

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 841 Jonah had been stuck in meetings all day, so he had no idea that Hailey had come looking for him. His expression darkened as he turned to Joanne. "Did you know that something happened with Lambert Group and purposely stopped Hailey from seeing me?" Joanne quickly shook her head. "I didn't, Jonah. Please let me explain. Justin tried to speak up on her behalf. "Jonah, maybe Joanne didn't mean it like that..." Jonah cut him off without hesitation. He looked straight at Joanne. "Don't come to my company again. I don't want to see you here." Then, he turned to Jeremy. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT FindNovel.net

"Find out where Hailey is right now. Get the car ready. I'm going to her." "Yes, Mr. Pilsner," Jeremy replied. Jonah rushed out immediately to find Hailey. Joanne stood still, helplessly watching as Jonah rushed off to find Hailey-his every thought was consumed by her. Besides, Jonah had told her not to come to the company anymore. He had completely humiliated her in front of everyone. Justin glanced at her. "Joanne, don't be too upset..." ---- Aileen frowned at him. "Justin, stop defending her!" Justin tried to reason with her.

"Aileen, Joanne truly cares about Jonah, She's doing all this for his sake." Aileen shook her head. "You all say it's for Jonah's good, but do you even know what he really wants?" Justin froze. "I." "You all know Jonah likes Hailey, yet you keep trying to stop him. Is that really what's best for him?" Aileen said sharply. "Justin, I know you see Jonah as your best friend, but even between best friends, there are boundaries. I don't want you to ruin your friendship with Jonah over Hailey." With that, Aileen turned and left. "Aileen..." Justin called out softly, but she didn't look back.

Joanne was furious. She never expected Jonah's sister to show up today, let alone that she would end up offending her. With Aileen stepping in like this, her once-stable relationship with Jonah had been shattered. Fixing it would be next to impossible. She had spent three years by Jonah's side. She didn't want to walk away just like that. She turned to Justin. "Justin, Hailey isn't right for Jonah. She already hurt him once three years ago. She'll do it again. Please, you have to help me." Justin looked at her with a complicated expression.

"Joanne, ---- T've always tried to help you, but the truth is, Jonah only has eyes for Ms. Young. As his best friend, there's only so much I can do. I don't want to lose my friendship with Jonah over her either." After saying that, Justin walked away. Joanne stood frozen in disbelief. She couldn't accept losing Jonah-she wouldn't. Hailey had been searching for the worker nonstop all day, but after hours of running around, she still hadn't found a trace of him. Her assistant handed her a bottle of water. "Ms. Young, please take a sip." Hailey knew time was ticking.

That worker was too important. Ewan was pressuring her to give in, but she refused to compromise. She didn't want to accept the deal the Lardens were offering either, so she had no choice but to rely on herself to find that worker. Time ticked by, but there was still no sign of the worker. Suddenly, Hailey asked, "Have you found out where that worker's hometown is?"

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 842 Her assistant nodded. "We've already checked, but there's no one at his home." Hailey had already analyzed the situation-the worker definitely wasn't in Ewan's hands. Ewan was likely sending people to search for him, which meant the worker must be hiding somewhere. But

where could he be? The entire Capitol had already been searched halfway through, but there was still no sign of him. At that moment, Hailey suddenly thought of something. "I have an idea!" she exclaimed. "Ms. Young, what is it?" her assistant asked. Hailey's eyes lit up with excitement.

"Come with me to a certain place. I suspect the worker is hiding there." "Got it, Ms. Young. Let's hurry," her assistant urged. Hailey had been sitting and resting for a while, so when she suddenly stood up, she twisted her ankle and lost her balance. She tumbled toward the ground. Hailey cried out, bracing herself for the impending impact with the floor. But to her surprise, the expected pain never came. Instead, a strong arm suddenly wrapped around her, holding her gently by the waist and pulling her into a warm, secure embrace. ---- Hailey looked up and saw Jonah's masked face.

Just as Jonah had stepped out of the car, he saw Hailey about to fall. He quickly moved to catch her in time. Hailey hadn't expected him to show up. Her mind went blank for a moment before she quickly stood up. "Mr. Pilsner, what are you doing here?" Jonah looked at her and asked, "Did you come to the company to find me today?" Hailey forced a small smile. "Yes." "Did you need something?" "I did before, but not anymore," Hailey replied hastily. "Mr. Pilsner, I have things to do. I'll be going now." With that, she tried to flee.

As Jonah watched her distant, cold expression, he reached out and grabbed her slender arm. "Where do you think you're going?" Hailey tried to pull her arm free from his grip. "Mr. Pilsner, this is my personal business. It's not something you need to know. Please let go, I have things to do!" Jonah didn't release her. Instead, he pulled her closer with a smirk. "Ms. Young, you came to find me at the company today, and now that I'm here looking for you, you're not saying anything. What exactly are you thinking?" Hailey lifted her clear, bright eyes to look at him. "Mr.

---- Pilsner, it was inconsiderate of me to come find you today. Don't worry, I won't bother you again in the future." Jonah's expression darkened slightly. "Did Joanne say something to you?" The mention of "Joanne" made Hailey recall the conversation she'd had with her. She smirked. "Ms. Lilton didn't say much. What she said was just the truth." Jonah's expression grew more intense. "What exactly did she say?" Hailey looked away. "She didn't say much. She just told me not to bother you anymore. She's your girlfriend now, and I shouldn't be interfering. I don't want Ms.

Lilton to misunderstand..." Jonah yanked her closer, cutting her off with a teasing smile. "Do you want to know what kind of relationship I have with Joanne?" Hailey froze. "What do you mean?" "If you want to know what kind of relationship I have with Joanne, you can ask me directly. I'll tell you. Why listen to others?" he asked with a raised brow. What difference did it make if he said it or Joanne did? Hailey struggled, trying to pull away. "Mr. Pilsner, please let go. I don't want others to misunderstand-" Before she could finish, Jonah cut her off. "Hailey, listen carefully.

have nothing to do with Joanne. She's not my ---- girlfriend!"

IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT FindNovel.net

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 843 Jonah said that Joanne wasn't his girlfriend. Hailey froze for a moment, then looked at Jonah. "How is that possible? Joanne said she is your girlfriend!" Jonah chuckled. "Hailey, who do you believe, me or her?" Hailey shook her head, unsure of what to think. To her, Jonah's

feelings were unpredictable. She had learned that three years ago. "If Joanne isn't your girlfriend , then why has she been with you for the past three years? You're not even married.

If you say she isn't, then that's that." Jonah laughed bitterly, pulling Hailey closer by the waist, drawing her into his embrace. "Hailey, what kind of person do you think I am? Do you think I enjoy lying, or that I'm too afraid to admit I have a girlfriend?" Hailey raised her hand to push him away. "Mr. Pilsner, I don't want to talk about this right now. I have things to do, please let go of me!" All she could focus on now was saving Lambert Group. Jonah didn't release her. Instead, he pulled her toward his luxury car. "Get in." Hailey hesitated. "Mr.

Pilsner, I've already said I have something important to do..." ---- He paused, then turned to her and said, "Hailey, don't tell me you're not going after that worker anymore?" Hailey blinked in surprise. "Did you know about him?" Jonah nodded. "Get in. I'll take you to him." Jonah opened the passenger door and gently pushed Hailey inside. He climbed into the driver's seat and reached over to fasten her seatbelt. Hailey looked at him. "Do you know where the worker is?" Jonah responded, "A lot of people are looking for him, almost turning the entire Capitol upside down.

He's definitely hiding somewhere, in a place no one expects. That place is the construction site where he fell." Hailey froze. She had thought of that location as well. After the worker fell at the construction site, the area was temporarily shut down. No one would have thought to look there, so it had been overlooked. Hailey hadn't expected Jonah to arrive at the same conclusion. "Let's go," Jonah said, stepping on the gas, driving directly toward the site. Before long, the luxury car arrived at the restricted construction site. Jonah opened the door, and Hailey stepped out.

"Let's go in and take a look," Jonah said as he took Hailey's hand in his. ---- Hailey tried to pull her hand back. "Let go of me!" Jonah tightened his grip, pulling her small hand firmly into his palm. "Behave, don't make a scene." Those simple, domineering words made Hailey lose all resistance. Back when he was still Declan, Hailey always listened to him. Now that he was the business magnate Jonah, she found herself unable to resist his commands even more. He had become even more commanding and domineering. Jonah led Hailey inside. Hailey couldn't help but notice how much Jonah had grown.

Aside from his face, he was successful and wealthy . He had more than enough to compete with any man. "Are you still going to look at me like that?" he suddenly asked. Perhaps Hailey's gaze was too intense, for Jonah turned his head to glance at her. Hailey's face flushed , and she quickly looked away. "Who's looking at you? You're so full of yourself!" Jonah smirked. Hailey quickly adjusted her emotions. Finding the worker was her priority now. Soon, Hailey spotted a sneaky figure ahead, and her eyes ---- brightened. It was the worker. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT find—novel.net

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 844 Hailey was about to speak, but Jonah immediately covered her mouth with his hand. "Don't alarm him." Hailey anxiously whispered , "We found him. Let's bring him back now!" Jonah replied, "He was bought off by Ewan earlier. If we just take him back like this, who knows if he'll stab us in the back? It could end up delivering a fatal blow to Lambert Group." Hailey realized Jonah was right. With the stock price of Lambert Group plummeting , it was on the brink of collapse. They couldn't afford any more mistakes.

The worker was cunning, and there were too many uncertainties surrounding him. "What should we do now?" Hailey asked. Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Ms. Young, are you asking me for help?" Hailey hesitated for a moment before answering, "Yes, Mr. Pilsner, I'm asking for your advice." Jonah smirked. "Let me ask you a question." Hailey frowned. "What question?" Jonah looked at her with a serious expression. "Did you receive the WhatsApp message I sent you?" Hailey froze for a moment. "I received it." ---- Jonah's smile widened. "Looks like you intentionally ignored my message.

Why didn't you reply?" Hailey said coldly, "There's nothing to discuss between you and me." Jonah's mood shifted as he wrapped his arm around Hailey's waist and pulled her into his embrace. "I can help you deal with this worker." Hailey's eyes brightened. "Really?" This worker was a complicated problem, and with so many powerful families in competition, Hailey trusted Jonah's abilities. If he offered to help, she believed he could resolve it. Jonah nodded. "Of course." Hailey narrowed her eyes. "But what do you want in return?

You must have conditions, right?" Jonah lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "I'll help you with this, but in return, Ms. Young will spend one night with me." He wanted her to spend one night with him. Hailey's heart skipped a beat. "What do you want to do?" Jonah's warm breath brushed against her ear. "Ms. Young, what do you think I want? I'm hardly a gentleman. If it's just the two of us alone in a room, what do you think could happen?" Hailey's face flushed with heat. "Mr. Pilsner, you're taking ---- advantage of me!" Jonah pressed a kiss to her delicate ear.

"That day, you didn't even let me move..." Hailey immediately raised her hand to cover his mouth, stopping him from saying anything more. Jonah gazed into her sparkling eyes. At that moment, she looked like an innocent angel, and it stirred something deep within him. "Ms. Young, do you agree or not? My patience is limited. I'll give you three seconds to decide. Three, two, one..." Jonah took step closer, starting his countdown. When he reached the last number, Hailey quickly responded, "I agree!" She had given in. Jonah flashed a smirk. "Ms. Young, I'm looking forward to this." "Mr.

Pilsner, please help me with this first," she pleaded. "We can't handle him the usual way," Jonah said. Hailey frowned. "What do you mean?" "Just sit back and watch," Jonah said, waving his hand. Immediately, a group of bodyguards in black appeared, quickly rushing toward the worker. The worker, who had been hiding here for days, saw the ---- bodyguards and bolted. The bodyguards chased after him, shouting, "Stop! Don't run! It didn't take long before they caught him, pinning him to the ground. The worker struggled to break free, but it was in vain. "Let go of me! I'm just an ordinary worker. The source of this content is find[N]ovel.net

What do you want from me?" One of the bodyguards replied coldly, "Mr. Shaw sent us to take your life."

The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 845 The worker was taken aback, and his expression shifted drastically. "Are you talking about Mr. Ewan Shaw?" The bodyguard replied, "That's right. Mr. Shaw sent us to take your pathetic life. You won't live to see the sunrise." The worker panicked. "You must be mistaken! Why would Mr. Shaw want me dead? Call him! I don't believe he'd try to kill me!" "Cut the crap!" the bodyguard snapped. "I'm telling the truth! Just call him! Mr. Shaw and I have a deal. Has he forgotten about it?" the worker tried to explain himself. The bodyguard coldly laughed. "Mr. Shaw hasn't forgotten.

He said you know too much, and the dead don't talk. He also said you're worth more dead than alive." The worker's eyes widened . "What does Mr. Shaw mean by that?" The bodyguard smirked. "Don't you get it yet? Once you're dead, all the public scrutiny will fall on Lambert Group, crushing them once and for all. Mr. Shaw said your life wasn't worth much anyway, so you're just a pawn to take down Lambert Group. You'll die for a good cause." At the bodyguard's signal, two others stepped forward with a rope. Without hesitation, they looped it around the worker's ---- neck and began to tighten it.

'The worker was sharp and initially had doubts about the people Ewan sent. He thought Ewan wouldn't harm him. But now, with the rope tightening around his neck, the suffocating sensation hit him instantly, and panic surged through him." He clawed at the rope desperately. "Let me go! Ewan, why are you doing this to me? We had a deal! You told me to break my leg at the construction site and pin it on Lambert Group, then get my sons involved to escalate things. "T've followed your orders. You wanted Lambert Group to get caught up in all this negative publicity, and I've done my part. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT findnovel.net

Why do you still want to kill me? Ewan, you're going to regret this!" The bodyguards exchanged a look, then loosened their grip. The worker seized the chance and yanked the rope off his neck. He kicked one of the bodyguards away and scrambled to his feet. Within moments, he had vanished out of sight, running like his life depended on it. The bodyguards stood up and walked toward Jonah and Hailey. "Mr. Pilsner, the worker escaped. He was so scared he almost pissed himself!" Jonah smiled. "He must now hate Ewan." He turned to Hailey. "This worker will soon contact your ---- father.

Now that he's fallen out with Ewan, it's over for him. Hailey's eyes lit up. She hadn't expected Jonah to have someone impersonate Ewan. Ewan was sly and cunning, but he probably never saw this move coming. When Hailey's gaze met Jonah's, he grinned. "You have to play dirty with people like him. It's all about beating them at their own game." Hailey nodded. "Mr. Pilsner, you're amazing." At that moment, one of the bodyguards handed Jonah a recorder. "Mr. Pilsner, here's the recording from earlier." Jonah took the recorder and handed it to Hailey. "You keep this.

Everything the worker said is recorded. This is the evidence you need. It's enough to turn the tables for Lambert Group." Hailey clutched the recorder tightly. Jonah had clearly prepared for everything. She knew asking for his help was the right decision. "Mr. Pilsner, thank you. None of this would've worked out so perfectly without you," she said sincerely. Jonah looked at her. "Ms. Young, are you really thanking me?" Hailey nodded. "Yes, I am. Thank you."