

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 561

Nigel stood there, completely speechless.

Celine, too, was taken aback. How had she never realized just how insanely jealous Adam could be?

She glanced at him and said, "Mr. Alvarez, just a reminder-Mr. Hampton is your future father-in-law. You've already offended him before even tying the knot. Do you still plan on marrying the daughter of the world's richest man?"

Adam shook his head. "I don't want to marry her."

A smirk tugged at Celine's lips. "I wonder if you'll still feel that way in the future."

Before Adam could respond, Celine stood up from the bed. "Mr. Hampton, I'm going to draw your blood now."

Nigel entered the room. "Alright."

The butler brought in the medical kit, and Nigel sat down, rolling up his sleeve.

Celine carefully retrieved a syringe and began drawing his blood.

"Celine, why are you taking his blood?" Adam asked.

She answered without missing a beat, "Carly's been poisoned. The antidote requires the blood of a close relative, and since Mr. Hampton is her father, his blood is the only match."

Adam's expression darkened. "How did Carly get poisoned?"

"I don't know," Celine replied.

Nigel spoke up. "I'll make sure someone investigates this right away."

Outside the room, Lucy anxiously listened in. The moment she saw Celine drawing Nigel's blood, her heart began to race in sheer panic.

What was she supposed to do now? What could she possibly do?

With Nigel's blood in the mix, it was only a matter of time before the truth came to light.

If Carly's true parentage was revealed, the consequences would be devastating.

Just then, Hayden walked over. "What are you doing here?"

Lucy jumped in surprise. "Nothing."

Hayden eyed her warily, suspicion flickering in his gaze. "I saw you lurking outside the door. What's really going on?"

He glanced toward the room. "Celine is just taking Mr. Hampton's to Carly. There's no reason to be spying." Content with blood

Lucy quickly shook her head. "I just don't mistrust Celine. I was afraid an eye on her."

Not to hurt Carly, so

"Right now, saving Carly is the priority. Don't make trouble."

With that, Hayden turned and walked away.

Lucy's gaze stayed fixed on Celine in the room.

No. This couldn't happen.

Tonight, she had to substitute Nigel's blood with her own.

She was Carly's biological mother. The truth would stay buried as long as her blood was used for the antidote.

Tonight, she had to make her move.

After drawing Nigel's blood, Celine stayed at Tate Manor to prepare the antidote.

With Nigel and Adam present, the Tate family maintained a polite demeanor toward her.

As Celine focused on her task in the room, her phone suddenly rang-it was Hailey.

Getting up, she stepped into the hallway and answered the call. "Hi, Hailey."
"Celine, how's everything going over there? Is anyone giving you a hard time?" While standing in the hallway, Celine reassured her, "I'm fine, Hailey. No one's making things difficult."

"That's a relief."

"Hailey, I need a favor."

"Of course, Celine. What do you need?"

"There's a medicinal herb called Windroot at my condominium. I need it for the antidote, but I can't

leave right now. Could you bring it to Tate Manor for me?"

"Got it. I'll bring it over right away."

"Thanks, Hailey."

Celine ended the call and was about to return to preparing the antidote when a maid approached her.

"Ms. Celine, the kitchen has prepared some chicken noodle soup for you. It's ready-please come downstairs and have some."

"I'm fine," Celine replied, brushing her off.

She turned to head back to her room, but the maid quickly stepped in front of her, blocking her path.

"Ms. Celine!" the maid said urgently.

Celine stared at her. "What's the matter?"

The maid fumbled nervously, unsure of what to say. "I... I..."

Before the maid could continue, Adam's voice cut through the tension.

"Celine."

She glanced back, and Adam walked toward them.

"The chicken noodle soup is ready. You're pregnant, and you haven't eaten yet- please, go downstairs and have some first," he insisted.

Celine opened her mouth to refuse, but before she could speak, Adam took her hand and gently led her away, not giving her a chance to protest.

The maid watched them disappear down the hallway, letting out a quiet sigh of relief. She turned around and spotted Lucy standing nearby.

"Mrs. Tate, I did as you instructed. Ms. Celine and Mr. Alvarez have gone downstairs."

Lucy gave a nod. "Good. Make sure no one finds out about this. You know what will happen if it gets out."

The maid's face paled. "I understand, Mrs. Tate."

Lucy felt a wave of relief wash over her as she hurried into the room.

Her eyes immediately landed on the medicine preparation table, and there it was

—a syringe filled with blood-the one Celine had drawn from Nigel.

Perfect. She had found it.

Without a moment's hesitation, Lucy pulled a syringe from her pocket, filled with her own blood.

In one swift motion, she made the exchange.

Once the switch was made, she exhaled in relief. Carly's true parentage would remain a secret.

A smug smirk curled on her lips as she turned to leave. But just as she was about to step out, she froze.

Someone was standing in the doorway.

It was Hayden. He had entered the room.

Lucy hadn't expected him to be there. Her face went pale. "H-Hayden... What are you doing here?"

Hayden's gaze locked onto hers. "That's what I should be asking you. Celine is in here preparing the antidote what are you doing sneaking around?"

Lucy had carefully planned every detail, ensuring everyone was distracted. But she hadn't accounted for Hayden.

Now that she was caught in the act, panic gripped her.

"I-I was just making sure Celine was doing everything right! I was worried she might harm Carly!"

Hayden's eyes narrowed. "Oh, really? Lucy, I've had my suspicions about you from the start. I've been keeping an eye on you, and I saw everything you just did!"

What?

Lucy stared at Hayden in shock. "W-What did you see?"

Hayden stepped forward, picking up the syringe. "This blood... it's yours. You swapped Mr. Hampton's blood with your own!"

It was over. Hayden had seen everything.

Lucy's mind went blank, panic flooding her.

"Why did you swap Mr. Hampton's blood? He's Carly's biological father. Only the blood of a close relative can save her! By switching his blood, does that mean... you're her close relative? Are you... Carly's biological mother?"

Lucy's face went pale, her heart racing uncontrollably. "N-No! Hayden, please, let me explain-"

Hayden gripped the syringe tighter. "Explain what? Lucy, what are you hiding from me?"

"I remember now-Celine is supposed to be your biological daughter, but you've never treated her like one. You've always been cold, distant, even cruel. But with Carly, you've always acted like she's your own flesh and blood.

"Everyone thought you were just a hopeless romantic, obsessed with Carly's father. But now, it all makes sense.

"Lucy... tell me the truth. Is Carly actually your biological daughter? Did you switch Celine and Carly at birth?"

For years, Hayden had noticed Lucy's coldness toward Celine, but he had never questioned it. Now, after seeing the blood swap, everything clicked into place.

Hayden's face turned pale. "Lucy... Did you really orchestrate a baby swap? Carly is your biological daughter, isn't she? And Celine is she MD Hampton's daughter? That means she's the true heiress all along!"

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Damn it! Lucy had been exposed!

Hayden had figured everything out!

What was she supposed to do now?

Panic gripped her as she stepped forward, her voice shaking. "Honey, no! You've got it all wrong! Celine is my biological daughter! Carly is Mr. Hampton's real daughter!"

Hayden's eyes blazed with fury as he pointed a finger at her. "You know my duty has always been to protect the true heiress of the Hampton family. That's why I never had children of my own! You knew how much this meant to me!"

"I know, Hayden! Please, calm down! Carly is the real heiress!" Lucy pleaded, reaching out to grab his arm.

"Don't touch me!"

With a shove, Hayden pushed her away.

Lucy stumbled back, crashing into the wall.

Hayden's chest rose and fell with anger, his patience snapping. "I'm putting an end to this right now! I'm going straight to Mr. Hampton and Celine. A DNA

test will prove everything. Once Mr. Hampton, Carly, and Celine take that test- there will be no more lies!"

His decision was final. He was going to expose everything.

Lucy's entire body went cold. She shook her head desperately, her hands trembling.

It felt as if the ground beneath her had collapsed, dragging her into an endless abyss.

Everything had been going according to plan. She had successfully swapped the blood-she was so close to making it work.

But then Hayden showed up.

She never imagined he would be the one to uncover the truth first.

"Hayden, please! Don't go! Don't tell Mr. Hampton-I'm begging you!"

With a heavy thud, Lucy dropped to her knees before him.

Tears streamed down her face as she pleaded, "If you do this, you'll ruin Carly! She's called you 'Dad' all these years. Has none of it mattered to you? Have you never felt even a moment of fatherly love for her?"

Hayden's fists tightened. "I only consider the rightful heiress to be my daughter. If Carly isn't her, then she's been deceiving me all along. I won't stand for this-I'm going to find Mr. Hampton and Celine right now!"

With that, he turned and strode off.

His emotions churned violently inside him. Protecting the rightful heiress had been

his life's purpose, a duty he had devoted himself to completely.

For years, he had treated Carly like a princess, believing she was the most precious person in his life.

But now, the realization that Celine might be the true heiress shook him to his core.

Had he been living a lie all these years? How could he ever face Celine's mother now?

Hayden was determined—he had to find Nigel and Celine immediately. The truth could not wait for another second.

Just as he turned to leave, Lucy suddenly sprang to her feet, her voice trembling with desperation.

"Hayden, wait! You want the truth? Fine! I'll tell you everything!"

Hayden stopped in his tracks, his sharp gaze locking onto her. "What truth?"

At that moment, Lucy could no longer suppress the years of jealousy and resentment that had festered inside her. Her mask shattered, revealing the raw bitterness beneath.

"Yes! Carly is my biological daughter, and Celine is the rightful heiress of the Hampton family! It was me—I was the one who switched them all those years ago!"

Hayden stared at her in horror. "Why? Why would you do this?"

"Because I wanted revenge—on you and that woman! Hayden, I loved you. I loved you so much that I even poisoned Aaron just to be with you!"

"But no matter what I did, you never loved me back! Your heart was always hers! Every secretary you hired, every mistress you took they all looked just like her! Do you have any idea how that felt? You made me believe in a love that never existed, only to leave me drowning in humiliation and regret!"

"I knew Celine was your everything, so I replaced her with Carly, forcing you to cherish and protect my

daughter as if she were your own For years, I watched you shower her with love, oblivious to the truth. Seeing you fooled so completely brought me nothing but joy. No one

betrays me and walks away unscathed!"

With that, Hayden lunged at Lucy, his hands tightening around her throat.

"Lucy,

you're a monster!"

She gasped for breath, her face

flushing red from the pressure, yet a triumphant laugh escaped her lipse

"Haha! Hayden, the Celine you hold so dear? I sent her away to the countryside as a child. Who knows the suffering she went through? You've failed her!

"The rightful heiress of the wealthiest family isn't Celine-it's my daughter, Carly!

She is the only one who deserves that title!"

Chapter 564

Hayden glared at Lucy with hatred. At that moment, all he wanted was to wrap his hands around her throat and squeeze the life out of her.

"You bitch! You ruined me! I'll kill you right now!" he shouted.

His grip tightened.

Lucy gasped, her vision blurring. Death was seconds away.

But she couldn't die. She refused to lose.

Her fingers scrambled desperately, finally wrapping around the weight of an ashtray.

Without hesitation, she swung it with all her strength, slamming it into Hayden's skull.

Blood splattered.

A few crimson streaks ran down his face as his grip slackened. A second later, he crumpled to the floor.

Hayden was down.

Lucy clutched her bruised throat, gulping in air. The brush with death left her trembling.

She stared at Hayden, his body crumpled in a pool of blood. "Honey? Honey?" But Hayden didn't respond. He was already unconscious.

"Honey, I truly loved you," she murmured. "But you betrayed me. Now, Carly is my everything, and I won't let anyone stand in her way... not even you. So, this... this is on you."

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps echoed from outside.

Adam and Celine were back.

Lucy's heart raced in her chest.

What now?

Outside, Adam and Celine were already heading upstairs.

Celine had just finished the chicken noodle soup Adam insisted she eat and was now hurrying back to continue working on the antidote.

"Mr. Alvarez, you can go back now. You don't need to stay here with me," she said.

Adam's brows furrowed with
won't be at ease until w you're
safe."

258 Celine, I want to stay.

Just then, Nigel appeared in front of them.

"Hello, Adam and Celine."

Celine turned to face him. "Hello, Mr. Hampton."

"How's the antidote coming along?" he asked.

"I'm still working on it—"

Before Celine could finish, a sudden scream pierced the air from inside. It was Lucy.

Celine's head jerked up. "What happened?"

"Let's check it out," Nigel said without hesitation.

The three of them rushed inside-only to find Hayden collapsed on the floor.

Lucy was kneeling beside him, her face streaked with tears.

"Honey! Honey, wake up! What happened to you?"

Adam stepped forward. "What happened to Mr. Tate?"

Lucy know!

all uncontrollably. "I don't

I came in, he was

lying here. I think he must hit his head on the table!"

Celine immediately moved closer. "Let me check his pulse."

But just as she was about to reach out, Lucy grabbed her arm.

"It's fine! The doctor is here!"

As if on cue, a man in a white coat rushed into the room.

"Hurry! Get Mr. Tate out of here! We need to resuscitate him!"

The maids swiftly carried Hayden away, with Lucy following close behind.

Just before leaving, she glanced at Celine and said, "Celine, finish

antidote and save Carly. I'll take met

of Hayden!" t

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