

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 603

Declan was still lying to Hailey!

Tears suddenly streamed down Hailey's face. She was very disappointed. Even now, he was still deceiving her. Why?

Her sobs caught in her throat.

As Declan heard her sobbing, his chest tightened. "Hailey, what's wrong? Are you crying? Did something happen?"

The entire hall was watching him and Stella. After all, they were the center of the ceremony. Now that they were standing in front of the officiant, Declan had stopped everything to take a call.

The guests began whispering among themselves.

Stella stepped forward and clutched his sleeve anxiously. She lowered her voice and said, "Declan, everyone's watching. Whatever it is, can't it wait until after the wedding?"

Standing at the entrance, Hailey choked as she looked at both of them, "Declan, I can't believe you're busy with marrying Stella!"

Declan's pupils contracted slightly as he drew in a sharp breath. "Hailey, you found out? Who told you?"

"I'm standing right outside the door!"

What?

Declan glanced toward the door and saw Hailey standing by the doorway.

Tears brimmed in her eyes as she gazed at him, and her vision blurred. Their eyes met across the distance, locking in an unspoken exchange.

For a moment, time seemed to stand still.

Declan never imagined he would see Hailey at his own wedding.

He had kept it from her, determined not to let her know. If he could just get through today, everything would be fine.

He couldn't believe that she was actually here at his wedding.

Hailey choked back a sob. "Declan, why are you marrying Stella? I don't believe it!

I just need you to give me a reason... Whatever the reason is, I'll believe you." Declan hesitated. "Hailey, I..."

Before he could finish, Bob, seated below the stage, stood up with a displeased expression. "Declan, get on with the ceremony."

Just then, a man dressed in black rushed over. "Mr. Xanders, the big man has arrived!"

He was here!

Bob turned to Declan and said, "Declan, the person we've been waiting for is here. Finish the wedding quickly-we can't keep him waiting! I'll take you to him after this."

Declan tightened his grip on his phone. He couldn't explain everything to Hailey right now.

It was too dangerous, and he had to get her out of there.

"Hailey, you should go home."

"What about you? Come with me, please. I don't want you to marry Stella. I don't want you to marry anyone else. What am I supposed to do if you go through with this?"

She was sobbing so hard she could barely breathe.

Declan's heart ached. At that moment, he wished more than anything that he could rush to her, pull her into his arms, and tell her everything would be okay. However, he couldn't.

If he took that step, neither of them would make it out of here unscathed. He had endured too much just for his day.

Declan lowered his voice as he said, "Hailey, don't cry. Let me take care of this, and I'll go to you, okay?"

"No! Declan, I want you to come home with me. This is your last chance. If you don't leave with me now, I'm done with you!"

This was the last chance she was giving him.

Back then, she had told him if he ever married another woman, she would dump him straight away.

Hailey loved with all her heart, but she refused to be made a fool. If he kept lying to her and keeping secrets while choosing someone else, then he was not the man she thought he was. She was not the kind of woman who would stay.

Declan frowned. "Hailey, I'm sorry. I can't leave with you right now." With that, he ended the call.

Stella, standing to the side, let out a quiet sigh of relief. She had known it was Hailey on the phone and had feared that one call would be enough to make Declan leave.

However, he didn't leave.

Stella's lips curved into a triumphant smile.

Declan and Stella stood before the officiant once again. The officiant repeated the question. "Mr. Zamora, do you take Ms. Xanders as your wife? Will you stay by her side, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, for as long as you both shall live?"

Declan looked straight at him and said, "I do."

He had actually said he was willing to...

Those words hit Hailey like a thunderclap, leaving her mind blank.

Ewan said, "See that, Hailey? Declan really married her. He never cared about you. This whole time, it was just you fooling yourself. You were the only one chasing after him."

Hailey's tears streamed down her face.

The officiant declared, "The ceremony is complete. I now pronounce Mr. Zamora and Ms. Xanders husband and wife. You may exchange rings."

A flower girl stepped forward with a pair of diamond rings. Stella picked up one and slowly slid it onto Declan's finger.

Declan did the same, placing the ring onto Stella's hand.

Bob led the applause, and the guests cheered. "Congratulations to the happy couple!"

"Wishing you a lifetime of love and laughter!"

Stella felt like the happiest woman in the world. She reached out and hugged Declan.

As Hailey watched them hugging each other at the entrance, she was heartbroken.

Then, she left. She was gone.

Ewan walked beside Hailey. "So, have you given up now? Declan is a married man now. Stop chasing after him. Hailey, I'll admit, I was with Melody before, but I've changed. Now that you and Declan are over, be with me instead. I'll treat you well."

Hailey's vision swam, and the world tilted beneath her. A second later, everything went dark.

Ewan caught her just in time, wrapping his arms around her as she collapsed. "Hailey! Hailey, what's wrong?"

Meanwhile, Declan and Sella stepped away from the ceremony.

Bob beamed. "Declan, you're my son-in-law now. Take good care of Stelly and build a good life together."

While swallowing the pain in his chest, Declan nodded. "I understand, Mr. Xanders."

Stella chuckled as she said, "Declan, why are you still calling him I Xanders? You should start calling by his name now."

Declan said, "Bob."

Bob nodded in satisfaction. "Good."

Declan asked, "Bob, can we go see the man now?"

Bob nodded. "Of course. We're family now. I'll take you to him."

He led Declan to a secluded room and knocked twice.

"Cobra, it's me," Bob called out.

Hearing that name again sent a rush of adrenaline through Declan's veins.

The door creaked open, and two

armed men stepped out. "Oh,

you, Mr. Xanders. So, this is

son-in-law?"

Bob nodded. "Yeah. Declan is my daughter's husband now. I've brought him to meet Cobra."

"Cobra's inside, but you know the drill-pat down first."

"No problem."

One of the men in black patted Bob down first. Clean.

Then, they moved to Declan. He raised his arms, letting them search him.

"All clear. You can go in."

"Alright, thanks."

Two of the men stayed at their post while Bob led Declan inside.

Inside the small room, several men in black stood guard, each armed and alert.

Cobra sat in the center, his presence commanding. A scar ran down his face, giving him a cold, ESS look.

Gontent

## Chapter 605

Bob nodded. He said with a tone full of respect, "Good to see you, Cobra. This is my son-in-law, Declan, the one I told you about."

Declan met Cobra's gaze without a hint of emotion. "Hello, Cobra."

Cobra's gaze swept over Declan from above as he asked, "So, you're Bob's son- in-law?"

Declan nodded. "Yes, I am."

As Cobra looked at him from head to toe, he suddenly said, "You looked familiar. Have we met before?"

Bob chuckled. "Cobra, you must be joking. How could Declan have ever met someone like you? Maybe he just resembles someone you know."

Cobra thought for a moment, then fixed his gaze on Declan. "Declan, you look a lot like a narcotics officer I once knew."

At the mention of those words, Bob's expression changed. "Cobra, are you talking about that guy?"

"That's right! Years ago, that man came under my wing, and I immediately saw his potential. He was capable, sharp, and even saved my life once. Not only did I admire him, I treated him like my brother. But he lied to me!"

As Cobra spoke of the past, his eyes burned with pure hatred. "He had a purpose for getting close to me. He wanted me dead. He was nothing but an undercover cop! Because of him, I suffered massive losses. I nearly died at his hands. This scar on my face? That was his parting gift!"

Suddenly, Cobra let out a smug, twisted laugh. "So what? In the end, he lost. That day, I had ten kids from a nearby elementary school kidnapped. I knew he would try to save them, and he did.

"Guess what? I burned him alive. I made sure he could never reclaim his identity as a narcotics officer. I branded him as a drug dealer instead and condemned him to live under that name. I wanted him to see the very people

he once saved cursing his name. He wanted to be a hero, didn't he? I ensured that he would be a laughing stock in everyone's eyes!."

Hearing those words, Declan's hands clenched into fists at his sides.

That man was his father.

His father had been an undercover narcotics officer, but the world called him a drug dealer. After his death, everyone cursed his name.

Declan, Pamela, and Aileen were condemned as the family of a criminal and was shunned by society.

However, none of them ever lost faith.

Now, he was finally standing before Cobra, the man he swore to kill with his own hands.

Bob had heard the stories too. That man had crippled the Varshan drug trade for 30 years, becoming a thorn in the side that was never forgotten.

Bob chuckled. "Cobra, don't get so worked up. That man is long dead."

Cobra studied Declan, his gaze sharp and calculating. "Declan, you really do look just like him."

Declan's face remained unreadable. He asked with a calm expression, "What exactly do I look like?"

Cobra replied, "Your gaze! It's just like this-unyielding!"

Declan forced a faint smile. "But I'm not him."

Bob chuckled. "That's right, Cobra. Declan is my son-in-law, and I have great faith in him. I plan to hand my entire



over

business to ent

Cobra looked as if he wanted to say something, but before he could, the distant

wail of police sirens cut through the air.

The two men in black rushed in in an instant. They panicked as they said, "Not good! The cops are here!"

Do Now

As Cobra shot to his feet, his expression changed instantly. the hell did they find me? No one knew my location! Who leaked it?"

As he spoke, he looked toward Bob and Declan. "It was you guys!"

Bob hurriedly shook his head and said, "It wasn't me! Cobra, I've been loyal to you for years, and I would never work with the cops!"

"If not you... then it's you!" He responded, pointing at Declan.