

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 893

Hailey hadn't expected Jonah to stay the night.

Once he left, everything became quiet. Hailey reached for a raisin and popped it into her mouth. The sweet and tangy taste quickly spread across her tongue, soothing the nausea that had been lingering.

She placed her hand on her flat stomach and whispered, "Sweetie, this is what Daddy bought for us."

Hailey lay back down, but no matter how long she tried, she couldn't sleep.

She couldn't help but wonder where Jonah was sleeping. Was he in the guest room next door?

Hailey tossed off the covers and got out of bed, pretending to get water. She quietly opened the door to her room.

Soon, she spotted Jonah. He wasn't in the guest room as she expected. Instead, he was sleeping on the couch in the living room.

The couch was spacious, but Jonah, with his six-foot-three frame, had his long legs hanging off the edge. He was covered by a thin blanket and already fast asleep.

The weather was still cold. Why was he only covered by a thin blanket?

He would catch a cold like this.

Hailey returned to her room and grabbed a blanket from the closet. She quietly tiptoed over to Jonah's side.

She removed the thin blanket and replaced it with the one she brought.

Jonah was asleep, and the dim light in the living room cast a soft glow around him. Hailey gazed at his face. This was the first time she was so close to his newly healed face. He was really handsome.

The cold, aloof young man she had once known had turned into a mature, successful businessman, more captivating than ever.

Hailey stared at him blankly. Then, she reached out and gently placed her fingers on his face, softly caressing his skin.

In the next instant, Jonah suddenly gripped her slender wrist and pulled her toward him.

Hailey lost her balance and tumbled straight into Jonah's arms.

Jonah quickly wrapped his strong arm around her, holding her tightly against him.

Hailey gasped, "Jonah..."

Without warning, Jonah kissed her soft, red lips.

Hailey blinked in surprise, and for a moment, she forgot to breathe. She hadn't expected Jonah to kiss her.

The familiar, clean, and crisp scent of Jonah overwhelmed her as he kissed her passionately, pressing his lips firmly against hers. He kissed her deeply, gently caressing her soft lips then took control with a tenderness that left her breathless.

He deepened the kiss, coaxing her tongue to dance with his.

Hailey's body went limp, and she found herself almost lost in his kiss.

Jonah then flipped over, pinning her beneath him as he trailed his kisses down from her face.

Hailey was wearing a nightgown, which was easy to slip off, and Jonah kissed his way down her collarbone.

Hailey quickly reached up, threading

her fingers through sled

neatly

short hair and gripping

belonging to snow

Unsure whether she wanted to pull him closer or push him away, she gasped in discomfort, "Jonah..."

Jonah bent his knee, parting her legs, and reached down to unbuckle his belt from his well-toned waist.

Everything happened suddenly and intensely in the dark, leaving Hailey no time to think. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON findnovel.net

As her mind cleared, she quickly raised her hand to push against his chest. "Jonah, do you know who I am?"

Jonah lowered his head, kissing her lips to silence her.

Hailey opened her mouth and bit down hard on his lip.

Jonah winced in pain, and he slowed down. He

buried his handsome face

in Hailey's long hair, breathing heavily.

Hailey's face turned crimson, and her breath turned ragged. "Jonah..."

Jonah rasped a name, "Joanne..."

At that moment, he called out Joanne's name.