

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 916

Hailey and Jonah had spoken in unison.

Hailey went quiet, her gaze briefly flicking over to Jonah across the table.

Breakfast ended awkwardly, and Hailey decided it was time to head home.

Just then, a few of Aileen's classmates walked in, all eager to say goodbye to Hailey.

"Hailey, you should come by more often."

Hailey smiled. "Of course."

As she looked around, Hailey noticed that Hannah wasn't there. "Where's Hannah? Why didn't she come?"

Aileen looked just as confused. "Yeah, where did she go?" This content belongs to find(n)ovel.net

"Hannah withdrew today. She's been transferred back to her hometown, so we won't see her around anymore."

Transferred? Why the sudden change?

At that moment, Jonah walked over. "It's time to go."

Hailey looked up at him. His face revealed no emotion, as if Hannah's situation had nothing to do with him.

But Hailey knew better. It had to be connected to him-after all, Hannah had gone on a date with him last night.

When he'd returned, he'd lost control, forcing her into bed.

Hailey wasn't sure what had happened, but she could sense something significant had unfolded.

Aileen and the others escorted Hailey to Jonah's luxury car. "Goodbye, Hailey." Hailey nodded. "Goodbye."

She was about to climb into the backseat when Jonah opened the passenger door. "Ms. Hailey, please sit here."

He motioned for her to take the front passenger seat.

In relationships, there were unspoken rules. She had once been his girlfriend, and that seat had always been hers.

But after their breakup, it no longer belonged to her, and it felt wrong to sit there. Hailey hesitated. "Mr. Pilsner, I think I'll sit in the back."

"Ms. Hailey, do you really see me as your chauffeur? If that's how it is, maybe you should find your own way home."

Jonah's words caught her off guard, leaving her momentarily speechless.

Before she could say anything, Aileen gently nudged her forward. "Hailey, just sit here."

As Jonah got into the driver's seat, Hailey waved to the others outside. "Goodbye."

Jonah pressed the accelerator, and the luxury car shot forward, its engine roaring as it sped down the road.

His hands tightened around the steering wheel, his gaze steady and focused as he navigated the car.

Hailey remained quiet, the awkward silence pressing down on her. "Mr. Pilsner would you please take

home?" she asked content belongs.

Jonah didn't answer her request. Instead, his voice dropped to a murmur. "I didn't

use protection last night, did I?"

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Why was he bringing this up now?

"No," she replied.

"Sorry. I forgot."

Hailey scoffed. "Impressive, Mr.

Pilsner You couldn't remember a

let

Pilsnight, but now everything's

thing last

crystal clear, huh?"

Jonah quickly caught the sarcasm i her but it didn't seem to

bom. In fact, it was cleane

was in an unusually good mood.

He glanced at her, raising an eyebrow. "Let's stop by the pharmacy first. We'll pick

up some medicine."

Hailey's heart skipped a beat again. "Medicine? What kind of medicine?"

"Since we didn't use protection last night, I'll grab the morning-after pill-just to be safe."