THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 858

Hailey's eyes flickered with emotion as they turned red-rimmed. "Jonah, you could have told me."

Jonah looked at her fragile state and said, "Back then, you were a rich heiress, and I was just some poor nobody. I wasn't good enough for you. I couldn't drag you into something that dangerous because of my own issues."

Hailey buried her face in the crook of his neck. "You're such an idiot."

He wrapped his arms tightly around her as he comforted, "That's all in the past now."

She looked up at him and asked, "What happened to your face? And if the marriage was fake, why didn't you come for me in all those years?"

At the mention of his face, Jonah's expression turned grim. "You really don't know what happened to my face?"

Hailey was stunned. "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

Jonah pursed his lips, saying nothing.

Hailey grew anxious. "Why won't you answer me? What happened to your face? I

Just then, a gentle ringtone cut through the air. Hailey's phone was ringing.

She pulled it out and checked the screen. The caller ID lit up with Ewan's name. Jonah saw it too. "Ewan's calling you," he pointed out.

Hailey picked up the phone and answered.

Ewan immediately asked, "Hailey, where are you right now? I need to see you."

Hailey frowned. "Ewan, why are you calling me this late at night—"

Jonah silenced her with a kiss, pressing his lips to hers before she could say another word.

Hailey widened her eyes in shock. The next second, her vision tilted.

Jonah had already pushed her down onto the seat and was lying over her.

"Don't... I'm still on the phone with Ewan..." Hailey said, trying to push him away.

Jonah smirked. "Then take your call."

After that, he started kissing her.

The way he kissed her made her

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He

her so intensely that it hurt her. s

Hailey murmured, "Jonah, not so rough... you're hurting me..."

Jonah leaned in and kissed her earlobe. "Does it hurt? I want to leave a mark on you. I want to make you mine."

Hailey felt herself become soft-hearted. She had always been his.

Just then, Ewan's voice crackled through the phone speaker. He sounded suspicious as he called out,

"Hailey? Why aren't you saying anything? Are you listening? Who are you with right now?"

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She was getting tired of his pestering, so she snapped, "Ewan, do I need to report

to you who I'm with?"

Ewan got angry at that "Hailey, are you with Jonah right now? What are you two doing? Did you sleep with him?"

"|..."

Before she could finish, the phone was snatched from her hand.

Jonah held it up, his voice low and firm as he said, "Ewan, it's me."

Ewan froze. "Jonah? So it's true. You're with her!"

"She's with me right now. If you have something to say, save it for tomorrow."

Jonah ended the call without waiting for a response. He tossed the phone aside and leaned down to kiss Hailey again.

"Is it over between you and Ewan?"

Hailey froze. What did he mean by over?

There had never been anything between her and Ewan to begin with. How could it be over?

Jonah looked into her eyes intensely

and said

"Ms. Hailey, we've already

slept together Don't tell me your

planning to walk away now?

S

Hailey asked, "What do you mean?"

Jonah gave a low, amused smile. "You slept with me, Ms. Hailey. You're not getting away now. Be with me, okay?"

Chapter 859

Jonah wanted Hailey to be with him?

She was single, and he was too-nothing was stopping them now.

Still, they hadn't seen each other for three years. Hailey felt her cheeks flush as she replied, "I'll need to think about it."

Jonah said, "Ms. Hailey, I'm not giving you the option to think. I'm going to be with you."

Then he kissed her deeply.

Her heart bloomed with warmth, and it felt sweet like honey.

He really was too domineering.

Jonah carried Hailey into his private office, helped her bathe, and gently laid her down on the bed. She was completely exhausted and fell asleep the moment her head hit the pillow.

After taking a quick shower himself, Jonah slid into bed beside her and wrapped his arms around her.

It had been three years and six days since he last held her like this.

He kissed her on the forehead and said gently, "Goodnight, my lady."

They slept in until the morning light. When Hailey woke, she was still in Jonah's arms. He hadn't woken up yet.

As soon as she moved, his eyes opened.

He hugged her tightly and asked in a low, husky voice, "You're awake?"

Hailey shifted slightly, wincing at the soreness in her body. She raised a tiny fist and gave him a light punch.

"I'm so sore..."

Jonah wore a faint smile and said, "Then you'd better start working on your stamina, my lady."

Hailey fell silent.

it?"

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

"Mr. Pilsner?" It was Jeremy's voice.

Hailey glanced around, realizing that she was in his private lounge. She had no memory of how they had gotten there from the car the night before.

"Someone's knocking," she said.

Jonah held her close. "What is it?"

Jeremy said, "Mr. Pilsner, the executive meeting scheduled for

Eine do you want to powaiting."

The board members are all waiting." s

Hailey glanced at the clock. It was already 8:50 am.

They had actually slept in the office lounge until nearly nine in the morning?

His assistants and employees were all out there. She had no idea how she was going to walk out of this building today.

Hailey sighed. This was a mess.

Jonah ordered, "Push it back by 30 minutes."

"Yes, Mr. Pilsner."

With that, Jeremy left.

Hailey sat up quickly. "I need to get up. You should get up too, since you have a meeting to run."

Jonah sat up and slipped his arms around her from behind. "Ms. Hailey, are you rushing me to the meeting because you're afraid I won't be able to support you in the future? Don't worry an afford to take care of you, and a dozen more like you if I had to." s

Of course, he was a rising star in the business world. Even his jokes came with a touch of arrogance.

Hailey turned to look at him. "Who said I needed you to support me?"

Jonah responded, "You won't let me? Did you already forget what I said last night? We're together now!"

He took her soft hand and kissed it lightly.

Hailey quickly pulled her hand away. "If you want to be my boyfriend, you'll have to work for it."

Jonah chuckled. "Of course. I wouldn't say no to any of your requests. From now on, I'll do whatever you say, Ms. Hailey." Read full story at findnovel.net

She gave a satisfied nod. "Now that's more like it!"

Jonah stood and stretched. "I'll head to the meeting first. Stay here in my office someone will bring you breakfast. Tonight, we'll have dinner together." s

He had already planned out her day.

So this was what it felt like to be together?

Hailey nodded. "Alright."

Jonah leaned down, gave her a quick kiss, then walked out the door.

Chapter 860

Jonah stepped into the office, where Jeremy was already waiting. "Let's go. The meeting's about to start," Jonah said.

Jeremy gave him a quick once-over and pointed at his neck. "Mr. Pilsner, do you want to cover that hickey?"

Jonah glanced at his reflection in the mirror. The mark Hailey had left on his neck last night was still clearly visible.

He raised an eyebrow, looking rather pleased. "No need to cover it. Let's go."

With Jeremy in tow, Jonah strode out of the office.

Employees standing nearby straightened at once, greeting him with a chorus of respectful "Good morning, Mr. Pilsner."

He didn't break stride as he made his way toward the conference room, his steps calm and confident. UPDATE FROM FINd Novel.net

The moment he passed, the whispers started.

"Did you see the hickey on his neck? Oh my God, someone left a mark on him!"

"The meeting was supposed to start at 9:00 am. It got pushed back. I heard the execs were all waiting because he was... entertaining someone in his office. They just woke up, apparently."

"No way. I'm already imagining the whole scene in my head!"

"I bet it was one hell of a night."

The gossip spread like wildfire.

Hailey was already up when she stepped into the office.

Breakfast had been delivered, and Jeremy was waiting. "Good morning, Ms. Hailey. These were prepared for you on Mr. Pilsner's orders. Please, help yourself."

She sat down and said, "Alright, thanks."

As Jeremy walked out, Hailey noticed several employees outside craning their necks, trying to sneak a look at her. Everyone was eager to know who Jonah's future wife would be.

Her cheeks flushed with embarrassment. She had no idea why Jonah had brought her to his company.

Now the entire office knew, and he clearly wasn't trying to keep it quiet.

Hailey lowered her gaze and began eating. Just then, a soft ringtone chimed from her phone. A call was coming in.

It was Ewan again.

She answered his call. "Ewan, this is the last time I'm picking up. I'm blocking your number after this. You've seriously crossed the line."

With a low voice, Ewan replied, "You were with Jonah all night,

you? know you've already's him. You are such a slut, Hailey." s

him. You are such a smine?

Hailey let out a cold laugh. "Sleeping with Jonah makes me a slut? Then let me make it clear like him, and t

feel better?"

S

Ewan clenched his fists. "Hailey, you—"

Suddenly, he shifted his tone. "Hailey, I want to see you. Just once."

"No. I'm not meeting you, and I haven't forgotten what you did to my family."

"Are you sure about that? Don't you want to know what really happened to Jonah's face?"

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. She

had asked Jonah about his face more than once, but he had always avoided giving her a straight answer. s

Something about it didn't sit right with her. She knew there was a story behind it.

"Ewan, you know what happened to his face?" she asked.

"I do."

"Then tell me!"

"I will. But only if we talk face to face."

Ewan wanted to meet her in person.

Hailey was silent for a moment before responding, "Send me the address. I'll come right now."

"Alright."

Jonah had been in a meeting for an hour. After it ended, he made his way back to

his office and pushed the door open.

"Hai—"

He froze. There was no one in his office.

Hailey had left.

Where had she gone?

He turned to Jeremy. "Where did Hailey go?"

"I'm not sure, Mr. Pilsner. I saw her answer a call, and then she left right after."