

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 906

"Joanne, what are you planning to do?" Justin asked.

"I want to go check it out," she replied.

Justin nodded. "Alright, let's go have a look."

Jonah arrived at Freeman Restaurant ahead of schedule. He had also asked Jeremy to reserve the entire place for the evening.

The manager greeted him warmly. "Good evening, Mr. Pilsner. Right this way, please."

He led Jonah to his table.

"Has she arrived yet?" Jonah asked as he sat down.

The manager replied with a smile, "Not yet, sir."

"Alright, you can leave. I'll wait for her."

The manager excused himself, leaving Jonah alone with his thoughts.

He glanced at his watch. It was almost 6:00 pm, and Hailey still wasn't here.

After pulling out his phone, he scrolled through his contacts until he found Peanut on WhatsApp.

For some reason, just seeing that name made him smile.

He texted her. "Are you here yet?"

Hannah was already standing outside the restaurant when her phone chimed.

She glanced at the screen and saw a message from Jonah.

She was overjoyed. After getting home last night, she had done some digging and discovered that Hailey's brother was a rising star in the business world.

He was handsome, wealthy, and successful. To her, it felt like she had struck gold. Tonight, she was determined to make Jonah hers.

No, the fact that he had added her on WhatsApp and invited her out meant he was clearly interested in her.

She was sure it had been love at first sight for him too.

Hannah admired herself in the mirror. She wore a short skirt today, looking fresh

and flirty like a young college girl.

Plenty of guys chased after her, so she had no reason to doubt herself.

She replied, "I'm already here."

Hannah stepped into the restaurant, and the manager quickly approached her with a polite smile. "Good evening."

Hannah replied with a sweet smile, "Hi. I have a dinner date with Mr. Pilsner. Has he arrived yet?"

"Yes, Mr. Pilsner is already here and waiting for you. This way, please."

Then, the manager led her inside. The link to the origin of this information

It didn't take long for Hannah to Jonah. was dressed in a custored black suit, perfectly fitted to his frame Content.

He looked sharp and confident, the kind of man who didnt just succeed in business—he owned the room the moment he walked in.

He wasn't anything like those slick, middle-aged CEOs she had previously met.

Jonah looked young, confident, and effortlessly polished.

Her heart raced. For a moment, it felt like luck was finally on her side.

She was already falling for him.

At the table, Jonah glanced at the message from Peanut.

The moment he knew she had arrived, he smiled.

A moment later, the manager returned with a woman. "Mr. Pilsner, your guest is here."

Jonah quickly looked up. "Where?"

Hannah stepped forward, smiling with practiced ease. "Good evening, Mr. Pilsner."

His expression shifted the instant he

saw her. The warmth vanished.

his face replaced by a cold,

vero

unreadable stare. Content belongs

"Who is this?" he asked. "I don't know her!"

As he spoke, he turned to the manager. "I thought I said to clear the place.

Why is

a stranger being let in?"

Hannah's expression changed instantly.

Stranger? Was that all she was to him?

Hannah quickly spoke up. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm not just some stranger. Didn't we agree

to meet for dinner tonight?"