said, "Celine, you've gone too far this time."

Lucy raised her hand, aiming to slap Celine across the face.

Chapter 557

Lucy wanted to give Celine a hard slap on the face. However, she didn't hit it because her wrist was grabbed by a hand.

Startled, Lucy looked up and saw Nigel standing there. He had positioned himself in front of Celine, blocking the slap entirely.

Lucy's expression changed instantly. She hadn't expected Nigel to step in for Celine.

As far as she knew, he had barely interacted with her before. Right now, it was Carly who had his favor, and she was still unconscious. As his daughter, Nigel should have sided with her and not protected Celine.

Lucy's heart pounded with frustration. "Mr. Hampton, Celine actually poisoned Carly! She's still unconscious because of her. I just wanted to teach her a lesson."

Sonia immediately chimed in. "That's right, Mr. Hampton. If we hadn't caught it in time, Carly's life would have been in danger, so she must be punished!"

Celine stood behind Nigel, who was shielding her. He was tall enough to block her completely from view, and from where she stood, she could see the broad line of his shoulders.

His presence, refined by years of experience, carried a sense of unwavering authority that made people feel secure.

Suddenly, she thought of her father, Aaron. His shoulders had been just as broad and strong.

However, he had been gone for many years.

While she was lost in thought, Nigel coldly shoved Lucy aside, forcing her to stumble back a few steps.

Both Lucy and Sonia paused for a moment, unsure of what he was thinking. "Mr. Hampton, aren't you going to punish Celine?"

Nigel ignored them. Instead, he turned to Celine. "Did you poison Carly?" he asked.

Celine was caught off guard.

She had expected Nigel to condemn her outright, just like the rest of the family. However, he didn't condemn her but asked her.

It was so ridiculous. These people were supposed to be her family, yet Nigel, an outsider, was treating her better than any of them ever had.

She looked at him and shook her head. "It wasn't me."

Nigel said nothing.

Celine remarked, "Are you doubting my medical skills? I'm the medical prodigy Dr.

C. If I had really poisoned Carly, do you think she'd still be alive?"

Sonia hesitated. "Well..."

Celine looked at them and said, "If Carly being alive causes me so much trouble, why would I poison her just to leave her half-dead? If I really wanted to get rid of her, I'd make sure she was dead on the spot rather than leave her hanging by a thread and get caught by you all. Come on, I'm not that stupid."

Not to mention, she would never use such a crude method. Killing Carly outright would be too easy because she didn't deserve such a quick end.

Lucy had seen Celine's sharp tongue in action before, but this time, it was on full display. "Celine, y-you're just making excuses! Mr. Hampton, don't believe her!"

Sonia said, "Mr. Hampton, don't get carried away with her smooth talk! Carly is your daughter. You have to stand up for her."

Celine turned to Nigel, waiting for her reaction.

He met her gaze briefly before

shifting his attention to Sonia and Lucy. "Isn't Celine part of your

family? Why do you treat her so coldly while going out of your way to protect Carly? You act like Carly is your real daughter instead.

The sudden question sent a chill through the air.

Both Sonia and Lucy were taken aback, frozen in place.

Nigel's piercing gaze landed on Lucy, scrutinizing her from above. "Celine isn't your biological daughter, is she?"

Lucy's face turned pale because she wasn't sure if Nigel had actually caught on to

something. She immediately replied, "She is my daughter."

Nigel asked, "So this is how you treat your own child?"

Lucy stammered. "I-I..."

Lucy wanted to explain, but her mind was in chaos. Under the overwhelming pressure of the world's wealthiest man, she didn't dare speak carelessly. The more she said, the more she risked exposing herself.

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Sonia explained, "Celine's father wasn't my biological son. He was adopted. Over the years, Carly has always been by Lucy's side, so naturally, Lucy treats her as her own daughter."

She offered a brief explanation.

Nigel didn't respond right away. Instead, he turned to Celine. "Celine, I'll believe you for now."

Celine said, "Thanks, Mr. Hampton."

"But I need you to cure Carly."

Celine arched her brow as she said, "Mr. Hampton, you just said you believe me. If I wasn't the one who poisoned her, why should I be the one to cure her?"

Lucy snapped, "Celine, do you think Mr. Hampton is being too polite with you?"

Sonia said, "Celine, you should know your place. No one talks to Mr. Hampton like that."

Celine ignored them both. She kept her gaze on Nigel and said, "Mr. Hampton, I have no obligation to cure Carly. Are you asking for my help?"

Nigel studied her, taking in her calm intelligence. Suddenly, he smirked.

She really was interesting. No one had ever spoken to him this way before. Nigel nodded. "Yes, I'm asking for your help. Celine, please cure my daughter."

Lucy glared at Celine with pure hatred, as if she wanted to burn a hole through her with just her eyes.

Nigel was actually indulging her. Was this the power of blood ties?

Family always came first.

Celine was Nigel's biological daughter and also the heiress of the Hampton fortune.

Celine asked, "Mr. Hampton, is this how you ask for a favor? Without showing any sincerity?"

Nigel smirked. "What kind of sincerity are you expecting?"

She thought for a moment. "I haven't decided yet. I want you to agree to grant me one request. I'll tell you what it is when I figure it out."

Sonia and Lucy's expressions shifted in an instant. Celine was actually making Nigel promise her a favor.

Who knew what she would ask for?

Lucy quickly tried to dissuade him, "Mr. Hampton, you can't agree this. What if she demands

something unreasonable?

you

really going to go along with it?"

Sonia said, "She's right. Your word carries weight, so you shouldn't make promises to Celine so easily."

Celine raised a brow as she said, "If you won't agree, that's fine. I won't force anyone. Mr. Hampton, I'll get going first."

Just as Celine was about to leave, Nigel blocked her path. "Alright, I agree."

He had actually given in.

Sonia and Lucy were livid. "Mr. Hampton!"

Celine smiled as she said, "Thanks, Mr. Hampton."

Her eyes gleamed with clever

mischievousness, like a fox sizing up its prey. Nigel felt his mood lighten to see this.

Now that I've agreed, will you

take care of my daughter?"

Celine nodded. "Sure. Could you lead the way?"

Then,

She lay

took her to Carly's room.

l on the bed. Her face was and her lips were tinted blue. It was a clear sign of poisoning.

Celine said, "She's been poisoned."

Lucy remarked, "Did we need you to tell us that? Mr. Hampton already called in

top doctors, but none of them could cure her."

Nigel asked, "Celine, are you able to cure her?"

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Celine nodded. "Yes, I can cure Carly."

Nigel responded, "That's great."

Celine looked at Nigel as she said, "However, I need something to make the antidote."

"What do you need? I'll have someone get it right away."

Celine smiled. "I need the blood of Carly's closest relative to refine the cure."

The blood of her closest relative?

Lucy's face instantly paled.

Nigel said, "I'm her father, and she's my biological daughter, so you can use my blood."

"No!" Lucy suddenly shouted. "You can't use Mr. Hampton's blood!"

Celine turned to her, watching the panic flash across her face. "Why not? Don't you want to save Carly?"

Lucy froze. Both Celine and Nigel were looking at her now, and she realized she had lost control of her emotions.

They couldn't use Nigel's blood. If they did, Carly's true parentage would be exposed.

Lucy said, "Mr. Hampton, your health is too important. You can't risk using your blood. Also, Celine, I don't trust your medical skills. Why do you need his blood? I think you're trying to harm both Mr. Hampton and Carly."

Celine was speechless. "This is the only way to save Carly. If you don't trust me, I'll just leave."

Nigel stepped forward, blocking her path. "Celine, I trust you. You can just use my blood."

"No! Mr. Hampton, you can't! Celine, use mine instead!"

Celine glanced at Lucy and asked, "What good would that do? Carly isn't your biological daughter. I need the blood of her closest relative."

Lucy's eyes flickered with uncertainty. She didn't dare say another word.

Nigel said, "Celine, use my blood."

Celine nodded. "Alright, Mr. Hampton. Roll up your sleeve. I'll get a syringe."

As she stood up, a sudden wave of

shit her. Her vision blurred.

dizzire she could steady herself,

and

her legs gave out.

"Celine!"

Nigel reacted instantly, catching her slender waist and pulling her into his arms.

He glanced down at her and asked with concern, "Celine, are you alright?"

Celine had been under too much stress lately, both physically and emotionally. Exhaustion weighed on her, leaving her lightheaded. She shook her head and replied, m fine."

Just then, a deep, magnetic voice came from outside the door.

"Celine! Where are you?"

Adam had arrived.

Eren blocked Adam at the door. "Mr. Alvarez, you can't go in!"

"What did you do to Celine? Move!"

Adam shoved past Eren and barged into the room. "Celine!"

The sight before him made his eyes narrow. Nigel was holding Celine, their proximity far too intimate.

On the way here, Adam had

imagined countless scenarios. Carly was Nigel's daughter, and given Nigel's fiercely protective nature, there was no telling what he might do to Celine.

He had thought Nigel would hurt her. However, he was holding her instead. The sight stunned him.

Adam strode forward, his long legs closing the distance in an instant. "What are you doing?"

His fingers curled around Celine's slender arm, trying to pull her toward him. However, Nigel tightened his grip on her other arm, refusing to let go.

Both men held onto her at the same time.

Adam glanced up at Nigel and said, "Mr. Hampton, please let her go!"

Nigel chuckled as he asked, "Adam, what if I don't let go?"

Adam was furious in that instant. "Mr. Hampton, what are you trying to do?
Celine

is the same age as your daughter, Carly!"

Chapter 560

Nigel found the situation even more amusing. "I know Celine is the same age as my daughter. So what?"

"Don't you think it's... shameless to be holding her like this?" Adam retorted.

For the first time in his life, Nigel was called shameless.

Eren said in a low voice, "Mr. Alvarez, please mind your words. Mr. Hampton considers you a junior, but you should still show respect to your seniors."

Lucy stood frozen in shock. She never imagined she would live to see the world's richest man and a rising business tycoon gripping the same woman, both ready to fight over Celine.

She knew that Adam had thought Nigel had feelings for Celine.

There was nothing wrong with Celine and Carly being the same age. A man of Nigel's wealth and power had countless young women throwing themselves at him.

However, Nigel was Celine's father.

Lucy struggled to process what was happening. Nothing made sense anymore.

After being pulled by two guys at the same time, Celine felt even dizzier.

Did these two men even consider how she felt?

She then started to struggle. "Let me go!"

Adam looked at Nigel and said, "Mr. Hampton, did you hear that? She told you to let go."

Nigel responded, "I think she was talking to you."

"You-"

Celine shouted, "I meant both of you!"

Adam looked at Nigel reluctantly. "Mr. Hampton, Celine wants both of us to let go.

I'll count to three, and we release her at the same time."

Nigel didn't argue and gave a slight nod.

Adam said, "One, two, three..."

Adam and Nigel released Celine at the same time.

Her body went weak, and she started to collapse.

Adam reacted quickly, stepping forward to catch her in his arms. "Celine, what's wrong?"

"I'm dizzy," she replied.

Without hesitation, Adam carried her up. "I'll take you to rest."

After carrying her in his arms, he left.

As Nigel watched them from behind, he said, "Celine can't leave this place."

Eren quickly added, "Mr. Alvarez, please bring Ms. Celine to this room to rest."

Then, Adam carried Celine into the room and gently placed her on the soft bed. "I'll get you some water."

He poured her a cup of warm water.

After resting for a moment, Celine said, "Thanks, Mr. Alvarez. I'm fine now. It's just dizziness from the pregnancy."

Adam looked at her and asked, "Celine, what's your relationship with Mr. Hampton?"

She glanced up at him and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I saw him hugging you just now," Adam said, his voice tinged with jealousy.

Celine was speechless. "Mr. Alvarez

what exactly are you thinking? Mer

just

Hampton is my elder. I felt diz now, and he was only helping me out!"

She had no idea what was going through Adam's head.

However, Adam was on high alert. Celine always seemed to attract admirers, one

after another. Who knew what Nigel was thinking about her?

Adam remarked, "He was just

helping you out of kindness? The Mr.

Hampton I know isn't that kind and

generous. He's always cold and distant with everyone!"

Adam was well aware of Nigel's personality. Though Nigel hadn't interacted much with Celine and always seemed indifferent, Adam sensed that there was something different in how he treated her.

Before Celine could respond, a gentle voice came from the doorway. "Adam, I'm

right here. Are you talking behind my back?"

Nigel had followed them and was now standing at the door.

Adam turned to look at him, his expression dark and unfriendly, as if he were sizing up a rival.