

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 854

"It's true! Please stay away from my husband. If you dare come near him again, I'll expose you as the mistress!" Hailey snapped.

The woman was taken aback. She angrily clicked her heels and walked off.

Hailey huffed as she watched the woman leave, and Jonah let out a quiet laugh when he saw her reaction. Find the newest release on

His quiet laugh caught Hailey's attention, and she looked at him with her bright gaze. She asked with a clearly annoyed tone, "Mr. Pilsner, what's so funny?"

Jonah looked at her and retorted, "Ms. Hailey, didn't you say you weren't coming?"

Hailey tilted her chin upward in a defiant gesture. "So, if I hadn't come, were you planning to entertain another lady?"

Jonah raised an eyebrow and said, "That wasn't my idea."

Hailey shot him a glare. "You jerk!"

With that, she left.

However, Jonah opened the car door, grabbed her slender wrist, and pulled her forcefully toward him.

Hailey ended up sitting on his lap.

The luxury car was spacious, but with both of them squeezed into the driver's seat, it suddenly felt a little tight.

The sudden closeness made Hailey flush.

She shot him a glare and demanded, "Mr. Pilsner, let go of me!"

Jonah closed the door and kept her firmly in his lap. "Ms. Hailey, are you upset? I didn't say anything or do anything to you. Now you're mad and trying to leave?"

Hailey replied, "You didn't say anything or do anything yet. If I hadn't come down, would you be at a bar with that woman by now? Maybe even at a hotel? Are you that thirsty?"

Jonah reached up and tilted her chin with his fingers. "I disagree with most of what you just said. I didn't say a single word to her... and yes, I'm thirsty. So, how about it, Ms. Hailey? Want to keep me company?"

Hailey scowled. "You're shameless!"

Jonah chuckled. "Yes, I admit, but I still want you."

Then, he leaned in and kissed her.

Hailey braced her small hands against his firm shoulders. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

When she turned away from his kiss, Jonah shifted instead to press
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gentle kisses against her cheek then down to her hair s

His voice was husky as he asked, "Why do you smell so good?"

Of course, she did she had just soaked in a rose petal bath, followed by a full-body oil treatment.

After all, Hailey was in her 20s and

had been raised in luxury. She was like a pampered flower, soft and fragrant, impossible to resist. s

She pushed him away. "Stop it!"

Jonah looked into her eyes. "Do you really want me to?"

His gaze burned with a molten heat that seemed to sear through her. Hailey opened her mouth to protest, but the words caught in her throat. "I....."

Jonah lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. He kissed her hard, and his lips pressed firmly against her soft ones.

Hailey tried to push him away, but her hands curled up on their own and clutched the fabric of his suit.

Her eyes fluttered shut as she started kissing him back.

His lips were cool and firm, and the sensation sent shivers through her. She loved the way he kissed.

At some point, someone deepened the kiss. Hailey looped her arms around his neck, tugging him closer with a soft hum.

Jonah felt his chiseled waist and abdomen tense up, and heat surged through every inch of him.

He let out a low, husky groan.

Upon hearing this sound, Hailey immediately pulled back. She stared at him and

asked, "What's wrong? Did I hurt you?"

He grabbed her soft hand, guiding it

to his lower half as his throat

worked with a slow, deliberate motion. "Feeft. It hurts," he said. s

Hailey quickly pulled her hand away, then leaned in and lightly nipped at the throbbing pulse in his throat.

Jonah hissed at that motion.