THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 856

Hailey nodded. "Yes."

"So, what style do you prefer? I can recommend something for you," the sales assistant offered.

Hailey wished she could just vanish from this mortifying ordeal. Why on earth was there a sales assistant in the contraception aisle?

She had no idea what style to pick.

Hailey said, "Just... something simple."

The assistant picked up a box. "This is the basic one."

Hailey reached out to take it. "Okay." Get full chapters from Find Novel.net

However, the assistant didn't hand it over.

Instead, she asked, "What size does your husband need? We have small, medium, large, and extra-large."

Hailey fell silent. Why was she being asked such embarrassing questions?

"I don't know..." Hailey replied.

"Where's your husband?"

Hailey turned and looked at Jonah. "Over there."

The assistant followed her gaze, and she widened her eyes. "Wow, he's so handsome!"

At that moment, Jonah stood beneath the bright lights, dressed in a sleek black suit.

His posture was straight and confident as he read a book. His figure was effortlessly elegant, and his long legs seemed to go on forever.

Hailey couldn't help but glance at him. As always, he was handsome with a perfect build. No wonder, back when he was just a broke guy, so many wealthy young ladies had flocked to him.

He looked good, whether in a shirt or a suit.

The assistant chuckled. "Sweetheart, I think your husband would need the extra- large size."

Hailey fell silent. How did she see through her so easily?

She was truly impressed.

The sales assistant handed Hailey a small box. "Is one box enough?"

Hailey bit her red lip, a little embarrassed. "Better grab a few more."

"Three boxes, then?"

"Alright, thanks."

Hailey quickly ran back to Jonah's side with the three boxes of condoms. "I'm done."

Jonah looked at her, then leaned in and brushed his thumb over her cheek. "Why is your face so red?"

Hailey caught a glimpse of herself in

the store's mirror. Her face was

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red as a ripe tomato and she was

practically glowing. s

Hailey replied, "Maybe it's just the heat. Let's go, we should pay for the items now."

Jonah chuckled as he asked, "Ms. Hailey, why are you rushing?"

He was right. What was she even in a hurry for?

Hailey wanted to claw at that annoyingly handsome face of his. He was always teasing her!

As they walked up to the register, Hailey placed the three boxes on the counter. "We're ready to pay."

Compared to her obvious

embarrassment, Jonah looked

perfectly composed. He slipped an

arm around her waist leaned ne

in

close and murmured in herear "Why are you buying three boxes of condoms?"

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Hailey immediately regretted her earlier decision. The second she had said three,

she knew her brain had short-circuited.

Why three? Seriously, why?

Jonah chuckled. "Let's try to use them all tonight, Ms. Hailey."

Hailey shot him a look that screamed at him to shut up. The cashier said, "That'll be 60 dollars."

Jonah nodded. "Alright."

After paying, Jonah grabbed the bag

with one hand and took Hailey's ne

hand

with

the other as they wane

out of the store together. s.net>

As they arrived at the car, Hailey reached for the passenger-side door, but Jonah

had already opened the door to the backseat.

"Get in back," he directed.

With her head slightly lowered, Hailey quietly got in the backseat.

Jonah shut the door, circled around, and got behind the wheel. Then he pulled the car out of the lot.

Hailey had no idea where he was taking her, only that the road grew increasingly secluded.

Finally, the sleek car rolled to a stop.

Jonah stepped out and came around to the back.

Hailey could hear the pounding of her own heart in her ears. Even after three years, he could still make it race like crazy.