

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 861

Hailey had stepped out right after answering a call?

Jonah's brows drew together. "Do you know who it was?"

Jeremy shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Pilsner. I don't."

"Alright. That's all. You can go."

"Yes, sir."

With that, Jeremy left the room quietly.

Jonah stood tall by the window, loosening the tie around his neck. They had agreed-Hailey would wait for him in his office so they could have dinner together.

She gave her word. And still, she walked away.

Just last night, Jonah and Hailey had finally gotten together. Jonah wanted nothing more than to be with her forever, never to part.

He pulled out his phone and opened WhatsApp, searching for Hailey's chat.

His fingers hovered over the screen as he typed, "Where did you go..."

But just before he could hit send, his phone rang.

"Hello? Who's this?" he answered.

A familiar voice came through the speaker. "Mr. Pilsner, it's me."

It was Ewan.

Jonah's expression remained impassive. "Oh, it's you. Mr. Ewan, what's the reason for your call?"

Ewan chuckled. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm assuming you're looking for Hailey, right?"

Jonah's gaze darkened. "Is she with you?"

"Yup, Hailey's with me-we're having dinner."

It turned out that Hailey had gone to dinner with Ewan.

Jonah let out a cold, bitter laugh. "I don't believe you."

"Mr. Pilsner, I'm not lying. If you doubt me, feel free to come see for yourself."

Jonah's lips pressed into an unyielding line, and his silence spoke volumes.

Ewan's laughter echoed. "Mr. Pilsner, I know you and Hailey were together last night. But so what? While you were gone for three years, Hailey was with me We may not be on

good terms now but our history

doesn't change.

s

"Hailey's pretty passionate in bed, isn't she? I'm sure you found that enjoyable."

Jonah's expression turned cold, a frost settling over him. "What are you trying to say?"

"Oh, come on, Mr. Pilsner. You know exactly what I mean. Hailey was

'n

always a firecracker in bed, and the

way she moanst's downright Follow current novels on

adorable, like a little kitten s

"Ewan, shut the hell up!" Jonah's fist tightened at his side, his face a storm of rage.

Ewan's smug laughter rang out again. "Did I strike a nerve? Relax Mr. Pilsner. I should get back to dinner with Hailey. I'll leave you to it now." . s

The call ended with two sharp beeps-Ewan had hung up.

Jonah's grip tightened around his phone, his chest heaving with each breath. He was livid.

"Mr. Leclair!" he shouted.

The door flew open as Jeremy hurried in. "Yes, Mr. Pilsner? What's going on?"

In the three years he'd worked for Jonah, he had never seen him this angry.

"Find them. I want to know exactly where Hailey and Ewan are right now!"

"Got it, sir. Please give me a moment."

With that, Jeremy quickly set off to track them down.

Chapter 862

Jonah yanked open the buttons of his shirt, his chest tightening with every breath.

He needed to see Hailey now.

A moment later, Jeremy entered. "Mr. Pilsner, I've located them. The address is on your phone."

Without a word, Jonah grabbed his car keys and stormed out of the office.

Meanwhile, Hailey was with Ewan at a romantic Frankian restaurant, sitting by the window. Original content can be found at findnovel.net

She met his gaze and asked, "Ewan, just be honest-what really happened to Jonah's face?"

A faint smile played on Ewan's lips. "Hailey, don't be so impatient. Let's enjoy the meal first."

He picked up his steak and cut it into tidy, bite-sized pieces. "We'll talk after dinner."

Hailey let out a cold, bitter laugh. "Ewan, what's your game? With your status, you could have any woman you want. So why do you keep chasing after me? Please don't tell me you've actually fallen for me."

Ewan's knife paused mid-cut as he raised his eyes to meet hers. "And what if I told you I'm in love with you?"

Hailey scoffed. "Please, someone like you has no idea what love even means. Your love is nothing but betrayal."

"Hailey, it's over between me and Melody. Can't you just let that go?"

"A man who cheats once is a man who can never be trusted again! Ewan, you don't love me. You're just bitter because I'm with Jonah now. Be honest, this is all about your ego. You can't handle being rejected. I don't want you anymore. Your toxic possessiveness and need for control are showing again—this isn't love!"

"No, Hailey, I'm being honest with you. I love you."

"Enough, Ewan! Even if you truly think you love me, you have no idea what love really is. Your love is destructive—like a child throwing a tantrum over a toy he can't have. It's terrifying, and I want nothing to do with it."

Ewan's eyes blazed with anger as he shot her a look. "Hailey, you're right. With my status, I could have any woman I want. So why do you keep provoking me? Yes, I've cheated, but you did too. You slept with Jonah-you gave him your virginity!"

Hailey quickly cut him off, "Because I'm in love with him. And even if we did sleep together, what's that got to do with you? There was never anything real between us. What we had ended before it even started."

Ewan stared at her. "Hailey, are you really trying to push me past my limit?"

"I don't want to upset you," she

replied. "But also don't want to bel

sitting here eating with you me

So tell

what happened to Jonah?" s

"Jonah, Jonah, Jonah! Seriously,

how many times are you going to et

say his name? Are you really

you really that in

love with him" s

Hailey nodded. "Yes. I am."

Ewan's words faltered for a moment, his anger simmering just below the surface.

But then his eyes caught something. Through the windows, he saw Jonah's luxury car pulling up.

A wave of calm washed over him,

and his lips curved into a faint smile.

Fine Hailey if you want to know what happened to Jonah, I'll tell you." s

"Then hurry up," she demanded.

Ewan took his time, slicing off another piece of steak and bringing it toward Hailey's lips.

"Hailey, open up."

Hailey frowned. "What are you trying to do?"

Ewan smiled gently. "Just take a bite. If you eat this piece of steak, I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Hailey froze, momentarily taken aback.

Outside the restaurant, Jonah's car screeched to a halt. He quickly parked and marched toward the entrance.

A waiter greeted him with a smile. "Good evening, sir. Are you dining with us tonight? A table for-?"

Jonah remained silent.

His cold, penetrating gaze moved over the space, quickly zeroing in on two figures seated by the window.

There, he spotted Hailey and Ewan.

At that moment, Ewan was holding a piece of steak toward Hailey's lips.

Although she didn't take a bite, the act appeared incredibly intimate, like a couple in love sharing a meal.

Jonah's hands balled into fists at his sides. He headed straight for Hailey and Ewan's table.

"She's not eating that!" he shouted.

Hailey looked up, momentarily stunned by the familiar voice. "Jonah? What are you doing here?"

Without further delay, Jonah grabbed her slender arm and pulled her to her feet.

"You're coming with me," he demanded.

He wasn't leaving without her.

Ewan sneered. "Mr. Pilsner, are you seriously just going to take Hailey and walk out? She's having dinner with me tonight."

Jonah turned to him, his gaze cold as ice. "Hailey is my girlfriend. Consider this your warning—if you try to see her behind my back again, you'll deal with the consequences!"

Without another word, he took Hailey's hand and led her away.

Behind them, Ewan slammed his knife and fork onto the table, the sharp clang echoing through the restaurant.

Despite all his efforts to provoke Jonah over the phone, Jonah still showed up and took Hailey away. It was clear that his attempt to cause trouble had completely failed.

How frustrating.

Just then, someone approached.

"Hello, Mr. Ewan."

Ewan turned to find Joanne standing before him.

He recognized her immediately—he had already looked into her background. She

was the woman who had been frequently seen around Jonah, supposedly working as a doctor.

"Ms. Lilton, how do you know who I am? I don't believe we've met."

Joanne smiled. "Mr. Ewan, haven't you heard the saying, 'The enemy of my New novel chapters are published on enemy is my friend?' I guess that makes us allies now."

"Did Jonah dump you or something?"

"Isn't it the same for you? Hailey left you too."

A flash of irritation crossed Ewan's face. "So, what are you suggesting? Do you want us to team up?"

Joanne nodded knowingly. "Exactly,

Mr. Ewan. You're focused on Ms Hailey and I've got my sights on Jonah. Together, we could be unstoppable—each of us getting exactly what we want." S

Ewan regarded her carefully. She wasn't someone to be underestimated—her ability to find him here was proof enough of her resourcefulness.

He gave a curt nod. "Fine. We have a deal."

Joanne certainly would never give up on Jonah—not after all the years she'd spent loving him. She wouldn't let Hailey waltz in and take everything she had fought for.

With Justin no longer in the picture, she needed a new ally, and Ewan was the perfect candidate.

A sly smile tugged at the corners of her lips. "Pleasure doing business with you."

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Jonah shoved Hailey into his luxury car and quickly buckled her seatbelt. Without a moment's hesitation he slammed his foot on the gas heading straight for the office. s

Hailey glanced at him. He hadn't said a word the entire drive. Though his face was hidden behind his mask, the tightness in his jaw made it clear he was seething.

She carefully asked, "Jonah, are you mad?"

Jonah's grip tightened on the steering wheel. "Mad? No. I'm in an excellent mood."

Hailey fell silent.

"Come on, isn't it obvious I'm angry? Stop playing innocent!"

Hailey flinched at the sharp edge in his voice. "Why are you so upset? Is it because I was with Ewan?"

But Jonah cut her off, "Hailey, what exactly are we?"

"Boyfriend and girlfriend," she replied.

"That's right. You're my girlfriend. So why the hell did you sneak off to see Ewan? He was even trying to feed

you. What is that supposed to

mean? Am just some kind of backup to you?" s

Hailey scrambled to explain, "Jonah, please, you've got it all wrong! It's not what

you think!"

Chapter 864

"Alright, I'm giving you the chance-explain yourself," Jonah said.

Hailey explained, "Jonah, I was in your office when I got a call from Ewan. He said he wanted to talk."

"Talk about what?"

"I... I wanted to know what happened to your face. Ewan said he knew, and that he'd tell me if I met him."

Jonah paused, and he eyed Hailey. "So you went to meet Ewan because of my face?"

"Yes, of course! What other reason could I have been there? How was I supposed to know he'd turn out to be such a creep?"

"He even randomly sliced a piece of steak and tried to shove it at me. He told me I had to eat it before he'd tell me anything. But obviously, I didn't!"

When he saw the disgust on Hailey's face, Jonah felt a sense of relief. So that was what had happened.

But even so, there was a lingering uncertainty.

He looked at her and asked, "So, you really don't know what happened to my face, huh?"

Hailey shook her head. "Of course not. Why do you keep asking me that? Am I supposed to know?"

Jonah fell silent, mulling it over.

It was now obvious that Hailey had no part in what happened three years ago. That meant Ewan was the one who had hurt him.

"Jonah, what exactly happened to your face? Can you tell me now?"

"Three years ago, I was seriously wounded during a sting operation to bring down

a major drug lord. Despite my injuries, I dragged myself to come find you.

"But before I could reach you, someone forced me into a car and poured acid over me. Disfigured, they drove the car off a cliff—with me still inside."

Hailey gasped, her eyes wide with disbelief.

So much had happened to Jonah three years ago. He'd been attacked with acid, then sent hurtling off a cliff.

She shook her head, feeling overwhelmed. "I'm sorry. I didn't know you went through something so terrible."

"It's alright. It's behind me now."

Hailey wrapped her arms around him, holding him tightly. "I'm really sorry. Those three years must've been hell. And I was even planting you back then. You must've been in so much pain." s

She leaned into him, her heart heavy with guilt and sorrow.

Jonah felt the weight of the past three years lifting, as if all the pain he'd endured was starting to heal in that single moment.

Hailey reached up, her fingers lightly grazing his face.

"Don't worry, Jonah. I've already contacted Celine. I have faith in her—she'll find a way to restore your face."

Soon, the luxury car pulled up in front of the company building. Jonah turned off the engine and glanced over at her.

"Promise me something. From now on, cut off ties with Ewan. If you do that, I'll forget everything that happened in the past. Can you follow through on that?" s

"I never really had much contact with Ewan anyway."

But did she truly not?

For three years, she had stood by Ewan's side.

The thought of it stirred a burning jealousy inside Jonah. He couldn't bear the idea Newest update provided by

of Hailey being with anyone else—he wanted her, and only her.

"Hailey, I can't stand Ewan. From now on, I need you to stop answering his calls and avoid seeing him alone. Do you understand?"

"I..."

Jonah placed a hand on her shoulder, his tone serious. "I'm not trying to control you. I just don't want you spending time with him in private.

"And to be clear, I won't be meeting other women privately either. We belong to each other, Hailey. I'm serious about this. Can you take me seriously too?"

His last words hung between them, heavy with the weight of his commitment.

Hailey's heart skipped a beat, and a smile tugged at her lips. Without a word, she leaned in and kissed him on the cheek.

Jonah froze, momentarily stunned by her sudden gesture.

He lowered his gaze, finding himself lost in the depths of her eyes. With a playful smile she whispered, Jonah, listen closely-I'm just as serious about you. Very serious." s

Jonah felt his heart swell in an instant. "Well, Ms. Hailey, you'd better treat me right."

With that, he lowered his head and kissed her.