

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 567

Celine sat in the room, carefully refining the antidote. As she worked, she picked up her phone and sent a message to Hailey on WhatsApp.

"Hailey, have you arrived at Jupiter Heights?"

The reply came almost instantly.

"I'm on my way, Celine. I'll be there soon."

"I'm no longer in a rush, Hailey. You don't need to bring the herbs tonight."

"Didn't you say it was urgent just a moment ago?"

Celine leaned back in her chair, lost in thought. Just earlier, she had been desperate to get the herbs quickly. But after what had happened with Hayden, her priorities shifted. Now, there was no need to hurry.

"Things have changed. There's no need to rush tonight."

"Got it, Celine."

At that moment, Hailey reached the entrance of Jupiter Heights. She had rushed over as soon as she received Celine's call. She slipped her phone into her bag and was ready to head inside.

Just then, a loud car horn cut through the air as a Porsche sped toward her.

Hailey instinctively turned her head, and the car window smoothly rolled down, revealing two very familiar faces.

It was Ewan and Melody.

Ewan was driving, with Melody sitting in the passenger seat. Both of them were staring at Hailey.

Ewan smirked. "Hailey, what a surprise. What are you doing here?"

Before Hailey could respond, Melody clung to Ewan's arm and spoke sweetly.

"Hailey, Ewan took me out for a drive today. We had such a great time."

Hailey almost rolled her eyes. Was Melody seriously trying to flaunt her relationship in front of her?

It was almost laughable. She and Ewan had broken up ages ago, yet Melody still saw her as some sort of threat.

With a smirk, Hailey spoke up. "Ewan, we're not involved anymore. I don't think we're close enough to even exchange pleasantries. So next time, do me a favor- just pretend you didn't see me, alright?"

Ewan's expression darkened in an instant. "Hailey!"

Hailey ignored him and turned her attention to Melody. "And as for you, Melody... maybe ease up on the 'mean girl' act. No one's after your boyfriend. I've got my own."

Without waiting for a response, she turned on her heel and walked into Jupiter Heights to retrieve the herbs.

Melody's face flushed with anger. "Ewan! Did you hear what she just said? She's so rude!"

Ewan watched Hailey disappear into the distance. She wasn't the same anymore. Back in the day, she would always smile whenever she saw him. Even with her birthmark, her smile would light up her face her eyes turning into perfect crescent moons.

Now, with the birthmark gone and her already mesmerizing eyes, she had

become even more breathtaking-almost ethereal.

At times, he couldn't help but watch her, unable to tear his gaze away.

As Ewan stared in the direction where Hailey had disappeared, a sense of unease settled deep in Melody's chest.

She had been by his side for a while now, yet lately, he felt distant-his mind elsewhere, somewhere she couldn't reach.

"Ewan, Hailey just said she has a boyfriend. Do you think it's Declan?" Melody asked.

Ewan's expression darkened. He knew Hailey had been spending a lot of time with Declan, but with

Declan's cold, aloof nature, he

wasn't sure if she had managed to win him over.

"Don't mention Declan. I don't want to talk about him."

Melody smirked. "Alright, alright. We're out for a drive—it's rare for us to have time alone. Let's not waste it on unpleasant topics."

As she spoke, her hand drifted over Ewan's chest, her fingers trailing in a slow, seductive caress.

"Ewan, where are we going tonight? Should we get a hotel?"

They had already shared moments of passion. Young, full of energy, and undeniably alluring, they were the perfect match in every way.

In bed, their chemistry was undeniable, and Ewan knew exactly how to unravel

her, driving her to the edge of pleasure again and again.

Melody let her eyes roam over his striking features, a rush of satisfaction washing over her.

The Shaw family was among the

elite, and Ewan wasn't just

wealthy-he was effortlessly handsome, the most carefree and sought after heir. He was the

ultimate prize, and just thinking about it sent a shiver through her. Content

Ewan said nothing.

Without hesitation, Melody unbuckled her seatbelt. She slid over from the passenger seat and straddled his lap in one smooth motion.