

# **The Divorce Prescription**

## **#Chapter 807 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 807**

---- Chapter 807 Ewan said with a smile, "Alright, Hailey. I'll be waiting -Ritz Hotel, presidential suite 608. Don't end up in the wrong room. Before he even finished, Hailey had already hung up. The dial tone beeped twice, sharp and final. Ewan was already in suite 608 at Ritz Hotel. He had been there for awhile, waiting. He was sure that Hailey would come to see him. As the only daughter of the Lambert family, Hailey had grown up surrounded by love and luxury. Whatever she wanted, her parents would make sure she had it.

She had been raised in such a sheltered world that she had also turned out to be incredibly devoted to her parents. There was no way she would ever turn her back on her parents or Lambert Group. No one in this world got to live only for themselves- everyone had their own responsibilities. Ewan uncorked a bottle of red wine and poured a small amount into a wine glass. He didn't drink it right away. Instead, he swirled the wine slowly, watching it ripple along the glass like liquid velvet. Soon, the doorbell rang. Someone was here. ---- Of course, it was Hailey. Ewan chuckled.

She had arrived faster than he expected. He lifted the glass and drained it in one go, then walked over to the door. When he opened it, he saw Hailey standing outside. Her eyes, clear and bright, burned with fury. Ewan smiled. "You got here fast, Hailey. Faster than I thought you would." She shot him a glare. "Move aside!" He stepped aside, and Hailey marched in without hesitation. Ewan, still in good spirits, raised an eyebrow and shut the door. She stood in the middle of the room, staring at him. Ewan laughed as he said, "You came in such a hurry.

Aren't you worried I might do something to you? It's just the two of us in his room. Not exactly the safest situation, don't you think?" "Ewan, since I've agreed to come, I'm not scared at all. Tell me -was it you who sabotaged Lambert Group?" Ewan liked her personality. Despite being the pampered daughter of a wealthy family, Hailey wasn't one to dance around the point. She always came straight at you. He stepped closer and nodded. "Yeah, it was me. That worker ---- -he was one of mine." Hailey fell silent. Ewan continued, "I know Lambert Group is in talks with a multinational company.

The deal would lock up all your liquid assets, so it's crucial that everything goes smoothly. There's no room for mistakes. That's exactly why I couldn't let it go. "So I found someone on-site, paid him well, and had him stage a fall. He was willing to break his own leg for the price. Then I pushed him to make a scene, drag down Lambert Group's reputation, and spook the multinational into backing out. Even your dad's injury today -that was my doing too." He laid it all out without hesitation. It was exactly what Hailey had suspected all along. She wasn't surprised at all.

However, she was still furious. Ewan, our families have been close for generations. My father practically helped raise you. How could you go after us like this? Doesn't your conscience bother you at all?" Ewan stepped in front of her and said, "Hailey, I never wanted to hurt Mr. Lambert or your family. But you left me no choice. "What the hell did I do?" "For three years, you ignored me. Treated me like I didn't exist. You knew how I felt. You knew I wanted to marry you, but no matter what I did, you kept pushing me away. So had to find a way to make you change your mind!"

---- Chapter 808 Hailey raised her hand and slapped Ewan across the face. His head turned from the force of it, the sharp slap leaving a flush blooming across his handsome features. Her fists clenched at her sides, shaking with rage. "Ewan, I used to think you were just superficial, flirtatious, a jerk-but this? This shows me who you really are. You'll do anything to get your way. You're vile and ruthless! Do you really think I'd ever marry someone like you?" Ewan slowly turned back to face her. He didn't look angry at all. In fact, he smiled.

"Hailey, whether you marry me or not isn't up to you anymore. It's up to me!" "Ewan, what the hell do you want from me?" "Cedrick Morrison from the multinational is already in Kinthorne, and he's also a friend of mine. If you refuse to marry me, I'll talk to him personally and make him end the deal. Once the partnership falls apart, your company's cash flow will collapse. "Lambert Group will go bankrupt, and your family's century- old legacy will fall apart in your hands!" Hailey trembled with anger. She hadn't seen this coming.

Not only had Ewan planned everything -he was actually Cedrick's friend? "Ewan, our family can't afford to lose this partnership with ---- Mr. Morrison. Do you really have to push this far?" Ewan reached out and gently cupped her face. "Hailey, whether this ends badly or not-that's all on you. It might look like I'm the one in control, but the truth is, the choice has always been in your hands." As Ewan spoke, his thumb slowly slid across Hailey's lips. " Hailey, do you have any idea how much I love you? I've been thinking about you for three years.

I might've been blinded by Melody before, but that's over. I've changed, so could you please give me a chance? Let's get married." Hailey asked, "And if I say no?" "You don't get to say no." He started by gently tracing her lips with his thumb. They were soft, warm, and carried a faint sweetness that made his pulse quicken. The more he touched her, the harder it became to stop. His pressure deepened, no longer tender but possessive. Lust was already burning in his eyes. Suddenly, he shoved her. Hailey fell back onto the bed behind her, landing hard on the mattress.

Ewan leaned over her and said, "Hailey, just be mine tonight. I want you so badly." He lowered his head and aimed for her lips. However, she turned away, refusing him. ---- He tried again, angling for the other side. She dodged again. She turned her head again, evading him each time. Ewan fumed. He grabbed Hailey's face and pinched her cheeks. "Hailey, why the hell are you avoiding me? Are you still not over Declan?" Even

though Declan had been gone for three years, his shadow still lingered between them. Hailey looked at him and replied, "Yes, I still think about him. So what?"

"He's way better than you!" Her words hit him like a punch to the gut, stoking a fire he could barely contain. With reddened eyes, he said, "Better than me? Let's find out -see who really comes out on top in bed." Then, he lowered his mouth toward her neck, ready to kiss her. However, Hailey pushed him away with force. "No need to test it! His skills are better than yours, even in bed!" He yanked at the collar of his shirt, popping a button loose, and let out a cold laugh. "You never even slept with me."

"How would you know I'm not better?" Melody used to brag endlessly about Ewan-how wild he was in bed, how no woman ever seemed to get enough of him. Hailey grabbed him by the collar and yanked him down. She said firmly, "Declan was wilder, hotter, and better than you! He knew how to take care of me. He's the only man I ever ---- wanted to sleep with!"