

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 281

Hailey wondered why Ewan was not answering the phone.

“Did something happen to him?” she wondered. An uneasy feeling crept into Hailey’s heart. She was **worried** that **Ewan** might be in danger.

Carrying the bucket of popcorn, Hailey rushed to Yorhine University in the rain. By the time she arrived, she was soaked

However, she managed to keep the popcorn from the rain. Since they did not get to watch the movie, she wanted to at least share the popcorn with Ewan.

Hailey rushed off to look for Ewan, but she soon stopped in her tracks. She had spotted him.

Ewan was right ahead of her. On top of that, there **was** someone with him—someone whom Hailey recognized. It was Melody.

Ewan had finished putting the medication on Melody’s leg and kept her company the entire time. Now that her ankle did not hurt and she could finally walk, he accompanied her home.

Hailey watched the two walk alongside each other. Melody **was** talking shyly while Ewan was all smiles

The duo talked and laughed like a couple deeply in love with each other. Hailey could not **move**, confused as to why her fiancé was with Melody.

“So, he didn’t show up at the cinema because of Melody?” Hailey thought. She thought she was stupid for worrying about Ewan and rushing back in the rain, only to find him with Melody.

Hailey took out her phone and dialed Ewan’s number. His phone rang in his pocket, but he had no intention of answering it. He simply continued talking to Melody

Hailey’s heart sank, and a rush of anger for being lied to seeped into her veins. She immediately ran and blocked their way. “Ewan, why are you with her?”

Both Ewan and Melody stopped in their tracks.

“Hailey,” said Melody, looking weak and scared.

Ewan quickly shielded Melody behind him **and** glared at Hailey, displeased. “Why are you yelling? You gave Melody a scare.”

Halley was seething with anger. “We agreed to watch a movie at 7:00 pm. Why didn’t you show up?”

Ewan stared at Halley’s birthmark with disgust. Her disheveled and drenched look made him feel even more disgusted.

He uttered coldly, “I forgot. We can always watch the movie on another day. Do you need to be so unreasonable?”

The word “unreasonable” echoed in Hailey’s mind. She scoffed

“I don’t think you forgot about it. You were just busy having fun with Melody. Ewan, you’re cheating ”

Ewan felt a rush of guilt. “Melody and I didn’t do anything”

“Whether it’s physical or emotional, cheating is cheating. Since when are there levels to it?”

Halley’s sharp retorts left Ewan speechless.

Just then, Melody tugged at Ewan’s shirt. “I’m sorry, Ewan. It’s my fault for getting you guys into a fight,” Melody said guiltily.

Ewan turned to Melody and comforted her gently, “It’s not your fault, Melody. I can’t help it if that’s what she thinks.”

Glancing at Hailey, Melody flashed her a taunting smile. Halley’s **blood** boiled even more, but she simply turned around and left,

As Hailey left, she heard Melody’s voice behind her. “**Ewan**, what’s your relationship with Hailey?”

Ewan was silent for a few seconds before saying, “We’re nothing.”

Hailey Laughed at herself. She and Ewan were engaged, yet he said their relationship was nothing. It was too ridiculous for Hailey. In fact, she thought she was a joke for getting into a situation like that.

When Hailey had left, Ewan and Melody went on their way as well

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Melody whipped out her phone and dialed Carly's number. When the latter heard about Hailey getting stood up at the cinema and even rushed back in the rain, she burst out laughing.

"This is so funny. So what if she's the daughter of the Lamberts? It's her fault for being ugly. Melody, you're amazing. Ewan has absolutely fallen for you.

Melody smirked. "Relax, Carly. There'll be more interesting stories tomorrow."

Carly commented, "Serves Hailey right for hanging out with Celine and getting in our way. This will teach her a lesson.

"I'll be waiting for your good news, Melody." "All right, Carly."

Celine got back to the dormitory late that night. The room was pitch black. Thinking Hailey had not returned, Celine assumed Hailey was having a great

time

When Celine reached out to turn on the lights, she spotted a figure curled up on the bed. Hailey had returned and was already asleep.

Perplexed, Celine said, "Hailey, you're back. Did you have fun with Ewan?"

With her **back** facing Celine, Hailey answered, "I did. I'm tired, Celine. I'm getting some sleep first."

Placing the blanket properly over Hailey, Celine said, "All right. Good night."

With that, Celine picked up her pajamas and left to take a shower. Meanwhile, Hailey remained curled up in bed, her face wet with tears.

By the time Hailey woke up, Celine had already left. The former cried so much that both her eyes were swollen.

When Hailey got up from the bed to get washed, someone rapped anxiously on the door.

"Coming," Hailey said

The second **she** opened the door, she froze. Standing at the door was Ewan. He had come to the female dormitory to look for her.

Hailey wondered if he was there to apologize because she **was** not planning on forgiving him.

“Why

are you here?” asked Hailey,

Eyeing her with a grim expression, Ewan questioned, “Why did you send people to beat Melody up?”

Hailey was stunned. “Melody was beaten up?”

“Yes. They beat her up and even warned her to not mess with you next time,” said Ewan.

Snapping out of her shock, Hailey replied, “I didn’t send anyone to beat Melody up.”

Refusing to believe her, Ewan scolded disgustedly, “I can’t believe you’re so evil. I’m warning you, don’t you dare mess with Melody again in the future.”

Hailey let out a bitter laugh. She thought Ewan **had come** to make it up to her, but he was only there to seek justice for Melody.

Hailey never sent anyone to beat Melody up. The only possibility was that Melody planned all that to frame Hailey. However, instead of believing Hailey, her fiance was siding with Melody.

“Ewan, you never liked me, right?” Hailey finally asked.

Staring at Hailey’s birthmark, Ewan said, “Look in the mirror. How could I like a face like that? You’re not worth comparing to Melody.”

Hailey felt as if her heart were tearing into pieces. Both Ewan and Melody were the most popular students in the university. They were practically made for each other. Hailey did not understand why Ewan still pursued her.

“Ewan, you pursued me first. You were the one who said I was pretty-

Ewan instantly interrupted her with a disgusted tone, “Don’t be so naive, Hailey. Did you think I’d say that if **you** weren’t the daughter of the Lamberts?

“It’s my parents who want me to marry you. In reality, I don’t even like you. But thanks to you, I can’t even **pursue** the woman I like. You’re just an ugly

Woman!TM

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Hailey was stunned, unable to comprehend what **Ewan** said. It was his family that pressured him to approach her, praise her, and ask for her hand in marriage.

However, in his eyes, she was just an ugly woman. Hailey paled when she realized those were his honest words.

“Hailey, I don’t want to see Melody hurt ever again. The person who should die is you, Ugly Halley,” Ewan snapped and left.

Hailey stumbled a few steps back. As tears welled in her eyes, she quickly covered her mouth and dashed out of the female dormitory.

It was still raining outside, perfectly depicting Hailey’s emotions. Hailey ran out of the university campus and got into a cab. “You’re just an ugly woman! The person who should die is you, Ugly Hailey!” Ewan’s heartless words echoed in Hailey’s mind.

Fat teardrops rolled down Hailey’s cheeks as she sobbed.

“Where to, miss?” the driver asked.

“To the Lambert residence. On Schelf **Lane**...” Hailey choked. All she wanted to do at that moment was to go home. Hailey was too upset **to** realize the driver, who wore a cap, had raised his head and looked at her with a vicious smirk. When Celine returned to Yorhine University, she dialed Hailey’s number. Unfortunately, the latter did not pick up.

“Why is Hailey not answering?” Celine wondered, sensing that something was off. Just then, she passed by the dance studio that was brightly lit. She immediately halted her steps when she spotted Ewan through the window. In the studio were Ewan and Melody, who looked scared out of her “Ewan, Hailey won’t send anyone to beat me up again, will she? I’m scared.”

“Don’t worry, Melody. I’m here. I’ll protect you, assured Ewan

Melody threw herself into his embrace, saying, “Thank you, Ewan.”

Ewan was momentarily stunned, but he immediately smiled and returned the hug warmly-

The sight of the two stunned Celine. She quickly pulled out her phone again and dialed Hailey’s number. Alas, there was still no answer.

An ill premonition crept into Celine’s mind. She hurried to the female dormitory and called out, “Hailey? Hailey?”

gone

r wits.

The dormitory was empty, and there were no signs of Hailey. Celine began to wonder where her friend **had**. Feeling even more uneasy, Celine rushed out to search for Hailey. Unfortunately, the rain was getting **heavier**. Celine turned on the location of her phone. Both she and Hailey had shared their locations with each other some time ago. As long as Hailey kept hers on, Celine would be able to **see** it.

It did not take long for the location setting to be on. Thankfully, Hailey **had hers on**, **and** it showed **that** she was heading to a secluded area.

It did not make sense to Celine why Hailey was going to such an area. The former hurriedly stretched her hand out to hail a cab.

Just **then**, a honk sounded. Celine turned around and spotted a Rolls-Royce Phantom pulling up—it was Adarn.

The car pulled up beside her, and the driver's **seat** window rolled down to reveal Adam's charming face. Noticing the anxiousness written all over Celine's face, **he asked** grimly, "Did something happen?"

Celine returned his **gaze**, saying, "Hailey **missing.**"

Adam's expression changed **drastically** when he heard that.

Celine explained, "I tracked her location on my phone. I think she's in danger."

"Get in!" Adam urged.

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Adarn reached out to open the front passenger door, but Celine had already opened the rear door and got in. Upon seeing that, Adam froze briefly.

"Hurry up, Mr. Alvarez. We must find Hailey as soon **as** possible," Celine urged,

Adam glanced at Celine through the rear mirror. Seated in the back passenger seat, she kept looking down at her phone.

Celine's **face** was pale, making her fair complexion look more translucent. Her mind was filled with thoughts about Hailey, so she only glanced at **him**. With one sitting in the front and another at the back, the two looked like strangers. Adam looked away and floored the gas pedal.

"All right."

Hailey was so sad that she cried the entire ride. However, she soon realized something was not right.

When she looked out of the window, she realized they were not taking the usual path home. In fact, the road was becoming more desolate.

Looking at the driver, Hailey said, "Mister, this isn't Schelf Road. Where are you taking me?"

The driver removed his cap, revealing the scar on his face. Laughing, he answered, "I'm taking you to have some fun."

For some reason, Hailey found him familiar. Finally, she remembered who he **was**

. The driver **was** Storm Killer, a criminal whom the police had been searching for recently.

Storm Killer only committed his crimes **on** rainy days. He had killed two female university students in just **that** month alone.

Halley felt a chill run down her spine **as** she realized that she had gotten into Storm Killer's car. She **was** in danger.

"Stop the car now!" Hailey tugged at the door handle, but to her dismay, it was locked.

Refusing to just sit there and **do** nothing, Hailey went forward and grabbed the steering wheel from Storm Killer's hands. The **cab** immediately veered off

course.

Storm Killer did not expect Hailey to be so fierce. With a darkened expression, he slammed on the brakes and the car quickly came to a stop. Storm Killer got out of the car, dragged Hailey out, and gave her a hard slap across the face.

Halley was the most cherished daughter of the Lamberts. The strong slap left her ears ringing and blood oozing from the corners of her lips. Pressing Hailey against the car, Storm Killer grinned creepily. "I initially wanted to take you back first, but it looks like you can't wait. "I'll rape you first. Then, I'll kill you and tear your body into pieces. That'll be rather exciting too."

Hailey trembled with shock. She did her best to fight him, yelling, "Let go of me, you criminal! You'll be punished for your crimes!" Storm Killer was unfazed by her threats. Studying **her** birthmark, he commented, "You're **so** ugly. I bet no guys like you, right? "You should be thanking me. I'll let you experience what it's like to be touched by a man before you die."

Storm Killer's humiliations threw Halley into a wave of despair and hopelessness. Once again, tears spilled from her eyes. With a loud rip, Storm Killer tore Hailey's collar open. Her flawless, delicate skin was exposed, making Storm Killer excited. "You've got a gorgeous body for such **an** ugly **face**," said Storm Killer as he kissed her body.

Horrified, Halley screamed. She shut her eyes hopelessly, wondering if this was **the** end for her.

loved and was humiliated because of how ugly she

Negative thoughts started flooding her

mind, making her believe she was not loved. Just as she thought there was no hope left, a slender arm grabbed Storm Killer's collar from the back. The **person** yanked Storm Killer backward, freeing

her from him. Halley was ugly she **was**.

The rain suddenly got heavier. Shuddering, Hailey covered herself with her arms and **looked** up at the stranger.

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The person was a young man dressed in a black shirt and pants. Hailey recognized him instantly; he was Declan Zamora.

Both Declan and Ewan were Vorhine University's most popular guys. Ewan was the charming and attractive son of a rich family who had many fangirls, while Declan was a cold loner whom girls did not dare to **approach**. Instead, they would talk **about** him at night in their dormitories.

Halley watched Declan pull Storm Killer away in one go. The latter came to his senses instantly and screamed, "You audacious little punk! How dare you ruin my fun?"

Storm Killer swung his fist at Declan. Surprisingly, Declan dodged it swiftly and landed a punch on the former's stomach.

Storm Killer slammed into the car with a bang and spat a mouthful of blood. Declan **had**

a buzz cut, his features rugged but well-proportioned.

His cool and aggressive charm was nothing Hailey had ever seen.

With raindrops rolling down his charming features, Declan slowly walked toward Storm Killer.

Declan's muscles that bulged slightly under his black shirt rose and fell as he panted slightly after the intense exercise. He looked extremely masculine. Only then did Storm Killer realize he had met his match. "P-Please... Don't hit me.. he begged

Suddenly, Storm Killer's **eyes** glinted. He pulled out a blade and lunged at Declan

Hailey was so frightened that she held her breath. "Watch out!" she screamed.

However, Declan did not avoid the attack. When the blade **was**

close, he grabbed Storm Killer's wrist and bent it.

With a crack, Storm Killer's arm snapped. The blade fell into Declan's hand, and he plunged it into Storm Killer's shoulder.

Storm Killer let out an agonized scream. At the same time, Declan twisted the blade, causing it to turn in the former's **shoulder**. Storm Killer was terrified. As someone who had killed **two** people in one month, he was deeply horrified by the young man before him. Trembling in fear, he mumbled, "M-Monster... With that, his eyes closed, and he passed out.

Declan loosened his grip, letting Storm Killer fall to th

to the ground. Meanwhile, Hailey was so frightened that her knees had given out. After all, she was the daughter of the Lamberts. The family had shielded her so well that she had never seen a bloody scene like that before. Just then, Declan made her way toward him. Scared, Hailey inched backward.

She had only encountered two types of men—men as charming as Adam or as warm as Ewan. Declan was nothing like she had encountered. And now, that person was making his way toward her. He **was** around her age, yet he looked more mature **and** exuded an intimidating aura. The ruthlessness and violence in him was almost palpable. Suddenly, Hailey recalled the rumors about Declan that spread in the university. Rumor had it that Declan's father, a drug dealer, was dead. Declan was the son of a drug dealer.

When Hailey saw Declan approaching, she asked, "W-What do you want..."

He stopped in his tracks and eyed Hailey. Then, he threw the black coat at her and said coldly, "Put it on."

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Hailey caught the black jacket. The jacket was most likely his, and it still held some of his residual warmth.

It was warm. He was such a cold person, but he felt so warm.

Declan didn't look at her. He took his phone out of his pocket and dialed a number. When the call connected, he recited the address they were at

“He's out **cold**...don't waste my time with small talk, just transfer the reward money to my card....”

Hailey stood, leaning against the Uber car, wanting to thank Declan. However, at that moment a familiar voice rang out in the distance. “Hailey! Hailey,

where are you?

Celine had started to search this area

When Hailey turned back, Declan was nowhere to be seen. He was already gone. **Why** did he leave so quickly? She didn't even get the chance to thank him.

Adam and Celine found her. Adam had seen the tires' skid marks on the road, so he and Celine had exited the car to start searching. Celine saw Hailey and quickly ran over. “Hailey, are you alright? Why are you here? You frightened me!”

Adam looked at the driver who was passed out cold on the ground and could guess what had happened. He let out a relieved sigh upon seeing that Hailey was safe and well

However, his expression was cold and fierce. He scolded, “Hailey, why did you run out just like that? You're an adult, and responsible for your own actions!”

you

need to learn to be

Listening to Adam's **fierce** berating, Hailey couldn't contain her feelings of sadness, fear, and helplessness anymore. Her eyes filled with tears, and she turned to walk away.

Celine quickly ran after her. “Hailey, where are you going?”

However, Hailey didn't even look back.

Celine accidentally hit her right leg on a rock. She let out a gasp of pain as she clutched her leg

Hailey **stopped** and quickly ran back to check on Celine's leg injury. "Celine, are you alright?"

Celine released her hands from where she was clutching her leg. There wasn't any sign of injury to be seen on her leg at all.

Hailey froze and looked at Celine, who simply stood in the **rain**

. Her eyes held the warm traces of a smile as she looked at Hailey with a clear gaze.

See, Halley? Things aren't as bad as you think they are."

Hailey's tears finally spilled.

Celine reached out and pulled Hailey into a hug. She patted Hailey's back lightly. "It's alright, just cry it out. Everything will be alright."

Hailey leaned on Celine's shoulder with tears clouding her eyes. She sobbed sadly, "Celine, I've had this birthmark **since** I was a young child. Dad, Mom... everyone around me felt bad about it... especially Dad. He feels guilty about the fact that he can treat others but not his own daughter.

"They're all trying so hard to show **me** their love... **and** I love them so, so much too. I don't want them to be sad, so I've always done my best to keep smiling even though I still feel sad when I see myself in the mirror..."

"Ewan said that I was pretty, and I believed him... but he's been lying to me all this time. He said that I was ugly. Celine, what did I do **wrong**? Is it a sin to not be pretty?"

Celine hugged Hailey and comforted her in a gentle **voice**, "Hailey, you did nothing wrong"

Adarn stood beside them. Hailey was **his** cousin, so how could he not feel for her?

Shortly after, two police cars arrived. The policemen came down from the cars in their uniforms and took the unconscious Storm Killer away.

One of the older policemen looked in the direction Declan had disappeared in and asked Hailey, "Miss, did the man who saved you just now leave already?"

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The policeman was asking about Declan? Was he the one on the other end of the phone call with Declan just now?

Hailey nodded. "Yeah. He left."

The policeman didn't continue that topic. "We're taking the Storm Killer into custody. Miss, we'll need you to make a statement for us tomorrow."

Hailey agreed. "Alright."

"It's the stormy season now, and a thunderstorm is coming soon. It isn't safe going anywhere in this weather."

"There's a motel up ahead, and you can go there for a hot shower and change into fresh clothes. Don't get sick," reminded the policeman thoughtfully.

Right now, Adam, Celine, and Hailey were completely soaked through. Since it was rather chilly in the fall, they had no choice but to follow the policeman's suggestion and go to the motel.

The motel wasn't big, but it was clean. The staff there took the three of them to a room. "My apologies, but there's The three of them would have to stay in one room?"

Celine glanced inside. There was only one bed too. However, they didn't have much choice.

Adam nodded. "Alright. We'll take it."

With that, the staff member gave them the room's keycard and left.

Adam walked in, but Celine suddenly ran out and called after the staff.

"Sir, wait a minute."

The staff member stopped. "Is there anything else I can help you with?"

only one room left tonight"

Adam looked at Celine. She had a winning smile on her **face**. "Sir, there's three of us. Can you provide another blanket?"

The staff member asked, "That gentleman is your

"Brother, he's my brother."

Adam heard Celine's answer.

“Please, sir? Can you please provide another blanket for us? You’d be the best if you could...”

Celine’s voice was coquettish as she cajoled and pleaded with him. It was enough to make any man’s skin tingle. The staff member’s face quickly turned

red.

Adam stood in the doorway watching the entire interaction, before he returned to the room with a dark look on his face. He stood by the bed and tugged on the necktie on his neck

Shortly after, Celine came in holding a blanket, Celine didn’t speak to him, looking at Hailey instead. “Hailey, stop staring off into space. Go have your

both first. ”

Hailey knew that it would be useless if she tried to decline, so she didn’t argue against it either. “Alright, Celine. I’ll go clean myself *up*.” With that, Hailey entered the bathroom.

Adam stood by the bed. He watched as Celine walked over and placed the blanket she was holding onto the bed. She didn’t look at him, nor did she plan on talking to him. In fact, even in the car just now, she hadn’t spoken to him either.

The two of them seemed to have arrived at a point where they had nothing to say to each other.

Adami pursed **his** lips. “Did you use your feminine wiles to get this **blanket**?”

Celine looked up and glanced at him. “When you need something from other people, you’ll have to be humble and act in a way that pleases them. I’m a single woman, so it’s perfectly acceptable for me to do that, isn’t it?”

Adan didn’t have any emotional reaction to that. He asked in a low and calm voice, “Did something happen?”

He was asking her if anything had happened to her...

Celine placed her bag on the table. “Is it that unbelievable? You’re already going to marry Carly soon, so of course I’m going to date and marry someone else in the future. I can’t remain single for the rest of my life, can I?”

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The lights in the room were fairly dim, making it difficult to see Adam's face clearly in the dark. "I don't think you would like that guy from just now." Celine paused and turned to look at Adam.

Adam's expensive suit was completely wet, but that only served to enhance the mature and sexy aura he gave off

He stood in the little room, holding himself with poise and elegance. The aura he exuded seemed out of place with their surroundings. Celine understood **what** he meant. She had married him before, a man of high quality. She probably wouldn't be interested in a rest stop's

my way. Celine's clear eyes fixed on Adam's as she smiled. "You should know quite a number of CEOs. If you see anyone suitable, you **can** send them Adam glanced at her before looking away. He raised a **hand** to rip his necktie off and after a beat, he finally said emotionlessly, "I'll introduce you if I see anyone suitable,"

o's statt.

"Thanks, Mr. Alvarez"

The door to the bathroom opened. Hailey had finished her bath in record time. "Celine, quick. Get in for your bath."

Celine didn't hesitate and walked into the bathroom.

The last person to clean up was Adam. When he went into the bathroom, Celine and Hailey were already lying on the bed.

The two girls slept together. Hailey was feeling better after crying her heart out just now and told Celine about everything that had happened with Ewan and Melody.

Celine frowned once she heard the full story. "Hailey, it looks like Melody took your fiancé away from you on purpose. It's easy to get rid of Melody, but Ewan's the **key**. Do you still like him?"

Hailey shook her head. "I don't like him anymore. I thought that he was a warm person before, but it turned out that he was scheming and just pretending!"

Celine let out a relieved breath upon hearing that Hailey didn't like Ewan anymore. Melody wasn't the problem. Ewan was. She had been worried that Hailey wouldn't be able to get past L

If one didn't allow others to **take** advantage of them, then nobody would be able to

This was the Hailey she knew, with her strong and vibrant personality.

a still remember what you said when I got divorced?”

Celine took Hailey’s hand in hers. “Hailey, do you s

Hailey laughed. “Fuck Adam!TM

Upon hearing that, Celine started laughing too. “Fuck Ewan!”

When Adam was done with his bath and came out, he **saw** the two women lying on the bed whispering to each other.

Hailey said, “Fuck Ewan!”

Celine said, “Fuck Adam!”

Adam’s e

expression turned dark. Was this how they talked about him behind his back?

When Halley saw **that** Adam had **come**

out, she **sat up**. It was time for them to start discussing sleeping arrangements.

“Mr. Alvarez, there’s only one bed here. How are the three of us going to sleep like this?”

However, Adam didn’t speak. Instead, he laid down beside Celine on the bed.

Celine immediately set up. “Mr. Alvarez, why are you sleeping on my side?”

Adam glanced at Celine Indifferently. “I’m your brother, aren’t I? Can’t a brother sleep beside his sister?”

Celine was too stunned to speak. Adam had

However, there was only one bed. Adam could only either sleep beside her, beside Halley, or between Hailey and herself.

Celine wasn’t aware of Adam and Hailey’s relationship, **so** she couldn’t allow the two of them to sleep together for fear of damaging Hailey’s reputation. Hence, she could only glare at Alam and accept the arrangement.

Adam slept on the outside, **so** Celine gave him the blanket and took the middle spot. She moved her body further in to put more distance between Adarn and herself, angling her body **so** that she could squeeze under the same blanket as Hailey.

Adam laid on the bed. Celine had been using the **blanket** before him, and it had a pleasant fragrance on it

He had been divorced from Celine for some time now. All this time he had been with Carly, making most of his memories **of** Celine fade away.

However, this pleasant **fragrance** immediately reawakened those dormant memories.

Adam put an arm under his head. He didn't feel like sleeping at all...

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Celine and Hailey curled up under the same blanket. They didn't sleep, but instead continued chatting.

Hailey asked, "Celine, have you ever met a man like that?"

Celine asked, "Like what?"

A handsome face appeared in Hailey's **mind**. "The type that's cool and aloof. He's really good at fighting, which makes me a bit nervous..."

Celine glanced at the black baseball jacket hanging on the clothes rack. Hailey had been wearing it initially, but after she had taken it off she had carefully hung it there. It was easy to tell that it belonged to the man who had saved her.

about?

Celine smiled. "Is it Declan that you're talking ab

Hailey nodded. "That's him."

Celine winked flirtatiously. "He saved you, so you're planning on rewarding him with your hand in marriage?"

Hailey blushed. "Celine, I'm not going to talk about that anymore."

Celine giggled, but Hailey quickly put a hand over Celine's mouth. "Celine, you aren't allowed to laugh **about** this."

Adam lay on the bed. The rain pattered against the window from the outside, while Hailey and Celine lay on the inside. Their soft voices gossiping and giggling with each other brought a tender warmth to the small and simple room.

Adam smiled.

Hailey complained, “Celine, you can’t make fun of me. I don’t know who I can talk to about some things, so as my cousin sister-in-law, you’re the only one I can talk to.”

In Hailey’s eyes, Celine wasn’t just her cousin sister-in-law, but also her best friend.

Celine paused. “**What** cousin sister-in-law?”

Hailey’s heart skipped a beat. She had forgotten that Celine didn’t **know** about her relationship with Adam.

Celine remembered that Hailey had mentioned a cousin brother before. “Hailey, are you talking about that bastard cousin brother of yours?”

The bastard cousin brother in question, also known as Adam, turned to shoot a deadly glare at Hailey. Was she talking bad about him behind his back again?

cousin

Stunned, Hailey stuck her tongue out nervously. “My cousin brother **is** every woman’s dream. Many women want to be my c me, only one woman deserves that spot!”

sister-in-law, but **for**

Those words were meant for Adam’s ears.

Adam remained expressionless. Carly had already complained to him about this before, that Hailey didn’t want to be her friend at all. Hailey had invited Carly over to the Lambert residence the other day just to get some payback for Celine.

Hailey had used her actions to prove that there was only one person that she would accept as her cousin sister-in-law, and that person was Celine.

Hailey wouldn’t interfere regardless of who Adam married, but she had chosen her **cousin** sister-in-law anyway.

What could Adam say to that?

Celine didn’t dive deeper into the topic of Hailey’s cousin. After all, that had nothing to do with her. She thought about Declan instead. She had seen him before, and he had made quite an impression on her.

“Hailey, do you know what Declan is like?”

“What?”

Celine said quietly, “Declan is like a wild horse. He is in a different world from you.

Hailey thought about it for a moment, but she quickly felt sleepy. She tugged at Celine's **sleeve**. "No matter what, I need to dry clean his jacket and return it to him, then I want to thank him face to face, Celine, I'm sleepy, let's go to sleep."

H

Celine nodded. "Alright."

With that, Celine and Hailey quickly tell
quickly fell asleep.

On the other hand, Adam was wide awake. The two women were chatting beside him, hence he hadn't fallen asleep.

He turned to look at Celine. Half of her face was buried in the blanket as she slept soundly. Adam reached **out** and pulled the **blanket** away from Celine's leg.

Her leg **was** red

Her leg had really hit a rock just now, but she had only shown Hailey her uninjured right leg. However, her left leg about this.

was red and swollen. She hadn't told

Before this, Adam hadn't understood why Celine and Hailey had such a good relationship. He **even** had the idea of having Carly nurture a **good** relationship with Hailey as well. But now, he understood.

The Divorce Prescription Chapter 290

A relationship between two women was simple—they just needed to be sincere with one another. Unfortunately, it appeared that Hailey and Carly would

never be friends.

Adam left the bed and took a warm towel from the bathroom. He placed it gently on Celine's injury. She would feel better with a warm compress like this.

Then, Adam laid back down on the bed. His **phone** lit up with a message from Carly.

Carly had sent him a photo. It was a set of sexy lingerie from a runway show.

Carly asked, "Do you like it?"

After reconciling this time, Carly had been a great deal more obedient and thoughtful as compared to how arrogant she was before.

He could tell that Carly was trying her best to **please** him and was also trying to take their relationship to the next level.

They were all grown men and women, so some things didn't need to be said out loud. Anyone who was supposed to know would know.

Adam was about to reply to the message when a soft and fragrant body suddenly rolled over into his arms.

Adam paused and looked down. Celine was in his arms.

Hailey slept on the inside and had taken the blanket with her when she rolled over. So, Celine didn't have a blanket over herself and **had** felt cold, which was why she had rolled over to Adam's side in search of warmth.

Adam's body was paralyzed as a sleeping Celine inserted herself under his blanket.

She was sleeping under the same blanket as he was. Her small head rested on his strong chest as she continued sleeping

Adam swallowed and called her name softly.

"Celine? Celine!"

Celine frowned in her sleep and muttered, "It's too noisy. Stop making noise!"

Adam was speechless.

Celine's hands started becoming restless as they moved downward and slipped under his shirt, touching his abs. "It's warm."

Her hands were cold, hence she had put them under his shirt and onto his abs for warmth.

Adam grabbed her hands to keep her from feeling around. What was she doing?

Her hands lit a fire in him. Adam could feel **that** his entire body had gone numb.

After parting with her, he had led a celibate lifestyle. Even when faced with Carly's flirting, he couldn't muster up any interest at all.

However, when Celine touched him, his blood started heating up. He recalled all the times they had entwined themselves together passionately. As it turned out, he hadn't forgotten anything after all

He had already divorced Celine. The woman he loved now should be **Carly**.

Adam closed and reopened his eyes several times to suppress the desire arising within his body. He wouldn't give in to Celine's charm and seduction tactics anymore. He would never have sex with her again.

Fortunately, Celine didn't move anymore in his arms. She felt like she was sleeping on the hearth and was very comfortable. She entered a deep sleep. Adam wanted to push her away, but the second he moved she would cling to him tighter. He could only leave it be. He slowly closed his eyes.

The next morning, Hailey opened her eyes. She was the first to wake up.

She sat up as she rubbed the sleepiness out of her eyes, but she was quickly stunned by what she saw. That was because she had seen Adam and Celine sleeping together in each other's embrace.

Hailey thought that she must have been confused given her half awake s

Adam and Celine slept under the same blanket with Adam's arms wrapped around Celine's shoulders as they slept clinging **onto** each other.

state, but after rubbing at her eyes again only **did** she realize that it was real. That couldn't be right!

Hailey yanked the blanket off the two of them and kicked Adam off the bed...