

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 579

The joy Hailey had felt just moments ago completely disappeared, replaced by disappointment.

She had been so sure it was Declan. She never expected to see Ewan standing at her door instead.

At that moment, Linda rushed over and draped a coat over Hailey's shoulders. "Ms. Hailey, put this on before you catch a cold."

Hailey turned to her. "Linda, is he the one who came to see me?"

Linda nodded. "Yes, Ms. Hailey, It's Mr. Ewan. I didn't manage to finish explaining before you bolted down."

Unwilling to give up, Hailey asked, "Was there no one else who came to see me?" Linda shook her head. "Nope. Who were you expecting?"

Declan didn't come?

Ewan studied Hailey's expression, then said, "You were expecting Declan to come instead, weren't you?"

Hailey didn't bother to deny it. "Yes. Ewan, why are you here?"

Ewan's expression darkened. "I heard you had a fever and were sick, so I came to check on you."

"I'm not dying. Thanks for your concern." With that, Hailey reached out to close the door.

But Ewan shoved his hand against it, keeping it open. "Hailey, what's your problem? The moment I heard you were sick, I rushed over, but you're acting like you don't even want to see me."

Hailey looked him in the eye. "I'm not acting like I don't want to see you. I just simply don't."

Ewan's expression darkened in frustration. "You're unbelievable, Hailey!"

Hailey retorted, "Ewan, your girlfriend is Melody. How many times do I have to remind you? A proper ex should act like they're dead. Don't show up in my life anymore."

Ewan took a step closer, closing the gap between them.

He stared at Hailey-her delicate face, her soft pink silk nightgown, her dark hair cascading over her shoulders, her bright and captivating eyes. She was positively alluring.

Hailey never wore makeup, yet her natural beauty was striking.

Melody, on the other hand, always wore heavy makeup. At first, it seemed glamorous, but over time, it started to feel artificial, like a manufactured beauty. There was a fundamental difference between natural beauty and artificial beauty.

Ewan leaned in slightly, making Hailey take two quick steps back. "Ewan, what are you doing? Why are you getting so close to me?"

Ewan's gaze remained locked on her. "Hailey, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

Ewan hesitated for a second before blurting out awkwardly, "Hailey, I broke up with Melody."

Hailey's eyelashes fluttered in disbelief.

Ewan and Melody hadn't been together for long, yet they had already broken up?

It was true-Ewan had ended things with Melody.

Melody hadn't taken it well and had yet to accept things.

But after hearing Hailey had fallen sick, Ewan came straight to see her.

"So what if you and Melody broke up? What does that have to do with me? You don't need to report this to me."

Upon seeing how distant she was Ewan clenched his fists. "Hailey, are you doing this on purpose? You've been 9 hard to get all this time, haven't you?"

Hailey frowned. "What are you talking about?"

"Hailey, I know you've always liked me. But back then, I didn't like you, so I ignored you and got together with Melody. That's why you went to Declan You don't even like Declan. You were just using him to make me jealous, weren't you?"

Hailey was speechless.

Her beautiful eyes widened as she stared at Ewan in disbelief. What kind of nonsense was he talking about?

Ewan continued, "Hailey, you're clever, I give you that. Congratulations. Your little

game worked. You successfully caught my attention.

"Even when I was with Melody, I kept

thinking about you. I kept

remembering the good times we

had. You used to make me so happy, and now I realize... I miss that."

