

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 890

However, this wasn't the time to back down. Just because Hailey didn't know how to cook didn't mean she couldn't learn.

She patted her chest confidently. "Aileen, don't underestimate me. Just wait. I'm heading to the kitchen right now. That oatmeal will be ready in no time!"

Now brimming with confidence, Hailey walked into the kitchen. She pulled up an online video tutorial and started cooking oatmeal.

Half an hour later, Aileen came running into the kitchen. "Hailey, why do I smell something burning?"

Hailey held up a scorched pot of oatmeal, looking frustrated. "Aileen, I'm sorry... I burned it."

Aileen let out a laugh and quickly stepped forward to take the pot. "Hailey, let's be honest. You're not cut out for the kitchen. I already called someone who can cook."

Hailey really wasn't cut out for it. She thought she could pick it up, but reality had just smacked her in the face. Now that someone else was coming to help, she was more than happy to step aside.

"You called a chef?" Hailey asked happily. "If I had known, I would've brought my family's chef over, too."

Aileen was about to say something when the doorbell rang.

Hailey's eyes lit up. "Aileen, your chef got here fast! I'll go get the door."

Hailey ran to the entrance and opened the door. "Hello—"

Her words stopped short.

Standing outside was a tall, familiar figure-Jonah.

Hailey had thought the chef was here, but she hadn't expected Jonah.

Why was he here?

She froze by the door.

He looked at her and gave her a brief, indifferent glance.

Aileen ran over. "Hailey, I called Jonah over! Jonah knows how to cook. From now on, leave the kitchen stuff to him."

Jonah stepped inside and frowned. "What's that burned smell?"

Aileen pointed toward the pot in the kitchen. "That's the oatmeal Hailey made for me." THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY find@novel.net

He glanced at the charred oatmeal, then shot Hailey a look like she was an idiot. "This is the first time I've ever seen someone manage to burn oatmeal."

Hailey didn't know what to say. She had just been ruthlessly judged.

"I'll cook." Jonah stepped in.

Aileen grinned. "Thanks, Jonah!"

He raised his hands to undo the buttons on his black suit jacket, took it off to reveal a crisp white shirt underneath, then rolled up his sleeves, twice and walked into the kitchen. s

Hailey stared at him, a tall, handsome young business tycoon cooking in a kitchen. Just picturing it was enough to make anyone swoon.

They said a man who could cook was the most attractive kind, and it couldn't be more true.

Hailey hadn't expected Jonah to be the one to show up. Now that they were under the same roof, it was awkward.

Aileen tugged at Hailey. "Come on, Hailey. Let's go back to the room. When Jonah's done, he'll call us."

The two of them went back to the bedroom. Aileen lay down on the bed, and Hailey looked at her. "Aileen, did you bring Jonah here on purpose?" she asked.

Aileen blinked playfully. "Hailey, did Jonah upset you again?"

Aileen might be young, but she understood everything. Even though Hailey had done her best to shield Aileen from all of it, the young woman had still figured things out.

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Hailey smiled. "Aileen, grown-up stuff is complicated. You're just a kid. Don't ask."

Aileen suddenly hugged her. "Hailey,

I'm not a kid anymore. I'm an adult now. In my heart, you're the only sister-in-law I want. I'm still waiting for you to marry Jonah!" Contents belongs to s

Hailey could only force a smile. She tapped Aileen on the forehead. "Stay out of grown-ups' business."