

The Divorce Prescription

#Chapter 801 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 801

---- Chapter 801 "Where... are we?" Hailey asked. Her face turned scarlet the moment she realized what had happened. She shot upright, then quickly spun around to glare at the man beside her. "Pervert!" The man in the driver's seat was wearing a mask, hiding most of his face. However, his cold expression shone with amusement. "What are you yelling at me for? I didn't do anything," he said. He sounded completely innocent, as if he had nothing to do with her embarrassment. Hailey's face flushed even deeper, burning with heat. "You call that nothing? You were just...

you know..." "What?" he asked casually, glancing over at her. Hailey fell silent. She couldn't bring herself to say it out loud. Just then, Ewan hit the gas and caught up behind them. He couldn't believe it. His driving skills were second to none, yet he was actually losing to a taxi driver. In a Ferrari, no less. After rolling down his window, Ewan shouted, "Pull over! Now! Do you even know who I am? Mess with me and I'll make sure you disappear from Kinthorne!" ---- Hailey felt a headache coming on as Ewan refused to back off.

"Don't stop the car!" The man in the driver's seat wore a faint smile. "Didn't you just call me a pervert? I thought you didn't want to be in my car." "Take it back!" Hailey said instantly, swallowing her pride. At that moment, she and Aileen were both in his car. This was no time to act tough. "Please, just drive. Lose him, I'm begging you!" Amusement flickered in the man's eyes, softening their usual chill as the corners crinkled slightly. Meanwhile, behind them, Ewan was boiling with rage. Ewan shouted, "Hey! I'm talking to you! Are you even listening?"

Sitting there whispering like I'm not even here - what am I, invisible?" He watched the taxi driver say something else to Hailey and nearly lost it. Was he actually being ignored? The man retorted indifferently, "You talk too much!" The man spun the steering wheel sharply, and the taxi swerved into a narrow alley. Ewan cursed under his breath and jerked his wheel to follow. But just then, a massive truck came barreling toward him ---- from the opposite direction, nearly hitting him head-on. As the truck driver slammed the horn, Ewan hit the brakes hard.

His Ferrari screeched to a halt, stopping just inches from disaster. His hands were clenched on the wheel, and cold sweat trickled down his back. When he looked up, he saw that the alley ahead was pitch black and completely silent. Fuck! In recent years, Ewan's status had skyrocketed. Everyone around him either flattered him or stayed in his good graces. He had never taken a loss before, and he had never expected to be outmaneuvered by a taxi driver. Rage surged in his chest. At that moment, the truck driver rolled down his window and shouted, "What the hell is wrong with you?"

You got a death wish or something ? If you want to die, don't drag me down with you!" 1 Ewan shot him a cold, venomous glare. The truck driver froze under it. "Get lost!" Ewan snapped. The driver didn't dare argue. He had no choice but to drive off. Left alone in his car, Ewan stared at the dark alley where the taxi had vanished. He still couldn't believe that there was actually someone in ---- Kinthorne who had dared to go up against him. That was a first. He wasn't going to let it slide. He was determined to find that person and make him disappear. Ewan pulled out his phone and made a call.

The voice on the other end answered quickly. "Hello, Mr. Ewan." Ewan ordered, "Find out who that taxi driver was. Now!" "Yes, sir!" Five minutes later, his phone rang again. It was his subordinate calling back.

---- Chapter 802 Ewan answered the call immediately. "You found him?" "Apologies, Mr. Ewan, We couldn't track down the driver." Ewan was stunned. "What? Why not? He's just a damn taxi driver, and you can't even handle that? What the hell do I keep you people around for?" His subordinate hesitated, clearly afraid. "Mr. Ewan, we tried everything, but... the taxi company has no record of him. It's like he doesn't exist..." With all the power and reach Ewan had, they still couldn't find a lowly cab driver? "Useless!" Ewan snapped before ending the call.

He couldn't stop thinking about Hailey's delicate profile and the way she had moved on the dance floor that night. She was graceful, almost hypnotic, and his whole body stirred with a hunger he could barely contain. Ewan pulled out his phone again and made another call. The call connected immediately. Sally greeted, "Hello, Ewan." "Mom, invite the Lamberts to dinner tomorrow.

Since our family and the Lamberts already have a marriage agreement in place, it's time for both of our families to talk about my ---- engagement to Hailey." "Ewan, [heard the Lamberts aren't planning to marry Hailey off to you." "T want her! I'm marrying her, no one else!" Ewan was the only heir of the Shaw family, and Sally adored him, so she coaxed, "I'll reach out to the Lamberts, okay? Our family and theirs have been close for years, so I'm sure they'll talk about it tomorrow." Ewan finally calmed down a little and ended the call. Just then, a tall woman in heels walked over.

She was the stripper who had danced her way onto Ewan's lap earlier that night. 1 Her face was bruised now. She had fought with Melody earlier, and neither of them had won. Both ended up hurt. By the time their fight ended, Ewan was gone -he had taken off after Hailey. She hadn't expected to bump into him again so soon. Her eyes lit up as she rushed forward. "Mr. Ewan." Ewan glanced at her and asked coldly, "You are?" Clearly, he didn't remember her at all. The stripper froze for a second, but quickly forced a smile. " Mr.

Ewan, it's me.I danced for you tonight at your birthday party." ---- Ewan nodded. "Right." Her eyes brightened. "So you remember me?" Ewan replied, "No." "Mr. Ewan-" Before she could finish, Ewan hit the gas. The Ferrari roared off without a second glance. The stripper stood there after getting hit with a face full of exhaust smoke, wondering why

she even bothered fighting tonight. The taxi pulled up in front of the Lambert residence, and Hailey and Aileen stepped out of the car. "Aileen, are you okay? Did that scare you?" Hailey asked, concerned. Aileen shook her head.

"I'm fine." Hailey turned to the man in the driver's seat. "Thank you for tonight. I'll pay you right away." She reached for her wallet, then paused. She didn't bring her bag with her. The man glanced at her. "Don't tell me you don't have money for the fare. I drove you all over Kinthorne tonight." "I do have money. After all, I live here. I just didn't bring my ---- wallet. How about this? I'll transfer you the money via Venmo. The man thought for a second, then pulled out his phone. He gave her his WhatsApp contact and sent over his bank details.

"Scan my QR code to add me." Hailey scanned his QR code and added him as a contact. "Don't forget to send me the money. I'll get going first." Before he could drive away, Aileen rushed over. She called out, "Declan!"

---- Chapter 803 Did Aileen just call the man Declan? Hailey froze. She realized Aileen had mistaken him for Declan, her brother. A few days ago, Hailey had thought the same thing when she first saw him. Hailey quickly said, "Aileen, he's not your brother." "What? That's impossible! He is my brother-I know it! I would never mistake him for someone else. That's him! Declan!" Aileen insisted. It had been three years since Aileen had seen Declan. Declan was her only blood relative left in the world -there 'was no way she could be wrong. She was sure that was him. Hailey said, "Aileen, calm down.

He's really not your brother." The man in the driver's seat turned to look at Aileen. He said calmly, "You've got the wrong person. I'm not your brother." "I don't believe you! Take off your mask! Let me see your face!" Aileen was determined to see his face. "Aileen, don't!" Hailey tried to stop her. However, the man said, "Fine." ---- He raised his hand and pulled down his mask, revealing a face scarred beyond recognition. Aileen gasped sharply, her eyes widening in shock. "Your face He pulled the mask back on. "Now do you believe me?" "L.." Aileen's voice faltered.

"I have things to do, so I'll get going first," the man said before stepping on the gas and driving away. Aileen took a step forward. "Declan!" Hailey pulled her into her arms and said, "Aileen, I know you miss your brother, but that man really isn't him." Tears slid down Aileen's cheeks as she muttered, "Hailey... where did he go? Why hasn't he come back in three years? Did he forget about us?" Hailey's eyes turned red-rimmed, and her throat tightened. As much as Aileen hurt, her own pain ran even deeper. "Hailey, I miss him so much... Why did he just vanish?

Where did he go?" Hailey could only hold her tighter. Aileen was in a really bad mood after that. She was returning to the research base tomorrow, so Hailey led her inside, helped her get cleaned up, and tucked her into bed early. Later, Hailey stood by the window, staring out at the city's ---- glowing skyline. So many lights, yet the one person she was searching for was nowhere to be found. Declan had been gone for three years.

Her thoughts drifted back to the taxi driver. Was he really just a cabbie? Those cold, sharp eyes of his-they looked so much like Declan's.

Almost without thinking, Hailey reached for her phone and opened the driver's WhatsApp profile. His profile picture was nothing but black-simple, unreadable. The vibe he gave off was just like Declan's, low-key and mysterious. She tapped into his Updates feed. It was empty -just like his profile photo. What had happened to his face? What kind of person was he? Hailey didn't know why she found herself so curious about this taxi driver. She transferred 500 dollars via Venmo and sent him the receipt. "Thanks for tonight," she texted. A moment later, a reply came through.

"You're welcome," he replied.