

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 901

Hailey took a moment to gather herself, then nodded. "Okay." IF YOU WANT TO
She and Aileen stepped out of the room.

Jonah was already in the dining area, setting the table. Dinner was ready, with four dishes and a hearty soup.

Jonah was a great cook. Everything looked and smelled amazing. Hailey's eyes were immediately drawn to the balsamic glazed chicken. Its rich, slightly sweet scent made her mouth water.

Ever since she got pregnant, she had been craving sour flavors. That dish was exactly what she wanted.

Aileen looked over the table. "Balsamic glazed chicken, lemon butter fish, shrimp scampi... Jonah, why is everything you made tonight kind of sour?"

Jonah finished laying out the silverware without answering.

Aileen snapped her fingers. "I get it! You noticed Hailey hasn't had much of an appetite lately, so you made all this just for her, didn't you?"

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Then, she turned to look at Jonah.

Did he really prepare everything just to suit her taste? He neither confirmed nor denied it, instead saying, "I'll go get the soup. You two should start eating."

He disappeared back into the kitchen.

Aileen gave Hailey a knowing look and said playfully, "Hailey, Jonah's actually pretty sweet, isn't he?"

Hailey hesitated. "Yeah, I guess so."

Aileen said in a low voice, "I can tell, Hailey. Jonah must've upset you somehow, but look at him now. He's trying. Maybe you should forgive him and give him another chance!"

Hailey simply smiled. In fact, she and Jonah had already broken up.

She had ended things for good because Jonah didn't love her anymore.

He was with Joanne now and even added Hannah on WhatsApp.

There were plenty of young, beautiful women around him these days.

Just then, Aileen's phone rang.

"Hailey, I'm gonna take this call," she said, returning to her room to answer the call.

Soon, Jonah came out of the kitchen. "Where's Aileen?"

"She went to take a call," Hailey replied.

He nodded in understanding.

Hailey

noticed Jonah carrying out a pot and immediately reached out

to help "Let me give you a hand"

The moment her fingers brushed the edge of the ceramic pot, the heat bit into her skin.

She gasped in pain.

Jonah quickly set the pot down and grabbed her hand. "Are you okay?" he asked worriedly.

Hailey shook her head. "I'm fine."

Still holding her hand, Jonah led her into the kitchen. "Quick! Run it under cold water."

He turned on the faucet and guided her burned fingers beneath the stream.

"Does it still hurt?" he asked softly.

She shook her head and said, "Not really."

Jonah turned off the water and

"

looked at her burned fingertips. anything hot. Now look, your fingers are all red."

told you not to touch it

Then, without warning, he lifted her hand and sucked her fingers.

Hailey was startled by the gesture—she hadn't expected that.

Hailey's cheeks flushed red, and her

heart raced what he just did was something only people in love would do.

She quickly pulled her hand back. "I'm okay now."

Jonah looked up at her.

Hailey shifted awkwardly before saying, "I-I'm going back out."

With that, she left.

However, Jonah reached out, pulling her arm. With a sudden yank, he drew her back.

She lost her balance and stumbled right into his firm, warm chest.