

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 617

Carly frowned. "What do you mean something happened to Hayden? What happened?"

Lucy lowered her voice. "Carly, Hayden has discovered the truth about your background... he "

Before Lucy could finish, Carly cut her off. "The truth about my background? What are you talking about? Everyone knows I'm the daughter of the Hamptons-the richest family in the world!"

Carly was still completely unaware of the situation unfolding around her.

Lucy hesitated for a moment, but with Hayden awake, she knew she couldn't keep the truth from Carly any longer. It was time to prepare her for what was about to happen.

"Carly, I need to tell you something important. You're not Mr. Hampton's biological daughter."

Carly's expression froze, and her eyes widened in disbelief. "What do you mean I'm not his biological daughter? Are you out of your mind? What are you even saying?"

Lucy held her gaze. "Carly, the truth is... you're actually my and Aaron's biological daughter. Years ago, I swapped you with Celine."

Carly's breath caught in her throat. "You swapped me with Celine? If I'm your and Aaron's biological daughter, then... what about Celine? Is she-?"

Lucy nodded. "Yes. Celine is Mr. Hampton's biological daughter. She's the legitimate heir to the Hampton family fortune."

The words struck Carly like a thunderclap, her pupils shrinking as her mind went blank.

At that moment, she couldn't grasp anything Lucy was saying. She understood each word, but together, they made no sense at all.

"No, that's impossible! You must be lying!" Carly yelled, her voice shaky with rage. "I get it now-Celine is your real daughter. You want her to replace me as the heir, don't you? You're nothing but a liar!"

Lucy reached out, trying to comfort her. "Carly, please, it's not what you think. Everything I've told you is the truth. You have to understand-"

"I don't want to hear it!" Carly screamed, her hands pressed against her ears. "You're lying! Celine is the illegitimate child you had with Aaron, and I'm the rightful heir to the Hampton family's wealth! It has to be that way!"

Carly felt like her entire world had collapsed around her. She had been living in the illusion that she was the heiress to the wealthiest family, but Lucy had ruthlessly shattered that dream.

How could that wretched Celine possibly be the true heir?

No, it couldn't be true. Carly was the legitimate daughter of the Hampton family.

Lucy knew she had no choice but to force Carly to face the painful truth, or else she would be in grave danger.

"Carly, you have to accept the reality. Think about it-if Celine were really my biological daughter, would have treated her the way I did? You're my real daughter, and that's why I've used her to secure your future.

"Carly, you need to calm down. Hayden already knows the truth. He's in the hospital, and any moment now,

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everything about your background. If that happens, neither of us will have anywhere to hide."

Lucy's words hit Carly like a bucket of ice-cold water, forcing her to confront the harsh truth. She was nothing but an imposter.

Celine was the legitimate heir to the Hampton fortune.

But Carly couldn't let Celine take her place. She couldn't allow her to live the life of the true heiress.

It was unacceptable.

Carly glared at Lucy. "So what now? Why did Hayden wake up? Why couldn't he have just stayed dead?"

Carly's selfishness was impossible to miss. Hayden had cared for her like a father, but she felt no gratitude-only contempt for anyone standing in her way.

"Hayden had been in a vegetative state, but Mrs. Tate Senior asked Celine to treat him, and that's how he woke up. We need to find a way to stop the truth from coming out about your real background."

Carly's eyes turned cold with malice. "We need to make Celine disappear-for good."

Lucy froze.