

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 921

Jonah stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, taking a moment to compose himself.

Hailey glanced at him. His hands were tucked into his pockets, pressing down on something she couldn't see.

His gaze was lowered. His elegant yet carelessly self-assured posture made it hard to look at him without blushing.

She quickly looked away.

Once he had steadied himself, Jonah said, "You may come in."

Jeremy walked into the room. "Mr. Pilsner, the meeting is about to begin. Mr. Grant from Sterling Corporation has arrived."

Jonah gave a brief nod and replied, "Alright, I'll be there soon."

Then, Jeremy left.

As Jonah approached Hailey, he said, "Wait here like a good girl. If I come back

and you're not here, you're going to pay for it. Understand?"

She didn't dare talk back. She nodded as she replied, "I got it."

With that, Jonah left.

Hailey could tell this meeting was important, yet he had still taken the time to kiss her before it.

She wasn't quite sure how she had ended up back in his office again.

Maybe it all started when she refused to take her medication. Everything after that had spiraled out of control.

She placed a hand over her flat stomach, and a soft wave of warmth rose within her.

She whispered, "Sweetheart, that's your daddy."

The baby was still far too small to respond, but something in her chest tightened with quiet joy.

Just then, a knock came at the door again.

Jeremy stepped inside. "Ms. Hailey, Mr. Pilsner asked me to bring you some snacks."

Two female staff members followed, placing an assortment of sweet and sour dried fruits on the coffee table.

Jeremy smiled and said, "Ms. Hailey, take a look and see if you like them. He said you've been craving sour things lately."

Jonah had actually remembered to have snacks prepared for her.

Hailey couldn't help but be touched. How could she not be?

Her mouth was already watering when she looked at the colorful mix on the table.

She smiled and said, "Thank you, Jeremy."

"You're welcome, Ms. Hailey. It was all Mr. Pilsner's idea. It's been a while since I last saw you around."

After all, they had broken up before, and technically, they still were.

Hailey nodded. "Yeah."

Jeremy said, "Even when you weren't around, I figured you'd be back eventually."

She blinked. "Why would you think that?"

"Because Mr. Pilsner has always had a soft spot for you."

It was easy to fall in love with a pretty face, an impressive résumé, or a heavy bank account. But real affection, the Kind that chose one person above all else, was far more rare.

Jonah had that kind of affection toward Hailey, and everyone around him could see it.

"I'll leave you for now, Ms. Hailey. Call me if you need anything." "Alright."

Then, Jeremy left.

Hailey sat back on the couch, picked up a raisin, and popped it into her mouth. That sharp, tangy sweetness spread across her tongue, waking up her taste buds. fo

She pulled out her sketchbook and got to work.

By noon, Jonah still hadn't returned. Jeremy came in again, this time carrying a lunch tray with six small, colorful dishes.

"Ms. Hailey, these were prepared by the company's head chef. I hope they suit your taste."

Hailey asked, "Is Mr. Pilsner still in the meeting?"

Jeremy said, "Mr. Pilsner went out for lunch with Mr. Grant. They're entertaining a client and probably won't be back until the afternoon."

Hailey nodded. "Alright."

It was obvious he had a lot on his plate. He had been taking care of Aileen these past few days, and now work was piling up on him.

Since her appetite was better she ate a little. Afterward, she
ed on a few more de hefts

By early afternoon, a wave of drowsiness crept in.

Ever since she got pregnant, she couldn't stop feeling sleepy. It was like her
body Newest update provided by FindNovel.net

just kept asking for more rest.

Chapter 922

Hailey lay down on the couch and closed her eyes.

Within moments, she drifted off to sleep.

When Jonah returned, the first thing he saw was Hailey curled up on his
couch, fast asleep.

Her small frame was tucked in tightly, completely relaxed.

He set his files down, loosened the tie around his neck, and took a seat
beside

her.

He reached over and gently patted her cheek. "Sleepyhead, wake up."

Hailey rolled over, her slender body inching closer to him. She nuzzled
against him like a kitten and responded, "Stop bothering me. I want to sleep."

Jonah looked at her. Sleep had brought a quiet warmth to her face, and a soft
flush spread across her cheeks.

She looked calm, completely at ease.

He shifted and pulled her into his arms.

Upon feeling his warmth, she instinctively shifted closer, settling into the curve of his body without waking.

Jonah pulled a blanket over her. With one arm wrapped around her, he picked up the file with his free hand and began reviewing it.

Just then, Jeremy stepped into the room. "Mr. Pilsner-"

Jonah shot him a warning look. "Quiet. Lower your voice."

Only then did Jeremy notice Hailey.

He immediately softened his tone as he said, "My bad, Mr. Pilsner."

"What's the matter?"

"Mr. Pilsner, Ms. Lilton and Justin are here," Justin said.

Jonah's expression remained the same. He said indifferently, "Now's not a good time. Ask them to leave."

"Yes, sir."

With that, Jeremy left.

Outside the office, Joanne and Justin were waiting.

Joanne said, "Jeremy, Jonah's in there, isn't he? I would like to see him." Updates are released by FindNovel.net

Then, she walked toward the door.

However, Jeremy blocked her way. "I'm sorry, Ms. Lilton. Mr. Pilsner isn't available

to take visitors right now."

Justin was puzzled. "Why not? His meeting just ended, didn't it?"

Joanne said, "We're not strangers. With the kind of relationship we have with Jonah, there's no way he'd

refuse to see us

She tried to move past him again, but Jeremy stopped her again.

"I'm really sorry, Ms. Lilton. Ms. Pilsner said he's not available right now.

Maybe you can come back e

another time. If it's something urgent, you can tell me and fil pass it along."

Sweat had already started gathering at Jeremy's forehead. He knew

but Hailey was here today.

Whenever Hailey showed up, everybody else was a nobody in Jonah's eyes.

Joanne narrowed her eyes as she looked at Jeremy. "There's someone in the office, isn't there?"

Justin looked at Jeremy suspiciously. "Who is it? Who would Jonah refuse to see us for?"

Jeremy hesitated. "I-I'm really sorry... Please don't press... I won't say it."

Joanne's expression changed as she asked, "It's Ms. Hailey, isn't it?"

Jeremy stammered, "W-Well..."

Joanne let out a cold laugh. "Don't bother denying it. Ms. Hailey must be here! That's why Jonah's refusing to see us."

Justin asked, "Why is Hailey here at Jonah's company?"

Joanne shoved past Jeremy. "Get out of my way! We're going in right now!"

Justin said, "Yeah, let's see what this Ms. Hailey is up to!"

Jeremy couldn't stop them.

Joanne pushed the office door open, and the two of them stepped inside.

Joanne raised her voice, clearly agitated. "Jonah, you—"

Before she could finish, Jonah glanced up at her. His sharp gaze cut straight through her, cold and commanding.

Joanne froze in place. The words caught in her throat, tangled up in the tension that suddenly filled the room.

Then, she saw Hailey.

Hailey was fast asleep in Jonah's arms, resting quietly against him as he held her without a word.

Chapter 923

Joanne and Justin were stunned. They had already guessed that Hailey was in Jonah's office.

After all, she was probably the only one in the world who could make him ignore them.

However, what they hadn't expected was to see her sleeping in his arms.

Joanne froze in place. With a grim expression, she responded, "Jonah, you—"

Justin stared at them, unable to believe what he was seeing.

Hailey was tucked into Jonah's arms like she belonged there, fast asleep.

Jeremy asked, "Jonah, you're really back with her? After everything with Hannah?"

She tricked you, Jonah. Or did you already forget?"

Joanne cut in. "We thought you went to call her out, not... end up like this."

After the fallout with Hannah, Jonah had been livid. Joanne and Justin were sure that was the end of him and Hailey.

After all, no one would stick around after something like that happened.

However, they got back together again.

Jonah looked up at Joanne and Justin. "I've already dealt with her for what happened with Hannah."

He had punished Hailey harshly, but only in bed.

Of course, Joanne and Justin didn't know about that part.

Justin said, "Come on, Jonah. You think giving her a slap on the wrist is enough for this?"

Joanne chimed in. "Jonah, don't tell me you punished her just to go running back to her."

Jonah looked at them and asked, "Why shouldn't I be with her?"

Joanne and Justin fell silent.

Hailey stirred in her sleep, shifting slightly. Her flushed face pressed deeper into Jonah's chest as she settled back down, still fast asleep.

"Keep your voices down. You'll wake her!" Jonah hissed quietly.

"You're really gone for her, aren't you?" Justin asked.

Jonah didn't answer him. "If there's nothing else, you can go."

That was his polite way of showing them the door.

Joanne looked like she wanted to argue, but Justin caught her by the arm.

"Joanne, let's just go."

She hesitated, then followed him out. At the door, she turned back for one last look.

Jonah lowered his gaze, his eyes lingering on Hailey with a quiet intensity.

He reached down and carefully adjusted the blanket over her, ensuring she was tucked in just right.

Joanne's hand curled into a fist at her side. Her nails dug into her palm, but she didn't even feel the sting.

She was furious. She had thought

the snow totus would be enough to pull them apart, but Jonah was already deeply in love with

Halley there was no breaking them

up, no matter how hard anyone tried.

Once Joanne and Justin stepped into the hallway, Justin said, "Joanne, he's in too deep. There's no pulling him back now."

It was hard to believe Jonah turned out to be the kind of guy who lost his mind over a girl.

Joanne had seen it too. "Justin, you have to help me."

"I am helping you, Joanne. But when it comes to feelings? That's not something I can fix... Jonah's deeply in love with Ms. Hailey, and he's not coming out..."

After that, he sighed heavily and turned to leave.

"Justin!"

Joanne stomped her foot, seething with frustration. She refused to let it end like this.

She pulled out her phone and dialed Ewan.

The call connected quickly.

"Ms. Lilton, how's it going with Jonah? It's been a while you should've had him in the bag by now."

Joanne's expression darkened. "Mr. Ewan, I didn't get him."

"What? Why not? Didn't he break things off with Hailey? You had et perfect chance-why didn't you make your move?" Ewan questioned.

Chapter 924

Joanne tightened her grip on the phone. "Mr. Ewan, Jonah and Hailey are back together."

Ewan almost jumped to his feet. All the plans he had made with Joanne—had they all been for nothing?

"Why are they together again? No, I won't allow it! If I can't have her, no one else can!" Ewan shouted.

Joanne responded, "Mr. Ewan, that's exactly how I feel. I can't let them be together either, so now it's up to you to come up with a plan."

Ewan said in a low voice, "I got it. I'll think of something!" This chapter is updated by Find-Novel.net

Hailey woke up on her own accord, her long lashes fluttering as she slowly opened her drowsy eyes.

The first thing she saw was Jonah's handsome profile.

She was lying in his arms, and he was holding a file, reviewing documents.

A sudden jolt of confusion shot through her mind, and her thoughts went blank.

She remembered falling asleep on the couch, but when did she end up in Jonah's arms?

"Mr. Pilsner?"

Hailey quickly sat up and asked, "Mr. Pilsner, is the meeting over?"

Jonah glanced up from his papers, his eyes meeting her drowsy but still captivating face.

"The meeting ended a while ago, Ms. Hailey. Do you know how long you've been asleep?" he teased.

Hailey glanced at the time.

Oh no! She had been asleep in Jonah's office for a full two hours!

No-to be precise, she had been sleeping in Jonah's arms for two hours.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Pilsner. I was exhausted."

Jonah set the file down and lazily leaned back into the couch. As he looked at her, he chuckled. "I never realized you could sleep this much. When did you turn into such a heavy sleeper?"

A heavy sleeper? When did she become someone who could sleep like that?

She was just pregnant, and that had made her more sleepy!

Hailey shot him a glare. "It's your fault! How dare you mock me?"

His fault?

Jonah reached out, wrapping his arm around her soft waist and pulling her firmly into his chest.

Hailey stiffened, pressing her hands

against his chest. "Mr. Pilsner,

seriously? We're in your office. If keep being touchy, I'll scream for help!"

you

Jonah raised an eyebrow and asked, "What exactly are you going to scream?"

Hailey replied, "I'll scream for help

and tell everyone you're sexually harassing me! The whole company will hear about it, and then we'll see.

how well

that goes over with the

entire company!"

Jonah smirked, unbothered. "I'm not afraid. Go ahead and scream then."

Hailey stared at him, speechless.

He really had zero shame, didn't he?

Jonah looked at her. "So tell me how exactly is it my fault you're so sleepy? What did I do?"

Hailey replied, "Well... you're just so....."

"So what? Keep saying."

"C-Capable..."

They hadn't been back together long. During those nights, they kept and they hadn't used any

having

protection.

Getting pregnant so easily only proved how efficient he was.

Jonah's gaze darkened with interest. "Capable, huh? Ms. Hailey, are you complimenting my skills in bed?"

Hailey certainly wasn't about to admit she was complimenting his skills in bed.

"Exactly. After everything you put me through last night, of course I'm exhausted today!" she argued.

Chapter 925

Jonah smirked. "Ms. Hailey, are you sure I was the one who wore you out last night? Do you want me to jog your memory?"

Hailey hesitated. "I..."

Jonah continued, "If I'm not mistaken, someone complained before I even got started. This was too much, that was uncomfortable... and the second I mentioned round two, she was already waving the white flag."

Before he could say another word, Hailey covered his mouth to stop him from saying more.

Was he seriously not embarrassed?

"Mr. Pilsner, you've already gotten what you wanted. Stop acting like you're the victim here!" she shrieked.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"I mean, I complained, yes-but it didn't stop you. You ignored everything I said, didn't you?"

Jonah swallowed hard as he gently tilted her chin up, locking her eyes with his.

"If you ever push me like that again, you won't be able to walk properly. Understand?"

Hailey fell silent.

"You say your protests didn't work, but if you hadn't been making such a scene, do you really think I would've taken it easy on you? You're lucky I didn't go harder!" Jonah mocked.

Last night, Jonah had really wanted to push her to her limits, but when he saw her looking so vulnerable and with tears in her eyes, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

He felt his heart soften, and in the end, he gave in to her requests.

He was covered in sweat from the effort. She had worn him out so much that he nearly forgot the whole thing started as payback.

Hailey quickly said, "Don't you dare do something weird to me!"

Jonah caught her hand and kissed it lightly. "If you behave, I won't do anything to you!"

Hailey immediately yanked her hand back.

Jonah watched her as he asked, "Are you hungry?"

It was already 6:00 pm-time for dinner.

Hailey didn't really have an appetite, but the hunger pangs hit right on schedule.

Even when she was hungry, she could barely eat. This had to be one of the annoyances of pregnancy.

She nodded. "Yeah, I'm hungry."

"Come on, I'll take you out for dinner."

He was taking her out for dinner?

"..."

"1

Jonah didn't even give her a chance to speak. He stood up, grabbed her hand, and led her out without a word.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at a fancy restaurant. For original chapters go to find——novel.net

The restaurant manager greeted them warmly. "Mr. Pilsner, welcome! This way, please."

The manager led Jonah ahead.

Jonah kept holding Hailey's hand. His grip was firm but gentle, as if he didn't want to let go of her hand.

Soon, they reached a window-side table. Th

manager asked, "Mr..

Pilsner is this seat alright? net
different from yesterdays.

"Yesterday?" Hailey turned to the manager. "Mr. Pilsner came here last night?"

The manager nodded. "Yes, Mr. Pilsner had a dinner reservation here with someone last night."

Hailey recalled that he had dinner with Hannah the night before. So, this was the same restaurant.

He had brought Hannah here, and now he was bringing her. What was his game?

The manager smiled. "But Mr. Pilsner didn't actually eat here last night."

Hailey was surprised. "Why not?"

"Because the lady he was supposed

Suor wasn't the one he was.

when he

waiting for. He got so angry saw Ms. Zimmick."

What? Wasn't Jonah supposed to go on a date with Hannah?

Hailey glanced at Jonah, who was looking down at the menu, not paying attention to her conversation with the manager.

"Mr. Pilsner wasn't waiting for Ms. Zimmick? Then who was he waiting for?" Hailey asked.

The manager smiled at Hailey. "Ms. Hailey, don't you know who he was waiting for? Look, he brought you here today, which means you're the one he was waiting for."

Jonah had been waiting for her?