

## The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 809 No man could tolerate that kind of provocation , least of all Ewan, who had always resented Declan's presence between them. He let out a cold laugh. "Hailey, tonight I'm going to fuck you till you can't walk!" He lunged forward, grabbing at her collar, and got ready to rip her clothes apart. However, Hailey was faster. In one smooth motion, she whipped out the pepper spray she had tucked into her waistband and unloaded it straight into his face. Ewan never expected her to be armed. The burning liquid hit his eyes, and he let out a guttural scream. Hailey shoved him hard.

"What, you thought I'd show up unprepared? I bought this pepper spray just for you!" 'The last time he tried to lay a hand on her, she only escaped because the driver showed up. Without him, who knew what would have happened? This time, she came prepared. Ewan staggered to his feet, his eyes red and tears streaming down from them. He glared at her through the pain. "Hailey, I'm running out of patience. Are you really saying no to marrying me? Think carefully. If you refuse, Lambert Group is going under!" ---- Hailey met his fury with icy calm.

"Ewan, if my parents knew I was sacrificing my own future just to keep the company afloat, they'd never forgive themselves. They raised me better than that!" Ewan let out a bitter laugh. "Fine, Hailey. Just don't come crawling back when it all goes down! I'm going to see Mr. Morrison right now-let's see how long Lambert Group lasts without that deal!" He stormed out, slamming the door behind him. Hailey stared after him, frowning. Did he really think she would crumble this easily? She would never surrender to him. She would definitely find a way to save Lambert Group!

Hailey pulled out her phone and dialed James' assistant, Aloysius Vanderbilt. The call connected almost immediately. "Hello, Ms. Hailey," came Aloysius' respectful voice on the other end. "Aloysius , I need you to find out where Mr. Morrison is right now. I want to meet him." Even though Ewan had gotten to Cedrick first and had the upper hand as his friend, Hailey wasn't about to back down. She wouldn't let Cedrick walk away from the deal with Lambert Group. ---- It didn't take long for Aloysius to get back to her. "Ms. Hailey, I found him. Mr.

Morrison is playing golf at a private club today." "That's perfect! Send me the address now-I'm going there to meet him." "Yes, Ms. Hailey." Moments later, the location came through . Hailey grabbed her things and left the hotel, heading straight for the club. Half an hour later, Hailey arrived at the private club, fully prepared to talk to Cedrick. Just as she was about to head in, the receptionist stopped her. "Excuse me, young lady. Do you have an appointment?" Hailey paused. "Do I need one?" "Yes, this is a private, high-end club.

Only members and their guests are allowed in, by appointment only." Asinking feeling tugged at her chest. "I'm here to see Mr. Morrison. Can you check with him? He might

be willing to let mein." "Mr, Morrison is indeed here, but he has a tee time with close friends today. He's not accepting visitors. If you have his number, you're welcome to give him a call." However, she didn't have Cedrick's number. There was no way ---- to reach him. Still, she couldn't afford to walk away without meeting him. If Cedrick cut ties with Lambert Group, there would be no turning things around.

Hailey pleaded , "Please, this is really important . Could you just make an exception and let me in? I just need a moment." "T'm truly sorry, young lady," the receptionist said gently with a smile. "But the rules are strict, and we have to follow them. Please understand." Just then, a familiar voice rang out behind her. "Hailey?"

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Hailey turned around and saw Ewan. He had changed into a casual polo for golf and pulled up in his red Ferrari. Ewan looked at Hailey and asked, "Hailey, are you here to see Mr. Morrison? What a coincidence-he invited me for a round of golf today. But it seems like you're not even allowed inside. Why don't you ask me nicely? Maybe I'll feel generous and let you tag along." Hailey shot him a glare. "Don't get too full of yourself, Ewan." Ewan smirked. "Trust me, this is just the start. You haven't even seen what I'm truly capable of." It wasn't just arrogance-it was a warning.

Just then, Cedrick's assistant appeared. "Mr. Shaw, welcome. Mr. Morrison is already waiting for you." Ewan smiled. "Great. I'll head in now." Before going in, he leaned close to Hailey. "See that? I'm about to go in. You sure you don't want to ask me for help?" "Get lost!" Hailey snapped. Ewan responded, "One day you'll be the one begging me. I'll be right here when it happens." With that, he went in, leaving her standing at the entrance. Hailey stood fuming outside the entrance , completely shut ---- out. She couldn't see Cedrick, and that left her with no leverage. What now?

She pulled out her phone and dialed Aloysius. She needed him to figure something out as soon as possible. Meanwhile , Ewan had already made his way into the private club. After spotting Cedrick on the green, he stepped forward. "Mr. Morrison, good to see you." Ewan shook hands with Cedrick. Cedrick smiled as he said, "It's been a while, Mr. Shaw." "Yes, ever since you returned from overseas, we haven't had a proper catch-up." Ewan cast a glance back toward the entrance , where Hailey was standing. 'The more she resisted, the more he burned to break her pride.

He thought to himself, "Just wait. I'll make you come to me. "Mr, Morrison, shall we hit the course?" he suggested, already planning to bring up Lambert Group after a few holes. However , Cedrick waved his hand. "Mr. Shaw, no rush. I'm still waiting for someone." ---- Ewan paused. "You're inviting someone, Mr. Morrison?" Cedrick responded with a smile, "Yeah. I've invited an old friend of mine." Ewan was only an acquaintance of Cedrick's , but this other guest had clearly piqued his curiosity. "Mr. Morrison , who's this friend of yours?

Do I know him?" "He's Jonah Pilsner, the founder of CY Tech." cY Tech? Ewan had certainly heard of CY Tech. The tech company had only been around for three years, but its growth was unstoppable. It went public in Eastborough two years ago, and its market value had been doubling ever since, making it one of the hottest names in the business world today. However, the founder remained an enigma. Jonah was known for being low-key and elusive, so no one had ever seen his face in the media. Only his name made waves in the industry. Jonah Pilsner... Ewan rolled the name around in his head.

He had never met him, and he hadn't expected him to be one of Cedrick's close friends. "We met abroad before. I ran into a bit of trouble back then, ---- and Mr. Pilsner was the one who helped me out. He got some skills -not just in business, but in real combat. I've admired him ever since. We clicked right away after we talked to each other. I invited him to join me today for a round." 1 As he spoke, he checked his watch. "By the looks of it, Jonah should be arriving any minute now."

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