

The Divorce Prescription

Chapter 881

When Jonah woke up, he was already lying in a hospital bed. The room was filled with the sharp scent of disinfectant, and there was an IV needle in his hand.

He moved slightly and called out in a hoarse voice, "Hailey..."

Jeremy rushed over, his face lighting up with joy. "Mr. Pilsner, you're awake! Mr. Pilsner, you scared the hell out of me. Did you know you passed out in the pouring rain for a whole day?"

"The doctor said you collapsed because you were too worked up. You anger for the better of you, and you caught a cold."

Jonah tried to sit up, but he realized he had no strength at all. His head was still spinning.

Jeremy quickly stopped him. "Mr. Pilsner, are you trying to get up? The doctor said you need to rest. You can't move."

Jonah stared at the ceiling. The moment he and Hailey parted in the rain replayed in his mind over and over. His chest hurt so much he could barely breathe.

"I have to find Hailey... I have to find Hailey..." Jonah reached out to pull out the IV.

Jeremy jumped, panicking. "Mr. Pilsner, you can't do that! You need to rest. You really can't leave the bed right now!"

"Get out of my way! I have to find Hailey!"

Jonah was too worked up, and soon everything went black-he passed out again. "Mr. Pilsner!" Jeremy immediately called for help. "Doctor! Doctor, hurry!"

The doctor came in and examined Jonah, then turned to Jeremy and said, "Mr. Pilsner is very weak right now. He must avoid any emotional stress. He needs complete rest."

"I understand, doctor."

Once the doctor left, Jeremy looked at the unconscious Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner, your health comes first. Please stop pushing yourself so hard."

Just then, Jonah began muttering in his sleep. "Hailey... we're not breaking up..... Hailey... Hailey..."

He kept calling Hailey's name.

Jeremy said, "Mr. Pilsner, I'm calling Hailey right now!"

He took out his phone and dialed Hailey's number.

Hailey hadn't slept all night. She had been tossing and turning in bed, unable to fall asleep. She walked to the window and saw Jonah's luxury car was no longer there. He was gone.

She had said so many cruel, heartless things. He must have been completely devastated and left. He probably wouldn't come looking for her again.

Hailey felt empty inside. She curled up under the blanket and cried herself through the night until morning.

There was a knock on the door. Miranda's voice came from outside. "Hailey, are you still not up?"

Hailey quickly replied, "Mom, I'm still in bed. I want to sleep a little longer."

"At least have breakfast before going back to sleep."

"I don't have an appetite, Mom. I don't want to eat." Check latest chapters at find♦novel.net

"Alright then. I'll leave your breakfast here. Eat it when you're up."

"Okay."

Hailey stayed under the covers, her eyes swollen from crying. Her mind thoughts of Jonah. What was he doing right now s

Men from crying. Her r

She picked up her phone and made a call to Celine.

The soft ring lasted only a moment before the call connected.

"Hello, Hailey," Celine said.

"Celine, Jonah has already found the

snow

touch you soon. When he does, . He should be getting e

please help him fix his face s

Hailey wasn't at ease until she made the call herself.

Celine smiled and said, "Don't worry, Hailey. I'll do my best. The next time you see Mr. Pilsner, he'll be back to

that ridiculously handsome

handsome face that

made your heart skip a beat."

II

S

Hailey laughed, but the insides of her mouth tasted bitter-because by then, Jonah wouldn't be hers anymore.

He probably didn't even want to see her again.

"Celine, I know you've been busy lately. I'll let you go now."

"Okay."

They ended the call after that.

Hailey felt a little more at ease. Currently, her greatest wish was for Jonah to recover as soon as possible.

Chapter 882

Just then, a soft ringtone rang out-it was from Jonah.

Hailey answered, and Jeremy's voice came through. "Hello, Ms. Hailey. This is Mr. Pilsner's secretary, Jeremy."

"Jeremy? Why are you calling me?"

"Ms. Hailey, please come to the hospital. Mr Pilsner has been admitted."

Hailey shot upright in bed, clutching the phone tightly as she anxiously asked, "Why is he in the hospital? What happened to him?"

"Ms. Hailey, last night Mr. Pilsner was out in the rain all night, and he passed out from the cold and stress. He collapsed and was taken to the hospital!"

So, he didn't leave last night-he collapsed. The rightful source is find•novel.net
And now he was in the hospital.

Hailey felt her heart clench up.

"Ms. Hailey, please come see Mr. Pilsner," Jeremy pleaded.

Should she go? They had already broken up last night. Pushing him away firmly was truly what was best for him now. Dragging things out would only hold him back.

"No, I'm not going. He's in the hospital right now, and I'm sure the doctors are taking care of him," Hailey said.

"Ms. Hailey, are you really not coming? Mr. Pilsner was calling your name while he was unconscious. He misses you terribly."

Tears welled up in Hailey's eyes instantly. This fool... What was she supposed to do with him?

Jeremy urged anxiously, "Ms. Hailey, please come, quickly."

Tears fell from Hailey's eyes. "I'm sorry. I'm not going."

"Ms. Hailey, you—"

"A clean break is better than dragging it out. He'll get better."

Just like that, the call disconnected.

In the hospital room, Jeremy stared at the busy signal, confused. Why wouldn't Hailey come?

He remembered how Jonah and Hailey had been during their trip to Barombya- so affectionate and in love. And now, just like that, everything had fallen apart.

"She won't come?" A hoarse voice broke the silence.

Jeremy turned around and saw that Jonah was awake.

"Mr. Pilsner, you're awake?" Jeremy asked, relieved.

Jonah's face was pale as paper, completely drained of color. He looked at Jeremy and asked, "She's not coming to see me, is she?"

Jeremy hesitated. "Mr. Pilsner, Ms. Hailey said... she has something urgent to take care of right now.. Shell come by once she finishes. She also told me to remind you to rest well." s

Jonah stared at the ceiling as he lay in bed. He knew Jeremy was lying to make him feel better—Hailey wasn't coming. She wouldn't even come to see him for a second.

Jonah had refused to accept it when Hailey said she wanted to break up. He even thought she was just upset and didn't mean it. But now, he had to face the truth. Hailey no longer wanted him. s

She didn't want him anymore.

Jonah's lips curled faintly, and scalding tears slid from the corner of his eyes. Soon after, he lost consciousness again.

Jonah had developed a high fever. It kept spiking and just wouldn't break.

Most of the time, Jonah was unconscious, completely out of it.

Jeremy stayed by his side without leaving once. He had no idea why Jonah's condition had suddenly taken such a sharp turn for the worse. One moment everything was fine, and the next, he was dangerously ill. s

Chapter 883

Just then, a doctor called out from outside the room, "Mr. Leclair, come here for a second. The test results are ready."

"Okay, coming," Jeremy replied and stepped out.

Inside the hospital room, only Jonah remained, lying unconscious on the bed. With a soft click, the door creaked open, and someone walked in.

It was Hailey.

She tiptoed quietly to the bedside and looked down at the unconscious Jonah.

His face was pale, and a light stubble had formed on his chin from several days of not shaving. He looked completely worn out.

Back when he was still Declan, although he didn't have much, he would always carry himself with a sharp, youthful radiance. Later, as Jonah, he became a rising star in the business world, admired by many.

She had never seen him like this-so fragile, so silent.

She knew she shouldn't have come. But in the end, she just couldn't stay away.

No one would know, anyway.

She just wanted a quick look.

And now, seeing him like this, Hailey's eyes turned bloodshot. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Jonah, you idiot."

Slowly, she reached out and gently touched his face with her soft, pale fingertips. "Jonah, please get better soon. Seeing you like this... it really breaks my heart," she prayed.

Suddenly, Jonah opened his eyes and grabbed her hand.

Hailey froze. She hadn't expected him to wake up so suddenly.

As he looked at her, Jonah's eyes lit up with joy. "Hailey, you came to see me? I knew you'd come!"

He pulled hard, and Hailey fell against his chest. He immediately wrapped his arms around her and held her tightly.

"Hailey, I knew you couldn't be that heartless. I knew you still loved me. I knew you'd come to see me. Let's not break up okay? Let's go back to how we used to be s

Jonah was overwhelmed with emotion, holding her so tightly that it was as if he wanted to pull her into himself.

She saw the IV in his hand start to backflow with blood. She struggled frantically. "Jonah, let me go!"

"No, Hailey! I don't want to let you go! If I let you go, you'll leave me again. I don't want to lose you!"

Hailey forced herself to block out her emotions and shoved him away.

"Jonah calm down. I didn't want to me see you. Mr. Leclair kept come se

blowing up my phone and wouldn't stop bothering me!" s

"You..."

"Now that I see you're fine, I'm leaving."

She turned and walked away.

Jonah yanked the IV out of his hand, threw the blanket aside, and got out of bed. His body was still weak, but he stumbled after her.

She ran into the hallway, but he grabbed her slender wrist. "Hailey, don't go!"

"Jonah, go back! I already said everything I needed to say the other night. We broke up!"

He shook his head. "Hailey, I don't want to break up. Can't you give me another chance? I don't want to lose you Hailey love you. I really, really love you." s

Hailey's heart ached like it was splitting open, but she couldn't show a single hint

of it.

"Jonah, then let me tell you this. I don't love you anymore."

He froze. "What did you say?" This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

"If you didn't hear it the first time, I'll say it again, loud and clear. I said I don't love you anymore."

Hailey reached out and pried his fingers off her one by one. Then, she turned around and walked away.

"Hailey!" Jonah shouted.

Chapter 884

Jonah called out to Hailey from behind, but she didn't look back.

Moments later, everything went dark for Jonah, and he collapsed to the ground. With a thud, he hit the floor hard.

Hailey heard the sound and whipped around. Her pupils shrank as she shouted, "Jonah!"

She started to run toward him, but just then, a familiar figure appeared-Joanne.

Joanne rushed to his side. "Jonah? Jonah!"

Hailey's steps froze. She remembered the deal she had made with Joanne.

She would leave Jonah, and in return, Joanne would hand over the snow lotus.

"Mr. Pilsner!" Jeremy came running over in a panic. "Doctor! We need help here!" Jeremy and the doctor rushed to Jonah and, in a hurry, carried his unconscious body back into the hospital room.

Joanne walked up to Hailey. "Hello, Ms. Hailey. I've been waiting to hear the good news. You and Jonah broke up, didn't you?"

Hailey nodded. "It's done."

Joanne gave a satisfied nod. "Good."

"Can you hand over the snow lotus now?"

"Of course. I'll give it to Jonah myself. So, Ms. Hailey, you can leave now. From

this point on, whatever happens to Jonah is no longer your concern."

She was pushing Hailey out of Jonah's life.

Hailey asked, "Will you love him well?"

Joanne nodded. "Of course. Ms. Hailey, go. The next time you see Jonah, everything will be fine. And you and Jonah will truly be over."

Jonah would be okay, but Hailey and Jonah were finished.

Hailey's hands, hanging at her sides, slowly clenched into fists. "Okay."

She turned and walked away.

Hailey had to force herself to leave the hospital, even though her heart was breaking.

She never went back to see Jonah again. Word was that Joanne stayed by his side the whole time, and Jonah was discharged a week later.

Later, Celine called her. She told Hailey Jonah had undergone a six-hour facial reconstruction surgery. It went very well. After a month of recovery his face was

good as new. s

as

Hailey only heard about these things from others. She didn't dare to see Jonah. It was over between them.

She told herself to be happy. Everything would be fine since Jonah was okay now. Everything had turned out well for him.

But the pain in her heart wouldn't stop. Some nights, she would lie awake for hours, wondering how he was doing.

The truth was, she missed him like crazy.

She would've given anything just to see him from a distance.

Miranda had noticed Hailey's emotional change. "Hailey, what's going on with you lately? You've been so down."

Hailey didn't want to worry her parents, so she hadn't told them anything about what happened with Jonah. "Mom, I'm fine. I'm probably

just exhausted from all the

esign

work lately."

s

"I had someone make some chicken soup for you. You need to nourish yourself a UPDATE FROM find——novel.net

little. I'll go get you a bowl right now."

Miranda quickly went to the kitchen

and came back with a bowl of chicken soup. She handed it to Hailey. "Come on, drink it while it's hot Look at your little face. You've gotten so thin." s

Hailey reached for the bowl, but suddenly, she frowned. She bent over and started vomiting.

A wave of nausea surged from her stomach, and she clutched her chest, throwing up violently.

She hadn't eaten anything at all, so all that came up was just bile and tears.

"Hailey, what's wrong? Why are you throwing up all of a sudden?" Miranda rubbed her back in concern.

Then, something very important hit Hailey-her period was almost a month late. Was she pregnant?