

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 886

Hailey curved her lips into a faint smile. She knew Jonah's face must have healed perfectly by now.

Just then, Lester walked over. "Hailey, what a coincidence, running into you again."

It really was a coincidence. She had also bumped into Lester the last time she had dinner at a private restaurant.

Hailey smiled. "Hi, Lester. Let me introduce you. This is my best friend, Celine Tate." The link to the origin of this information rests in findnovel.net

Lester nodded politely. "Ms. Tate, nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you," Celine replied.

Hailey asked, "Lester, are you here for dinner, too?"

Lester nodded. "Yes."

At that moment, Celine tugged on Hailey's sleeve. "Hailey, Mr. Pilsner just walked in."

Jonah was here.

The moment she heard his name, Hailey's heartbeat quickened. She hadn't seen Jonah in an entire month.

She turned around and saw a tall, handsome figure at the entrance-it was Jonah.

Tonight, he wore a perfectly tailored black suit that showcased his broad shoulders, slim waist, and long legs. His silhouette had a model-like presence. He was no longer wearing a mask, and his face was fully exposed.

Hailey looked at his face. It had completely recovered. If anything, he looked even more handsome than before.

It was the kind of face only a successful, mature man could carry—with sharper lines and more striking features—the kind that made one's heart skip a beat.

As soon as Jonah entered, everyone in the restaurant turned their heads. A group of young women nearby squealed in excitement.

"He's so hot!"

"That's the rising star of the business world, Mr. Pilsner. He's rich and good-looking!"

"I'd have his babies in a heartbeat."

Hailey felt a deep sense of happiness. She was genuinely happy for Jonah. He had finally healed.

When she looked at his face now, she felt like her sacrifice had all been worth it.

Lester noticed Jonah, too. "So, that's why he used to wear a mask. It turns out the face under it could make someone scream."

Lester was a scholar. He harbored no resentment toward Jonah and had no problem complimenting him.

Celine looked at Hailey. "So? What do you think?"

Hailey nodded. "Celine, thank you."

"You dummy. Mr. Pilsner was already handsome to begin with! That face has always looked like that!"

That was true. He had always looked like that.

Soon, a few more people appeared around Jonah. Hailey recognized two of them Joanne and Justin. There were also a few business executives. It looked like they were all here for dinner.

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Joanna was already by Jonah's side.

Just then, Jonah, Joanne, Justin, and the rest started walking in their direction. The restaurant wasn't big So of course, they would run into each other. s

However, the atmosphere instantly turned awkward.

Jonah didn't look at Hailey. His gaze landed on Celine instead, and he gave a polite nod. "Hello, Dr. Tate."

Celine had performed his surgery, so he was grateful to her.

She smiled. "Hello, Mr. Pilsner."

Then, she hooked her arm around Hailey's. "What a surprise. Hailey and I just came here for dinner. We didn't expect to run into you."

Hailey's heart started racing. She looked at Jonah.

He glanced at her, too—but his eyes were distant and indifferent, completely devoid of warmth.

He didn't say a word to her. He took one glance and looked away.

Joanne stood proudly next to him beaming with satisfaction. She took the initiative to speak. "Ms. Hailey, what a coincidence. Fancy meeting you here"

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Justin chuckled. "It's a small word, indeed. It seems like we keep running into Ms.

Hailey everywhere."