

## The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 804, The man's reply was simple, yet distant. Hailey felt a little ridiculous for expecting anything else. She put away her phone, quietly left Aileen's room, and headed to the living room. Just then, Miranda approached her. "Hailey." Miranda Young was Hailey's mother. As the youngest in the Lambert family, Hailey had taken her mother's maiden name. Despite the years, Miranda was still stylish and youthful, and her relationship with James had always been strong. Hailey was their only daughter, and they had always cherished her. "Ts Aileen asleep?" Miranda asked. Hailey nodded.

"She just dozed off." Miranda gave a small nod, then said, "Hailey, there's something I need to tell you. The Shaws called earlier. They've asked if both of our families could sit down and talk about the engagement between our families." Hailey felt a rush of frustration. She had finally shaken Ewan off tonight, and now he wanted both of our families to meet? "Mom, I don't want to see him! Yes, our families had an arrangement , but Ewan cheated on me with Melody. He was the one who called off the engagement. As far as I'm ---- concerned, it's already over.

I will never marry him!" "Hailey, James and I are on your side. Yes, you should only marry someone with integrity. Ewan never truly cared about you-he just used you to climb closer to our family. We haven't forgotten. "However, the Shaws have grown rapidly in recent years, and our families have a long history together. There are numerous intertwined interests, and it's not easy to untangle them overnight. "They called just now, sincerely asking us to meet. I couldn't refuse outright. How about we go tomorrow?

Take the chance to reject the engagement - politely but firmly." As the Lamberts' heiress, Hailey understood all too well that prestige came with responsibility . She couldn't afford to tear things apart publicly between the two families. She nodded. "Fine. We'll meet tomorrow. I'll make it clear to Ewan-once and for all." "Good," Miranda replied. The next day, Hailey dropped Aileen off at the research base, then returned home. Accompanied by Miranda, she made her way to Atlas Hotel, where the Lamberts and the Shaws had arranged to meet.

They stepped into a private, luxuriously decorated dining suite, where Sally and Ewan were already waiting. ---- Sally rose to greet them with a warm smile. "Mrs. Lambert , Hailey-you're finally here!" Ewan's gaze immediately locked onto Hailey. Today, she wore a tweed dress, and her soft, flowing hair cascaded down her back. Elegant , delicate , effortlessly beautiful -she drew gazes to her wherever she went. Ewan's eyes lit up. The woman he had chased all night without success was now right in front of him. Soon, she would be in his bed too. Ewan smirked.

"Hailey, you're finally here." Hailey gave him a cold glance and looked away without a word. Ewan wasn't offended in the slightest. The more she resisted, the more obsessed

he became. Once they were married, he would settle everything with her in bed. He would make sure she paid for every ounce of defiance. His twisted affection clawed at him, maddening and insatiable. Miranda said, "Hailey, let's sit." The four of them took their seats. Miranda turned to Sally and said, "Mrs. Shaw, we're here today to talk about their engagement.

But as I recall, your son already called it off three ---- years ago. So as far as we're concerned, the arrangement no longer stands." She didn't beat around the bush. Sally immediately responded with a smile, "Mrs. Lambert, Ewan was young and foolish back then. That decision shouldn't count. With the long-standing ties between our families, a marriage alliance is the best way to solidify our shared interests. Don't you agree?" Miranda didn't take the bait. "Even so, marriage is a personal matter. I believe in letting them decide for themselves.

Anyway, I'll respect my daughter's decision." Hailey turned to Ewan and asked, "Ewan, do you really want to marry me?" He opened his mouth to reply. "I-" However, she didn't give him the chance to speak. "Used to think about marrying you too, Ewan. But then you cheated on me with Melody and broke off the engagement yourself. I'm not going to marry you. Not now, not ever."

---- Chapter 805 Since Ewan insisted on discussing the engagement in front of both families, Hailey decided to be just as direct. She wasn't going to marry him, and now everyone would know it. Sally knew Ewan was in the wrong, so she turned to him with hesitation. "Ewan, this..." Ewan looked at Hailey. He wasn't surprised by her rejection. "Hailey, I know I messed up. I was young and reckless, but I've changed. I just realized that I really love you. Please, just give me one more chance. I swear I'll treat you better." Hailey almost laughed.

Late-blooming love meant nothing to her-if someone truly cared, they wouldn't have left her in the first place. No one was obligated to wait forever. Once they were over, it was over. Hailey began, "Ewan, we-" Before she could finish, Miranda's phone rang. She checked the screen and said, "Hailey, it's your dad." Lately, James had been especially busy. Despite being a respected figure in the arts, he had taken on the burden of managing the Lamberts' business empire.

It wasn't what he loved, but it was his duty -especially since Hailey, an only child, preferred the world of fashion design over corporate leadership. ---- "Mom, you should answer the call," Hailey said. "Alright." Miranda answered the call. Whatever she heard on the other end made her shoot to her feet, and she widened her eyes with shock. "What did you say?" Hailey stood up abruptly. "Mom, what happened to Dad?" "Hailey... your dad's been hospitalized." Her face went pale. "What? How did that happen? We need to go now!" "Okay," Miranda responded. Then, she turned to Sally and said, "Mrs.

Shaw, we need to get going first." Sally nodded. "Sure." Hailey followed Miranda out of the room, but just as they stepped into the hallway, Ewan called after her. "Hailey." She stopped and turned around. Ewan walked up to her with a smile and said, "Hailey, if

there's anything you need, you can come to me." Hailey frowned. "Thanks, but I don't need anything from you. ---- "Hailey, don't be so quick to say that. You might change your mind. Don't worry, I'll be here for you." Hailey had no idea what he meant by that, for her mind was completely focused on James.

She didn't want to waste another second with Ewan. "Mom, let's go." "Okay." Then, Hailey left Atlas Hotel with Miranda. 'As Ewan watched Hailey's graceful figure disappear down the corridor , he smirked. "You'll come to me, Hailey. Sooner or later, you will." Hailey and Miranda rushed to the hospital as fast as they could. When they arrived at the room, they saw James lying in bed. He was dressed in a hospital gown, with thick bandages wrapped around his forehead. Spots of blood had already started to seep through. Miranda hurried to his side and asked, "Darling, what happened?

How did you get hurt?" "Dad, what happened to you?" Hailey asked, concerned. James replied, "I told my assistant not to inform you. Why are you both here?"

---- Chapter 806 "You ended up in the hospital and didn't even tell us?" Miranda scolded. "I just didn't want you guys to worry about me," James replied. Hailey said, "Dad, just tell us what happened." James' expression turned serious as he said, "Hailey... there's trouble with Lambert Group." "But isn't everything going fine? What do you mean?" Hailey asked. "A few days ago, we began a major project with a foreign corporation . Everything had already kicked off. But then, a worker on site fell and was seriously injured-he fractured his leg and is now hospitalized.

"I told the company to send a team to offer compensation and support, but his family refused to meet with anyone. Instead, they took the matter public. The scandal is all over the media now. Our reputation has taken a serious hit. "The stock's been plummeting. And that foreign partner? They're thinking about pulling out. If they terminate the deal, our capital will be locked in. Once the cash flow dries up, Lambert Group will collapse." Hailey felt her heart sink. She hadn't realized just how close Lambert Group was to falling apart. ---- "I've tried several times to meet with the worker.

I was ready to meet any of his demands, whatever they were. But I couldn't even get near him. Then today, when I went to the hospital again, his six sons showed up. The eldest walked right up and smashed a brick into my head," James explained. Miranda's expression darkened with anger. "What kind of unreasonable people do something like that? The construction site was legally operated , and we adhered to all safety protocols. All the workers were insured.

"Now something goes wrong, instead of sitting down to talk, they cause a scene and smear our company's name-and they assaulted you on top of that? These people sound like thugs." James nodded. "They are. The entire family's covered in tattoos. They're clearly tied to gangs!" Hailey felt her heart sink even further. Something didn't feel right- this wasn't just bad luck. It was too precise , too well-timed. Someone had set a trap, aiming straight at James and Lambert Group.

A construction accident, a thug family causing public chaos, and now the company's reputation in ruins—all of it unfolding right as they were finalizing a high-profile international deal. It was impossible that this was a coincidence. It had to be calculated. "Dad, I think someone's behind this," Hailey said. ---- James nodded. "Hailey, I've been thinking the same. Someone's coming after us—and they're not playing around." Miranda was taken aback. "Who would dare? We're not exactly easy targets in this city. Whoever's doing this must have serious resources—and guts." She was right.

Not many people in Kinthorne had that kind of reach or audacity. Hailey already had a name in mind. "Dad, Mom, I need to step out for a minute." She walked briskly out of the ward and pulled out her phone, dialing someone's number. The ringing lasted just one chime before it was picked up. The voice on the other end was smooth and slow as they said, "Hailey, I didn't expect you to call this soon." Furious, Hailey gripped her phone tightly. "Ewan!" She knew it! It was Ewan's doing! "Ewan, are you behind all this? Why would you do something, like this?" Hailey asked angrily. Ewan chuckled.

"Hailey, it's quite complicated, and it's not something I can explain over the phone. Why don't you come and meet me?" Hailey asked, "Where?" "Ritz Hotel. Presidential Suite 608." ---- He had already booked the suite, waiting for her like a spider in its web. It was obvious what he wanted. "I'm not going," Hailey responded. She rejected him because she didn't want to meet the shameless man. "Suit yourself. If you don't show up, just sit back and watch Lambert Group go under." 2 Hailey gritted her teeth and snapped, "Fine! I'll be there soon!"

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