

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 853

Did Jonah think Hailey was pretending?

Hailey felt her cheeks flush. A grown man, sitting in his car late at night, was parked right beneath her window and had asked her to come down.

She didn't need to guess what he wanted-his intentions were obvious.

She wasn't some naive girl, and she had been with him three years ago.

Hailey bit her lip and typed a reply. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm tired. I'm going to sleep soon." With his phone in his hand, Jonah sat alone in the car and stared at her message. Hailey had said she was tired.

Jonah wore a faint smile as he let out a quiet laugh. "Ms. Hailey, are you trying to get out of it?" he texted.

Hailey hurried into bed, yanking the blanket up to cover herself.

She paused, then typed out another message. "Mr. Pilsner, I did say I'd thank you properly, but I never said when!"

After she sent it, Jonah didn't reply.

Hailey lay in bed, eyes closed, as she tried to force herself to sleep. However, she continued to toss and turn. She still couldn't fall asleep.

She reached for her phone and checked it again.

Jonah hadn't sent her a single message. It was so quiet that Hailey felt something fishy was up.

She sat up, pushed the blanket aside, and walked to the window.

When she looked down, she saw that his car was still parked outside he hadn't left.

She glanced at the time. It was already 11:00 pm.

Was he really planning to stay there all night?

Jonah sat in the car, unwilling to leave. Even if he went back to the office now, he wouldn't be able to focus.

His mind was entirely on Hailey, but she didn't want to come down.

He leaned back in the seat, his tall
frame sinking into the leather as he
let out a
sigh and curled his
fingers into a fist.
A low breath a
lips into a faint smile. s.net>

Suddenly, someone tapped on the window.

Jonah looked up and saw a woman outside. She was dressed in a skimpy, skin-tight outfit and stood beside his car knocking on the glass. s

He rolled the window and asked, "Yes?"

The car he was driving was worth several million dollars. To most people, the car was a symbol of status.

She had noticed it long ago. A luxury vehicle parked this late, with a man like him behind the wheel, was impossible to ignore.

The woman leaned closer, her voice sweet and coy as she said, "Hi there, handsome. Out here all alone this late?"

Jonah looked at her but said nothing.

She pulled at the strap, making sure he noticed her cleavage. "I'm alone tonight,

too. How about we grab a drink together?"

Jonah was just about to respond when a soft, clear voice cut through the air.

"He's not alone."

When he glanced up, he saw Hailey-she had finally come down.

The woman turned to Hailey, her expression hardening with irritation. "Who are you

was talking to him

Kind of rude to butt in, don't vor

think?" s Read complete version only at findnovel.net

Hailey looked at her and replied, "My bad, but I know this man."

"What's it matter if you know him? Even if you're friends, you shouldn't interfere

with someone else's business."

Hailey hadn't expected women to be so bold nowadays, and she was reminded of Melody-both types seemed to be cut from the same cloth.

She smiled and responded, "Oh, sorry. I'm his wife."

His wife?

The woman froze and asked in disbelief, "Really? You're his wife?"