

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 622

Several bodyguards entered and restrained Lucy.

Sonia cradled Hayden's body, weeping bitterly. "Hayden! Hayden! I should be the one to die instead of you! I shouldn't be the one to bury my child!"

The Tates began preparing for Hayden's funeral.

Carly, however, was restless. She was terrified that Lucy might let something slip as she was still in Nigel's custody.

Carly went to find Nigel, who was speaking to Eren in his study.

She quickly hid outside the door and eavesdropped.

Inside, Nigel asked, "Has Lucy confessed anything?"

Eren responded in a low voice, "She's keeping her mouth shut, refusing to say anything. But the fingerprints on the knife belong to her, and the evidence against her for murder is solid."

Eren then hesitated before adding, "Sir, what exactly are you hoping to uncover?" Nigel pressed his lips together thoughtfully. "I don't know. I just have this feeling that Lucy is hiding something. And whatever it is, it's related to Carly."

Eren was surprised. "Ms. Hampton?"

Nigel stood up and walked over to the window. "Haven't you noticed something strange about Carly? We both know how she was poisoned-she did it to herself. If I'm not mistaken, her real target was Celine."

Eren nodded. "Sir, I've served you for many years. I must say, Ms. Hampton's character leaves much to be desired. On the other hand, I've interacted with Ms. Celine—she's intelligent and straightforward."

Nigel chuckled. "Adam has a good eye for people."

Outside the door, Carly's nails dug deep into her palms in rage.

She had already sensed Nigel's favoritism toward Celine. And now, he was questioning her character, growing suspicious of her.

She had hard to secure

was the richest heiressmet

Cght

her yet

e always found a way

effortlessly steal everything from her. '

Nigel's voice snapped her out of her thoughts.

"Find a way to make Lucy talk. I need to know more."

Eren nodded. "Yes, sir."

Carly's heart pounded with rage, but beneath her anger was fear. She couldn't afford to lose her identity as the Tate heiress.

Right now, only Lucy knew the full truth. That meant Lucy had to be taken care of. Carly turned around and left.

...

Lucy had been locked in a dark room for days. She was covered in bruises and wounds, but she didn't tell them anything.

She knew that if she talked, that would

If

the end of the line for her.

I?get

in lovemained silent, she might still

a chance to turn things around.

Just then, the door creaked open.

Upon hearing footsteps, Lucy didn't

bother r to

lift her head. She

up

in the corner. "Don't bother asking. I won't say anything."

The person remained silent.

Lucy felt that something was off, so she slowly looked up and saw Carly standing before her.

A surge of relief and joy rushed through her.

Lucy exclaimed, "Carly, you're here! I knew you'd come! I knew you'd save me!

I'm your real mother! You'd never abandon me, right?"