

The Divorce Prescription

Chapter 871

"Marriage?" Hailey's heart skipped a beat at the thought.

"With whom?" she asked in a daze.

Sure enough, her question earned her a punishment from Jonah he leaned in and bit her on her luscious, red lips.

"Ow!" Hailey winced in pain. "You're hurting me!"

Jonah stared at her intently. "Good. It should hurt. Ms. Hailey, who exactly do you want to marry?"

"I..." she stammered.

"Besides me, could there possibly be someone else? I'm asking-have you ever thought about marrying me?"

Marrying him?

Hailey felt overwhelmed. It was all so sudden. After all, they had only just reconciled. But then again, if it hadn't been for that accident three years ago, they probably would've already been married.

"Jonah... are you asking me to marry you?"

Jonah wrapped his arms tightly around her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

"Yes, I want to marry you. Will you marry me?"

Upon hearing the question, Hailey could feel her heart pounding crazily in her chest.

"Ms. Hailey, please marry me. I had nothing before, but now that I've built my own business, I can give you a good life. I didn't dare to dream you'd marry me in the past. But now, I want to make you my wife!

"These past three years, I've thought about you every single day. I've missed you so much, I couldn't sleep. Do you know what it's like to ache for someone like that? I've never felt this way about anyone else. Ms. Hailey... I really, really love you."

It was a confession. Read complete version only at findnovel.net

After three years, under the steamy showerhead, he lowered his voice to a soft, husky whisper-Bella was still around, after all.

His husky voice echoed in her ears, wearing away at her defenses.

He was pouring out the longing he felt in the past three years. He said he loved her very much.

Hailey stared into his burning gaze, so intense that it made her feel like she'd melt.

Jonah gently cupped her cheeks. "Ms. Hailey, will you? Will you marry me?" Hailey could hear the pounding of her heart growing ever louder.

Inside, her heart screamed, "Say yes!"

She nodded. "I will."

She was willing to marry him and spend her life with him.

Jonah leaned down and kissed her. It was an aching, lingering kiss, his answer to her "yes".

Hailey threw her arms around his neck, kissing him back with matching passion.

"Let's get married after we acquire the snow lotus and get your face healed!" she said.

Jonah nodded. "Okay. My face will be healed. Hailey, I'll look just like we did before the version of me you loved the most."

She wanted to tell him that even now, she loved him deeply. It had never been about his face.

Looking at him only made her heart ache more—it made her want to love him. She didn't find him bim harder. She didn't unattractive in the slightest."

But before she could say anything, Jonah kissed her again, causing her to swallow her words.

In the haze of their kisses, Hailey heard him murmur in her ear, "Hailey, let's have a baby."

Bella had been picked up by Celine.

Since Adam was still suffering through waves of intense pain, Celine was swamped with his care.

Meanwhile, Jonah and Hailey set out for Barombya.

Their journey to find the mythical snow lotus that bloomed only every 50 years had begun. Getting key to healing, Jonah's faces s

Hailey and Jonah soon arrived in Barombya and checked into a local B&B.

The B&B owner, Joe Hogan, greeted them warmly, "Are you two a couple here on vacation?"

Jonah and Hailey were practically glued to each other. Anyone would've easily mistaken them for a married couple.

Hailey didn't bother correcting him. After all, she and Jonah were going to get married soon.

She replied, "Sir, we're not here for sightseeing. We came to look for something."

"Oh? What are you looking for? I might be able to help."

"We're looking for the snow lotus."

"You mean the legendary snow lotus that only blooms once every 50 years? Well, you two are in luck! Just yesterday, Arlo Brunt went up the mountain and came down with one!" Joe told them.

Hailey's eyes lit up with joy. "Really? That's amazing! Sir, do you have that person's contact info? We'd like to offer a high price to buy it!"

Joe chuckled. "I do have his number. I'll call him for you right now."

He pulled out his phone and made the call.

Hailey looked at Jonah, eyes sparkling. "Did you hear that, Jonah? We came at just the right time. The snow lotus is here!"

Jonah pinched her cheek affectionately. "Look how happy you are."

"Of course I'm happy!"

After finishing the call, Joe turned to Hailey. "I just spoke to him. He said he's willing to come by this afternoon to talk with you in person about selling the snow lotus."

"Fantastic!" Hailey beamed. "Thank you so much. We'll wait here for him."

Back in their room, Hailey was still buzzing with excitement.

"I didn't think our luck would be this good. No matter how much he asks, we have to get that snow lotus!"

Jonah nodded. "Alright."

Afternoon came. Hailey and Jonah waited at the door of the guesthouse for Arlo. Hailey was excited, but as time passed, no one showed up.

Joe muttered, "That's strange. It's already past the agreed time. Why isn't he here yet?"

Hailey furrowed her brows. The snow lotus meant everything to her, and she didn't want anything to go wrong in its procurement.

"Sir, can you give him another call? Just to check?"

Joe nodded. "Of course. I'll call him right now."

He called Arlo again. After a few rings, the call connected. "Arlo, why aren't you here yet? The buyers have been waiting for you. They're offering a high price for the snow Totus! What? You're not selling it anymore?" s

Upon hearing the last sentence, Hailey's expression changed. She quickly stepped forward.

"Is it about the price? We're willing to pay however much he wants-just name it!"

Joe relayed the message, "Did you

hear that? They're serious buyers

Just name your price. What? You already sold it at a high priced someone else? content belongs to s This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

Hailey felt her heart sink. So, Arlo had sold the snow lotus to someone else.

"Sir, can you ask who he sold it to? The snow lotus is very important to us!" Hailey said urgently.

Joe spoke into the phone again. "Arlo, can you tell me who you sold it to? Hello? Hello?"

He was met with a busy tone. It would seem that Arlo had hung up.

Joe turned to them. "He hung up."

Hailey grew anxious. "Why did he hang up? Do you know where he lives? We'll go find him right now!"

Joe handed over a small note with an address. "He lives nearby. You guys should hurry."

Hailey grabbed the address and reached for Jonah's hand. "Come on. Were going find him and figure out who bought that show lotus. We have to buy it off that guy!" s

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Hailey scoffed. "Joanne, you keep claiming you love Jonah. Is this what you call love? You're using the snow lotus to threaten me, to force me to break up with him. What a clever little scheme."

Joanne smirked. "Then let's see who loves Jonah more. Let's see who loves him enough to make a sacrifice. The one who loves him more will be the loser!"

Hailey's hands clenched into fists at her sides.

But she didn't say anything. She just shot Joanne a vicious glare before turning and walking away.

As soon as she left, another person stepped out from the shadows. It was Ewan.

He had come to Barombya with Joanne, and the two were in league with each other.

As he watched Hailey's retreating figure, Ewan asked, "You think she'll really break up with Jonah?"

Joanne smiled. "What do you think, Mr. Shaw?"

He replied, "She will. Hailey's always been crazy about Jonah, be it three years ago or now."

"Exactly," Joanne said. "We know how much she loves him. That's why she'll surely break up with Jonah."

Ewan looked at her. "I didn't expect you to be so calculating."

"If I weren't, how could I have stayed by Jonah's side for three years? That spoiled Fresh chapters posted on Find★Novel.net

little princess is no match for me. Mr. Shaw, just wait-you'll get your happy ending too."

Ewan raised a brow in amusement. "Cheers to a successful partnership."

Joanne smiled. "To success."

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Hailey returned to her room. Jonah had just come out of the shower, wearing a

white robe. He was still holding the note she'd left behind.

"Back already?" he asked.

Hailey nodded. "Yeah."

"What do you want to eat? I'll call for room service."

Hailey stood in front of the window and looked out, forcing a smile. "Anything's fine."

Jonah walked over and hugged her from behind. "What's on your mind?"

Hailey looked at him through the reflection in the glass. His damp hair made him look even younger more handsome, but he was still wearing his black mask. s

She turned toward him. "Jonah, you just showered. Why are you still wearing the mask? It must be exhausting to keep it on every day You can take it off, at least in front of me. You don't need to hide behind it." swñovels

She reached up, trying to remove it.

But Jonah stopped her. "Hailey... I don't want to take it off."

Hailey blinked. She knew he cared deeply about his face. He was afraid it would scare her-it was a sore spot for him.

Jonah held her shoulders and gently
turned her to face him. "Hailey, since
we couldn't get the snow lotus
on?

Cmy

face won't get better Are you upset about that?" s

What was he thinking? Did he think her quiet mood earlier had been because
of that?

Hailey gave a helpless smile. "Jonah, how many times do I have to say it? I
don't care what your face looks like."

Jonah smiled faintly. He knew, but he still yearned to become the man she
had once loved most.

But now that they had missed the snow lotus, perhaps it really was fate.
Maybe

he was destined never to get his old face back.

He leaned in and kissed her. "Hailey... I want you."

She felt his desire, raw and intense. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she
whispered, "Jonah, I want you too."

She then kissed him back, hungrily and passionately.