

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 904

As long as Aileen and Hailey were both here, Jonah felt like everything was in its place again.

After he sat down at the table, Aileen asked happily, "Jonah, you kissed Hailey, didn't you?"

Hailey fell silent. Wasn't dinner supposed to keep Aileen's mouth occupied?

Aileen kept going. "Jonah, your kissing skills suck, by the way. Why'd you bite her? Kissing takes finesse, and you need to be gentle. If the experience is that bad, she won't want to kiss you again."

She sounded completely sincere, as if she were offering professional advice. She clearly thought she was being helpful.

Hailey put down her cutlery and reached across the table, clamping a hand over Aileen's mouth. "Can you shut up? I'm begging you."

Jonah looked at Hailey's flushed cheeks and then Aileen's mischievous smile.

At that moment, he smiled.

Hailey and Aileen shared a room, while Jonah slept in the guest room.

The next morning, he headed to the office.

As he sat in his office, Jonah reviewed documents. When Jeremy entered, he placed a stack of papers in front of him.

"Mr. Pilsner, here's your schedule for this afternoon," Jeremy said.

Jonah didn't look up as he continued to mark the papers with a pen. "Cancel all appointments after six tonight."

"Mr. Pilsner, is this for your date at six?"

Jonah nodded. "Has the reservation been made?"

"It's all set, Mr. Pilsner."

Jeremy hesitated for a moment before asking cautiously, "Are you taking Ms. Hailey to a candlelit dinner tonight?"

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Who else would I be taking?"

Jeremy nodded silently. It was obvious that Jonah was deeply in love with Hailey -the kind of love that made him want to protect and keep her close.

It was a love that couldn't be overlooked.

Jonah finished his work by the afternoon.

At 5:00 pm, he stood up and walked over to the mirror. He studied his reflection, smoothing out his hair with one hand.

Just then, Justin walked in. He glanced at Jonah and said, "Jonah, you already look great."

Jonah adjusted his clothes again while Justin stared at him.

"Jonah, I heard from Jeremy you've got a date at the Freeman Restaurant at six?" Justin asked.

Jonah didn't deny it.

"Is it with Ms. Hailey?"

"Yeah," Jonah replied.

Justin was somewhat irritated as he snapped, "Jonah, have you forgotten how she dumped you? Back then, she said you were an ugly man to her. How long has it been, yet you're already back at it?"

Jonah turned and gave him a look. "But she said I'm handsome now. Isn't that enough?"

Justin fell silent. He couldn't believe how completely Jonah was wrapped up in this.

"Jonah, seriously? Look at yourself... Don't you have any self-respect? Ms. Hailey turned you down, and now you're all eager to return to her. What exactly are you thinking?"

Jonah looked at him and said, "She said she likes me now."

Justin was stunned. "Wait, what?"

"Last night, she told me she liked me. I asked her how much, and she said a lot. I wanted to hate and resent her but she said she liked me. Can't you sympathize? She said she really, really likes me."

Justin was speechless. He couldn't understand Jonah at all.

Jonah continued, "I want to have some dignity as well. I've thought of many ways to punish her ignore her, refuse to take her back even if she comes crawling back. I just can't do it... I really can't."

"Whenever she's around, I can't help

but watch her. When she's not, I

can't stop thinking about her. My heart and mind are completely occupied with her. I can't remember a single thing she said when she didn't want me, but the words she said about liking me? I can't get them out of my head.

"I'm not ugly anymore, am I? If she likes the new, handsome me, isn't that

enough? Why can't I just let go of the past?"

Chapter 905

Justin was speechless. He really didn't know how to respond to Jonah's reasoning.

It was clear that trying to reason with someone who saw things like a lovesick puppy was like talking to a brick wall.

Justin also realized the undeniable power of a first love.

Jonah was utterly captivated by Hailey, the rich girl who had entered his life when

he was just a poor kid he just couldn't let go.

As a rational person, Justin couldn't stand Hailey. She had hurt his best friend over and over again.

"Jonah, get a grip. It's like Hailey's got you completely under her spell."

Just then, the office door opened, and Joanne walked in.

Today, Joanne looked stunning. Her silk dress hugged her figure perfectly, and every strand of her hair was carefully styled.

She was clearly making an effort to win Jonah over, knowing how important this time was for her to get him to fall for her.

"Jonah, what are you and Justin talking about? Joanne asked with a smile.

Justin replied, "Joanne, you need to talk some sense into Jonah. He's going to a fancy restaurant with Hailey tonight."

What?

Joanne's expression immediately changed. She quickly stepped forward and asked, "Jonah, didn't you break up with Ms. Hailey? Why are you getting back together with her?"

Justin said, "Ms. Hailey came to him, said she liked him, and Jonah just gave in." Joanne clenched her fists.

Why did Hailey always have to get in her way? She wasn't going to let Jonah go to Hailey.

"Jonah, she's been tricking you from the start. She wouldn't look at you when your face was ruined, but now that you're handsome again, she says she likes you. Don't let her fool you again."

Jonah turned to Joanne. "She hasn't fooled me. She likes me for how I look now, and I happen to like how I look too. Isn't that enough?"

Joanne and Justin were silent.

Jonah glanced at the watch on his wrist. "I've got to go. I'll see you later."

"Jonah!" Joanne called out, her voice full of frustration.

Justin said, "Jonah, can't you see it? Joanne's the one who's been there for you and stuck by your side. She's the one who went all the way. Barombya to get that snow lotus for you. Without her, your face wouldn't be how it is now."

Jonah turned to Joanne and said, "Joanne, I'm grateful for everything. That's why

I had Jeremy transfer ten million dollars to your account."

Joanne's face went pale. She had gotten the snow lotus for Jonah, and in return, he had merely given her ten million dollars.

He never once led her on.

Justin frowned. "Jonah, what Joanne wants isn't money. What she wants is you!"

Jonah looked at Joanne. "Is that what you want?"

Joanne nodded. "Yes, Jonah. I love you."

Jonah replied, "Then you should know-I don't love you."

Joanne froze up.

Jonah continued, "I only ever saw you as a friend. You've always

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known that there's no trace of that. anything romantic between us.. you think the ten million dollars wasn't enough have Jeremy wire your another ten.

That's all can offer

you, Joanne... Apart from money, there's nothing more I can offer you. Do you understand?"

Joanne's hands curled into fists at her sides.

Jonah said, "We're adults, and we both know what this is. I'm leaving."

With that, he left.

Justin was frustrated. "He's really

not going to stop until he hits rock

on

bottom Guess he's just set on

crashing and burning over Ms.

Hailey."

Joanne was unwilling to accept it. She had put in so much effort for so long, yet

she still couldn't win against Hailey.

She just couldn't accept it.

"Justin, do you know which restaurant they're meeting at?" she asked.