

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 611

At Tate Manor, Celine was focused on preparing the antidote when the door suddenly swung open. A maid entered and said, "Celine, Mrs. Tate Senior requests your presence."

What could Sonia possibly want with her?

Without even looking up, Celine answered flatly, "I'm not going."

The maid was taken aback. "What? How can you refuse? Mrs. Tate Senior specifically asked for you. This is highly disrespectful!"

Celine let out a sharp laugh. The fact that a mere maid dared to lecture her only underscored how little the Tate family valued her.

"Let me make this clear. I'm here to create the antidote because they asked me to, not because I chose to be here. Mrs. Tate Senior can come to me if she has something to discuss. I won't be going to her."

"You"

After seeing Celine's unrelenting attitude, the maid could only storm off in frustration.

When she reached Sonia's room, Sonia immediately stepped forward.

"Where's Celine?"

"Mrs. Tate Senior, I went to fetch her, but she refused to come," the maid replied.

Sonia's expression tightened. "Why?"

"Mrs. Tate Senior, Celine is insufferably arrogant. She said that if you have something to discuss, you'll have to go to her-she won't be coming to you."

Sonia froze.

"What should we do now, Mrs. Tate Senior?" the maid asked.

Sonia's expression was dark with worry. What more could she do? Her beloved son, Hayden, lay in a hospital bed, and the doctors had declared him to be in a vegetative state. She had no choice-Celine was her only hope.

"Fine, I'll go to Celine myself."

Soon after, Sonia arrived at Celine's room. "Celine, I need to speak with you."

Celine glanced up at her, a knowing smile playing at the corners of her lips.

"Mrs. Tate Senior, what brings you here today?"

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but before she could get a word out, Celine interrupted her.

"Let me take a guess, Mrs. Tate Senior-your beloved son is in the hospital, and the situation doesn't look promising. You've come here to beg me to save him."

Sonia stared at Celine, captivated by the brilliance in her eyes. They glimmered with an undeniable- intelligence, and their light was

intense that it seemed to pierce right

through Sonia's soul.

In that moment, she understood why men like Adam were so irresistibly drawn to Celine-her intellect was truly extraordinary.

Sonia nodded gravely. "Hayden was rushed to the hospital and has been in a coma ever since. The doctors say he'll never wake up-he's going to remain in a vegetative state."

Celine's long, delicate lashes fluttered slightly. She had wanted to treat Hayden back then, but Lucy had stopped her.

Though she hadn't been able to help him, the sight of Hayden's blood-soaked body made it painfully clear that his injuries were critical.

Sonia stepped closer to Celine, her eyes brimming with desperation as if she were holding onto her last glimmer of hope. "Celine, you're Dr. C, the nation-renowned genius. You can save Hayden and bring him back, can't you?"

A faint smile tugged at Celine's lips. "Yes, I can save him."

Sonia's face instantly lit up with relief. She grabbed Celine's hand, practically pleading, "That's wonderful! Let's go to the hospital right now. Please, Celine, you have to save him!"

However, Celine calmly pulled her sleeve out of Sonia's grasp, her voice as cold and composed as ever. "I can save Hayden, but why should I?"

Sonia froze. "You-"

"Saving someone always requires a reason, doesn't it?" Celine commented with an amused smile. "Hayden and I have no connection. Why should I waste my time and energy on him?"

Undeterred, Sonia pressed on, "But Celine, Hayden is your uncle! If your father were still alive, he would have wanted you to save him!"

The mention of her father made Celine's gaze harden, a cold flask in her eyes. How dare Sonia play the family card now? Did she forget how her father died? Did she forget who was responsible for it?

Celine's fingers curled into a fist for a moment, but she gradually relaxed them. "Fine. I'll save Hayden."

Sonia felt her heart leap with relief and joy. Just moments ago, she feared Celine would refuse, but to her surprise, Celine had agreed.

"Alright, Celine, I'll have the car ready. We're going to the hospital right now!" Sonia declare.

Though Celine had no real intention of saving Hayden, she couldn't refuse. There was something off about the whole situation.

She had a strong feeling that both Hayden and Lucy were hiding something, a secret that someone was determined to keep buried forever.

The only way to uncover the truth was to wake Hayden up.

At Tate Manor, everyone had their own hidden motives, and Celine knew she would need to uncover them all herself.

Celine and Sonia arrived at the hospital.

Inside the ward, Lucy had been sitting vigilantly by Hayden's side, playing the part

of the devoted wife who would never leave him.

When she saw Celine and Sonia enter, her expression froze in shock. "Celine, what are you doing here?"

Sonia stepped forward. "I asked Celine to come."

"Mom, why would you do that?" Lucy snapped.

Sonia's gaze shifted to Hayden, still unconscious. "I want Celine to treat him." What?

Lucy's eyes widened. "No! That's not possible!"

"Why not?" Celine immediately challenged.

Lucy hesitated, clearly caught off guard. "I..."

Celine stepped forward, her lips curving into a knowing smile as she locked eyes with Lucy. "I heard Hayden's fall left him in a vegetative state. As his wife, wouldn't you want him to recover instead of spending the rest of his life in a hospital bed?"

"I'm Dr. C, the nation's renowned genius, and Mrs. Tate Senior specifically asked me to treat him. Yet, here you are, trying to stop me. Isn't that a bit strange?"

As she spoke, Celine regarded Lucy with a sharp, suspicious gaze.

Lucy froze, her body tensing.

Sonia's expression grew darker as she turned to Lucy. "That's a good question. Lucy, why are you so against this? Don't you want Hayden to wake up, or are you hiding something from me?"

Lucy seethed with frustration-Celine seemed to ruin her plans wherever she went.

She quickly forced a sorrowful look onto her face and said, "Mom, how could you say that? You know how much I love Hayden. How could you even doubt my intentions?"

Sonia had always believed in Lucy's devotion, given how obsessed she was with Hayden.

"Mom, I stopped Celine because I don't trust her," Lucy insisted. "Think about it-she's made it clear she hates our family. She'd love nothing more than to see us all fall apart. How could you let her treat Hayden when her motives are so

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questionable?

"What if she uses this chance to harm him? What are we supposed to do then? I'd rather spend my entire life caring for Hayden than risk letting Celine hurt him!"

Lucy's words struck deeply, causing Sonia's resolve to waver.

Celine, on the other hand, became even more cautious, eyeing Lucy warily.

"Mrs. Tate Senior, if you don't trust me, then don't ask for my help. Since it's clear you don't, I'll take my leave."

She turned on her heel, heading toward the door.

A smug smile flickered on Lucy's lips.

But just as Celine reached the doorway, Sonia's voice rang out. "Celine, stay!"

Lucy froze, and her heart skipped a beat.

Celine halted in her tracks and turned to face Sonia.

Sonia's eyes burned with determination as she declared, "Hayden is already in a vegetative state, and you're the only one who can save him. Trust isn't given halfway—if we choose to trust, we must do so fully. Treat him I need Hayden to wake up!"

### Chapter 613

Sonia stood firm in her decision to have Celine treat Hayden.

Lucy's expression tightened with concern. "Mom, have you really thought this through? You can't let Celine treat Hayden! What if something goes wrong—"

Before she could finish, Celine's lips curled into a knowing smile. She turned to Lucy and asked, "Why are you so afraid of me treating him? If you keep

trying to stop me, I'll have every reason to believe you're hiding something-something you don't want anyone to find out."

Sonia's sharp gaze settled on Lucy once more. "My decision is final. Lucy, step aside."

Her voice was firm, leaving no room for argument.

Lucy had a thousand reasons to protest, but none of that would matter now. If she pushed any further, Sonia would begin to suspect her, and that was a risk she couldn't afford.

Swallowing her frustration, Lucy reluctantly stepped aside.

Celine moved closer, her eyes fixing on Hayden as he lay motionless on the hospital bed.

Her only recollection of him was as a dedicated father, a man whose world had always revolved around his daughter, Carly.

Now, he was nothing more than a pale, lifeless shell of the man he used to be. Celine gently placed her fingers on his pulse and began her diagnosis.

Sonia's voice trembled with urgency. "Celine, how is he? Can Hayden be saved?" Celine nodded. "Yes, he can be saved."

Lucy's heart pounded, a flash of panic crossing her eyes. Could Celine really bring Hayden back?

"Celine, please! Do whatever it takes-just save him!" Sonia urged desperately.

Without hesitation, Celine pulled out a silver needle and carefully inserted it into Hayden's head.

The once motionless Hayden suddenly convulsed. His fingers twitched, and his face contorted in pain.

"Hayden!" Sonia gasped, fear seizing her.

Lucy's breath caught in her throat, her pulse hammering. "Celine, what are you doing to him? Look at him-he's in pain! Stop this right now!"

But Celine remained composed, ignoring Lucy's frantic plea. Without hesitation, she retrieved another silver needle and inserted it into Hayden's head.

This time, his reaction was even more violent. His body convulsed, and suddenly, he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

The warm, crimson liquid sprayed into the air, splattering across Sonia's and Lucy's faces.

"Ah!" Sonia screamed in shock.

Hayden's body went completely still. His face turned ghostly pale, as white as paper.

A sharp "beep" cut through the tense silence-his heart monitor had triggered an alarm.

Lucy gasped in horror. "Mom, Hayden's heart has stopped beating!"

Sonia rushed forward, pressing her fingers beneath Hayden's nose-there was no breath.

Her voice trembled as she murmured in disbelief, "He's dead..."

With that, Lucy reached for his pulse, but there was nothing. A flicker of excitement flashed through her eyes. Celine hadn't saved Hayden-she had killed him.

That was just perfect.

Lucy's gaze lingered on Hayden. This was the man she had once loved with all her heart, yet that love had long since rotted into bitterness. The deeper



her love had been, the more intense her resentment grew. And now, at last, he was gone. Content

Without a moment's hesitation, she turned to Celine. "Celine, you killed my husband! You're a murderer!"

At the same time, Sonia's eyes bore into Celine: "Celine, you promised you could save Hayden! How could you-how could you end up killing him instead? Why? My son...my poor son!"

"Mom, do you really need to ask? Celine never intended to save Hayden! She did this on purpose- get revenge for her father! She

wanted him dead from the vent

start! We have to call the police right now and have this murderer arrested!"

Lucy was elated. She had never expected such an unexpected stroke of luck. This was the perfect outcome-she had taken down both Hayden and Celine in one decisive move.

#### Chapter 614

What an unbelievable joke.

"Someone! Come quickly!" Lucy suddenly shouted.

Celine lifted her gaze, her clear eyes locking onto Lucy's. A knowing smile tugged at the corners of her red lips.

"Celine, what's so funny? You killed my husband, and you still dare to smile?"

Lucy's voice trembled, a wave of unease washing over her-there was something chilling about the way Celine looked at her.

Celine met Lucy's glare without flinching. "Are you so sure your husband is dead?"

Lucy froze, her breath catching. "What kind of question is that? He has no breath of course, he's dead!"

"Then why don't you check again?"

Though suspicion gnawed at her, Lucy hesitantly reached out, placing her fingers beneath Hayden's nose. His skin was cold-there was no breath.

Just as she was about to pull her hand back and curse Celine for playing tricks, Hayden's eyes suddenly snapped open.

"Ah!" Lucy's scream pierced the air, echoing through the room.

Before she could react, Hayden's hand shot out, latching onto her wrist.

Sheer terror consumed Lucy. He was supposed to be dead-yet here he was, gripping her with terrifying strength. Panicking, she wrenched her hand free and scrambled backward, crashing to the floor. "Ah! A ghost! A ghost!"

On the other hand, Sonia was overwhelmed with joy. She rushed toward him, exclaiming, "Hayden! You're awake?"

Lucy lifted her head in shock, watching Hayden take a deep breath and exhale slowly. His heart monitor's beeping steadied, and his heart rhythm returned to normal.

He was alive.

His breath had returned, and his heart was once again beating.

Lucy was utterly dumbfounded. Just moments ago, Hayden had been dead-she had checked for his breath and felt for a pulse. How could someone who had died suddenly be alive again?

It was as if the impossible was happening right in front of her.

Meanwhile, Sonia's eyes sparkled with excitement as she turned to Celine. "Celine, is Hayden really awake? Has he truly come back to us?"

Celine stood up gracefully. "Yes, Mrs. Tate Senior. He has."

Lucy quickly scrambled to her feet. "Celine, what exactly did you do to Hayden?"

A smirk played on Celine's lips. "I

was treating him, of course. My method is based on the principle of 'revival through near death.' It's beyond your comprehension."

Sonia's eyes widened in awe. "You're a medical genius... This is incredible! Celine, you truly deserve the title of Dr. C!"

Hayden was alive. Celine had saved him.

Lucy stood motionless, her face losing all color. What was she supposed to do? What now?

Sonia quickly turned to Hayden. "Hayden, Hayden, say something!"

Though Hayden had regained consciousness, he was still too weak to move freely. He opened his

mouth as if attempting to speak, but no words came out.

Suddenly, he turned his head, his eyes fixed on Lucy.

His gaze was sharp and penetrating, holding a silent, unspoken promise of revenge. It was as though he longed to tear her apart, piece by piece.

Lucy's heart pounded with fear as she instinctively took a step back.

Sonia's brow furrowed. "Hayden, why are you looking at Lucy like that?"

Hayden's fists tightened, his bloodshot eyes never leaving Lucy. If he weren't so weak, he likely would have sprung from the bed and strangled her.

The rage and hatred in his gaze immediately triggered Sonia's suspicions. "Hayden, what's go

on? Did Lucy do something to you? Please, tell me-tell me everything!"

Lucy felt her heart sink. Sonia was already beginning to suspect her.

If Hayden spoke, Carly's true identity would be exposed, bringing with it the inevitable downfall of both her and Lucy.

## Chapter 615

Hayden opened his mouth, attempting to speak, but only incoherent, garbled sounds escaped.

"Celine, why can't he speak properly yet?" Sonia asked.

Lucy felt a slight relief. She was terrified that Hayden might suddenly speak and expose everything, but he still couldn't form coherent words.

She quickly moved closer, gently taking Hayden's hand in hers. "Honey, what's wrong? Is there something you need to tell me? I'm here for you take your time."

While watching him carefully, Celine replied, "I've used silver needles to help him regain consciousness, but he's not able to speak just yet. He'll need more time to fully recover."

"Don't worry, Hayden. You'll get better soon," Sonia reassured him.

Hayden's bloodshot eyes remained locked on Lucy, his silence speaking louder than any words could.

Just then, the maid rushed in. "Mrs. Tate Senior, I have good news!"

Sonia looked up. "What is it?"

"Mrs. Tate Senior, Ms. Carly has woken up!" the maid exclaimed.

What? Carly was awake?

Lucy's face lit up with joy. "Really? Carly's awake? That's incredible!"

Sonia couldn't hide her excitement either. After all, Carly was the daughter of the wealthiest man, and her recovery would bring immense wealth to the Tate family. "Quick, prepare the car! I need to see Carly!"

Celine's expression darkened. She hadn't finished the antidote yet, yet Carly had awakened on her own. This was certainly odd.

Inside the room, Carly had finally woken up and was sitting on the bed. Nigel stood by her side, watching over her. "Carly, do you feel any discomfort?" he asked.

Though her complexion was slightly pale, Carly appeared to be in great spirits. As the daughter of the wealthiest man, she was relishing the prime of her life.

She wrapped her arm around Nigel's, leaning into him with a playful pout.

"Dad, I still feel a little dizzy."

"Should I call the doctor?"

"It's fine, just stay with me, Dad. That's all I need."

At that moment, Celine, Sonia, and Lucy entered the room. Lucy's face lit up with joy as she exclaimed, "Carly, can't believe you're awake! What happened? How did you get poisoned? You really scared me!"

Equally relieved, Sonia added, "Carly, we're so glad you're awake. You mean so much to us. If anything had happened to you under our care, how could we ever face Mr. Hampton?"

Carly's lips curled into a confident, almost smug smile.

Celine watched her closely, noting that Carly appeared to have made a recovery from the poisoning.

"Dad, do you know why I suddenly got poisoned?" Carly spoke up. "Someone did this to me on purpose!"

Sonia and Lucy were both stunned. "Carly, who would poison you? Who would dare harm the daughter of the world's wealthiest man? The audacity!"

Nigel spoke softly, trying to calm Carly. "Do you know who did this?"

Without hesitation, Carly pointed straight at Celine. "Dad, it was Celine who poisoned me!"

Celine stayed composed, not a trace of surprise on her face. She had been expecting this accusation.

The room fell silent as everyone turned their gaze toward Celine. Lucy was the first to react, jumping to her feet. "Damn it, Celine, so it was really you who poisoned Carly, huh?"

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"Mr. Hampton, I told you before that Celine was behind this, but you didn't believe me. Now that Carly's awake and pointing the finger at her, surely you believe me now right?"

Nigel frowned but said nothing.

Celine stepped forward, her eyes locking with Carly's. "If you're going to accuse

me of poisoning you, do you have any proof to back it up?"

Carly immediately responded, "Dad, the moment I spoke to Celine that day, I started feeling ill. It has to be her."