

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 566

"Let me tell you something!" Sonia snapped. "With Hayden's status back then, he never should have married you! The only reason he did was because Carly adored you as a child and wanted you to be her mother. Otherwise, Hayden would have never chosen you, and I certainly would have never allowed this marriage!"

"All these years, you've taken care of Carly and stayed in your place, so I tolerated you. But now that something has happened to Hayden, I have no doubt -you are to blame!"

Sonia's sharp words cut through Lucy like a blade.

Lucy's face turned pale. So this was how Sonia truly felt-she had never been accepted, never been seen as worthy.

A storm of resentment brewed inside her. She loathed Hayden. She loathed Sonia. She loathed everyone who had ever belittled her.

She had once loved Hayden obsessively, using every trick in the book to become his wife. Yet despite all her efforts, the Tate family had never truly accepted her. To them, she was nothing more than an outsider, a woman they barely tolerated.

Lucy turned her face away, her shoulders shaking as she sobbed. "Mom, I'm sorry. It's my fault for not taking better care of Hayden. This is all on me. But don't worry-no matter what happens to him, I'll stay by his side."

Sonia scoffed. "That's the least you can do! Carly is the daughter of the wealthiest man—she's a true heiress! And you? You're not even her real mother! Without this family, you are nothing!"

With a flick of her sleeves, she turned and stormed out.

Lucy slowly rose to her feet as the door slammed shut behind her. She brushed away her tears, her expression turning icy and resolute.

Her gaze fell on Hayden's unconscious form-weak, powerless, nothing but a shell of what he once was. From this moment on, she was in control.

And as for Sonia that meddling old hag-Lucy would deal with her soon enough.

The Tate family remained blissfully unaware that Carly was, in fact, her biological daughter.

They were mere pawns in her game, oblivious to the truth. She had them right where she wanted them, wrapped around her little finger.

With that realization, a triumphant laugh rose in Lucy's throat.

Sonia stepped out of the room, her maid trailing behind her.

"Mrs. Tate Senior, you've seen Mr. Hayden. Should we head back now?" the maid asked.

Sonia's expression darkened. "Have you found a top-tier doctor to treat him? I refuse to believe he'll remain in a vegetative state!"

Lowering her voice, the maid replied,

"Mrs. Tate Senior, Ms. Lucy has already brought in the best

specialists, but Mr. Hayden's brain injury is too severe. The doctors said the chances of him waking up are almost nonexistent."

"Nonsense!" Sonia slammed her cane against the floor, her voice trembling with fury. "It's not that Hayden can't be saved-it's that those so-called doctors are incapable! I will not give up as long as there's even the slimmest chance!"

The maid hesitated for a moment before suggesting, "Mrs. Tate Senior, perhaps

we should consider reaching out to Celine."

Sonia's eyes narrowed. "Celine?"

The maid nodded. "Have you forgotten? Celine is Dr. C-the legendary medical prodigy. If she agrees to treat Mr. Hayden, he might have a real chance."

A spark of hope flared in Sonia's eyes. Yes-Celine! If anyone could save Hayden, it was her.

"But after everything that happened, we're not exactly on good terms. Given the circumstances, she may refuse to help."

"Mrs. Tate Senior, for Mr. Hayden's sake, isn't it worth trying?"

Sonia clenched her fists, her expression hardening. She had no choice-she had

to find Celine. Right now, she was Hayden's only hope.

Yet beneath her determination, a sense of unease gnawed at her.

How had Hayden fallen so suddenly? And how had he hit his head in just the right way to cause such catastrophic damage? It all felt too coincidental, too calculated.

She had to uncover the truth. She had to piece together the puzzle.

And once Celine brought Hayden back, everything would finally come to light.

"Prepare the car. We're going back to Tate Manor-I need to find Celine immediately!"

"Yes, Mrs. Tate Senior."