

The Divorce Prescription

#Chapter 821 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 821

---- Chapter 821 Hailey leaned against the wall, scratching it with her fingers. " W-What did you say?" Jonah kissed her. "What's wrong?" "Did you want to stay here and sleep with Declan? Or Jonah?" Jonah responded with a question instead. "Who do you want to sleep with?" Hailey smirked and suddenly turned to kiss him on the lips. Jonah stiffened for a second , not expecting her to suddenly become this bold and eager. But after a brief pause, he cupped her face and kissed her deeply. It was a kiss where both gave their all.

Hailey clung to him with everything she had, while Jonah lost himself in her sweetness. Hailey turned back around, her hand sliding down along Jonah's abs. Meanwhile, he buried his head into the curve of her neck, panting. She whispered, "You are him." He gave her hair a gentle peck. Tears shimmered in her eyes. "I actually knew even without ---- seeing the mole. I already knew you were him!" She had known it the first time they met. She just didn't dare to believe it. Now, she was sure-he was the one. However, now, she was at a loss for how to address him. Should it be Declan? Or Mr.

Pilsner? Jonah scooped her up by the waist and set her down on the sink counter. His eyes were laced with desire as he held her face, leaning in for another kiss. Hailey reached out and removed his mask. The disfigured face was suddenly exposed under the light, and Jonah froze. He immediately stood up, wanting to pull away. However, Hailey caught him by the hand. "What happened to your face?" How did his face turn out like this? He used to be so handsome , but now his face was all messed up. Jonah looked at her and smiled bitterly. "Ugly, isn't it?

Did I scare you?" Hailey's tears fell without warning, and then she kissed him. She didn't say anything , but the kiss was full of heartbreak and tenderness. Jonah's breathing grew heavier . He reached for her clothes ---- and rasped, "Do you want it? I know I want you." Hailey answered him through her actions . She dropped her hand to his belt and started tugging. Jonah grabbed her hand. "I'll guide you. Press here, then pull." With a click, the belt came undone. Jonah started taking off her clothes while Hailey took his off.

After three years apart, the two of them longed and yearned for each other, desperate for physical intimacy. But just then, a mellow ringtone rang out. Jonah was getting a call. Hailey glanced at the screen-it was Cedrick calling. She regained some of her rationality. She hadn't forgotten why she came tonight. She still needed to save Lambert Group. She nudged Jonah. "It's Mr. Morrison." Jonah replied hoarsely, "Later." "Just answer it real quick." "Later," he said again. "Please, just answer it, okay?" That little whine in her girlish voice made Jonah's heart melt.

She was no different from three years ago-clingy and affectionate , the same bold and passionate heiress who once fulfilled his greatest desires.

---- Chapter 822 Jonah had no choice but to take his lips off Hailey, pick up the phone, and answer, "Hello, Cedrick..." As he took the call, his gaze stayed intensely locked on her. Noticing this, Hailey bit her lip and let her hand roam freely. Her actions cause Jonah's breathing to grow uneven. Cedrick's voice came from the other end. "Jonah, are you and Ms. Hailey done freshening up? I've reserved the restaurant. When shall we head out?" Jonah's breathing quickened. Cedrick grew puzzled. "Jonah? Why aren't you saying anything? What's going on? Why is your breathing so labored?"

With his eyes flushed, Jonah muttered, "Cedrick... we'll be ready... soon..." "Jonah, it's fine. Take your time. Here I thought you were trying to be celibate, but it turns out you already found yourself a girlfriend. Jonah couldn't hear what Cedrick said after that. Every sensation seemed to have condensed into a single point, followed by a burst of dazzling white light. It felt as though countless fireworks exploded in his mind at the same time. With that, he collapsed onto Hailey's shoulder. ---- "Jonah? Jonah..." Cedrick's voice continued on the phone.

Still holding onto his phone, Jonah muttered with a hoarse voice, "Cedrick, I'll call you back later." "Alright," Cedrick replied. With that, Jonah hung up and began kissing Hailey's cheek again, then slowly moved toward her lips. She was his first woman-and only woman-a delicate, sweet heiress. Jonah was now a grown man, and after three years of yearning, he had grown to crave her more and more. His desire was no longer something he could control. It was intense, dangerously so. Hailey's love for him was just as strong. She returned the kiss, wrapping her arms around his neck.

However, remembering they still had serious business tonight , Jonah released his grip on her. "Let's clean up first and go see Cedrick." Hailey nodded. "I have something to discuss with him." Jonah said, "If you need help, just say the word." She knew he wasn't the poor young man Declan Zamora once was-he was Jonah Pilsner now, a rising star in the business world. She knew how to live with Declan , but she had no idea what things would be like with his new identity as Jonah. Hailey could only nod. "Alright." ---- After freshening up, the two headed out and met Cedrick at the restaurant.

Cedrick had reserved a Frankian restaurant. Once the food was served and the atmosphere warmed up, Hailey took the chance to speak up. "Mr. Morrison , I know it's a bit bold of me to bring this up, but I came here today because I have a favor to ask of you." Cedrick looked at her. "Ms. Hailey, it's about Lambert Group, right?" Hailey blinked in surprise. "You knew?" Cedrick smiled. "Of course I knew. Jonah told me about it. You're the heiress of Lambert Group, aren't you?" Hailey turned to look at Jonah, surprised that he had told Cedrick in advance.

Cedrick continued, "Lately, Lambert Group has been in turmoil, and its reputation has taken a hit. From a business standpoint, I should be pulling out of the partnership." "Mr. Morrison, please let me explain-" "No need to worry, Ms. Hailey. Jonah already filled

me in. He and I go way back, so I'll give Lambert Group a chance. I'm not terminating the partnership." "Mr, Morrison isn't pulling out?" Hailey's eyes lit up enthusiastically as she wondered to herself. ---- "That's wonderful! Thank you so much, Mr. Morrison." "But Ms.

Hailey, you'll need to resolve the internal issues within Lambert Group quickly . Otherwise , our partnership could suffer." "I promise, Mr. Morrison, we'll deal with everything internally as soon as possible. We won't let it affect our partnership." Cedrick nodded. "Good. Then let's toast to our partnership ." He raised his glass. Hailey picked up hers in response. "Mr. Morrison, thank you again." Cedrick chuckled. "You should be thanking Jonah the most. I was wondering why he suddenly wanted to play golf with me. Turns out, it was for your sake."

---- Chapter 823

Hailey froze in shock at the revelation. Jonah had come to play golf this time just to help with her situation? When the Lambert Group was on the brink of a financial collapse, he had shown up at her side. Hailey felt deeply moved. Her clear eyes shimmered as she looked at Jonah. "Thank you." It was a sincere expression of gratitude. Jonah looked at her and curled his lips into a faint smile. "No need." That evening's dinner ended on a very pleasant note. Cedrick left first, and Hailey and Jonah exited the Frankian restaurant together. Hailey looked at Jonah.

"Thank you again. Without you, Cedrick would've surely terminated his partnership with Lambert Group." Jonah replied, "This is what I should do. Thank you for taking care of my sister over these years." At the mention of Aileen, Hailey beamed with pride. "Did you know? Aileen has been incredible these past three years. Honestly, I haven't helped her much-most of it has been her own hard work. ---- "She's now working at a research facility and only comes home once every two weeks. When she's back, I'll arrange for her to reunite with you." Jonah watched Hailey's joyful expression .

He knew that no matter how capable a young woman was, without the protection of a family, she'd run into a lot of danger. For the past three years, the Lambert family had been the powerful support her sister needed. Without them, she wouldn't be where she was now. Hailey smiled brightly. "I have tons of photos of Aileen from the past three years at home. I'll bring them next time and show you her growth..." Before she could finish, Jonah reached out and hugged her tightly. Hailey was startled. Jonah held onto her. "Hailey, thank you for everything." He thanked her yet again. Hailey smirked.

"That's such a lame thank-you." Jonah let her go. "Then how should I thank you?" With that, he cupped her face and gave her a deep, passionate kiss. Hailey felt her legs buckle. That melting sensation from earlier in the hotel bathroom returned. She clung to Jonah's neck to keep from sliding down. ---- Jonah stared at her with his dark, smoldering eyes. "Are you going home tonight?" Hailey, dazed by the kiss, asked, "What?" Jonah replied, "If it's okay with your parents, come to my place tonight." He was asking her to stay over. Hailey stammered. "To... your place?"

For what?" The moment those words left her mouth, she wished she could bite her tongue. Jonah chuckled. "What do you think?" Hailey's face turned crimson. " Just then, someone walked over. "Jonah." Hailey quickly pushed him away and looked up. It was someone familiar-Jonah's old buddy, Wallace Doyle. Over the past three years, Wallace had started his own small business under Jonah's guidance and was doing very well. Beside Wallace was a young woman named Joanne Lilton, who was very pretty and had a quiet, refined air about her. Wallace and Joanne approached. Joanne looked up sweetly at Jonah.

"Jonah, are you done with your dinner meeting? Don't drink too much. You need to watch your health." Jonah nodded. "Got it." ---- Wallace then turned to Hailey. "Why, isn't this Ms. Hailey?" Hailey smiled gracefully. "Hello. Long time no see." Wallace chuckled . "Ms. Hailey is an heiress of high society. It's truly a rare chance for people like us to run into you." Hailey paused. She could sense the hostility in his tone.

---- Chapter 824 Hailey remembered that three years ago, Wallace had liked her a lot.

Everyone around him had liked her too. But now, three years later, Wallace was full of hostility toward her, and beside him was someone she hadn't seen. before-Joanne Lambert. Joanne seemed quite concerned about him. It was clear she was someone who looked after his daily life. Hailey curled her fingers slightly, unsure of what to say. Wallace turned to Jonah. "Jonah, let's go. Didn't we plan to have barbecue tonight? Joanne has prepped all the ingredients .

We've all been waiting on empty stomachs, just for you." Joanne looked at Hailey. "Ms. Hailey, would you like to come too?" Before Hailey could answer, Wallace cut her off. "Ms. Hailey probably doesn't have the time. Let's go, Jonah." Wallace was clearly trying to take Jonah away. Jonah looked at Hailey. "I'll take you home first." Hailey could tell Wallace didn't want her around. Since they were all waiting for Jonah, she quickly waved her hand. "No need. I've got a driver. You guys go ahead." Wallace pulled Jnoah along. "Jonah, let's go. There's no need ---- to worry about Ms.

Hailey." Jonah nodded. "I'll head out then." Hailey forced a smile. "Okay." Jonha, Wallace, and Joanne got into the luxury car and drove away. Hailey stood there alone, watching the car disappear into the distance. She realized that, after all, the three years had left too much distance between them. She didn't know what had happened to him during those years, nor how his face ended up the way it was. She didn't know what had happened between him and the woman from three years ago. She didn't even know who Joanne was.

Suddenly, it felt as though the distance between them had grown unimaginably vast. She had imagined their reunion countless times. Maybe he would explain everything, or perhaps try to reconcile. But in the end, he didn't say anything at all. Just then, a familiar voice came from behind. "Jonah's already gone. What are you still looking at?" Hailey turned around to see Ewan standing there. This guy just wouldn't go away. Hailey didn't

want to deal with him. "Ewan, Mr. Morrison had agreed not to terminate the partnership with Lambert Group. ---- Your scheme failed." Ewan sneered.

"You think you've latched on to Jonah? Let me tell you something , Hailey. You see that Joanne next to him? That's Jonah's girlfriend." He had a girlfriend? Ewan stepped closer, standing by Hailey's side. "Word is that Joanne's been with Jonah for three years. They go everywhere together. They're super tight. Hailey, you should give up on him." Hailey felt her heart sink. So, someone had been by his side all this time. She had always thought that he had been waiting, just like her. Jonah was her one and only, be it three years ago or now. But he had someone else.

It would seem she was the only one who waited for him. Her pale eyes turned red-rimmed, and a swell of sadness rose to her chest, nearly making her cry. Ewan looked at her. "What's this? So heartbroken already ?" She looked up at him, "Ewan, you already had people investigate Jonah. Don't tell me you still don't know who he is. " Ewan clenched his fists. Of course, he knew Jonah's real identity! ---- He'd had him investigated thoroughly , and the report said Jonah Pilsner was none other than Declan Zamora!

To think that Declan had survived after getting sulfuric acid thrown on him and being driven off a cliff! And now, he had returned as Jonah Pilsner.

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!