

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 895

Hailey felt awkward. She hadn't meant to do it. She had only wanted to avoid Jonah, but instead, she had crashed right into his arms.

As she looked at his handsome face, memories from last night flooded her mind like a tidal wave. He had pinned her down and kissed her, calling her "Joanne".

Hailey quickly reached out and pushed Jonah away, taking two steps back herself.

She felt extremely uncomfortable and stammered, "Sorry."

As Jonah looked at her flushed face and awkwardness, he smiled and said, "It's fine. It's no big deal. Why are you so nervous?"

Hailey was silent.

After all, it made sense. They had already broken up. She was the one still flustered, while he had clearly moved on and started a new life. His indifference toward her said it all-he was over her.

Hailey felt pathetic. She should be as confident as Jonah.

With Aileen around, there was no reason for him and her to avoid each other.

Hailey adjusted her mindset. "Sorry."

Jonah grabbed a bowl and a spoon. "Let's eat."

Aileen pulled Hailey down to sit beside her. "Hailey, come eat."

Hailey nodded. "Okay."

Jonah checked Aileen's temperature. She still had a slight fever. "This fever keeps coming back. I'll take care of you for the next few days."

Aileen nodded happily. "Okay."

Hailey figured that with Jonah around, there wasn't much need for her to stay. "Aileen, since your brother's here to look after you, I'll head home."

It was just too awkward being in the same room as Jonah.

Aileen looked surprised. "Hailey, you're not staying with me? Are you really that busy?"

Hailey gave a faint smile. "Even if I stayed, I wouldn't be much help.

Your brother's already doing everything. I'm not too busy, but I be attending some additional

courses at school, Laster helped me get in." swnovels

Before Aileen could say anything, Jonah interrupted, "Aileen, since Ms. Young doesn't want to stay let her. go, We can't hold her back from dating."

Hailey had no idea what on earth he was even talking about.

Hailey looked up at Jonah across the table. "Mr. Pilsner, I never said I didn't want

to stay-"

Jonah cut her off. "But you want to leave, don't you?"

"I..."

Hailey was at a loss for words.

Jonah smiled faintly. "It's fine. You can go. I'll take care of Aileen. Even if you're

here, your heart's clearly already with Lester."

Hailey went quiet.

Aileen blinked, confused. "Hailey, who's Lester?"

"Lester is "

Hailey tried to explain, but Jonah cut

her off again. "Lester Larden's a university professor Smart NEW NOVEL

CHAPTERS

welb

Fored, and easy on the eyes. Clearly, Ms. Young has excellent taste."

Hailey said nothing.

She looked at Jonah. He was obviously being sarcastic. What had she done to deserve this kind of treatment?

Aileen smiled. "Well, Lester sounds great! Hailey, go on then! Have fun dating Prof. Larden!"

As she said that, Aileen felt a sharp, chilly gaze settle on her.