

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 606

Declan didn't move. His gaze remained steady and ice-cold as he locked eyes with Cobra.

Then, he reached behind his head and pulled out a nearly invisible tracking and listening device from beneath his hair.

"That's right, it was me! Cobra, Every word you just said has been transmitted to the authorities. The false charges against my father end today. The world will finally hear what he never got the chance to say. Let me say it again, my father was an officer, not a drug dealer!"

Bob was very shocked. "Declan, y-your father was-"

Cobra's expression turned grim as he said, "I knew it! That look in your eyes-it was just like his! So, you're his son!"

Declan replied, "Yes, he was my father!"

Bob chimed in, "Declan, you lied to me. You never intended to marry my daughter. You just used me to get close to Cobra!"

The realization hit him like a sledgehammer. Everything had been part of Declan's plan.

Outside, sirens wailed as squad cars screeched to a stop. A wave of officers in full tactical gear poured in, weapons raised, cutting off every possible escape route.

Logan Mercer, the veteran cop leading the operation, shouted through a megaphone, "Cobra, Mr. Xanders! You're surrounded! Surrender now and face the consequences of the law."

One of the black-clad underlings panicked. "Cobra, what do we do? We're completely surrounded!"

Cobra's eyes gleamed with malice as he glared at Declan. "Kid, I never thought I would go down because of you! Surrender? Not a chance! Let's go! We're fighting our way out!"

Gunfire erupted, and chaos ensued.

Logan found Declan and grabbed him, dragging him toward the exit. "Hey, come with me! It's too dangerous here."

As Declan looked toward Declan, he and his men had already carved a bloody path through the blockade with heavy weapons. With an icy expression, he said, "I'm not leaving. My father let him escape once. This time, I won't let that happen again."

"Kid, your father and I were comrades back then. I couldn't do anything about what happened, but right now, I just want to keep you safe. Come with me!"

Logan tried to pull him away, but Declan broke free and sprinted toward Cobra, cutting off his escape.

"You're not going anywhere!"

Cobra's expression turned icy as he responded, "You're asking for death!"

The two clashed in an instant.

Declan was fast and skilled, but Cobra wasn't an easy opponent. They fought fiercely, neither gaining the upper hand.

With Cobra held up, his men were quickly taken down one by one. Bob was also being captured.

"Cobra, it's over! We're finished..." Bob collapsed to the ground in despair.

Just as Declan reached out to subdue him, Cobra's eyes flashed cold. Seizing the moment, he suddenly pulled out a knife and drove it straight into Declan's abdomen.

A sickening squelch filled the air. Blood seeped from the wound as Declan staggered.

Before Cobra could make another move, Logan lunged forward and grabbed him. "Cobra, this time, you're not getting away!

A pair of cold metal handcuffs snapped around Cobra's wrists. He was finally caught.

Logan turned to Declan. "Kid, you did it. You fulfilled your father's last wish and cleared his name. It's over now. You're hurt. We need to get you to a hospital right now!" fo

Declan shoved Logan's hand away and said, "It's over here. But I have someone I need to find."

Chapter 607

Logan frowned at the wound on Declan's side. "You've been stabbed, and you bled so much. You can't go anywhere! Come with me! You need to get to the hospital!"

"I'm not going! I have to find someone!" Declan shouted.

With that, he ran away.

"Hey! Declan!" Logan let out a heavy sigh.

Declan was way too stubborn. Once he made up his mind, nothing could change

it.

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Declan went straight to the exam hall because he was worried about his sister, Aileen. She was in the middle of her final exams for middle school, and with everything that had happened between him and Hailey, he was afraid no one had been there for her.

By the time he arrived, the exams had already ended. The three-day exam period was over.

One of the teachers noticed him. "Are you looking for someone?"

"Have the exams already finished?"

"Yes. The students have all gone home with their parents."

What about Aileen?

Just then, two students spotted him. "Hi, you're Aileen's brother."

They were Aileen's classmates. Declan had visited the school before, and with his

good looks, most of her classmates recognized him.

He walked over to them and asked, "Hey, did you see Aileen?"

"Yeah, she already left."

His chest tightened. "Who fetched her?"

"It's a pretty girl with fair skin. I heard Aileen call her Hailey."

"Hailey was with Aileen the whole time during the exams. Just now, I saw Aileen get into a luxury car with her. She's safe, don't worry."

It was Hailey who had taken Aileen home.

Even though she had walked away at the wedding and told him she didn't want him anymore, she still went to pick up Aileen as always, despite the rift between them.

A warmth stirred in Declan's chest. "Thanks, I'll get going first."

He hailed a taxi and headed straight for the Lambert residence.

Half an hour later, the cab pulled up in front of the estate. Declan stepped out and approached the gate.

Through the gate, he spotted Hailey and Aileen standing on the lawn with James.

Hailey held Aileen's arm. "Aileen, your exams are finally over. How do you feel?"

James chuckled. "Aside from the essay, which is tough to score, I would say this year's top student in the state will be Aileen."

Hailey smiled as her eyes lit up. She reached out and ruffled Aileen's hair. "Aileen, you did amazing."

over

Then, she turned to James and said, "Dad, you've always said having just one daughter feels a little lonely. Why don't you make Aileen your goddaughter? That way, get sister, and you get another daughter."

Aileen quickly said, "Hailey, I'm already so grateful just to be staying here. I don't want to trouble you any further. Once start high school, 17 can live in the

dorms. I've already done the math-I can join the math Olympiad and earn my own scholarship. You don't have to worry. I can take care of myself."

She knew that, given her background, being taken in by the Lamberts was already more than she could have hoped for. She didn't want to be a burden.

Hailey smiled as she responded, "Aileen, I know you can take care of yourself. But wouldn't it be better to have a sister who spoils you, a godfather who has your back, and a home to return to?"

James chuckled. "Aileen, even if

Hailey hadn't said anything, I was already planning to make you my goddaughter. I have a deep

appreciation for talent. I managed to keep your brother, so should be able to keep you too. I'll host a

formal ceremony in a few days to make it official-you'll be part of our family."

Aileen's eyes reddened at that. Since Pamela passed away, she had been alone.

Now, she had a sister and a father. It was more than she had ever dared to dream.

Chapter 608

"Hailey, I..." Aileen began.

Hailey reached out and gently wiped Aileen's tears. "Aileen, from now on, I'm your sister. Welcome to our family. I'll protect you, and when you grow up and become someone amazing, you'll protect me too, right? We're a family now."

With tears streaming down her face, Aileen nodded. "Mhm!"

Declan stood outside the door, watching the scene unfold. At that moment, his eyes reddened. He hadn't expected Hailey to officially bring Aileen into the Lambert family.

Just then, two maids walked past, whispering to each other.

"That young lady is so lucky. She met Ms. Hailey and became a Lambert. This is like rewriting her fate."

"For a young girl, having a powerful family like the Lamberts behind her-what could be better?"

"We can't call her young lady anymore. From now on, she's Ms. Aileen."

After that, the maids walked away.

With tears welled up in Declan's eyes, he fixed his gaze on Hailey. She had suddenly entered his life, and he couldn't begin to fathom how much she had given him.

He pulled out his phone and dialed her number. He had so much to say-about his father, about Stella, about everything.

All the things he couldn't say before, he would tell her now, one by one.

He would bare his soul to her and lay everything out in the open. He would tell her that it was over.

From now on, he belonged to her alone.

He also needed to tell her that he loved her deeply.

As Hailey was talking to Aileen, a soft, melodic ringtone suddenly echoed through the room.

She took out her phone and saw Declan's name on the screen. He was calling her.

Hailey's hands trembled slightly as memories from his wedding with Stella flooded her mind. She had begged him to leave with her but he hadn't.

Why was he calling her now?

She had given him a chance, but he hadn't cherished it.

Hailey pressed the decline button, ending Declan's call without hesitation.

However, her phone rang again. Declan was calling her back.

Aileen looked at her and asked, "Hailey, why aren't you answering? Who's calling? Is it my Declan? What has he been busy with these past few days? I haven't seen him in so long."

Hailey's heart softened after she heard that. She had nothing to say to Declan, but he was still Aileen's brother. As her brother, he had the right to know how she was doing.

With no choice, Hailey answered the call.

Declan's deep, compelling voice came through the receiver.

"Hailey," he called out.

She hated him. She hated him so much, yet hearing his voice again still made her

waver.

"Aileen is currently at my house, and I'll take good care of her. Do you have anything else to say apart from knowing Aileen's whereabouts?"

"Hailey, I have something to say to you."

"I don't want to listen."

"Hailey, come outside. I'm at your door right now."

Hailey froze.

Declan was at her door? Why did he come to see her?

"Declan, just go. You're married now. I don't want to get involved with a married man. That's my boundary," she shot back.

"Hailey, the marriage isn't what you think."

Her fingers trembled slightly. What did he mean? If it wasn't what she thought, then what was it supposed to be?

"Hailey, please give me another chance to explain everything." Declan pleaded in a low voice.

Hailey tightened her grip on her phone. To be honest, her heart wavered.

Was there more to his marriage with Stella than she knew?

She still didn't understand why he had suddenly married her.

Deep down, she still had feelings for him.

Clutching her phone, she said, "Alright, I'll come out now."

She hung up and walked toward the door.

While standing at the door, Declan's eyes lit up with excitement. The moment Hailey stepped out, he would finally have the chance to explain everything.

Everything would be okay.

Just then, a black van sped toward him. The doors burst open, and two towering men in black suits jumped out.

Before Declan could react, they grabbed him.

Looking at them, Declan asked, "Who are you?"

"We're here to kill you!"

Declan struggled, but the moment he moved, pain shot through his abdomen. Blood seeped from his wound.

The men tightened their grip and hauled him into the van.

When Declan saw Hailey stepping outside from the window, he slammed his hand against the glass. "Hailey! Hailey!"

A sharp, searing pain tore through his chest. As he looked down, a gleaming blade had pierced straight through his heart.

Soon, blood trickled from the corner of his mouth. With the last of his strength, he called her name as he looked at her.

"Hailey... Hailey..."

"Drive!" one of the men in black ordered.

The driver slammed on the gas, speeding away with Declan.

Hailey had already stepped outside, but there was no sign of him.

Where had he gone?

Hadn't he said he was waiting at the door?

Just then, a familiar voice called out from behind her.

"Hailey."

She turned around and saw Ewan.

Ewan was here instead of Declan.

A wave of disappointment washed over her. "Ewan? Why are you here?"

"Hailey, it's always been me. Who else were you expecting?" he asked with a smile.

Hailey glanced around again, still searching for Declan's tall, familiar figure. However, he was nowhere to be found.

So he never came.

Was this all a joke to him? Was he tricking her? How could he do this to her?

Ewan stepped forward and took

Hailey's hand. "Hailey, are you waiting for Declan? He's already married. Are you still clinging to the

idea of being with a man who's already married?"

"I'm not," Hailey replied.

"Hailey, there's no future for you and Declan. I really like you, so could you give me a chance? Let's be together," Ewan confessed his feelings with deep sincerity as he gazed at her.

Hailey pulled her hand from his grasp. "Ewan, how many times do I have to say it? I'm not going to be with you, and I don't have feelings for you anymore!"

With that, she turned and went back into the house.

Ewan stood frozen in place, slowly clenching his fists.

Did Hailey still have feelings for Declan?

Chapter 610

If that was the case, Ewan would make sure Declan disappeared from this world forever!

A black van came to a stop at the edge of a cliff. The men in black stepped out, and moments later, Ewan approached.

"Mr. Ewan, we brought Declan just like you ordered."

Ewan walked to the van and peered inside. Declan was slumped against the seat, his body drenched in blood.

He had already been bleeding nonstop from the stab wound in his abdomen, and now, with another knife driven through his heart, his clothes were completely soaked in red.

His face was ashen, and his eyes were dull and unfocused. When he saw Ewan, his lips parted slightly as if struggling to form words. "It's... you?"

Ewan let out a cold chuckle. "That's right. Don't blame me, Declan. You brought this on yourself. Did you really think someone like you could ever be with Hailey? You're not worthy of Hailey. She belongs to me!"

Declan laughed coldly. "Hailey... will never... love you."

Ewan's expression turned grim as he replied, "She only likes you for your looks. What do you think will happen once those are gone?"

One of the men stepped forward and handed Ewan a small glass bottle. "Be careful, Mr. Ewan. This acid burns on contact."

Ewan took the bottle, twisted off the cap, and flung the liquid onto Declan's face without hesitation.

Declan screamed as his entire body convulsed in agony. The acid seared his skin, eating away at his flesh until his face was a mangled, bloody mess.

Ewan was very satisfied with his reaction. Back in school, Declan had dared to compete with him for the title of the most handsome. Now, he was trying to steal Hailey, too?

A nobody like him had no right to be his rival. He had overestimated himself. "Mr. Ewan, wipe your hands," one of the men said, offering him a handkerchief.

Ewan took the handkerchief and casually wiped his hands. With a smirk, he looked at Declan and said, "Just accept your fate, Declan. Don't worry. Hailey will forget you soon enough. From now on, she'll be with me, and I'll cherish her the way she deserves."

Declan's bloodshot eyes locked onto Ewan. He tried to crawl toward him, but his body was wracked with unbearable pain.

At that moment, he couldn't move at all.

Ewan turned to the men in black and ordered, "Push the car off the cliff. I want no trace of him left. Understand?"

The men nodded. "Understood, Mr. Ewan."

They started the van, shut the doors, and let it roll straight toward the edge.

The black van plummeted down the cliffside, crashing with a deafening impact.

After that, Ewan tossed the handkerchief onto the ground.

Declan was finally dead.

Ewan was certain that Hailey would slowly accept him.

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Hailey was reading in her room when a sudden sharp pain stabbed through her chest.

It felt as if a knife was digging into her heart, as if she had lost something irreplaceable.

The unbearable emptiness made her chest tighten.

Aileen noticed something was wrong and rushed over. She asked anxiously, "Hailey, what's wrong?"

Hailey pressed a hand against her chest as she replied, "Aileen, I don't s
wrong... My heart just

know

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"Your heart hurts? That's not

normale'll get a doctor!" Aileen net

jumped to her feet, ready to run out.

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However, Hailey reached out and

grabbed Aileen's hand. "Aileen, voet

don't have to. There's no need to call a doctor."

Aileen stared at Hailey in shock. "Hailey, you..."

Hailey was puzzled. "What's wrong with me?"

Aileen asked, "Hailey, why are you crying?"

Was she crying?

Hailey reached up to touch her eyes, only to find her fingers wet with tears.

She didn't know why, but her vision blurred as tears streamed down her face.