

The Divorce Prescription

Chapter 865

Jonah couldn't tear his gaze away from Hailey's sweet smile and those bright, sparkling eyes. Even if she was lying to him, he knew that he'd still believe her.

Without a word, he kissed her again.

Hailey wrapped her arms around his neck, matching his intensity with her own.

When they finally pulled apart, her cheeks were flushed. She looked up at him and murmured, "I should get back to the studio. I've got a whole batch of designs to finish today."

Jonah knew Hailey had risen to fame as a well-known fashion designer. This content belongs to Find★Novel.net

He gently traced his fingers across her cheek. "I don't want to send you back. Just stay here and work in my office."

He simply wanted her close.

The way he clung to her made Hailey feel like they were back in the blissful honeymoon phase of their relationship.

"But..."

Before she could say more, Jonah was already out of the car, walking around to the passenger side.

After opening the door, he leaned down and swept her into his arms.

While cradling her close, he strode into the building.

Hailey's long lashes fluttered as she wiggled in his embrace. "Jonah, what are you doing? This is your company-people will see us! Put me down, now!"

"Not a chance," he replied.

The moment they crossed the threshold, every employee in the office turned to face them, rising in unison. "Good morning, Mr. Pilsner!"

Curiosity and excitement lit up their faces. What was going on? Were they really seeing Jonah carry a woman into the office?

"Oh my God, who is she? I can't believe Mr. Pilsner actually brought her in like this! Argh!"

"Mr. Pilsner isn't even trying to hide it! He's practically shouting his relationship from the rooftops!"

"I'm totally shipping them! This is the love story I didn't know I needed!"

Hailey felt the weight of every gaze on her. Without thinking, she wrapped her arms around Jonah's neck, burying her face in his chest.

She wasn't ready to face everyone just yet.

"Mr. Pilsner!"

One by one, more employees turned their attention toward them. "Hello, Mrs. Pilsner!"

The title spread like wildfire, and soon, everyone was calling her "Mrs. Pilsner".

A smile tugged at Hailey's lips. There was something incredibly irresistible about being adored like this. It felt like savoring the sweetest piece candy s

Jonah carried Hailey into his office where Jeremy had already laid out a feast. He gently seated her in a chair and placed the cutlery in her hands. s

"Let's eat," he said.

"Did you have someone prepare all of this?"

Jonah nodded casually. "Yes. Ms. Hailey, you're probably not hungry After all you just had a meal with MicEwan. s

"What a petty man!" Hailey thought to herself.

Breaking the silence, she quickly retorted, "I swear, I didn't eat a single bite when I was with him!"

Jonah's lips curled into a teasing smile. "Alright then, I believe you."

Without missing a beat, he picked up a piece of shrimp and held it out to her.

"Ah, open wide!"

Hailey blinked, momentarily thrown off. "Why are you feeding me? I can eat on my own."

"What's wrong? I just want to feed you. Didn't Ewan do the same at the restaurant?"

"Damn it, this man just won't give up," Hailey muttered inwardly.

Despite her frustration, she finally relented, taking the shrimp. "It's delicious."

Jonah smiled.

Without missing a beat, Hailey picked up another piece of shrimp and held it out to him. "Ah, open wide!"

Jonah locked eyes with her.

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"I didn't feed Ewan. I'm only feeding you!" Hailey insisted.

Jonah felt his heart swell at her words. He raised an eyebrow and opened his mouth to take a bite.

"By the way, Ewan doesn't even come close to you. In my heart, you're the best!"

Jonah's gaze softened. He knew Hailey was laying it on thick, and he was utterly charmed by it. But more than her sweet words, it was the feeling that he was her everything that truly touched him.

After they finished eating, Jonah had to leave for a meeting. He was swamped with work.

"Go ahead. I'll be here, working on my designs," Hailey said.

"You're not going to disappear again, are you? You won't leave, right?"

Hailey leaned in and kissed him on the lips. "Relax, I'll be here. I'm not going anywhere."

"You promised. When I come back, you better still be here."

"Don't worry."

With her promise echoing in his mind, Jonah finally turned and left.

Hailey sank back into the chair, her focus shifting to her designs. But just as she

got lost in her work, someone walked in.

She looked up with a smile. "Jonah, what-"

Her voice trailed off as she saw it wasn't Jonah, but Justin.

"Justin... It's you."

Justin stepped inside. "Damn, Ms. Hailey, who else did you think it was? Jonah?"

Hailey was well aware of the tension between them. "Jonah's in a meeting. Are you here to see him?"

"No, I came to see you."

"What is it?"

"The whole company's talking about how Jonah carried you in today. I knew it- three years later, and he's still completely wrapped around your finger. I honestly don't know. What kind of spell you've cast on him to make him so obsessed with you." s

Hailey's brows knitted together. "Justin, I thought we were friends. Why are you acting like this now?"

"You're giving me too much credit, Ms. Hailey." Justin scoffed. "How could someone like me ever be friends with a distinguished heiress like you? you and Ewan belong to the same world. Jonah's just a distraction for you, isn't he? s

"Justin, how can you say that? I love Jonah. I—"

"You love Jonah?" Justin interrupted, his voice filled with emotion. "Then why would you betray him? Why did you get involved with Ewan?" IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT [FindN\(\)vel.net](http://FindN()vel.net)

As a close friend, he genuinely believed that Jonah deserved so much more.

Hailey's long lashes quivered. "Justin, what are you talking about? When did I betray Jonah? When was I ever with Ewan?"

"Ms. Hailey, are you really going to deny it? You came back to Jonah because he's become a rising star in the business world, didn't you? t you? Just admit it you're the most calculating one of all!" s

Hailey stood motionless, stunned by his accusations. "Justin, I—"

Before she could explain, a deep voice broke the silence, edged with displeasure.

"Justin, what are you doing here?"

Hailey looked up as Jonah returned. He stood tall in the doorway, his sharp gaze filled with anger as they fixed on Justin.

Justin met his gaze. "Jonah, I was just having a conversation with Ms. Hailey."

Jonah walked forward and stood by Hailey's side. "Is the conversation over? There's no need to keep digging up the past."

"Jonah, Ms. Hailey doesn't really have any genuine feelings for you—"

Before Justin could continue, Jonah slammed the file onto the desk with a deafening thud, his gaze cold and unyielding as it fixed on Justin.

"If you truly consider me a friend, don't ever speak like that again."

Justin's expression twisted with fury. "So, Jonah, you're really going to defend this

rich young lady like that? I'm not allowed to say a word about her, huh? Fine, I get

it."

In a burst of frustration, he kicked over a trash can before storming out.

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Hailey reached out, her hand resting on Jonah's arm. "Are you okay?"

Jonah shook his head. "That's what I should be asking you. Did Justin say anything out of line? I didn't realize he and Joanne had been giving you

trouble before, but don't worry I won't let anyone treat you poorly moving forward."

A warm sensation spread through Hailey's chest-Jonah always showered her with such tenderness and concern.

"Justin didn't say anything too harsh," she murmured. "I just don't want to come between you two. I know how much he cares about you. You've been like brothers for years."

Jonah's lips curled into a smile as he reassured her, "Don't worry. Justin and I won't have a fallout. I just needed him to understand-you're mine, and no one has the right to come between us."

Hailey felt deeply touched by his words, but then something troubling crossed her mind.

"By the way, Jonah," she said, "Justin was acting really strange today. I couldn't make sense of half the things he said. He accused me of being with Ewan, of betraying you... but when did that ever—"

Before she could finish, Jonah placed his hand gently on her shoulder, his voice soft and reassuring. "It's fine. Don't let Justin get to you. Even if you were with Ewan in the past, it doesn't matter now. I don't mind, I really don't." "But..."

She hadn't been with Ewan.

Hailey was about to speak, but Jonah interrupted her once again. He reached out and playfully ruffled her hair. "Alright, enough talk about things that upset you. Ms. Hailey, all that matters is that you're mine now."

Hailey stood on her tiptoes and gave him a quick kiss on the cheek. "And I'll be yours in the future too."

Jonah leaned down, attempting to steal a kiss in return, but Hailey flashed a playful smile and dodged away. "Not now-back to work," she said.

She returned to her seat, focusing on her design drafts.

Jonah chuckled softly before getting back to reviewing his documents.

As the sky outside darkened, Jeremy entered the office. "Sir, about tonight's schedule-"

"Cancel everything. From now on, I'm out of here at 6:00 pm sharp," Jonah cut in.

Jeremy blinked, caught completely off guard.

The man who had practically made

the office his second home was

suddenly declaring a strict end to his workday. Who was this? s

"Understood, sir," Jeremy replied before exiting the room.

Jonah got up and walked over to Hailey. "Ms. Hailey, are you done for the day? Let me take you out to dinner."

Hailey began organizing her design drafts and stood up with a smile. "I actually have plans with Celine tonight." UPDATE FROM FindNovel.net

Jonah's expression fell. "So... I don't get to have dinner with you?"

Hailey reached out, taking his hand in hers. "Come on, let's go together. We'll have dinner with Celine."

Jonah's lips curled into a teasing smile. "Ms. Hailey, are you going to introduce me to your best friend?"

"All my best friends already know who you are!"

Well, that was nice.

Jonah couldn't help but feel a surge of happiness.

At the restaurant, Celine had already arrived, and she brought Bella with her.

As soon as Hailey spotted Bella, she rushed over and scooped her up showering her with kisses

Bella

"I've missed you so much! Did you miss me?" s

Bella nodded, her voice as sweet as always. "Of course I missed you! But Mommy said you haven't called me in days... She also said you're in love now, and that I'll be getting a godfather soon." s

Her big, sparkling eyes landed on Jonah. "Is that handsome mister going to be my new godfather?"

Hailey grinned, replying without hesitation, "That's right. It's him."

Bella clapped her hands. "Wow! He's so tall and handsome. Aunt Hailey, you really have great taste!"

Hailey and Jonah both chuckled. With her adorable face and natural charisma, Bella was simply impossible not to love.

Jonah reached out and gently ruffled Bella's hair. "Thank you for the compliment, Bella."

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Celine smiled. "Come on, Bella, let's sit down."

"Okay!" Bella chirped.

Celine and Bella took one side, while Hailey and Jonah settled in across from them. The waiter began bringing out the dishes one by one.

"So, Celine, how are things going with Adam?" Hailey asked. Newest update provided by findnovel.net

Celine didn't want to burden Hailey with any worries. She knew that Hailey and Jonah were in the midst of a sweet reunion, a time for them to savor each other's company without a care in the world.

"Don't worry, Hailey. Things with Adam will be taken care of soon."

Hailey nodded. "I'm glad to hear that."

Jonah spoke up. "Ms. Tate, if there's anything Mr. Alvarez needs assistance with, please feel free to let me know."

Celine observed Jonah—once a struggling nobody, he had now risen to become a prominent figure in the business world. When paired with Hailey—a wealthy, pampered young lady—they truly made an ideal couple.

Love between equals had always been the most perfect kind, and theirs was no exception.

Celine looked genuinely pleased, her gaze fixed on Jonah's face. "Mr. Pilsner, did sulfuric acid cause those burns on your face?"

Jonah glanced over at Hailey.

Hailey smiled warmly and said, "Jonah, I've already mentioned it to Celine. She's Dr. C, the nation-renowned genius. I was hoping she could help with your treatment."

Celine added, "Mr. Pilsner, if you don't mind, could you remove your mask? I'd like to take a closer look at your injuries."

Hailey's eyes were filled with both encouragement and hope as she looked at Jonah. "Jonah, I don't want you to feel like you have to hide forever. Celine might really be able to help you."

Jonah smiled faintly. "Ms. Tate, my face is badly scarred. I'm afraid it might be unsettling, especially for Bella."

With a bright smile, Bella chimed in, "Uncle Jonah, only people with ugly hearts are scary. I'm not scared at all!"

"Mr. Pilsner, I'm a doctor. It'll take much more than that to frighten me," Celine added.

Their warmth and kindness deeply moved Jonah. He could feel the sincerity in their care, and with no more hesitation, he reached up and removed his mask. His scarred face was fully revealed.

Celine's expression grew serious. "Mr. Pilsner... these injuries are extensive."

Bella's eyes welled up with emotion. "Uncle Jonah, that must've hurt so much, didn't it?"

Jonah offered a faint smile. "It's all in the past now."

"Celine, do you think there's still hope for Jonah's face? Can it be healed?" Hailey asked.

The fact that Celine had described the injuries as "extensive" spoke volumes. Over the past three years, Jonah had sought out the best doctors in the world, but none had been able to offer any hope. s

"Mr. Pilsner, I can help restore your face," Celine said.

Jonah paused, clearly taken aback. "Are you serious?"

Hailey's eyes lit up with hope. "Celine, can you really help Jonah recover?"

Celine nodded firmly. "Yes, I can perform facial reconstructive surgery for Mr. Pilsner. However

there's one catch-need a very rare medicinal herb." s

"What kind of herb?" Hailey asked.

"It's called snow lotus," Celine replied. "It's extremely rare and only blooms once every 50 years. You and Mr Pilsner will need to find a way to obtain it." s

With the hope of restoring his face, Jonah nodded confidently. "Okay, consider it done."

Hailey smiled brightly. "We'll find it, Celine, no matter what it takes."

Celine nodded. "Good. That's the spirit."

The four of them enjoyed a warm and lively dinner together. Eventually, it was time to part ways.

Hailey scooped Bella into her arms. "Bella, how about spending the night with me? We could have a sleepover!"

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Bella's face lit up with excitement. "Really? I can?"

"Of course you can!" Hailey replied. "Unless... you don't want to have a sleepover with me anymore?"

Bella nodded eagerly. "I do!"

Celine smiled. "Hailey, wouldn't it be a bit inconvenient to take Bella back tonight?"

"Not at all, Celine. Bella used to sleep over at my place all the time," Hailey said.

"That was before," Celine pointed out, glancing at Jonah. "Things are different now-you're with Mr. Pilsner. I'm not sure if he'd be okay with it."

Jonah's lips curved into a warm smile. "I don't mind at all. In fact, I really like Bella."

Bella clapped her hands with excitement. "Yay! That means I get to sleep with Aunt Hailey tonight!"

Not wanting to dampen Bella's enthusiasm, Celine smiled and said, "Alright then, Hailey. I'll leave Bella with you. I'll head out first."

"Bella, say goodbye to Mommy."

"Bye-bye, Mommy!"

Once Celine left, Hailey picked up Bella and climbed into Jonah's luxury car. Jonah drove, while Hailey and Bella sat in the backseat.

"Aunt Hailey," Bella called out. "Where are we sleeping tonight?"

"We'll be at my villa tonight, Bella," Hailey replied.

Just then, Jonah's voice came from the front. "You're welcome to stay at my place instead."

Hailey glanced up, their eyes meeting through the rearview mirror.

Jonah was looking back at her, silently inviting her and Bella to stay with him.

Hailey fluttered her lashes. "I'm not sure that's such a good idea," she said.

"Bella's staying at my villa tonight, and I want to be with her."

"I like Bella too. I'd really enjoy spending time with her," Jonah said.

"Aunt Hailey, let's go to Uncle Jonah's place then!" Bella chimed in.

To Bella, it was all the same-Hailey's place or Jonah's. She was too young to read between the lines.

But Hailey's cheeks flushed. She knew that if they went to Jonah's villa, the tension between them would shift into something more.

Hailey carried Bella into Jonah's villa. It was her first time stepping inside his home.

The house was tucked away in one of the city's most prestigious neighborhoods, where Jonah had quietly lived for the past three years.

He walked over with two pairs of slippers in hand-one large, one small. "These are for you and Bella," he said.

"Thank you."

As they slipped them on, Hailey's gaze drifted to him. "Why do you already have women's slippers here?"

Jonah's lips curled into a teasing smile. "And what exactly are you trying to imply?"

"Nothing. If you don't want to say, just forget it," Hailey said, turning away.

But Jonah reached out and took her arm. "I've been living here alone for the past three years. No other

house had Mr. Lectats pret UPDATE FROM FindN()vel.net

has ever set foot in this

woman

those slippers. If you don't believe me, you can ask him." s

Hailey's expression softened. "I was just asking casually. You didn't have to explain."

Jonah gently brushed the tip of her

nose and whispered, "So, are you still planning to take Bella home. tonight, or would you rather stay and sleep with me instead?" s

Hailey's cheeks flushed with embarrassment. "Who said I wanted to sleep with you? How shameless!"

"I'm shameless-shameless for you."

Hailey couldn't help but laugh.

"Come on," Jonah said. "Let me show you to the room."

With that, he led Hailey and Bella into the master bedroom. "I've laid out fresh towels and clothes for you. Feel free to take a shower whenever you'd like."

Hailey gently picked up Bella. "Come on, Bella. Let's get you in the bath." Bella nodded. "Okay!"

Hailey and Bella laughed and chatted as they enjoyed their bath together. When they were finished, Hailey gently placed Bella on the bed and dressed her in a nightgown. s

Just then, a knock sounded at the door, followed by Jonah's voice. "Can I come in?"

In respecting their privacy, Jonah had stepped out after escorting them to the room.

Hailey finished adjusting Bella's nightgown and called, "Come in."

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Jonah stepped into the room, and Bella's face immediately lit up with excitement. "Aunt Hailey, is Uncle Jonah going to sleep with us tonight?"

Hailey shook her head. "Of course not."

"Why not?" Bella asked.

Hailey bent down and kissed Bella on the cheek. "Because you're a little girl, and little girls shouldn't sleep next to any man except their daddy. It's a special rule just for us ladies."

Bella nodded, as if she understood part of it. "That's what Mommy told me too."

Hailey handed Jonah a storybook. "I'm going to take a shower. Can you tell Bella a story while I'm gone?"

Jonah accepted the book. "Got it. She's in good hands."

As Hailey headed toward the bathroom, she glanced over her shoulder. Bella was lying peacefully on the bed, while Jonah leaned against the headboard, reading the story aloud.

His deep, soothing voice was perfect for storytelling. He had such gentle patience with children.

Hailey smiled to herself as she stepped into the shower.

By the time she emerged, Bella was already sound asleep.

She asked softly, "Is she asleep?"

Jonah set the storybook aside and tucked the blanket around Bella. "Yeah, she's out like a light."

Hailey ran a towel through her damp hair. "Mr. Pilsner, you can go to sleep in the other room now."

Jonah reached out, gently tugging her slender arm and pulling her down onto his lap. "Are you kicking me out already?"

"Obviously."

"Can I stay here tonight? I'll take the couch."

"Why would you want to sleep on the couch here when there's a whole bed waiting for you next door?"

"Because you're here."

With that, Jonah leaned in and kissed her.

Startled, Hailey quickly pressed a hand over Jonah's mouth. "No-Bella's right here."

Jonah's gaze darkened with desire. "Then be quiet," he murmured.

Without another word, he pulled her into a deep, lingering kiss.

Hailey's thoughts scattered, and her body melted into his touch. Before she could steady herself, Jonah swept her into his arms s.net> Newest update provided by FindN0vel.net

"Where are we going?" she asked.

"I haven't showered yet," Jonah murmured. "Come, keep me company."

Without waiting for her reply, he carried Hailey straight into the bathroom.

She had already showered. She opened her mouth to protest, but Jonah didn't give her the chance. He pressed her against the wall his lips crashing into hers. s

"Jonah, we can't," she whispered.

He was already taking off his clothes. "Can't what, baby?"

The word hit her like a jolt.

He had never called her "baby" before.

Her legs nearly gave out. "Wait... we can't. You don't have a condom."

"We used the last one last night. We don't need it tonight."

What?

She had bought three boxes of condoms. How had they finished so quickly?

At the time, it had felt like too much. Now, it seemed like she hadn't bought nearly enough.

And on top of it all, now he wanted to skip it entirely.

"No-we can't. If we don't use protection, I might get pregnant," Hailey said.

Jonah met her gaze. "Then let's let it happen. If you end up pregnant, we'll keep the baby Bella is absolutely adorable and I can see how much you adore kids. I'd love to have one of our own too." s

Bella had completely melted Jonah's heart, awakening a new desire to become a father.

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. "What do you mean... have a baby?"

"Hailey, don't you want to have my child?"

"_"

"Hailey, have you ever thought about marriage?"

Jonah was asking if she'd ever imagined a future with him.