

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 573

Hailey stood frozen in place, locking gazes with Declan.

Declan stiffened.

Stella followed his gaze and turned her head. She spotted Hailey as well.

"Declan, who is she?"

Declan didn't respond.

Hailey immediately turned and walked away. She wanted to leave. She hated the place as it made her feel suffocated.

Perhaps she was walking too fast or distracted, for she bumped straight into a middle-aged man.

Hailey quickly apologized. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean it."

The man scowled and nagged at her, "You think saying sorry is enough? Damn it, I've lost a lot of money today, and now you come and ruin my mood..."

Then, he took a good look at her face. He stopped mid-sentence, clearly taken aback by her bright, fresh features.

His gaze swept over her from head to toe. "I didn't expect to run into such a cute little thing."

Hailey had just come from school and was wearing a white sweater and a pleated skirt layered under a puffy white down jacket.

Her long hair was tied up in a high ponytail, making her look completely out of place in this seedy casino. Her presence stood out like a bright, untainted light in the darkness.

The way the man leered at her made Hailey feel deeply uncomfortable.

She frowned. "I already apologized."

Then, she turned to leave.

However, the man stepped in front of her, blocking her path. "Where are you going, cutie? Come have some fun with me."

"Move. Get out of my way. I'm going home!"

The man laughed. "Whose home? Mine? I can give you a home, sweetheart."

Hailey was disgusted and spun around to leave.

But before she could, the man grabbed her arm. "Don't go. Stay and keep me company."

"Let go of me! If you don't let go, I'll scream for help!"

"Go ahead and scream. The more you scream, the more fun it is for me."

The man yanked Hailey toward him.

Just as hand

him

was about to cry out, a

suddenly appeared, gripping t

man's

wrist and forrying away from her.

"Who the hell dares to ruin my fun?"

The man grumbled, but when he looked up and saw Declan, his expression froze.

"Declan..."

Declan's sharp features were cold and ruthless. "What are you doing?"

The man forced out a laugh. "Declan, I was just playing around with her."

Declan remained indifferent. His

alone was enough to

Chill own the man's spine. "She

wasn't willing. Didn't you hear her?"

send

The man hesitated. "Declan, please release me. I won't mess with her anymore."

There was a crisp cracking sound.

With just a slight twist of his wrist, Declan snapped the man's arm. The man let out a blood-curdling scream.

Declan flung him aside, sending him crashing into the wall.

The man clutched his broken wrist, his face contorted in pain. "Declan, how dare you do this to me!"

His expression turned dark as he spat, "Do you really think you're someone important? Just because the boss Values you? Just because his daughter likes you? You're nothing more than a lapdog. Life is precarious in this business. You might not even know what killed you."

Hailey stood at the side, her fingers curling slightly.

Declan remained emotionless. "You won't know how I'll die, but I know exactly

how you'll die."

He then called out, "Guys!"

Two men in black stepped forward. "Yes, Declan."

Declan gave a simple order. "Take him away."

"Understood."