

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 902

Hailey looked up at him. "Mr. Pilsner, I..."

Before she could finish, everything went dark-Jonah had cupped her face and kissed her.

Her mind reed in chaos. The last time he kissed her, he was drunk, and he had also mistaken her for someone else.

What about now? What was his excuse?

She pressed her hands against his chest and pushed him back. "Stop it..."

"What did I do?" he asked.

Jonah shifted, backing her up against the counter and pressing his body against hers. His tall frame towered over her, and the space between them felt charged with heat.

Hailey didn't know what had gotten into him. He had been so distant and cold before. Now, he was bold, close, and unreserved. What was he trying to do?

He had a girlfriend-Joanne—and was supposed to have dinner with Hannah the next day.

Yet here he was, kissing her in the kitchen like none of that mattered.

She felt her face burn up. "Mr. Pilsner, let me go. Aileen might come out any minute... she'll see us."

Jonah looked at her, his voice low and rough as he asked, "You don't like me kissing you?"

Hailey was taken aback by his question. What was going on with him?

He caught her hand and pressed it against his cheek. Looking into her eyes, he asked, "Do you like my face?"

Her mind was a mess. Was he seriously asking if she liked the way he looked now?

"I-I..." Hailey stammered.

"Do you think I'm not good-looking anymore?"

"I..."

He reached out and gently caressed her cheeks, tilting her face toward him. "Tell me."

"Tell you what?"

"Tell me whether I am handsome or not."

Did he even need to ask?

All the women who constantly hovered around him were proof enough.

Hailey nodded. "Yes, you are handsome."

Jonah smirked. He was clearly in a good mood as he lowered his head and kissed her again.

Hailey quickly raised her hands to push him away, but it was useless.

His kiss was hard and unrelenting, his mouth claiming hers with a force that left her no room to resist.

He pried her lips apart, pulling her deeper into him.

Her body melted against him, soft and weak. The desire he stirred in her was uncontrollable.

She loved the way he touched her and the way her body responded to him without hesitation or thought.

It was the same for Jonah. Whenever Hailey got close, his body acted instinctually, hungry and eager for her.

He kissed her harder, tasting her sweetness. His hand,, slipped beneath the hem of her shirt and the cool metal of his watch brushed against her skin.

A small whimper escaped her as her knees gave out.

Jonah caught her before she could collapse, pulling her tight against him.

His kisses trailed to her earlobe, and his voice turned rough as he whispered, "Looks like someone's been growing in all the right places."

Hailey didn't understand what he meant at first. But a few seconds later, her face burned with heat as if it were on fire.

She was pregnant, and naturally, her body underwent some changes.

She weakly pushed against his strong grip, her hands barely making an effort to create distance.

"Don't... Stop..."

"Your body speaks louder than your words ever could," said Jonah.

Then, he took her hand, guiding it toward him.

Hailey's legs felt weak, as if they might give way at any moment.

At that moment, she had no strength left to resist.

The kitchen lights were off. They were enveloped in darkness, tangled in a raw, amorous kind of intimacy as they sought comfort in each. other. .

Just then, Aileen approached them. "Hailey!"

Hailey snapped back to reality. "Aileen's coming!"

Jonah's eyes were still clouded with heat. He leaned down and brushed a kiss against the corner of her lips. "I'm sleeping in the guest room tonight. Do you want to come to my room?"

Hailey blinked up at him, stunned as she didn't quite catch his meaning. Jonah stared at her innocent, wide-eyed look as desire flared inside him. He wanted nothing more than to pull her close, making her his woman. "Come to me after Aileen falls asleep. I want to have sex," he said bluntly.

Chapter 903

Hailey couldn't think straight anymore. She couldn't understand why Jonah had suddenly turned warm and affectionate toward her.

They had already broken up. What did he want from her now?

She said quietly, "Go find someone else..."

Before she could finish, Jonah seized her jaw, his eyes dark with heat and intensity. "Who exactly do you want me to find?"

He could find anyone he wanted, whether Joanne or Hannah—it didn't matter.

His grip only grew tighter as he demanded, "Answer me."

Hailey didn't dare say a word. The look in his eyes was dangerous-like he was one step away from losing control.

Jonah stared at her, his gaze steady and unblinking. "Since we broke up, I haven't been with anyone," he told her.

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. What did he mean?

"I haven't touched another woman," he said.

She looked at him, stunned.

So, he hadn't slept with Joanne?

His thumb moved from her jaw to her lips, pressing harder than necessary as he dragged it across.

Her lips parted under the pressure, soft and flushed, and something about it made her breath hitch.

His voice came low and rough as he asked, "Are you coming over tonight?"

Hailey's mind was a mess. After a few seconds of hesitation, she shook her head. "No."

Jonah exhaled sharply, then leaned in and bit the corner of her lip.

She flinched with a soft gasp of pain.

He let go and warned her in a gravelly voice, "Hailey, you'd better not mess with me again. If you do, you won't like what happens next. Don't think I'm someone you can push around!"

Hailey had no idea what he was talking about. When had she ever messed with him?

Just then, Aileen walked over. "Hailey, Jonah, where did you two go?"

There was no time to ask questions. Hailey quickly pushed Jonah away, straightened her clothes and stepped outside.

"Aileen, I'm right here."

"Hailey, where did you go just now? Wait... what happened to your lips?"

Hailey looked flustered. "I-I bit it by accident."

Aileen asked, "You accidentally bit your lip?"

She clearly didn't believe it.

Hailey quickly grabbed her arm. "Aileen, come on. Let's go eat."

As they sat down at the dining table, Aileen grinned. "Hailey, Jonah kissed you, didn't he?"

Hailey didn't say a word.

"Hailey, I'm not a kid anymore. You think I can't tell?" Aileen teased.

Without a word, Hailey shoved a piece of meat into her mouth. "Eat, Aileen."

Meanwhile, Jonah stood in the kitchen, letting the cool air hit his face.

He couldn't go out there looking like this. Aileen was older now, and there were things she didn't need n

to see.

Gontent

He pulled out his phone from his pocket and opened WhatsApp. He scrolled to a message from Peanut.

When he looked at her confession, he smiled.

Waiting one more night wouldn't kill him. Tomorrow, he would take her on a date.

There was no need to rush.

Once the heat in his body settled,

Jonah stepped out of the kitchenet

and spotted Hailey and Alleen s together.

One was his sister, and the other was the girl he couldn't stop thinking of.

They were all he had left in this world.