

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 899

Hailey had been standing by the doorway, but as Jonah approached, his shadow instantly fell over her. She instinctively took a step back, only to nearly bump into the wall.

Before she could react, Jonah reached out and wrapped an arm around her slender waist, pulling her gently into his arms.

As the distance between them vanished, Hailey blinked up at him and whispered, "Mr. Pilsner..."

Jonah looked down at her. "What are you so flustered about? Weren't you the one asking for my Instagram?"

At that moment, Hailey regretted agreeing to Hannah's request. She should've never said yes.

"Mr. Pilsner, if it's a bother, you really don't have to—"

Before she could finish, Jonah gave a slight tug, and she stumbled straight into his firm chest.

The clean, cool scent of him instantly enveloped her.

Startled, Hailey raised both hands to his chest. "Mr. Pilsner..."

Jonah glanced down at her hands. "Where do you think you're touching?"

Hailey froze. She hadn't meant to touch him like that, but under her palms, she could feel the solid muscle of his chest.

She couldn't help but wonder if he had been working out again. His body was solid with strength and muscle.

Embarrassed, she quickly withdrew her hands. "I'm sorry, Mr. Pilsner."

Jonah raised a brow, clearly amused by her flustered state. "Do you want my Instagram?"

"Mr. Pilsner, it's not me..."

Hailey wanted to say it wasn't her request, but Hannah's.

Before she could finish, Jonah interrupted, "Fine."

She was surprised that he was actually willing to give her his Instagram.

Hailey hadn't expected him to. First, he was always so reserved. Besides, wasn't

he already with Joanne? Why would he be willing to give his Instagram to another girl?

"My Instagram handle hasn't changed," Jonah said. "It's the same as before."

"Okay," Hailey replied. "Mr. Pilsner, you can let go of me now."

However, Jonah didn't let go. He still held her.

Just then, Aileen called out, "Hailey? Hailey?"

It sounded like Aileen was looking for her.

Hailey pushed at him. "Mr. Pilsner, what are you doing? Aileen's looking for me

If she sees us like this et

awkward Please lett

be

With their bodies pressed together, the
the thorn between them through the
the thin fabric sparked an electric
tension as Hailey struggled.

Jonah's throat bobbed as he spoke in a low, commanding tone, "Stop moving."

Hailey froze, instantly feeling the change in his body.

Panicked, she shoved him away and quickly turned to run.

Just then, Aileen appeared. "Hailey, why is your face so red?"

Hailey quickly covered her face, feeling embarrassed. "I'm fine. I just got a little warm."

Aileen frowned. "Is it really that hot today?"

Hailey fell silent.

Soon after, Hannah found her. "Hailey, did you get Jonah's Instagram?"

Hailey handed her a note with Jonah's Instagram handle written on it. "Here it is. This is Mr. Pilsner's Instagram."

Hannah's eyes lit up. "Wow, thank you, Hailey! I'll follow him right now!"

Hannah pulled out her phone and eagerly requested to follow Jonah on Instagram.

However, she still had to wait for Jonah to approve.

Hailey glanced at Hannah's phone, wondering if Jonah would approve Hannah's follow request.

At that moment, Jonah was in the kitchen, still feeling the heat from holding Hailey earlier.

He walked over to the window,

ened

and let the cool air

hoping to ease the burning

sensation within him

thin him