

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 574

Two men in black dragged the middle-aged man away. Hailey glanced at Declan, then turned and walked off.

With long strides, Declan followed right behind her.

Hailey quickened her pace, trying to shake him off.

However, Declan easily kept up and remained right behind her.

"Stop following me!" she shouted.

Hailey ran out of the casino and onto the street. Just as she turned, her ankle twisted, and she fell to the ground.

She was utterly frustrated with herself. Today was just one unlucky thing after another.

A deep voice sounded above her as she sat on the ground, "Are you alright?"

Hailey looked up. Declan had caught up with her.

He stood while she sat, towering over her because of his height. She had to tilt her head to look at him.

Declan reached out his hand. "Get up."

He was offering to help her.

Hailey didn't want his help. She tried to get up on her own.

However, it was futile.

Declan reached down, grabbed her by the arm, and lifted her effortlessly.

Hailey was speechless. She had been angry at him, but... he was really strong.

Declan looked at her. "Don't come here again. This place isn't for you. I'll get you a taxi. Go home."

He stepped to the curb and waved down a taxi.

The car pulled over, and Declan opened the door. "Get in."

Hailey didn't move. "Declan, don't you have anything to say to me?"

"Say what?"

Hailey countered, "What do you think you should say?"

Declan stared at her. "I have nothing to say. I'm busy. Stop looking for me. Go home."

With that, he turned to leave.

However, he didn't go far before a hand reached over and grabbed him by his sleeve.

Declan stopped in his tracks. He remained silent for a few seconds, not turning around, just wanting to walk away.

Regardless, that hand clung tightly to his sleeve, refusing to let go.

Declan's Adam's apple bobbed. "Let go!"

Hailey shook her head. "I don't want to!"

Declan turned around. "What are you trying to say?"

Hailey looked at him. "Declan, why are you here? Do you even know what kind of place this is? You're smart! You can make money doing anything! Why did you choose this path?"

Her eyes were filled with confusion and disappointment. She couldn't understand

why he would go down this path. She needed an answer.

But Declan just stared at her and said nothing.

Hailey pressed on, "Declan, I don't like this place. Come with me-let's leave together. If you need money, just be my tutor, alright? I can pay you!"

Declan removed her hand from his sleeve. "Thanks, but no."

He turned and walked away.

But in the next second, he felt a tight grip around his waist.

Hailey had lunged forward and wrapped her arms around him from behind.

Declan's tall frame went rigid.

She held him tightly. "Declan, my dad has agreed to let us be together. He even said that if we are, he'll give you control of our family business. know you don't like that kind of arrangement, so let me invest in you instead.

"I'll fund your company. Right now, internet commerce and new media are booming. You're brilliant. I'm sure you can build something incredible. That's the path you should be taking!"