

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 602

Hailey shook her head and took a step back.

Inside, the officiant stepped onto the stage. "Ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedules to attend the wedding of Mr. Zamora and Ms. Xanders. Now, I officially announce the ceremony has begun. Let's welcome the bride and groom."

The lights dimmed, and the soft melody of the Wedding March filled the hall.

Stella walked arm in arm with Declan down the red-carpeted aisle. Slowly, they approached the officiant.

The officiant looked at Stella and asked, "Ms. Xanders, do you willingly take Mr. Zamora as your husband? Will you stand by his side through wealth and poverty, sickness and health, for as long as you both shall live?"

Stella blushed and answered, "I do."

The officiant then turned to Declan. "Mr. Zamora, do you willingly take Ms. Xanders as your wife? Will you stand by her side through wealth and poverty, sickness and health, for as long as you both shall live?"

At that moment, Hailey was heartbroken. It was as if a knife had pierced her chest, sinking deep into her soul.

She never imagined Declan would actually stand at the altar with Stella. He was really going to marry her.

Ewan let out a cold laugh. "Hailey, do you see it now? Stop dreaming! You cared for Declan's mother, looked after his sister, and yet here he is, marrying another woman. He's been lying to you all along. He's nothing but a liar!"

A liar? Was Declan really going to marry Stella?

Hailey refused to believe it. She reached into her pocket, pulled out her phone, and dialed Declan's number.

Ewan asked, "Hailey, are you still not giving up?"

"This is between Declan and me. It's none of your business!"

Ewan clenched his fists. For the first time, he fully understood that Hailey didn't have feelings for him.

She was actually in love with Declan. She fell so hard for Declan.

Hailey scrolled through her contacts, found Declan's number, and called him.

Inside the hall, Declan was about to speak when his phone suddenly rang from his pocket.

He took out his phone and saw Hailey's name on the screen.

She was calling him.

Stella said, "Declan, we're in the middle of our wedding. Don't answer it."

As Declan stared at the phone in his hand, Stella asked, "Declan, who's calling you?"

Declan didn't answer Stella's question. Instead, he answered Hailey's call.

As she stood at the entrance, Hailey watched as he picked up. As she held quickly asked, "Declan, where are you now?"

He held his phone tightly, she shivered

She prayed he wouldn't lie to her and would tell her the truth.

No matter what he was doing, maybe there was a reason. However, he had to be honest with her.

Instead of leaving her standing outside like a fool, wasn't love supposed to be built on honesty and trust?

She had asked him what he was doing.

Declan pursed his lips, never his expecting Hailey to call him on wedding day. How was he supposed

to answer? Content belon need

After a few seconds of silence, he finally spoke. "Hailey, I'm out right now I'm busy. Do you need something?"