## The Divorce Prescription

## #Chapter 825 - Read The Divorce Prescription Chapter 825

---- Chapter 825 Hailey looked at Ewan. "Since you already know who Jonah really is, why bother asking again? Of course I'm heartbroken! It's because I love him!" Ewan's expression darkened. "Why you..." Hailey gave him a hard shove and turned around to leave. Ewan stood where he was, watching coldly in the direction Hailey and Jonah had disappeared to. Three years ago, he had managed to tear them apart. This time would be no different. He would never let those two end up together! A luxury car sped down the road. Jonah and Joanne were sitting in the backseat while Wallace drove.

Wallace chuckled and asked, "Jonah, did you patch things up with Ms. Hailey?" Jonah cast him a sharp look. "Don't be so hostile toward her." "What? You're still defending her? Have you forgotten what she did three years ago? You risked your life completing that mission just to see her, but she betrayed you and got engaged to Ewan Shaw! "She said you were a stain on her perfect life. She had someone disfigure you with acid and push your car off a cliff to kill you. You barely survived! You had to fight like hell just ---- to make it through!" Wallace retorted angrily.

Jonah pressed his lips together tightly. "I don't think she knew about the incident. Ibelieve she wasn't the one behind it. "Even if she didn't, her fiancé did! What's the difference? They're both scumbags. Jonah, you've come back from the dead. You've got a second chance at life. Don't get involved in the mess between Lambert Group and the Shaw Group, and don't go soft over Ms. Hailey." Jonah replied, "She's the one who raised Aileen for me these past three years. "There you go again, always making excuses . Let's be real; you never forgot her.

Now that she sees you've become a rising star in the business world and Lambert Group is struggling, she's trying to latch onto you. One kiss and your brain's already gone fuzzy. Get a grip! She's just using you!" Jonah recalled how Hailey had been so passionate in the hotel bathroom. Just a little from her was enough to make him lose all reason. That much, he had to admit. Wallace was just worried about Jonah. He had been the one to find Jonah at the bottom of that cliff three years ago, barely clinging to life. His face was mangled, and his body broken.

Jonah's survival alone was a miracle. Wallace just couldn't understand why Jonah wanted to go back to Hailey. He glanced at Jonah through the rearview mirror. Jonah was ---- wearing a sleek, black designer suit. He had become a poised, wealthy elite, entirely out of reach for regular folks. However, Declan Zamora was still a part of his life, and the brightest memory of that past life was Hailey. That sweet, fiery heiress was the most beautiful spark in his entire existence. It was impossible for him to forget her. Still, Wallace would never agree to Jonah getting back together with her.

Just then, Joanna spoke up gently. "Jonah, I'm your doctor. I don't care about anything else. However, I've been managing your recovery for the past three years, and you need to follow my advice." Joanne had grown up with Jonah and Wallace. She was a brilliant doctor. When Wallace found Jonah barely alive, he'd taken him to Joanne. She had given her all to save Jonah and stayed by his side ever since. Wallace had feelings for Joanne, and he could see she cared deeply for Jonah. So he teased, "Jonah, forget Ms. Hailey. She's not right for you.

You should give Joanne a chance." Joanne blushed at being called out like that. "Wallace, stop messing with me!" But Jonah's voice cut in coldly, "Wallace, don't joke about that again." Joanne froze. Jonah added, displeased, "I'm truly grateful to Joanne for ---- taking care of me these past three years, but we're just friends. And as a friend, this kind of joke is out of line." Joanne's blush drained from her face, turning her pale. He had never given her any hope, and now he had made it clear once again-he didn't like her. However, she wasn't going to give up just like that.

A man like Jonah was too good to let go of. How many couples in this world actually got married for love? She believed she was the most suitable woman for Jonah. Wallace gave in and said, "Fine, fine. No more jokes. I'll focus on driving, alright?"