

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 621

Adam immediately carried Celine in his arms. "Help! Someone go get a doctor! Quick!"

While holding Celine tightly, he rushed outside.

Meanwhile, Lucy stood frozen, staring at Hayden's body lying in a pool of blood. Her hands trembled as tears streamed down her face.

"Hayden! Why did you take the knife for Celine? I never wanted your life! I gave you my youth, my entire life! You're the one who betrayed me! You can't blame me for this!" Lucy shrieked.

Carly panicked. "Mom, get yourself together! Celine isn't dead. Our plan has failed!"

Lucy turned to Carly with teary eyes. "Carly, he was your father. He raised you, loved you, and cherished you. Aren't you even a little sad?"

Carly glanced at Hayden's lifeless body with cold indifference. "Why should I be sad? If he hadn't gotten in the way, Celine would be dead! He ruined my plan. He never loved me enough!"

"Carly, you..." Lucy was at a loss for words.

Just then, the doors to the hospital room were pushed open, and Sonia stormed in with a group of people.

She froze at the sight of Hayden's body lying in a pool of blood and let out a heart- wrenching scream, "Hayden! Hayden, what happened? Wake up! Don't scare me like this!"

She frantically shook him, but Hayden showed no sign of life.

She then looked up, her grief-stricken gaze turning to Lucy. "Lucy, what happened? It was you! You killed my son!"

Lucy stepped back and quickly tried to deny it. "It... It wasn't me..."

Just then, Nigel entered with his men. "What's going on here?"

Carly immediately ran to his side, grabbing his arm. "Dad, I'm so scared!"

Nigel asked, "What happened? Who's the murderer? Carly, you were here. Did you see anything?"

Sonia turned to Carly. "That's right, Carly. Tell me what happened! My Hayden finally came out of his se coma. I thought he would recover... and now he's gone! Who did this?"

Carly turned to Lucy, then slowly raised her hand and pointed straight at her. "It was her! She's the murderer!"

Lucy froze in shock. She stared at Carly in disbelief and muttered, "Carly, you..."

Carly was her own daughter. And yet, Carly had just accused her of murder!

Carly took a step back and hid behind Nigel. "Dad, I'm scared. I saw it with my own eyes earlier. Lucy took the knife and killed him."

Sonia lunged forward and grabbed Lucy. "It was you! You killed my son! I'll make you pay!"

She slapped Lucy twice across the face.

Lucy's face burned with pain as blood trickled from the wounds left behind by Sonia's nails. She turned desperately to Carly. "Carly, I'm your mother! I..."

Unfortunately, Carly had decided to discard her like a broken chess piece. Worried that Lucy would say something that could expose her she quickly cut her off. "Lucy, you raised me for years, but you but killed someone. I can't protect you.

"Celine and I both saw it. The knife is the murder weapon, and it has your fingerprints on it. There are witnesses and evidence. There's no way you can deny this."

Carly's words served as both a threat and a reminder to Lucy. With all the evidence pointing to her, there was no way Carly could save her.

Sonia's hatred for Lucy boiled over. She yanked Lucy's hair roughly and screamed, "You vile woman! Why did you kilt my son? I should have never let you marry him in the first place! I'll make you pay for this!"

She pinned Lucy to the ground, hitting and kicking her mercilessly.

Lucy screamed and begged for mercy under the merciless beating, "Stop! It hurts! Please, stop!"

Nigel instructed coldly, "Take her away."