

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 565

Lucy and the doctors quickly took Hayden away.

Celine frowned. Why were Lucy and Hayden here? Were they here to watch her while she made the antidote for Carly?

It made sense-Hayden had always treated Carly like a precious gem. But something still didn't feel right.

Lucy was acting odd, almost like she was hiding something.

At that moment, Nigel entered the room.

"What happened?" he asked.

Adam turned to him. "Mr. Tate had an accident just now. He's been taken to the hospital."

Nigel nodded slightly and then looked at Celine. "Are you alright, Celine?"

Celine shook her head, about to speak, but before she could, Adam's tall figure loomed over her, blocking her view.

He faced Nigel and said, "Mr. Hampton, Celine is fine."

Nigel and Celine stood in silence for a moment, unsure of what to say.

"You both should leave. I need to focus on making the antidote," Celine said.

Adam turned to Nigel. "Mr. Hampton, Celine just asked you to leave."

"And she also told you to leave," Nigel responded.

"Then, Mr. Hampton, let's leave together."

"Fine."

Nigel stepped out first, with Adam following and closing the door behind him.

Celine sat at the table, her hand reaching for the vial of blood Nigel had drawn. Without hesitation, she began working on the antidote.

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Sonia had already gone to bed when the commotion outside jolted her awake. Alarmed, she quickly got up and called for the maid.

"What's happening?" she demanded.

Flustered, the maid stammered, "Mrs. Tate Senior, it's Mr. Hayden-he fell and hit his head! He's unconscious and has been rushed to the hospital!"

Sonia's breath caught. "What? Someone, get the car ready! I need to go to the hospital immediately!"

Sonia had two sons-Hayden and Aaron-but it was Hayden who had always been her favorite.

When she heard something had happened to him, she wasted no time and rushed to the hospital.

30 minutes later, she arrived and hurried into the ward, only to find Hayden lying unconscious in bed.

"Hayden? Hayden, what happened to

you? We were just talking over

l.ne

dinner, and you were fine! How could

something happen to you the

moment I turned away?"

Lucy stood beside the bed, her eyes cold as she looked at Hayden's unconscious form.

She forced out a few tears, her voice shaking as she struggled to hold back a sob. "Mom, Hayden hit his head. The damage to his brain is severe. The doctors said he might never wake up."

Sonia felt as if the world had suddenly collapsed beneath her. She stared at Lucy, struggling to grasp what she had just heard.

"What did you just say? What do you mean he might never wake up?"

Tears ran down Lucy's face as she sobbed, "It means... Hayden could be in a coma!"

Sonia felt as though she might collapse. This was her cherished son-how could he be in a vegetative state?

"Mom, please don't get too upset. I—"

Lucy reached out, attempting to console her.

But before she could finish, a sharp slap cut through the air. Lucy's head snapped

to the side, a glaring red handprint surfacing on her cheek.

Sonia pointed a finger at her. "Lucy! How could this happen? How were you taking care of Hayden? Explain to me how he just 'hit his head' out of nowhere?"