

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 581

Hailey couldn't wait for Declan any longer. She decided to go find him herself.

It didn't matter if Declan wasn't looking for her. She could take the initiative.

Hailey went to the casino and asked a young thug, "Hey, is Declan here?"

The thug grinned. "Another pretty girl looking for Declan, huh? Sorry, sweetheart, he's not here today."

"Where did he go?" she asked.

The thug smirked. "Declan took our young lady to the bar for a good time."

Young lady? Was it that sultry, mature bombshell, Stella?

Declan took Stella to the bar? Upon noticing the disappointment on Hailey's face, the thug chuckled. "You got a thing for Declan? Forget it. He's already got a girlfriend."

Hailey froze. "What do you mean? Declan's dating someone?"

"That's right. Declan and our young lady are officially together. Everybody knows that."

Hailey felt her heart sink.

Declan and Stella were together? No wonder he never came looking for her. He was in a relationship. Then, what did that make her?

Hailey immediately headed to the bar. She had to find Declan.

As soon as she arrived, she spotted him in the VIP lounge. He was wearing a crisp white dress shirt today, the fabric outlining his toned waist and chiseled

muscles. With his sharp-cropped hair and striking features, he stood out from the crowd in an instant.

She was used to seeing him in black. This was the first time she had seen him in white. And damn, he looked good in it.

The bar wasn't crowded tonight. Declan had reserved the entire place. He lounged on the couch, with Stella sitting beside him, surrounded by a group of streetwise toughs.

"Here, Declan, have a smoke." Someone offered him a cigarette.

However, Stella stopped them. "Don't let Declan smoke."

"Why not, Ms. Xanders?"

Stella shot Declan a coy glance and giggled "Because Declan and I are getting married soon. Once we tie the knot, we're having a baby. No smoking while we're trying!

"Hahaha!" The whole group burst

into laughter. "So, Declan and Met

Xanders are about to seal the deal, huh? Congrats, congrats!"

"We better get ready for their wedding banquet!"

Stella beamed at Declan.

Declan leaned lazily against the couch, then reached out and pulled Stella into his arms.

The crowd erupted into cheers.

Hailey stood there, watching, feeling her heart shatter into pieces.

The thug had told her Declan and Stella were dating, but she hadn't believed it.

Now, she was seeing it with her own eyes.

He had never once reached out to hold her. It was always her making the first move.

At the VIP table, a scion laughed. "Declan, if you can't smoke, at least have a drink."

"Ms. Xanders, he can have a drink, right? Why don't you two share a wedding toast?"

The crowd egged them on to drink together.

Stella raised an eyebrow. "Fine, we can do a wedding toast."

Someone poured them drinks. Declan took a glass, and so did Stella. Their arms intertwined.

As the crowd cheered, Stella gazed at Declan with deep affection. "Declan, after this drink, I'll be yours."

"Ms. Xanders, you're not even married yet. How can you already call yourself his?"

Stella's eyes burned with passion.

She boldly declared, "I don't carenet Ais wedding toast, I, Stella

Declan!"

, am officially yours