

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 649

Hailey froze and glared warily at the two men. "What do you want? Let me go!"

The two men yanked at her and warned, "You're just unlucky. Someone paid to have your face ruined."

Hailey narrowed her eyes. She never imagined that someone would hire thugs to harm her in broad daylight.

"Who's your employer? Why do they want to hurt me?" Hailey demanded.

The men sneered. "That's none of your concern. All you need to know is that your face won't be in one piece after today!"

Hailey tried to push them off and escape, but the difference in strength between a man and a woman was overwhelming. The men held her firmly, making escape impossible.

Hailey had no choice but to scream for help. "Somebody! Help! Please!"

One of the men immediately clamped a hand over her mouth and cursed, "Damn

it! This little bitch is feisty! Hurry up and ruin her face already!"

One of the men kept Hailey pinned down while the other pulled out a gleaming knife.

Hailey's heart raced, pounding wildly in her chest as the blade inched closer to her face. The cold steel was about to cut her.

In a moment of desperation, Hailey mustered all her strength and kicked the man in the groin.

The man didn't expect the surprise attack and let out a painful scream as he staggered backward.

With one man temporarily disabled, Hailey bit down hard on the hand of the other man holding her.

The man yelled in pain and released her.

Hailey seized the opportunity and sprinted away.

The two men glared at her, and their faces twisted with rage. "Damn, this woman's fierce! Go after her! We need to make sure her face doesn't escape untouched today!"

The men chased after her relentlessly.

Hailey ran as fast as she could, but the two men were closing in. "Stop! Don't run!" one of them yelled.

Terrified, Hailey's face went pale. She kept shouting, "Help! Somebody, please help!"

However, no one was around. No one could save her.

What should she do?

Hailey's heart sank to the depths. Just then, someone appeared ahead of her. She couldn't stop in time and collided with the person.

"I'm sorry..." she murmured, looking up at him.

The man was wearing a black mask, and his face was obscured, so his identity was unknown.

The two men caught up and shouted, "Don't run! You can't escape this time, you little bitch!"

One of the men lunged at Hailey with his knife, aiming for her face with a vicious swipe.

Hailey screamed.

She covered her face, but to her surprise, the expected pain never came. When she lowered her hand, she saw the masked man had raised his foot and kicked the attacker in the stomach with a powerful force.

The man was sent flying several meters and slammed into the wall with a loud crash.

The other black-clad thug shouted at the masked man, "Who the hell are you? I suggest you stay out of this. You don't want to get involved in something that could cost you your life!" *śwnovel*

Hailey glanced at the masked man. He was dressed in all black, with a hoodie covering his head, and the mask hid his face. Yet his tall, lean figure and chiseled profile made him stand out. Even without seeing his face, she could tell he was handsome.

There was something familiar about him. She felt like she had seen him somewhere before.

As Hailey stood lost in thought, the two men drew knives from their belts and charged at the masked man.

Without saying a word, the masked man swiftly dodged their attacks and countered with swift, powerful strikes. Hailey could feel the deadly energy he emitted.

Both men were lying defeated on the ground in no time.