

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 855

Jonah winced. A man's throat was a sensitive place, and Hailey had sunk her teeth into his with no mercy.

The pain shot through him so sharply that he swore he could die right there in her arms.

Hailey let go and looked at him. "Did that hurt?"

A neat row of teeth marks had already appeared on his neck, and it was her doing.

His voice was husky as he replied, "Yeah. It hurt."

"Good. Remember that pain. Next time, if you talk to another woman again, I'll—"

Before she could finish, Jonah smirked. "I get it."

"What?"

"I get that you're jealous!"

Did he just say she was jealous? Hailey's heart skipped a beat, and she opened her mouth to deny it. "I'm not—"

"Yes, you are. Don't even try to lie, Ms. Hailey!"

She had nothing to say to that, so she glared at him with tear-filled eyes.

The look she gave him sent a tingle straight to his chest. He leaned down and kissed her.

The kiss deepened quickly, turning hot and breathless. Hailey wore a champagne- colored satin slip-the kind meant for sleeping-with a pale yellow cardigan loosely draped over her shoulders when she had stepped outside.

Now, the cardigan had slipped down her smooth, glowing shoulders, and Jonah's lips were already trailing downward along the delicate curve of her neck.

Hailey felt like she was melting into the seat, her body seemingly soft and boneless. With the last bit of reason she could hold onto, she murmured, "Jonah... we're still in the car..."

Jonah asked with a low voice, "Want to go to my place?"

Hailey responded, "I..."

Jonah said, "I can't wait anymore. Let's just do it here. Haven't we... never tried it in the car?"

Hailey's cheeks reddened. No, they hadn't.

Suddenly, something popped into her mind. "Jonah, we don't have that!"

"What?"

She whispered, "A condom!"

Jonah kissed her again, his breath hot against her skin. "Let's not use one..."

"What if I get pregnant?"

"Then we'll have the baby."

"No!" Hailey pushed him away firmly. "Jonah, we can't!"

He cupped her chin gently, lifting her face to look at him. "You don't want to have my child?"

How were they supposed to have a baby like this?

wasn't like taking in a

Having a child wa

puppy-a baby came with a whole new set of responsibilities. It needed a real home and parents who were actually ready. This wasn't something that should happen just because they got caught up in the moment. s

Given the current state of their relationship, having a child wasn't an option.

Hailey nodded. "I don't want to."

A flicker of disappointment passed through Jonah's eyes, but he said nothing. Instead, he lowered his head and left a hickey on Hailey's neck.

She pushed at his shoulder. "Go to the store and get condoms. If you don't, you're not touching me tonight!"

She really meant it.

Jonah wasn't thrilled, but he respected her choice. "Alright. We'll go now. Is that good enough for you?"

After arriving at the supermarket, Hailey glanced around. "Where's the contraception section?"

Jonah pointed ahead. "There. You go. I'll wait here."

He was really going to make her do it herself, huh?

Hailey had never actually bought condoms before, and just thinking about it made her cheeks burn.

Jonah loved seeing that flustered look on her face-the kind of shy panic only she could wear.

He teased her, "Didn't you say we

couldn't do anything without oneet

Go and buy one, Ms.

buy one Ms. Hailey. Thwart

for you." s Content originally comes from find(n)ovel.net

Hailey responded, "Fine."

She headed toward the aisle like a

criminal sneaking into enemy

copied to grab what she

needed and disappear s.net>

However, when she got there, she froze.

There were way too many types-different colors, styles, and sizes.

She had no idea what to choose

A sales assistant suddenly appeared beside her. "Are you looking for condoms, sweetheart?"