

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 896

Aileen looked up and saw Jonah glaring at her.

Aileen glared right back. Since Jonah was the one who started it, he had no right to blame anyone for snapping back. She would not let anyone bully Hailey.

Hailey could feel the tension at the table. It was awkward, and she didn't want to be the reason the siblings were fighting. She quickly said, "Aileen, I'm not in a rush to go back to school. I'll stay with you for a couple more days. I'll leave once you're fully recovered."

Aileen beamed. "I knew you loved me best!"

Hailey picked up her bowl. "Mr. Pilsner, let's eat."

Breakfast ended in an oddly tense silence. When they finished, Hailey stood up. "Mr. Pilsner, I'll do the dishes."

She might not be able to help with cooking, but she could wash the dishes. Since she was staying, she didn't want to be useless.

She reached out to gather the bowls and cutlery, but Jonah grabbed her wrist and stopped her. "I'll do it."

The sudden touch made Hailey freeze. She could feel the faint calluses on his palm as it rested on her smooth wrist, gently pulling her.

"I should at least help with something," Hailey insisted. "If you're cooking, let me wash the dishes. I want to help you out a bit."

Jonah looked at her. "Can you even wash dishes?"

Hailey was a pampered heiress. Everyone knew she hadn't done a single chore growing up. "No, but I can learn."

Jonah smirked. "Why bother learning to wash dishes? If you don't know how, don't do it."

Hailey blinked.

Jonah let go of her wrist and said, "There's no need. Just keep Aileen company." "Okay," Hailey murmured.

Jonah released her and started clearing the dishes to take them to the kitchen.

Hailey watched him from the kitchen door. Dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, Jonah had that classic, domineering look. He stood tall and looked handsome.

With his sleeves rolled up, his strong arms were on display. He washed the dishes with effortless grace, making him even more attractive. His good looks were so captivating that she found it hard to look away.

Hailey suddenly thought that after leaving Jonah, she would probably never meet a man like him again.

Just then, Aileen appeared behind her. "Hailey, what are you staring at? Are you checking out Jonah?"

Hailey quickly turned her gaze away. "Aileen, are you making fun of me now?"

Aileen laughed. "Hailey, Jonah's handsome, right? When are you going to invite me to your wedding?"

Hailey froze. She hadn't told Aileen about relationship with Jonah yet. It seemed

Jonah hadn't either,

so Aileen stiff didn't know.

Hailey didn't know how to answer, so she simply said, "You should go rest."

Aileen smiled brightly. "Okay, if you say so, I'll listen."

She followed Hailey back to the room, but not long after, Aileen came back out and headed to the kitchen.

She stood by the counter, watching Jonah wash dishes. "Jonah, did you get into a fight with Hailey?"

Jonah didn't even look up. His face was unreadable as he replied flatly, "Did she tell you that?"

Aileen shook her head. "No, Hailey didn't say a word. She's never said a single bad thing about you to me."

Jonah stayed silent.

Aileen said, "Jonah, what's going on with you and Hailey? Weren't you two fine before? Why is it all so awkward now?"

Jonah replied, "How should I know what's going on? If you want the answer, go ask her."

Aileen retorted, "It's definitely your fault!"

Jonah stared at her, saying nothing. Even with her bias, this was a bit much.

Aileen boldly declared, "It's definitely your fault. You must have done something to make Hailey angry! Janah, listen to me you'd better fix things with her. If she breaks up with you, I'll leave you and go with Hailey!"

Janah, listen to me you!