

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 492

Hailey's expression lit up. "Declan, we're in the right place! These must be the men who kidnapped Celine. She's definitely inside the operating room!"

One of the men in black suits sneered, "This is none of your business. Get lost now, and we might just let you live."

Declan's expression remained indifferent. "And what if I don't?"

One of the men immediately charged at him, shouting, "Then you're asking for death!"

Declan immediately let go of Hailey's hand. "Stay in the corner and don't move!" Hailey knew she couldn't help in a fight, so she could only pray that her father and Mary would arrive soon. She nodded. "I'll stay put. Declan, be careful!"

As the man lunged at him, Declan swiftly kicked out, sending the man sprawling to the ground.

The other men exchanged glances when they saw how skilled Declan was. Their expressions turned ruthless as they charged at him.

Hailey watched from the side as Declan took on all five men. He fought with effortless skill, never once losing the upper hand.

Declan's fighting skills were exceptional. The muscles beneath his clothes were taut with power, and every punch he threw made the veins in his arms stand out. His sharp, chiseled features and close-cropped hair gave him an air of intensity that was both intimidating and mesmerizing.

One by one, the men fell until only one remained.

Hailey glanced at the closed doors of the operating room. She couldn't wait any longer. She dashed forward and pushed the doors open.

Inside, Celine lay on the cold operating table. A doctor in a white coat stood over her, holding a long syringe filled with anesthesia, ready to inject her.

Hailey's eyes widened in horror. She rushed forward and shoved the doctor aside with all her strength.

Caught off guard, the doctor stumbled backward and crashed into the wall. The syringe slipped from his grasp, hitting the floor with a sharp snap.

Hailey turned to Celine, tears of relief streaming down her face. "Celine, it's me! I'm here!"

She grabbed Celine's icy hand.

Celine was barely conscious, struggling to hold on. When she saw Hailey, she clutched her hand tightly. "Hailey, thank god! You have to protect my baby!"

Hailey nodded firmly. "Don't worry, Celine. Your baby will be safe, and so will you. I promise!"

Just then, Celine gasped. "Hailey!"

Hailey turned just in time to see the doctor behind her, holding another syringe and aiming it at her.

Hailey's heart skipped a beat.

Just as the needle was about to pierce her skin, a large hand shot out and grabbed the doctor's wrist.

Hailey looked over and saw Declan standing beside her.

Declan had finished dealing with the men outside and rushed in just in time.

Fresh from the fight, Declan's chest heaved with exertion, and his eyes burned with a terrifying intensity.

The doctor trembled under Declan's piercing gaze, stammering, "Who the hell are you people? Do you even

iel

know who you're messing with? We work for Mr. Alvarez! This city belongs to him! If you go against

him, you're dead!"

Declan's grip tightened, and with a sharp twist, he broke the doctor's wrist. The syringe clattered to the floor.

Declan stepped forward, positioning himself protectively in front of Hailey and Celine. His cold gaze swept over the remaining men.

The doctor and the injured men groaned in pain, but they still managed to threaten, "You've me

a huge mistake! Mr. Alvarez will never let you get away with this!"

Just then, a cold, authoritative voice rang out. Who's made a mistake remains to be seen. Anyone who dares harm my

granddaughter-in-law and my

great-grandchild will pay with their

life!" ŝnovel

A group of black-suited bodyguards filed into the room, standing at attention on

either side.

Mary and James had arrived.