

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 623

Lucy eagerly grabbed Carly's hands, her eyes filled with hope. Right now, Carly

was her only chance at survival. She truly believed Carly would save her.

Carly looked at her and called out softly, "Mom."

Lucy immediately hugged Carly tightly. "Carly, I'm here."

Carly let herself be hugged. Then, in a quiet voice, she said, "Mom, Nigel is starting to suspect my identity."

"What?" Lucy froze. "Carly, why would Mr. Hampton suspect your identity?"

"Mom, it's because I went to him and begged for your release. I wanted him to let you go, but he refused, saying you committed murder and deserved punishment.

"So, I begged him on my knees. He said you're just my foster mother, not my biological mother. That was when he started suspecting my identity," Carly explained with an aggrieved look.

Lucy felt a wave of emotion wash over her. "Carly, you did all that for me? I thought... I thought you had abandoned me."

"Mom, how could I abandon you? Back in the hospital, when I accused you, that was just a tactic to buy time. I was never going to leave you behind. But now, I've failed. I couldn't save you. Worse, Mr. Hampton is questioning my identity. Mom, what should I do now?"

"If I lose my identity as the richest heiress, the Tate family won't want me, and the Hampton family wouldn't want me either. I'll be left with nothing. I've been better than Celine all my life, but if I fail now, she'll crush me beneath her feet.

"Mom, I don't want to live like that! You're my real mother. You'll help me, right? Right now, you're the only person I can rely on."

Tears poured down her face, her sobs heartbreaking and desperate.

Lucy felt her heart ache. "Carly, don't cry. I'll figure something out."

"But what can you do? Mr. Hampton wants to force the truth out of you. He already suspects us. Unless..."

"Unless what?" Lucy asked.

"Unless... you disappear from this world."

What? Disappear?

Lucy staggered back. Her expression was twisted in shock, unable to process what Carly was trying to imply.

Carly took a step closer. "Mom, this is the only way. You have to take all the blame

on yourself and end your own life. That's the only way to protect me."

Lucy stared at Carly in utter disbelief.

"Carly, you came here today to... to tell me to end my life? You never actually begged for my release did you? You lied. Your tears-they were fake, weren't they?" fo

"Did she figure it out?" Carly wondered in her mind.

Carly had tried to deceive her into taking her own life willingly.

But now, Carly's plan was exposed, and the jig was up.

Carly decided to drop the act. She immediately wiped her tears away, her face turning cold and emotionless.

"You're right. I never pleaded for you."

"Carly, how could you..."

"Why not?" How could I beg for your release when Nigel is already suspicious of me? Do you want my secret to be exposed?

"Mom, you were the one who made

me the richest heiress. You gave me everything. And now that I've reached the top, do you really expect me to fall? Ain't no way in hell that's happening.

"How is it wrong for me to act in my own interest?" Carly countered with determination.

Lucy's face turned pale as a sheet. It was then that it dawned on her—this was her own doing. She had raised Carly like this.

"Mom, ever since I was little, you

taught me to climb higher and to crush Celine beneath me. Isn't this exactly what you wanted? I've gotten used to being admired, cherished, and being at the top. I won't give it up now.

"And you... you're my real mother. You've already been convicted of murder. There's no way out for you. Shouldn't you do one last thing for your daughter?"

As she said that, Carly clutched Lucy's shoulders tightly. "Mom, I'm begging you. Take the fall. Protect me."

Lucy stared at Carly. She had spent her entire life paving the way for Carly. She had taught Carly to stop at nothing to climb to the top, whether it was stealing Celine's identity as Adam's savior or the identity of the richest heiress.

Lucy had allowed it all to happen. She was simply reaping what she had sowed.

She had raised this selfish and ruthless daughter, and now, her very daughter wanted her dead.

Chapter 624

"Carly, I'm your mother! How can you be so heartless..." Lucy lamented.

With a thud, Carly dropped to her knees in front of Lucy, clutching at the hem of

her pants.

"Mom, I have no other choice. You have to disappear. If you love me, help me. I'm begging you."

Lucy looked at Carly, her heart breaking into pieces. She suddenly let out a bitter laugh.

So, this was her fate.

She should have known the moment Hayden died. The moment she lost his protection, she was next.

The truth about Carly's identity had to be buried at the cost of their lives.

Lucy slowly closed her eyes.

Meanwhile, Celine returned from the hospital.

Her baby was healthy. But the doctor had warned her-her pregnancy was still unstable. She needed careful rest.

However, something felt off about how Hayden died to save her.

Celine looked at Sonia and asked, "Where's Lucy?"

Sonia's eyes were red and swollen from crying. "Don't mention that wretched woman. She killed my son! I want her dead!"

Just then, Nigel approached. "Celine."

Celine turned to him. "Lucy tried to kill me. Hayden took the knife for me and died instead."

Nigel nodded. "I know."

"Then do you also know that Carly was involved?"

Nigel frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Carly and Lucy entered together. Lucy may have been the one holding the knife, but Carly was also an accomplice."

Nigel frowned. "Celine, Carly is my daughter."

Before Celine could reply, Adam spoke from her side.

"Mr. Hampton, even if Carly is your daughter, you can't just ignore her crimes. In fact, with her being your daughter, it's your responsibility to discipline her."

Nigel remained silent.

Celine asked, "Where's Lucy? I want to see her."

Nigel replied, "She's locked up. I'll take you there."

Celine nodded. "Alright."

She needed to question Lucy about Hayden's death. She had this nagging feeling that something was off.

Celine,

room

and Nigel went to the

inside the entire time." Cober the door. "Lucy has been
other. One of Nigel's r

"Good."

The three of them stepped inside.

"Lucy, I need to ask you about Hayden's—" Celine started to ask but stopped
mid- sentence.

Lucy was lying in a pool of blood.

Celine's eyes widened in shock. She rushed forward and checked for a pulse.

Lucy was dead. She had slammed

her head

life,

bet

against the wall, ending her

and lay lifelessly in a pool

of her own blood.

Adam and Nigel were just as stunned.

of her

They stepped forward, and Adam said, "Celine, she's gone. Lucy is dead."

With that, Lucy had taken all the secrets along with her.

Chapter 625

Celine turned to Nigel. "Why did Lucy suddenly die? Why did she suddenly
ram her head against the wall?"

Nigel's expression darkened. "I don't know."

Celine looked at Lucy's lifeless body and felt a wave of sorrow.

Even though Lucy had never shown her love and had spent her life trying to hurt her, Celine had never wished for her death.

Her pale lashes fluttered as her eyes welled up, and soon, large teardrops fell from her cheeks.

Just then, a voice came from outside. "Sir, something's wrong!"

Nigel looked at Eren. "What happened?"

"Sir, Ms. Hampton is missing."

What? Carly was missing?

Nigel immediately ran out and went straight to Carly's room.

It was empty. There was no trace of her.

"Carly! Carly!" Nigel called out, then turned to Eren. "When did she go missing?"

"Sir, the maid went to bring Ms. Hampton some soup but found the room empty. No one saw her leave. She must have been gone for a while."

Nigel immediately ordered, "Send people to look for her! Find her even if you have to turn Mercity upside down!"

Eren nodded. "Understood."

As Nigel was about to leave, Celine walked up to him.

"Mr. Hampton, I need to talk to you."

"What is it, Celine?"

"Mr. Hampton, don't you think it's strange? First, Hayden dies, then Lucy suddenly kills herself, and now, Carly disappeared."

Nigel's expression darkened. "Celine, I need to find Carly first. We'll talk later."

With that, he rushed off.

Celine furrowed her brows.

Adam approached and wrapped an arm around her shoulders. "Celine, how did Carly suddenly vanish? Where would she go?"

Celine watched Nigel's disappearing Don't worry. Carly will be figure. e. fine.

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f be in danger." Contene

Adam nodded in agreement.

"Let's follow them and see."

Nigel and his men searched relentlessly for Carly.

Soon, Eren reported back, "Sir, we found her. Ms. Hampton is at the bridge."

"Take me there immediately!"

Several luxury cars rushed to the bridge. Nigel got out and saw Carly.

She was sitting on the edge of the bridge, right above the vast, raging sea.

If she slipped, she would be swallowed by the ocean.

Nigel stepped forward, his voice

urgent, Carly! What are you doinst

Get away from there! It's

dangerous!"

Carly turned to him, her eyes filled with tears. "Dad, don't come any closer!"

Nigel stopped in his tracks. "Alright, Carly. I won't come closer. Just come to me, okay?"

With tears in her eyes, Carly choked out, "Dad, you don't love me, do you?"

Nigel immediately answered, "Carly, of course I love you. Why would you think that?"

"Then why don't I feel it? Why do I feel like you love Celine more than me?"

"I..."

"Dad, you know I've always been against Geline. You knew I loved Adam, but you still got close to her! You're my father, yet you don't give me your favor. You stand by my enemy instead!"

Nigel was at a loss for words. Because deep down, he knew she was right.

He did favor Celine. He admired her intelligence, composure, and integrity.

And he knew that Celine and Carly were rivals, both in life and in love.

Now that Carly had called him out, guilt weighed on him. "Carly, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that..."