

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 894

The name "Joanne" felt like a bucket of cold water poured over Hailey's head, chilling her to the core.

It seemed he had mistaken her for Joanne.

She wondered if he had already slept with Joanne. Then, she remembered Joanne had said they were getting married soon. Had they already been intimate?

Hailey felt as though her heart had been brutally pierced. Her pale eyes turned red, and she pushed Jonah off of her, rushing into the room.

She slammed the door shut and pressed her back against it, slowly sliding down to the floor.

She sat on the floor, hugging her knees as heavy, uncontrollable tears streamed down her face.

It hurt so much-hearing him whisper another woman's name in her ear was a pain she never imagined.

Hailey didn't dare cry out loud, but her shoulders trembled as she silently choked on her sobs.

Outside, Jonah lay sprawled on the couch, raising his arm to shield his eyes from the crimson hue that showed the lingering traces of his desire.

He wanted Hailey so badly.

His throat bobbed as he opened his eyes, staring up at the ceiling of the living room.

No one knew what he was thinking, and soon he gave a bitter, lonely smile.

Hailey didn't fall asleep until late, so she woke up late the next morning. Aileen called out to her, "Hailey."

Hailey sat up. "Aileen, are you feeling better?"

She touched Aileen's forehead. It was no longer hot, but she still had a low-grade fever.

Aileen's condition had improved a lot, and her spirits were lifting. "Hailey, I'm much better. But you... your eyes are so swollen!"

It must have been from crying too much last night.

Hailey responded, "I probably didn't sleep well. I'll use a warm towel to soothe them."

Hailey went to the bathroom and placed a warm towel over her eyes.

Aileen said, "Hailey, Jonah made breakfast. You should eat something and then go back to sleep."

Upon hearing Jonah's name, Hailey felt a twinge of pain in her heart. However, life had to go on, and she couldn't show too much in front of. Aileen.

Hailey forced a smile. "Okay."

After ten minutes with the hot towel, Hailey's swollen eyes finally returned to normal. She changed her dirty clothes and went out with Aileen.

Line

Jonah was wearing a black shirt and black pants that day. He had prepared breakfast and was

standing at the table, pouring milk. "Come eat breakfast," he said.

His face showed no sign of emotion, as though nothing had happened the night before.

Hailey wanted to pretend that nothing had happened, but she still felt a bit awkward.

"I'll go get the cutlery," she said.

As she turned to walk toward the kitchen, Jonah happened to pass by. She didn't stop in time and collided with his chest.

She looked up, unexpectedly meeting his gaze. He was looking down at her. She fell silent.

However, Aileen seemed delighted. "Hailey, Jonah, what are you two doing? Be careful, or you'll set a bad example for the kids!"

Then, Aileen covered her eyes with both hands. "I'll pretend I didn't see anything. Please continue!"

Hailey's face turned a bright shade red.