

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 908

Jonah felt a cold, seething anger rising within him. He believed it was Hailey who had asked for his contact information, Hailey who had confessed her feelings for him, and Hailey who had wanted to go on a date.

However, the truth hit him hard-he was the only one deluding himself.

He felt utterly humiliated.

Hannah said, "Mr. Pilsner, I really don't know what happened. Please, just let me go..."

Jonah ordered, "Take her away! I don't want to see her!"

The bodyguards wasted no time, swiftly escorting Hannah out.

She tried to plead once more, but one of the men covered her mouth, and she was swiftly carried away.

Jonah stood motionless, his tall frame rigid with anger. His usually calm eyes were now bloodshot at the corners.

How could Hailey do this to him? Joanne wasn't about to let the moment slip away. She commented with a touch of exaggeration, "Jonah, can't you see? Hailey doesn't care about you. She's been tricking you over and over again! If she truly loved you, she wouldn't have asked for your contact information just to give it to Hannah!"

Justin also chimed in. "Jonah, can't you see now? Hailey isn't the one for you. You need to cut ties with her and stop pining for someone who doesn't feel the same way. It's pathetic, you know?"

Yeah, he did feel pathetic. He had thought it was Hailey, and today, he had rearranged his schedule and dressed up just to meet her.

However, it wasn't her at all!

Why? Why was Hailey treating him like this?

Jonah brushed past Justin and Joanne, his long strides leading him toward the door.

Justin asked, "Jonah, where are you going?"

Joanne said, "Jonah, don't go after Hailey anymore!"

Jonah walked out of the restaurant, got into his luxury car, and sped off.

At that moment, Hailey was still with Aileen.

However, Aileen had been called away by her mentor, leaving Hailey alone at home.

Hailey was working on a design, but she couldn't focus.

The whole day had passed, and her design page was still blank.

When she finally glanced at the clock, she was startled to see it was already 7:00 pm.

What was Jonah doing right now? Was he out having dinner with Hannah? Was he happy?

Jonah had completely taken over
her thoughts. Hailey gave her honet
shake, trying to cleanit

She couldn't let herself get distracted any longer.

She reached for a small blade and began sharpening her pencil.

However, she couldn't concentrate. The blade slipped and sliced into her finger.

Blood started to flow.

She quickly set the blade down and put her injured finger in her mouth.

Just then, a loud rumble of thunder echoed outside.

It seemed like a storm was coming.

to close the

As she rushed pouring

rain was a

drumming haet

She reached out to shut the window.

At that moment, a loud bang jolted Hailey. Her door had just been kicked open.

Startled, she spun around and saw a tall figure standing in the doorway.

Jonah was back.

Rain clung to him, dampening one side of his white dress shirt and dark slacks.

His black suit jacket hung from one hand as he stood in the doorway he looked

gel.ne

he looked tel

staring straight a

unreadable, staring

Hailey froze. "Oh, you're back early?"

Jonah let out a cold chuckle. "What, were you hoping I wouldn't come back tonight?"