

# **The Divorce Prescription**

## **#Chapter 811 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 811**

---- Chapter 811 Jonah was coming here? Ewan raised an eyebrow. Today, he would finally discover who Jonah really was. In the lobby of Union Club, Hailey was on the phone with Aloysius. "Ms. Hailey, Lambert Group has been caught in a wave of negative press lately, and as a result, Mr. Morrison has refused to meet with us. Since he's here for leisure, there's no way he'll agree to a meeting today." "Mr. Vanderbilt, is there absolutely no way to meet with Mr. Morrison?" she asked. "I'm afraid not, Ms. Hailey. I've exhausted every option I can think of." "Alright, Mr. Vanderbilt.

Let me see if I can come up with another plan." After hanging up, Hailey furrowed her brows in frustration. She had to meet Cedrick today-there was no other choice. Just then, the sound of screeching tires pierced the air as a luxury car pulled up to the Union Club entrance. Immediately, security guards stepped forward to greet the new arrival. --- - Who could it be? Even the two receptionists couldn't help but gossip. "Who just pulled up? That was some entrance!" "Haven't you heard? It's Mr. Jonah Pilsner from CY Tech." "Wait, you mean the Jonah Pilsner?

The elusive, low-profile business mogul?" "Yes! I checked the guest list earlier -Mr. Cedrick Morrison, Mr. Jonah Pilsner, and Mr. Ewan Shaw are all here today for a round of golf. Mr. Morrison and Mr. Shaw have already arrived. We're just waiting for Mr. Pilsner." Jonah? Hailey wasn't involved in the business world, but she had certainly heard plenty about the rising tycoon from the socialites around her. He was the dream man for many women in high society. She never imagined she would actually encounter the legendary Jonah Pilsner here.

The security guard in black opened the rear door, and a tall, distinguished figure stepped out. The two receptionists gasped, their eyes gleaming with admiration. "He's so handsome! Look at those long legs!" "He has such an impressive physique-broad shoulders, a ---- slim back, and the aura of an international male model." "But... why is Mr. Pilsner wearing a mask?" Hailey's eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at Jonah. It was him. The man she had met twice before. But... wasn't he just a taxi driver? Could he really be Jonah Pilsner-the influential business tycoon?

Hailey couldn't look away. Jonah stood there in a perfectly tailored black suit, his broad shoulders and trim waist forming a flawless silhouette. With his natural elegance and striking good looks, he effortlessly captured the attention of everyone around him. Today, he wore a delicate black mask that obscured most of his features, leaving only his cold, penetrating eyes visible. His gaze, though subtle, only added to the air of sophistication and mystery surrounding him. Hailey couldn't help but be mesmerized by Jonah.

He looked incredibly dashing in that suit -without a doubt, the most handsome man in a suit she had ever seen. Declan had never worn a suit, but he had once worn a button-down shirt , and it had looked just as captivating on him as Jonah did in his tailored ensemble. Lost in thought, Hailey barely noticed Jonah striding into the lobby. ---- The club's manager and Cedrick's assistant quickly approached him. "Mr. Pilsner , Mr. Morrison has been waiting for you. Please, this way." Jonah gave a slight nod. "Alright." With that, he walked off with purposeful , measured strides.

Hailey quickly snapped back to reality, puzzled by why thoughts of Declan kept resurfacing whenever she looked at Jonah. There was something about Jonah that seemed to carry the faintest trace of Declan. She stepped forward and greeted, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Pilsner."

---- Chapter 812 Jonah stopped mid-step and turned toward Hailey. Her eyes lit up with excitement. Running into Jonah here felt like destiny -especially since she'd been struggling to find a way inside to meet Cedrick. "Mr. Pilsner, do you remember me? We've crossed paths a couple of times. The last time, you were driving a taxi and helped me get away from someone." She hoped he hadn't forgotten her. Jonah's gaze remained steady as he looked at her. "I remember you," he said. Hailey breathed a sigh of relief. "Mr. Pilsner, it's a pleasure to formally introduce myself.

My name is Hailey Young." "Hello, Ms. Hailey." Jonah's voice was low and cold, betraying no hint of emotion. Hailey couldn't read his thoughts, nor could she predict whether he would agree to her request. 'This man was an enigma to her. He was clearly a rising star in the business world, so why had he been driving a taxi? But at that moment, all she could do was press on. She wouldn't give up as long as there was even the faintest chance. She couldn't stand by and watch Ewan destroy the Lambert family. ---- "Mr. Pilsner, I have a small favor to ask. I need to meet with Mr. Cedrick Morrison.

I heard you're close friends-would you be willing to take me inside with you?" Jonah didn't give an immediate answer. Instead , he asked, " Ms. Hailey, why do you need to see him?" "To be honest, Mr. Pilsner, Lambert Group has a partnership with Mr. Morrison , but we're facing some challenges . He's considering ending our collaboration, and I need to speak with him to try to save it. Mr. Pilsner, could you help me?" "Alright," Jonah replied. Hailey was ecstatic. "Mr. Pilsner, thank you! I really appreciate your help!" "But listen," Jonah added. "Mr. Morrison and I are close friends.

When we go in, I need you to remain quiet at first. I'll find the right moment to bring it up. Can you do that?" Hailey nodded without hesitation. "I promise!" "Let's go." Jonah walked ahead, and Hailey followed closely behind. She couldn't shake the feeling that fate had aligned in her favor- Jonah was indeed a blessing in disguise. Regardless of how things played out, she was determined to express her gratitude by treating him to a meal. Soon, Jonah and Hailey arrived in front of Cedrick. 'The moment Cedrick saw Jonah, his face lit up with ---- excitement.

"Jonah, you're finally here!" he exclaimed, pulling him into a big, welcoming hug. Ewan stood up, his eyes landing on Jonah. This was his first time seeing Jonah in person, and he didn't recognize him at first. "Good day, Mr. Pilsner," Ewan greeted him. Cedrick grinned. "Jonah, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Ewan Shaw from Shaw Group." Jonah turned to Ewan. "Mr. Shaw, a pleasure to meet you." "Mr. Pilsner, you're known for being low-key and mysterious. This is my first time seeing you in person.

But may I ask, why are you wearing a mask?" Ewan couldn't quite understand why someone like Jonah would choose to hide his face. Jonah's tone remained calm and composed. "I prefer not to have people see my face. That's why I always wear a mask." Everyone had their own reasons for doing things. Ewan nodded, but his expression quickly shifted when he noticed Hailey standing behind Jonah. His posture stiffened. "Hailey? How did you get in?" He had been sure she was still outside, yet here she was, right in front of him. Who had allowed her in? ---- Ewan's expression darkened.

"Hailey, who gave you permission to enter? Guards!" Two security personnel dressed in black immediately moved forward. Ewan's voice grew cold and authoritative. "This is a private club. She doesn't have an appointment, yet somehow she managed to slip in. It's obvious she's here to disrupt Mr. Morrison. Get her out. Now."

---- Chapter 813 Hailey shot Ewan a cold, defiant look-he was clearly determined to have her thrown out. Without hesitation, she reached out and grabbed Jonah's sleeve. "Mr. Pilsner, please help me," she whispered. Jonah's eyes flickered down to Hailey's delicate hand. Her slender, fair fingers gently clutched the sleeve of his expensive black suit-an elegant contrast of black and white. Cedrick's gaze shifted to Jonah. "Jonah, who is this?" Since Hailey stood behind him, Cedrick directed his question to him. Ewan had also noticed that Hailey had come in with Jonah. "Mr.

Pilsner, do you know Hailey? What exactly is your relationship with her?" Ewan asked. Jonah met Ewan's gaze. "Mr. Shaw, why do you seem so bothered by Hailey's presence?" "Mr. Pilsner, you may not know this, but Hailey is my fiancée. Ewan's words hung heavily in the air. Jonah turned to Hailey. "Is that true?" Hailey shook her head without hesitation. "Mr. Pilsner, my relationship with Ewan is complicated, but one thing is clear ---- -I will never marry him." Jonah's expression remained hidden behind his mask, making it impossible to gauge his reaction.

Without warning, he reached out and draped his arm around Hailey's shoulders. Hailey froze in place. Ewan's expression darkened immediately. Jonah looked at Cedrick and said, "Mr. Morrison, this is my girlfriend, Hailey. I brought her here to enjoy the evening." Cedrick's face lit up with excitement. "Jonah, you've got a girlfriend?" Hailey was caught completely off guard-she hadn't expected Jonah to introduce her like this. Upon noticing her surprise, Jonah leaned in close and whispered in her ear, "This is the only way to keep you from getting thrown out.

Just play along." Hailey quickly whispered back, "Of course, I'm happy to play along-this works in my favor." With the title of Jonah's girlfriend, it would be much easier for her to

speak up in front of Cedrick later. Without missing a beat, Hailey slipped her arm through Jonah's and gave a bright smile. "Mr. Morrison, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Mr. Pilsner's... I mean, Jonah's girlfriend. It's an honor to finally meet you." ---- Cedrick let out a hearty laugh. "Ms. Hailey, the pleasure is mine!" He turned to the security guards. "You can go. Ms.

Hailey is my esteemed guest." "Understood." The two guards stepped back immediately. Meanwhile, Ewan was utterly stunned. He could hardly believe his eyes- how was Hailey Jonah's girlfriend? When did this happen? He had no idea. For the past three years, Hailey's love life had been nonexistent. Despite having countless suitors, she had turned them all down and hadn't dated anyone. Ewan knew this all too well, so he was completely baffled - when had Hailey become Jonah's girlfriend ? How had they even met? "Mr. Pilsner , is Hailey really your girlfriend ?" Ewan asked. Jonah gave a nod.

"Yes, she is." Ewan's frustration reached its peak. "But Hailey is my fiancée u Before he could finish, Hailey sharply cut him off. "Ewan, I am not your fiancée. Stop making things up. Right now, I'm Jonah's girlfriend." "I don't believe this! I see what's happening - Hailey, you're ---- just pretending to be Mr. Pilsner's girlfriend, aren't you?" Ewan accused.

---- Chapter 814 Hailey's heart skipped a beat -Ewan's instincts were sharp. He had figured it out. "Mr. Morrison, they're not really a couple! Don't let them fool you!" Ewan quickly turned to Cedrick, trying to expose them. Hailey quickly retorted, "Mr. Morrison, I am Jonah's girlfriend. Don't listen to him." "Hailey, if you're truly Mr. Pilsner's girlfriend, then prove it," Ewan challenged. "and how exactly do you want me to prove it?" "Kiss Mr. Pilsner." Ewan had to be losing his mind -did he actually expect her to kiss Jonah?

She turned to Jonah, only to find his cold, piercing gaze meeting hers. Their eyes locked, and Hailey felt a slight tension in the air. "What's wrong, Hailey? Are you afraid to kiss him? I knew it! You and Mr. Pilsner are just putting on an act. Don't think I don't see through you. Mr. Morrison can't stand liars -once he finds out you're a fraud, he'll throw you out on the spot!" Ewan snapped. "Who said I'm afraid? Jonah is my boyfriend, and I'll kiss him whenever I want!" ---- With that, Hailey rose onto her tiptoes, closing the distance between her and Jonah. In a whisper, she asked, "Mr.

Pilsner, the situation is urgent. May I kiss you?" Jonah caught the subtle scent of Hailey's perfume, a smirk curling at the corners of his lips. "Of course. If we're going to pretend, we might as well commit to the role fully." Hailey had been nervous he might decline, but with his approval, she didn't hesitate. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her lips to his. + His lips were firm yet cool, and the sensation was unexpectedly pleasant. It triggered a flood of memories, pulling her thoughts back to Declan.

Though three years had passed, Declan remained her first love -the man who had shown her the depth of passion. The tender, intimate moments they had shared still

lingered in her mind. Hailey's long lashes fluttered as she pulled back, stepping away from Jonah's lips. She turned to Ewan, arching an eyebrow. "Well, Ewan, you saw it with your own eyes. Are you satisfied now?" Ewan clenched his fists tightly at his sides. He had been so sure Hailey wouldn't go through with it, but she had. Worse still, he was the one who had dared her to do it. His blood simmered with rage. "Mr.

Morrison-" Before he could finish , Cedrick cut him off. "That's enough, ---- Mr. Shaw. Ms. Hailey is Jonah's girlfriend , and I trust them. We're here to enjoy a game of golf, so let's not allow this to ruin the mood." It was clear that Cedrick was siding with Jonah and Hailey. Ewan turned his gaze to Hailey, only to see her holding onto Jonah's arm. The sight of it ignited a surge of rage within him, but with Cedrick's words hanging in the air, he knew there was nothing more he could say. "Cedrick, shall we begin the game?" Jonah asked. "Certainly, Jonah. Ms.

Hailey, do you play golf?" Hailey nodded. "I've played a few rounds with my dad, but I'm not really a fan of the sport, so I'm not great at it." "That's alright, Ms. Hailey," Cedrick replied with a reassuring nod. "Jonah is an excellent golfer-he can teach you. How about we play a round together?" Jonah let out a chuckle. "A round sounds great, Cedrick , but what's in it for us if we win?" "Tf you win, I'll treat both of you to dinner tonight." The offer was too tempting to pass up. A dinner with Cedrick would give Hailey the perfect opportunity to discuss Lambert Group's situation.

Her eyes lit up with excitement . "Deal, Mr. Morrison! Jonah and I won't hold back!" Cedrick chuckled heartily. "Alright, Ms. Hailey, let's see what ---- you've got!"

---- Chapter 815 Hailey , Jonah, Ewan, and Cedrick moved to the golf course. Hailey and Jonah were paired together, while Ewan and Cedrick formed the other team. It was a best-of-three match. Ewan picked up his golf club. As a wealthy heir, he had played golf countless times and was a seasoned player. With a cocky grin, he looked at Hailey. "I won't let you win, Hailey. Watch closely and I'll show you how it's done!" "Save the talk, Ewan. Let's see who comes out on top!" Hailey retorted. "You'll see soon enough!" Ewan replied smugly. With that, he lined up his shot and swung the club.

The ball sailed effortlessly through the air and landed directly in the hole. Cedrick clapped with approval. "Mr. Shaw, that was an excellent shot!" Ewan had been playing golf since childhood , so this was just another testament to his natural talent. He flashed Hailey a victorious grin. "Hailey, did you see that? I'm one up. Now, it's Mr. Pilsner's turn!" Hailey wasn't concerned about Ewan's skill-she knew he 'was a pro. What she didn't know was how skilled Jonah was at golf. ---- She glanced at him, a hint of concern in her eyes. "Mr.

Pilsner, how good are you at golf?" Jonah's expression remained calm as he met her gaze. "Are you nervous?" "Of course, Mr. Pilsner," Hailey responded. "I want you to win!" Jonah casually unbuttoned his black suit jacket, his eyes briefly meeting Hailey's hopeful gaze. With a smirk, he teased, "But isn't Ewan your fiancé? Did you two break up?" "Mr. Pilsner, I've been separated from him for a long time." "T see." His words

were brief, but a flicker of amusement danced in his eyes. Hailey's attention remained fixed on Jonah as he slowly shed his suit.

His fingers worked gracefully over the silver buttons, unfastening them one by one. The black fabric of the suit slid off his body, revealing the white shirt beneath. Hailey hesitated, her gaze locked on Jonah's fingers. The way he moved was so reminiscent of Declan. "What are you staring at?" Jonah asked suddenly. His deep, rich voice snapped Hailey back to the present. Flustered, she quickly shook her head. "Oh, it's nothing... Mr. Pilsner, is your button stuck?" ---- He nodded.

"Yes, would you mind helping me with it?" Hailey realized that Jonah simply wanted to remove his jacket to feel more comfortable while playing. Grateful for his presence, she wasn't about to refuse his request. "Alright." Her delicate fingers gently brushed against the silver button, slowly beginning to unfasten it. As they stood so close, Hailey couldn't help but feel the intimacy of the moment -helping a man take off his jacket felt surprisingly suggestive. A flush of warmth spread across her cheeks, turning her face a bright red.

Jonah noticed the shift in her expression and gave her a playful smile. "You're blushing." Hailey was mortified. "No, I'm not." "Little liar." Had he really just called her that? The familiar teasing made her think of Declan, who used to say the same thing. Hailey quickly realized her thoughts had drifted back to Declan. She pushed the memories aside, forcing herself to focus on the task at hand. In no time, she finished unbuttoning Jonah's jacket. "All done." ---- "Thanks." Jonah casually slid off his black suit jacket and tossed it toward Hailey. "Here, hold this."