

# The Divorce Prescription

---- Chapter 851

Hailey placed her hand on Jonah's chest and pushed him away. "Don't... Mr. Pilsner..." Jonah brushed a kiss against her cheek, then her long hair. "Hailey, you look stunning tonight." His voice was full of genuine admiration. Hailey's face flushed red. She and Aileen had spent ages getting ready in the room, just for this moment with him. "Mr. Philsner..." "call me by my name." "Jonah..." Before she could say more, Jonah kissed her on the lips again. She felt him coax her mouth open. The taste of whiskey lingered on his tongue-dry and rich, intoxicating.

The luxury car was parked by the roadside. The world outside felt far away, muted by the fogged-up windows and the sound of their breathing. At that moment, Hailey's cheeks burned. Then his hand started to wander, lifting the edge of her dress. She quickly pressed her hand down to stop him. "Jonah, don't! She struggled, and in the chaos, her fingers brushed against ---- the mask on his face. It fell off. She saw his face, scarred and disfigured, no longer hidden behind the mask. Jonah froze. "I'm sorry." He quickly reached for the mask, trying to put it back on. Follow current novels on [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

However, Hailey caught his hand and stopped him. Staring at him, she asked, "Why are you apologizing? What are you sorry for?" His eyes were shadowed in the dim light. "My face is ruined, and it's very ugly. I didn't mean to scare you. I'm sorry..." Hailey felt her chest tighten with emotion, knowing just how much it mattered to him. Back then, he used to be so handsome. She stayed quiet, but her silence said enough. Jonah gave a faint smile and said, "I don't think it'll ever heal. T've seen many doctors, and no one can fix it..." Hailey reached out, gently touching his face.

Jonah caught her hand, trying to move it away. Hailey continued caressing his face. "I remember how good- looking you used to be. Back in school, all those rich girls would throw themselves at you. They were willing to wait just to be your girlfriend." Jonah said nothing. ---- Hailey looked straight at him and said, "And now, even with your face like this, women still want you. Jonah, maybe you're just born to make women fall for you." He reached for the mask, ready to put it back on. But before he could, Hailey shifted, swinging her leg over him and settling on his lap.

She cupped his face with both hands, kissing him on the face. Jonah froze. He thought she would mind, but here she was, kissing the part of him he hated most. Jonah asked, "Hailey, do you even know what you're doing?" "Of course! I'm kissing you right now!" Hailey kissed his face, then his lips. Jonah felt a surge of heat course through him. His desire rushed downward, making every muscle in his body tense up. He quickly took control, pulling her into a deep kiss. Hailey responded with equal passion, and before long, the strap of her dress slipped off her shoulder. Jonah's kisses moved lower.

Hailey held his head, her small hands threading through his neatly cropped hair. She wasn't sure whether to push him. away or pull him closer. Jonah called out with his hoarse voice, "Hailey..." --- - He whispered her name, full of longing. Hailey asked, "Yes?" "T want you... I want to do it with you..." Jonah lifted the hem of her dress. At that moment, Hailey saw Aileen and Jeremy coming out of the supermarket. She panicked, trying to pull away. "No, Jonah! Aileen and your secretary are coming out! Stop, please!" Jonah had no intention of stopping .

He was consumed with desire and couldn't think of anything else-he couldn't focus on anything but her.