

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 912

Just then, the door swung open, and Aileen's voice rang out. "Hailey!" Hailey jumped, quickly trying to pull away from Jonah. "Aileen's back."

But Jonah's grip tightened around her waist, keeping her in place. "You're not going anywhere."

"You're crazy! Aileen's back, and she's looking for me!"

Outside, Aileen called again, "Hailey? Where are you? Hailey? Jonah?"

Now, Aileen was calling for Jonah too.

Hailey's face turned crimson. If Aileen walked in now and saw them like this, she might as well disappear from the world forever. Fresh chapters posted on find——novel.net

"Jonah, let go of me! Aileen's looking for us—please, don't do this!"

Jonah's voice dropped to a whisper. "Call Aileen. Tell her you're not coming back tonight."

What did he mean by that?

Hailey rejected the idea. "No!"

"What do you mean, no? No to calling her or staying the night with me?"

Did he really want her to stay the night here? Hailey felt completely flustered. "I just don't want to!"

"Well then, let Aileen come in. Are you really that shameless?"

"I..." Hailey's voice faltered. She certainly didn't dare to face her.

Just then, Aileen's footsteps grew louder. "Hailey? Jonah? Are you guys there?" Aileen was getting closer.

Hailey knew she had no choice but to comply. She quickly pulled out her phone and dialed Aileen's number.

Aileen picked up almost immediately. "Hey, Hailey. Where'd you go? I couldn't find you."

Hailey glanced at Jonah before answering, "Aileen, I'm heading home today. You should rest-I'll visit you tomorrow."

"Alright, Hailey! I'll see you tomorrow then!" Aileen chirped.

After hanging up, Hailey shot Jonah an exasperated glare. "Are you satisfied now?"

"Now we can continue, Ms. Hailey."

Hailey stood her ground. "Just tonight."

"No way!"

"It's just this once!"

"This isn't something you get to decide!" Jonah retorted.

The next morning, Hailey slowly opened her eyes.

The morning sunlight had already filtered through the curtains. She glanced at the clock-it was already past 8:00 am.

The sun blazed brightly outside.

Hailey shifted slightly, intending to get up, but quickly realized she was still in the warm embrace of

someone. When she looked up she saw Jonah asleep, his arms holding her securely.

She froze, memories of the night before rushing back like a flood. He had been so powerful so dominant. She had begged him to stop, tears streaming down as he finally relented.

Hailey gently placed her hand on her belly-everything felt fine, and the baby was safe.

She relaxed as her gaze lingered on Jonah's face. It struck her that she had never

truly taken the time to observe his features closely.

He looked more handsome than ever-the distant, indifferent boy he once was had become a man of elegance and distinction.

Hailey lifted her head, her fair fingers gently gliding over his features. She traced the curve of his strong brows, sliding down the straight line of his nose, and fingered softly on his

This

inviting lips-each touch was filled with tenderness.

A surge of warmth filled her heart, and she wished time would stand still in this perfect moment. More than anything, she wanted to be with Jonah forever.

But deep down, she knew it was a dream that could never become reality. Reluctantly, Hailey drew her hand back.

But in the very next moment, Jonah grasped her wrist firmly. His eyes slowly fluttered open.