

The Divorce Prescription

Chapter 876

Very soon, the two of them were tangled up in bed.

Jonah slipped off his robe, and Hailey's hand slid over his chiseled muscles.

"Wait. We don't have protection," she murmured.

Jonah kissed her. "Then let's not use any."

She whispered, "Okay." The rightful source is findnovel.net

They would let the night be theirs, unrestrained and wild.

They were young and in love. That night, they indulged in everything youth and passion had to offer, burning through the hours in each other's arms.

It wasn't until dawn that they finally collapsed, exhausted.

Jonah held Hailey close in his arms. She was drenched in a delicate sheen of sweat, with a few strands of damp hair sticking to her soft, delicate face.

Gently, Jonah brushed the hair from her cheeks. "Are you tired?"

Hailey lay in his embrace, her ear resting over his heart, listening to the strong and steady rhythm of his heartbeat.

The sound made her feel safe.

"I'm tired," she mumbled, eyes still closed.

She was so drained that she didn't even have the strength to open her eyes.

Jonah kissed her forehead tenderly. "Hailey, how about we stay here for a few more days before heading back? It's our first time in Barombya, after all. Let me take you out and show you around."

Though they had known each other for so long, they had never really taken a proper trip together to experience a carefree getaway as lovers.

With her eyes still closed, Hailey muttered, "Too tired... maybe later."

Jonah chuckled softly. "Alright. We'll head home tomorrow morning, then."

"Mmm..." Hailey groaned.

"Hailey, once we get back... let's get married."

Marriage?

Though he had mentioned it before, Hailey hadn't expected him to bring it up again so soon.

Just then, she felt something cool slip onto her ring finger. She opened her eyes to see a diamond ring there.

He had put an engagement ring on her.

Her heart skipped a beat. "Where did this come from?"

"I bought it, of course. I've had it ready for a long time. I've been wanting to put it

on your finger from the moment I got it."

Hailey's eyes brimmed with emotion. He had been prepared all along.

Jonah gazed at her with complete devotion Hailey, I should have given you a grand proposal, but I couldn't wait. I was afraid you'd leave me, so I slipped the ring on now. I just want to hold onto you. Let's get married." s

"I..."

He cut her off before she could finish. He didn't want to hear a rejection. His voice trembled with urgency as he said, "Hailey, after we get married, you won't have to do anything. I'll do the laundry, cook, clean-everything. s

"I can take care of you, and I can support the family. You'll still be the Young family's pampered heiress. However, after the marriage, you!! also be my wife, my Mrs. Pilsner." s

"Hailey, will you marry me? I want to hear your answer."

If this had happened before, she would have said yes without hesitation.

She did want to marry him.

But now the snow lotus was in Joanne's hands, and what she said was true-the one who loved deeper would be the loser.

As she looked at Jonah, tears welled up in Hailey's eyes and spilled down her cheeks. Through her tears, she choked out, "Yes, Jonah Pilsner, I'll marry you."

Jonah wrapped her in his arms, holding her like he'd never let her go. "Hailey, we can finally get married! As soon as we're back, we'll do it."

Hailey hugged him tightly in return and thought, "Jonah... just let tonight be a beautiful dream."

Chapter 877

Tonight, Jonah was truly irresistible.

This dreamlike night felt too perfect to be shattered.

Before they parted ways, they should at least leave each other with this beautiful memory.

Jonah was overjoyed. Hailey would never know that marrying her had always been his dream.

He had longer, so deeply, to bring her home and make her his wife.

Jonah gently cupped her hands in his. "Hailey, I want it again."

Hailey was speechless. She was already beyond exhausted, and he still wanted more?

How was he so full of energy?

"Jonah, let's save it for next time. We need to pace ourselves. As long as we're together, there will be plenty more in the future."

Jonah grinned. "There'll be plenty more in the future, of course. But tonight, I want more."

With that, he pulled the blanket over them again.

Soon, Hailey's soft whimpers and breathless pleas echoed through the room, leaving little to the imagination.

Hailey woke up in Jonah's arms. It was already morning by then.

Jonah was still asleep, resting deeply.

Hailey looked at his sleeping face and gently reached out to trace it with her fingers. He had already put on his mask in his sleep.

She touched his striking brows, then followed the sharp contours of his handsome face.

"The next time I see him, his face will be healed. He'll be back to how he used to look," she thought.

Just as Joanne had said, the one who loved deeper would lose.

Hailey knew full well she would be the losing party.

There was no way she could bring herself to let this chance slip by.

Unfortunately, she would have to part ways with Jonah once more.

She lingered, gazing at him with deep reluctance, then carefully slipped out of his arms and got dressed.

She took out a pen and a piece of paper, intending to leave him a message. There was so much she wanted to say, but when the pen touched the paper, she couldn't find the words.

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In the end, she wrote a single line and set down the pen. She then picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

Before she went, she bent down and pressed a gentle kiss to Jonah's forehead. "Goodbye, Jonah."

With that, she left.

had woke u

not long after. They

gone a little wild last night, and

he had been thoroughly drained

Therefore, he slept soundly s

He had already arranged for their private flight back today. Rolling over, he murmured, "Hailey..."

He reached out, wanting to snuggle up with her for a few more minutes of sleep.

However, the bed was empty.

His arm grasped air.

Jonah's eyes popped wide open, immediately alert as he scanned the room- Hailey was nowhere to be found.

He quickly sat up straight and called out, "Hailey?"

There was no answer.

Jonah jumped out of bed and opened the bathroom door. "Hailey, are you in here?"

There was no sign of her anywhere.

Where could she be?

He immediately grabbed his phone and dialed Hailey's number.

The ringtone rang again and again, echoing through the silence. No one picked up.

Why wasn't she answering? Why?

He made another call. This time, a cold and mechanical voice responded, "Sorry, the number Content originally comes from FindN()vel.net have dialed is currently unavailable." s

Chapter 878

Hailey had actually turned off her phone.

Why would she turn it off?

Jonah quickly got dressed, and that was when he saw the note on the nightstand

it was left by Hailey.

He picked it up and read her elegant handwriting.

The message was short. It read, "Jonah Pilsner, let's break up."

Jonah's pupils shrank in disbelief. He thought he was hallucinating.

He read the single line over and over again.

No, he hadn't misread it. Hailey had written that she wanted to break up.

How was that possible?

Last night, she had accepted his proposal. They had agreed to get married as soon as they returned.

And now she was breaking up with him? Why?

Jonah packed his things in a flash and rushed downstairs. Joe greeted him cheerfully, "You're up. I saw your wife leave earlier."

Jonah asked, "Do you know where she went?"

Joe replied, "She went to the airport. She said she's heading back first."

Hailey had gone back to the Capitol on her own.

Jonah's lips pressed into a hard line. She broke up with him without any explanation and flew home alone.

He immediately headed for the airport and caught the next flight back.

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At the airport in the Capitol, Jeremy was waiting. "Mr. Pilsner."

Jonah got into the backseat of the black luxury car. "Did you find out where Hailey is?"

"She returned home after landing," Jeremy reported.

So, she was home.

"Take me to the Lambert residence."

"Yes, sir."

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the Lambert residence. Jonah pulled

out his phone and called Hailey again. Check latest chapters at [Find_Novel\(.\)net](#)

This time, she picked up.

"Hello," Hailey's voice came through.

Jonah gripped the phone tightly, his knuckles going white. "Hailey, come downstairs. I'm outside."

Inside the Lambert residence, Hailey stood by her bedroom window, Kines

phone in hand. Through the glass, she could see Jonah's sleek black car parked below. s

He had come after her. He was right there, waiting for her.

Hailey held the phone tightly. "I can't come down right now. If you have something

to say, Mr. Pilsner, say it over the phone."

"Mr. Pilsner?" Jonah scoffed coldly.

"So, now I'm Mr. Pilsner to you? That's rich. Last night, you weren't

calling me that you really are the

type to pretend nothing happened after getting what you want, huh?" s

Hailey's fingers trembled.

"If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, I'll hang up," she said.

"Try it. I dare you!" Jonah's voice suddenly turned cold, filled with bone-chilling fury.

Hailey replied, "Then please speak, Mr. Pilsner."

"Why did you fly back alone? When I woke up, you were gone."

She stayed silent.

"I can pretend nothing happened.

I've already started preparing for the wedding. Whatever kind of

ceremony or gown you want 'll

have someone-" s

"That's enough, Mr. Pilsner!" Hailey cut him off.

She had to. If she let him keep going, she was afraid she'd give in.

"Did you see the note I left on the nightstand?" she asked.

He had driven all the way here and hadn't mentioned the note once. She had no choice but to bring it up herself.

"I saw it. And?"

Her grip tightened around her phone. "Let's not waste time dancing around the

truth. I meant every word I wrote "

"I don't accept it!" Jonah cut her off.

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. The words she wanted to say were stuck in her throat.

"Do you hear me, Hailey? I don't agree to breaking up!" Jonah's voice roared through the phone.

He staunchly refused to break up with her.

Chapter 879

Hailey gripped her phone. She didn't want to break up with Jonah, but she wanted to save him from a dark future.

She didn't want him to live in the shadows for the rest of his life. She hoped that one day, he could truly step into the light.

Back when he was still Declan Zamora, he had lost his father at a young age, and everyone made fun of him for being the son of a drug trafficker.

He had always lived under that shadow, carrying that heavy burden all by himself. Later, his mother passed, and he himself had fallen off a cliff.

His entire life had been shrouded in darkness since the beginning.

Now, he was Jonah Pilsner. He had worked so hard to reach for the light, and for once, he was so close to reaching it. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON findnovel.net

She wanted him to live in that light.

Hailey gripped her phone tightly and steeled herself. "Jonah, I already broke up with you. Whatever happens next is your own business. That's it. I'm hanging up."

She wanted to hang up, but Jonah's furious voice roared through the speaker, "Hailey Young, come outside!"

"I'm not going."

"If we're really breaking up, then come down and say it to my face. What's the point of doing this over the phone? I'm right outside your house. Come down-now."

"Jonah, I've made myself very clear. There's nothing left to say."

"Hailey, I'm waiting downstairs. I'm not leaving unless you come down."

"Suit yourself."

She hung up.

Hailey stood by the window, phone still in her hand. She looked down and saw that Jonah's luxury car was still there.

He hadn't left-he was standing beside it, waiting for her.

Soon, there was a loud crackle of thunder after a bright bolt of lightning streaked across the sky.

A torrential rain broke out. Large drops pounded down from above, soaking everything below.

Hailey looked down again.

Jonah hadn't gotten back in the car-he was standing there in the pouring rain.

Rain soaked his entire frame, yet he still stood there alone.

Those cold, piercing eyes of his looked straight up at her as if trying to peer into her heart.

Hailey felt a sharp sting in her chest.

"That idiot. Why won't he leave? Why is he standing there in the rain?" she wondered.

Downstairs, Jonah remained rooted

in place. He wasn't leaving. He refused to leave until she came down.

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Just last night, they were so happy And all fa sudden, she just decided to him a breakup note a vanish. s

He couldn't accept this outcome.

The rain grew heavier. Cold raindrops slid from his jaw and dripped to the ground.

Soon, an umbrella suddenly opened above his head.

Jonah froze, then turned around.

It was Hailey. She had come down.

His eyes lit up with surprise. "Hailey! You really came! I knew you'd come see me!"

He reached out and grabbed her

Heever, his body was

hand.

soaked so Hailey's sleeve

immediately drenched.

belongs to s

He quickly let go, wiping the water from her arm apologetically. He gave her a sheepish grin.

"I'm sorry, Hailey. I'm soaked. Come on, let's head back. I'll take a quick shower and then we can—"

Hailey looked at the way he spoke—so cautious and fearful—and her heart ached.

He didn't need to humble himself in this way.

Chapter 880

Hailey stared at him. "Jonah, I'm here now. So what is it that you want to say?"

"Hailey, I—"

"You think I came down to see you? You're wrong! I came down because I didn't want to disturb my parents. I didn't want them to worry."

Her cold, cutting words were like a blade plunging deep into Jonah's heart.

He froze, looking closely at her delicate features. In the pouring rain, she looked even more beautiful, but the warmth she once had was gone.

Her gaze was ice-cold, filled with nothing but irritation and disdain.

Jonah pressed his lips together. "Hailey, you can throw a tantrum, act spoiled, or do whatever else you want. But breaking up isn't a joke you get to make. I'm not breaking up with you!"

"Jonah, why are you so stubborn? Can't you understand what I'm saying? I've told you—I want to break up!"

"Why? We were fine just yesterday. Last night we were still together. We even promised to get married when we got back."

He reached out, placing his hands on her shoulders. "Hailey, give me a reason. Tell me why you're breaking up with me. Did something happen? You can tell me

"Yes!" Hailey suddenly cut him off. "Something did happen!"

"What is it?"

"We couldn't get the snow lotus! That means your face can't be healed!"

Jonah froze, and the air around them fell into an eerie silence.

After a long silence, he finally asked, "Is that why you're breaking up with me?"

Hailey forced a smile and said mockingly, "Jonah, you already know the answer. So why even ask? Are you acting ignorant because it's more fun for you that way?"

Jonah muttered in disbelief, "So, because we couldn't get the snow lotus, my face won't recover, and that's why you're leaving me? No, I don't believe you. You told me you didn't care about my face. You said-" Read complete version only at [find\(n\)ovel.net](http://find(n)ovel.net)

"I was just lying to you, Jonah!"

He stiffened.

Hailey suddenly reached up and yanked off his mask.

Jonah instinctively raised his hand to cover his face, but she immediately held up a mirror instead.

"Jonah, take a good look at yourself. Look at your face-do you think it looks good like this?"

He rarely looked in the mirror. He couldn't stand to face what he saw.

But now that she forced him to look, he saw a disgusting face that was disfigured beyond recognition.

"Do you see now? Do you see how hideous you've become? I used to think your face could be healed. I thought that once we found the snow lotus, everything would be fine again. s

"But now that it's gone, I just can't do it. I don't have the courage to wake up every morning and see your face. It terrifies me!"

Jonah's voice turned hoarse. "Hailey... if you're afraid, I'll keep wearing a mask. I'll never take it off."

"That's enough, Jonah! When will you stop deceiving yourself? You can't even accept your own face. Why do you expect me to accept it?"

Cracks seemed to have appeared in Jonah's vision. They splintered like spiderwebs, slowly entrapping his entire world.

He looked at her. "Hailey... is that really how you feel?"

Her heart ached, and it felt as though there was a blade being twisted in her heart.

However, she had no choice but to end this—she had to drive him away.

Hailey looked him in the eyes. "Yes. That's exactly how I feel. Jonah go I don

like your face. It disgusts me. It makes me want to throw up."

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Her words hit him like a truck. Jonah staggered back a step, feeling as though his world was collapsing around him.

"Jonah Pilsner, we're over. It's the end for us. Do you understand now?"

Don't me looking for me age law?

don't ever want to see you again!" s

She turned and walked away.

Jonah stood in the pouring rain, watching her retreating figure grow smaller and smaller.

Soon, his vision suddenly went black as he collapsed, falling onto the cold, storm- drenched ground with a heavy thud.