

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 892

Aileen picked up the spoon. "Hailey, I'll make a call and have someone bring over some sour snacks. Would you prefer sour fruits or sour little treats?" Newest update provided by FindN0vel.net

Hailey faintly smiled as she looked at Aileen.

After Jonah went out to take the call, he hadn't returned. Hailey and Aileen took a bath and then lay down in bed.

Hailey asked, "Aileen, do you think Jonah went back to the office?"

Jonah was busy at work, and it was already evening. He probably wouldn't be back.

Aileen replied, "I think so. I texted him, but he hasn't replied, so he's probably caught up with something."

It was fine if he didn't come back.

If he did, it would just make her heart more chaotic.

Hailey pulled the covers up over Aileen. "Aileen, rest up so you can get better."

Aileen nestled into the blanket with Hailey. "You should rest too, Hailey. Goodnight."

Hailey smiled softly. "Goodnight."

Aileen fell asleep quickly, but Hailey tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

Usually, she was a heavy sleeper, but after Jonah came, her mind was in turmoil.

She couldn't help but wonder if he was still at the office or if he was with Joanne. What could they be doing?

Hailey tried to force herself not to think about it, but she couldn't control her thoughts. Jonah was on her mind.

She didn't know how long had passed, but eventually, her eyelids grew heavy. She closed her eyes and drifted into a light sleep.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of the door creaking open. She jolted awake and sat up in bed. "Who's there?"

She thought maybe a thief had entered, but soon, she recognized the figure in the dim light. It was Jonah.

He walked to the edge of the bed. The room was bathed in a soft, warm yellow light, and the air carried a gentle, feminine scent from the Cozy space Aileer and Hailey shared. It felt warm and comforting.

Hailey was still groggy, and her eyes were heavy with sleep. When she suddenly sat up, she looked like a cute little sleepyhead, which made Jonah's heart soften.

Jonah stepped up to the bed and handed her a bag. "Here, this is for you."

Hailey blinked in confusion. "What's this?"

She opened up the bag to see a variety of fruits Jonah had bought-raisins, plums, and apricots. They were all sweet and sour fruits.

She froze for a moment, then looked up at him. "Did you buy these?"

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Who else would have?"

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Why had he bought these for her?

Had he bought them specifically for her? Was it because she had casually mentioned wanting something sour earlier at the dinner table?

Hailey wanted to ask, but she didn't dare. She shuddered slightly and said, "Thank you."

Jonah nodded. "No need to thank me. I've always appreciated you helping take care of my sister over the years."

Had he bought these because of Aileen?

Hailey didn't dare ask.

Jonah noticed her silence, and after

a few seconds of quiet, he said, "You

should rest. I'll sleep outside. If Aileen needs anything, just call me."

With that, Jonah left the room.

Did that mean he was staying the night?