

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 826

Everyone in the car fell silent. Jonah took out his phone and pulled up Hailey's WhatsApp contact. He wanted to send her a message, but when he reached the input box, he hesitated—he had no idea what to say. Hailey returned home. James had already been discharged from the hospital, and he was sitting in the living room with Miranda. He stood up and asked, "Hailey, why are you home so late?" Hailey quickly replied, "Dad, please sit down. I went to talk to Mr. Morrison today. He said he won't terminate his partnership with us." Miranda lit up. "Really? That's great news."

Hailey, did you go talk to Mr. Morrison on your own?" Hailey nodded. "Dad, Mom, I ran into Mr. Pilsner. He helped me out." "Mr. Pilsner? The rising business star, Jonah Pilsner?" James had definitely heard of Jonah. The business world wasn't that big, and someone who had gotten a company listed in just three years would surely get people talking. ---- Hailey nodded. "Yes, it's him." James looked puzzled. "But Hailey, there's no connection between you two. Why would he help you out?" Hailey didn't want to keep it from her parents, so she explained, "Dad, Mom...

Jonah Pilsner is Declan Zamora." "What?" James froze in shock. Miranda blurted, "Declan Zamora? Isn't he the classmate you were dating three years ago?" Back then, when Hailey was dating Declan, Miranda had been abroad. The moment she heard her daughter was seeing someone, she flew home—only to find that Declan had vanished. She had never even gotten to meet him. Hailey nodded. "That's him." James muttered thoughtfully, "No wonder. I'd been wondering how someone like Jonah could suddenly appear out of nowhere. Turns out it was Declan all along."

"I knew from the start he wasn't some ordinary kid. Now that he's stepped into the business world, it's no surprise that he's excelling. He's truly a young man with great potential." He nodded approvingly. Meanwhile, Miranda was more concerned about her daughter's love life. She took Hailey's hand and asked, "Hailey, are you and Mr. Pilsner back together?" Hailey's lashes trembled, and then she shook her head. "No." ---- "Why not? I know you haven't stopped thinking about him all these years," Miranda said.

Hailey fell silent for a moment, then said softly, "He has a girlfriend now." "What?" Miranda was stunned. Hailey stood up. "Dad, Mom... I'm tired. I'll be retiring upstairs now." Miranda quickly responded, "Go on, sweetie." Hailey went upstairs, entered her room, and walked into the bathroom. After removing her clothes, she stood in front of the bathroom mirror and saw the marks on her neck. They were the results of Jonah's kisses. The scenes of them entwined in the bathroom earlier flashed back through her mind. Hailey leaned against the wall and slowly slid down to sit on the floor.

She still didn't know what she had done wrong. Three years ago, he ended things with her without a word, and she had watched him marry someone else. Three years later, without any explanation, he returned- already with someone new.

---- Chapter 827 Hailey felt like a fool. In this relationship , she was the only one who had been giving. She really wanted to ask him why-why did he do this to her? Hailey took out her phone and pulled up Jonah's WhatsApp contact. She typed out a message to him. "Why did you disappear three years ago? What happened to the woman you married? Do you have a new girlfriend now? Is it Joanne? If you're with her, why did you kiss me and do all that with me?" Countless other questions were swirling inside her at the moment.

Meanwhile, Jonah had returned to his own villa and was also standing in the bathroom, getting ready for a shower. He happened to be holding his phone and was about to send Hailey a message. It was then that he saw the indicator showing that Hailey was typing a message. Jonah's heart tightened. Was she about to send him a message? He waited, wanting to see what she would say. ---- But after a long time, all he saw was the app showing that Hailey was typing a message, then stopping, then typing again. In the end, nothing came through. So, he decided to send a message himself.

"Looking for me?" Hailey was torn. She didn't know if she should ask those questions or if she even had the right to ask them. She had so many questions typed out, but she didn't send out any of them. Soon, her phone notification went off as a message came in from him. "Looking for me?" It was so typical of him to send such simple words, but at the same time, it felt so distant. Hailey curled her fingers and deleted the content, then quickly replied, "Thank you for today, Mr. Pilsner." Jonah read it. So, she was thanking him again.

He smiled faintly and replied, "Can't you say something else?" Hailey didn't understand what he meant. At this hour, was he with Joanne? Or Wallace? ---- Three years ago, Wallace considered her to be his best friend's wife, but now he was addressing her as "Ms. Hailey". She replied, "Am I disturbing you? You must be busy. There's no need to reply." Jonah could tell she wanted to end the conversation and let out a dry laugh. "Getting ready to sleep?" he asked. "Yeah." He tapped out a reply on the phone, "But I'm not sleeping yet. He couldn't sleep. Hailey didn't know what to make of that.

He was probably with Joanne. There was no way they'd sleep this early. What could they be doing? Earlier, in the hotel bathroom, his body had been so responsive. She'd assumed he'd been single all these years without an active sex life. It would seem her assumptions were incorrect. Hailey quietly exited the app, turned off her phone, and didn't reply again. Jonah stood in front of the bathroom mirror, still waiting. ---- When her reply didn't come, he finally set the phone down. He removed the black cutout mask from his face, revealing the scarred and ruined features underneath.

"She wouldn't like this face anymore, would she?" he thought to himself. She used to love his looks. Now that he was disfigured... He never cared what anyone else thought

about his face, but she cared about what she thought. When she first saw his face, there was fear in her eyes. Jonah undressed and turned on the shower. The cold water cascaded over him, but it couldn't quench the heat burning in his heart. His mind was filled with Hailey's boldness and passion from earlier today. He couldn't sleep. He missed her too much to be able to sleep.

For the past three years, he had missed her every single night. Jonah shut his eyes in frustration and reached down with his hand... "Hailey Young, do you still love me... or not?" he wondered .

---- Chapter 828 James had already begun addressing the issues involving that worker. Hailey was feeling down, and Miranda, distressed over her daughter's mood, decided to take her out for dinner. Both mother and daughter arrived at a private restaurant. Miranda pinched Hailey's cheek gently and said, "Hailey, come on, smile. Girls who smile have better luck. You can't go around looking gloomy like this." Hailey didn't want her parents to worry, so she forced a smile. "Got it, Mom." "That's better. Come on, let's eat." Just then, someone walked over.

"Hailey." Hailey looked up-it was Lester Larden, son of the Larden family. Their families had always been quite close. Lester was the refined and gentlemanly type. He greeted them warmly, "Hailey, Mrs. Lambert , what a coincidence ! You're both eating here, too?" Miranda nodded. "Yes. Lester, are you here with your parents? Lester pointed forward. "Mrs. Lambert, I came with my mom. She's just ahead." Miranda said, "Hailey, you stay and chat with Lester for a bit. ---- T'll go say hi to Mrs. Larden." Hailey nodded. "Okay." Once Miranda left, Hailey and Lester stood together.

He looked at her and said, "Hailey, you seem to have lost some weight lately. Is something bothering you?" Hailey shook her head. "No. I don't think I've lost weight. In fact, I feel like I've gained some instead." Lester smiled gently. "As timeless grace along the waterside, no veil nor blush her splendor seeks to hide." That got a real smile out of Hailey. Lester was known in their circle as the most scholarly -the youngest professor of an Awhana League university . Hence, he tended to speak poetically. "Thanks for the compliment, Lester!" she said cheerily.

Hailey's eyes drifted to a bookshelf nearby. On it was a book with his name-one of his publications. "Lester, is this one of your books?" Lester nodded. "Yes, but it's on archaeology. I doubt it'd interest you much." "T'll still take a look." Hailey reached out for it, but the bookshelf was a bit too tall. She rose on tiptoe but still couldn't reach it. Lester reached over and grabbed the book for her. "Here you ---- go, Hailey." Hailey smiled. "Thank you, Lester." Just then, Hailey felt a gaze land on her. She looked up and saw a tall figure at the entrance of the restaurant. It was Jonah.

To think he would be here too! He wore a black shirt and black slacks -the classic dominant CEO look. He really was like a walking mannequin. Wherever he went, he turned heads. Add that to his black cutout mask-low-key yet mysterious - and it was impossible not to notice him. Hailey didn't know when he had arrived. Now, he stood

near the entrance , his cool, sharp gaze fixated on her and Lester. Hailey's heartbeat quickened. Just then, a few businessmen walked up beside Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner, this way, please." They were heading in her direction.

The hallway was narrow, and as the group approached, Lester gently took Hailey's arm and said, "Careful , Hailey. Step back a bit so no one bumps into you." Hailey held the book in her arms and stepped back slightly. At that moment, Jonah and the group of businessmen passed by. ---- One of them noticed her. "Prof. Larden! Ms. Hailey!" Lester greeted him. "Mr. Parsons." Jonah paused and looked at Lester. "He's a professor already at such a young age?" Theodore Parsons nodded. "That's right. Lester here is one of the most accomplished scholars in our circle. I'd say he and Ms.

Hailey make quite the match, don't they?' Hailey didn't want to greet Jonah. After all, last night, she had thanked him once again, and that really was her way of saying goodbye. 4 Since he had a new girlfriend, whatever existed between them was over.

---- Chapter 829 Perhaps everything between Hailey and Jonah had ended three years ago. But by the will of fate, no matter where she went, she seemed to run into him. She came here for a meal, and Jonah came too, stopping right in front of her. When complimented on how well she and Lester looked together, Hailey responded with a polite smile, saying nothing more. However, in Jonah's eyes, that smile took on a different meaning. After all, silence often implied acceptance . Hailey and Lester-both unmarried -meant anything was possible. Lester smiled. "Please don't tease me and Hailey.

I don't mind, but she's a young woman. She gets shy easily." The other businessmen laughed playfully upon hearing his response. "Prof. Larden is getting protective, huh?" "Going by first name basis, eh? Sounds like you two are quite close." "Alright, that's enough teasing. So, are Prof. Larden and Ms. Hailey here for dinner too?" Lester nodded. "Yes. Mrs. Lambert and my mother are both here too." ---- He gestured forward with his eyes. Jonah looked up and saw a group of elegant ladies ahead-Miranda, Lester's mother, and several upper-class society women chatting and laughing.

Jonah calmly shifted his gaze. Just then, one of the businessmen suddenly said, "By the way, Mr. Pilsner, I noticed earlier you seemed to be looking at Ms. Hailey. Do you know her?" Jonah turned to Hailey and deflected with a question of his own. "Ms. Hailey, do we know each other?" He didn't answer directly. Instead, he redirected the question to Hailey. Hailey's lashes fluttered. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Pilsner. Yes, we've met. You even helped me once, and I'm very grateful for that." Her reply was poised and graceful-polite, but clearly keeping a measured distance.

Jonah's already cold gaze turned even more frosty. "Ah, so that's it. What a coincidence. Mr. Pilsner even helped Ms. Hailey once," the businessman echoed. Jonah spoke up. "Let's go." "Of course. We're here to discuss business with Mr. Pilsner. What an honor. Let's begin the discussion with a meal first." Those businessmen

followed Jonah as he left. ---- Lester watched Jonah's tall figure disappear . "So that's the new business rising star-founder of CY Tech, Jonah Pilsner.

He looks very young and is probably around our age." Hailey -also watching Jonah's disappearing figure -nodded and said, "Yeah, he's our age." "A self-made entrepreneur in this day and age... that's quite rare and impressive ," Lester commented , clearly admiring him. Hailey watched Jonah's silhouette vanish from sight. Three years ago, he was just a poor young man. Three years later, he had become a powerful rising star. She could only imagine how hard his journey had been. Just then, Miranda called from ahead, "Hailey, come on! It's time to eat." Hailey smiled at Lester.

"Lester, I'm going to eat with my mom now. See you later." Lester nodded. "Sure. See you." In the private room, Miranda and Hailey sat down to eat. Miranda looked at her daughter and probed, "So... what do you think of Lester?"

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Hailey smiled. "Lester is great. He's warm, well-read, and cultivated-a man of excellent character." Miranda grinned. "Then how about you try dating him: Hailey nearly choked on her drink. "Mom, what are you saying? I don't see Lester that way!" "Hailey, you're not that young anymore. You couldn't let go of Jonah before, but now that he's moved on, it's time for you to start a new life too. "A young woman's youth only lasts so long. Just now, Mrs. Larden hinted at the idea of a match between our families.

She likes you, and your dad and I both think Lester's a fine young man." In their social circle, Lester was a rare gem-a scholarly, well- mannered man with a spotless reputation. Both Miranda and James adored him. Hailey said, "Mom, I'm just... not thinking about that right now." "Well, you need to think fast. Don't waste your youth on someone who's not yours. Your father and I just want you to find someone who loves you, someone to give you a real home, " Miranda said gently, her tone filled with motherly concern.

Not wanting her parents to worry, Hailey offered a soft reply, "Okay, I got it. Just give me some time, alright?" ---- Miranda passed her a bowl of soup. "Now eat up. You've lost weight these past few days."" After the meal, Hailey went to the restroom. She stood at the sink, splashing cold water on her face. She wasn't in the best of moods and just wanted to head home and rest. As she walked down the corridor, her phone buzzed. It was a message from Aileen. The message instantly lifted her mood. "Hailey, I'm coming home in a few days!" Hailey beamed. "Really?

I'll have your favorite dishes ready. Come back soon." She wanted to tell Aileen about Jonah, but texting didn't seem like a suitable platform. Instead , she replied, "Aileen, I have some good news to tell you when you get back!" "Okay! I miss you, Hailey," Aileen replied. Just as Hailey smiled at the message, she bumped straight into someone. Her forehead collided with a solid, warm chest. Startled, she stepped back. "Sorry! I didn't mean to. I." Her voice cut off the moment she looked up. It was Jonah.

She froze. ---- Tall and composed, Jonah stood in the corridor with his gaze fixed on her.

"What's this? Ms. Hailey doesn't seem to recognize me anymore, eh? Or are you just pretending not to?" Hailey quickly recovered. "I'm sorry, Mr. Pilsner. I wasn't watching where I was going." Of course, he knew. She hadn't looked up once-too busy texting someone, smiling happily. Jonah smiled ever so slightly. "I thought you had forgotten me." "How could I? You just helped me recently. I'm very grateful for that." Jonah noticed her polite and distant reply and decided to remain silent. In his silence, his presence was overbearing. Hailey suddenly felt suffocated under his gaze.

"I should get going, Mr. Pilsner." Hailey tried to step past him. But just then, Jonah reached out, grabbed her wrist, and tugged her firmly back. Thrown off balance, Hailey tumbled into his arms. Her face flushed scarlet as she quickly straightened herself and tried to pull her hand away. "Mr. Pilsner, what are you doing? Let go of me!"