

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 651

Hailey stood frozen as the car sped toward her. Just as it was about to hit her, a strong arm reached out. It wrapped around her slender waist and pulled her back with force.

She was yanked into a warm embrace.

The car brushed past her, missing her by inches.

Her heart pounded wildly at that moment. She lifted her head, looking up at the man holding her.

It was him. The masked man she had been searching for had appeared before her once again.

"It's you?" Hailey asked, looking at him.

He let go of her and spoke in a deep, steady voice. "Were you looking for me?"

Hailey nodded. "Yes, I was."

His tone was indifferent. "Watch where you're going next time."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Hailey quickly followed him. "Who are you? We've met before, haven't we?"

"I don't know you," he replied.

She didn't believe him. "If you don't know me, then why did you save me? This is the second time today."

He saved her once from the men in black, and once here on the street.

The man said indifferently, "It was nothing. I was just lending you a hand."

"I don't believe that! I'm sure we know each other. You're someone I used to know."

He asked, "Someone you liked?"

Was he? The question caught her off guard. Her long lashes slightly trembled as she replied, "Someone I used to like."

He was silent for a moment. Then, he let out a soft, indifferent, "Oh."

Hailey

"Why do you always wear a

Are you deliberately trying to follow him.

me from seeing your face?"

He replied, "I'm not doing it on purpose. I'm very ugly, so it might scare you."

What? He was ugly? He might scare people off?

That was impossible.

Declan had been the most handsome guy in school. Countless rich girls had thrown themselves at him, hoping to date him.

To be honest, he was very good-looking.

Hailey didn't believe him at all. "You don't have to say things like that.

won't believe you. Unless... you take mask and let me see your

off your

face. Then I'll know if you're really him."

He kept walking as he said, "Go home. Stop following me."

Instead, Hailey stepped in front of him, blocking his path. Her bright eyes stared at him as she  
won't leave unless you show me your face."

"I

He stopped, gazing at her delicate, striking features. "I'm really not who you think I  
am."

"Show me your face then."

"Do you really want to see my face?"

"Yes."

"Alright, I'll let you see."

Hailey's eyes lit up when he agreed. She took two steps closer, reached out, and slowly lifted her hand toward his black mask.

She was sure that he was Declan.