

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 898

Hailey's morning sickness was still severe. The sour taste rushed up her throat, and she ended up tearing up from the discomfort.

She turned on the faucet and splashed cold water on her face.

Just then, Hannah appeared behind her. "Hi, Hailey."

Hailey straightened up. "Hello. Are you here to use the bathroom?"

Hannah smiled. "Hailey, are you close with Aileen's brother?"

The question caught Hailey off guard. She nodded. "We know each other."

Hannah stepped closer, looking both shy and excited. "Hailey, can I ask you for a favor?"

"What kind of favor?" Hailey asked. "If I can help, I will."

Hannah hesitated for a moment before asking, "Hailey, could you please get Jonah's Instagram for me?"

Hailey looked at Hannah's shy expression and instantly understood-Hannah had a crush on Jonah. She had fallen for him at first sight.

After all, it made sense. Jonah was a young, handsome, and successful CEO. A man like him was highly desirable, and countless beautiful young women would likely flock to him.

In fact, Jonah had very few women around him. Aside from Joanne, his social circle was pretty clean.

Perhaps Hailey had overlooked that side of Jonah, but the truth was, he was quite popular with women.

Hailey hesitated. She didn't feel comfortable asking Jonah for his Instagram.

Just then, Hannah grabbed her sleeve and pleaded sweetly, "Please, Hailey? Can you help me out?"

Hailey really didn't want to. "Why don't you ask Aileen? He's her brother, so it would be easy."

Hannah pleaded, "If I ask Aileen and can't get Jonah's Instagram, it'll be so embarrassing. I don't want my friends to know, so I'm only asking you to help me quietly."

She pouted and begged again. "Please, Hailey? Just help me ask."

Hailey relented. "Alright, I'll ask him, but I can't promise I'll get it."

Hailey thought about mentioning Jonah's relationship status, but she realized it was none of her business. It wouldn't be right to interfere.

Hannah beamed. "Thank you, Hailey! I knew you were the best!"

Hailey reluctantly made her way out.

She didn't see Jonah in the living e roops, But, she quickly found hugarin the kitchen.

Jonah had already started cooking.

As Hailey stood in the doorway, she couldn't help but notice the charm Jonah possessed.

She stood in the doorway, unsure how to begin.

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Jonah was chopping vegetables. When he looked up and saw her, smiled
Why are you just standing there? Are you hungry?"

Hailey shook her head. "No."

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Then why are you just standing there? Do you need something?"

Hailey took a deep breath. "Well, I do need to ask you something."

Jonah firmly said, "Speak."

Though it was just a single word, it felt strong and authoritative.

Hailey hesitated, then met his gaze. "Mr. Pilsner, may I follow you on Instagram?"

In truth, Hailey was no longer following Jonah on Instagram. She had removed him when they broke up.

Jonah paused, surprised by the request. He set the knife down, wiped his hands with a towel, and walked toward her.

"You want my Instagram?" he asked.