

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 911

Hailey's face tightened with pain.

Jonah lay over her, pressing a kiss to her pale earlobe. "This is your punishment, Hailey!" he exclaimed.

She responded without hesitation, biting down hard on his shoulder.

Jonah's eyes were bloodshot. He pinned Hailey's wrists down, forcing himself on her.

Hailey couldn't make sense of how they'd ended up here again-they had broken up, but somehow, their bodies had found their way back to each other.

He had even just returned from a date with Hannah.

Hailey felt a wave of unease settle in her stomach. She was still in the early stages of her pregnancy, and the thought of anything too intense made her anxious. She worried it could harm the baby.

"Jonah, please... be gentle. It hurts," she pleaded.

Nonetheless, Jonah had no intention of showing Hailey any tenderness. To him, she had played with him one too many times.

On his way back, he had already decided how he would make her pay for it.

With a harsh, mocking laugh, he taunted, "Then suffer through it!"

Hailey's brow furrowed. "Jonah, it really hurts. Please... don't do this. I'm begging you."

Jonah tried to block her out, but as he glanced down, he saw the color fading from her face and her features tightening in pain.

He reached out, gripping her face between his fingers. "Where does it hurt?"

"My stomach," Hailey murmured.

Jonah glanced down at her flat abdomen. "You're lying. How could your stomach hurt?"

"It does... it really does. My stomach..."

She was pregnant, after all.

But the words never left Hailey's lips-she couldn't bring herself to say them.

Jonah's eyes lingered on her abdomen. "What's going on with your stomach?"

A moment later, realization flickered in his eyes. "Your stomach..." Had he just figured it out?

Hailey quickly covered her stomach with her hands and shook her head.

"No..."

"Has your stomach been getting bigger? Hailey, have you put on some weight recently?"

Hailey was taken aback. She'd thought he'd figured it out, but he implied she'd become chubby instead.

"You're the one who's gotten fat! I didn't!" she shot back.

Jonah couldn't help but find her feisty response amusing. Just moments ago, he'd tried to maintain a cold, detached air, pretending he didn't care.

But deep down, the sight of her in

pain ignited something in him-aet

tenderness he couldn't suppress. He simply couldn't bring himself to hurt her

He loosened his grip. "Alright, I'll be gentler."

"No! Let me go!"

"Hailey, don't be so stubborn. I'm already being gentle. But I can always be rougher if you don't want it this way."

"No, no!" Hailey gasped, quickly shifting her tone. "Please, be gentle don't hurt me!"

Jonah raised an eyebrow, a satisfied smirk playing on his lips. "You said it yourself."

And with that, he kissed her.

Hailey knew there was no turning back tonight—and her body had already begun to betray her.

She had always craved him, always longed for the way he touched her.

But the baby was something she couldn't ignore.

Without a word, she pressed both hands firmly against Jonah's chest, pushing him back onto the bed. Check latest chapters at FindNovel.net

She quickly turned and positioned herself on top of him.

Jonah's gaze burned with intense desire. His hands tightened around her waist as

a low laugh escaped him. "What are you trying to do?"

"I like taking control," she replied.

Jonah's thoughts drifted to the first

time they crossed into forbidden territory. In that small, intimate room the spirited Hailey hadb Straddles him.

Together, they embarked on a journey of discovery, leading them to an unforgettable climax.

Why did Jonah love Hailey so much? Because she symbolized the most beautiful, defining moment of his life.

Jonah leaned in and kissed her reddened lips. "Alright."