

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 926

Had Jonah planned to bring Hailey on a date at the restaurant last night?

Hailey was stunned. She suddenly remembered how he had stormed in, furious, and pinned her to the bed to punish her.

Could it be that he had thought Hannah was her?

How could that be? Didn't he hate her?

After all, she had been so cold toward him when she broke up with him.

She had always believed that he resented her for it.

Jonah glanced up at her and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Hailey replied, "Could you order the food for us?"

Jonah chose a few dishes, and the manager nodded. "Of course, Mr. Pilsner. Please wait a moment."

After that, the manager left.

Hailey looked at him and asked, "Jonah, were you really waiting for me last night?"

He gave her a quick glance. "What do you think?"

If he had been waiting for her, did that mean he wanted to be with her?

Hailey certainly wanted to be with him, but she didn't dare ask. She feared that it would be a fruitless effort if she did.

Soon, the restaurant manager brought over a steak.

Jonah picked up the knife and fork, slicing the steak into small pieces before offering her one.

"Eat it," he said.

He was so considerate, cutting the steak for her.

Hailey felt warmth spread through her heart.

She picked up a piece of steak with her fork and took a bite.

As he looked at her, Jonah asked, "Is it good?"

Hailey nodded. "Yeah, it's delicious."

Her appetite had been off since she got pregnant, but today, eating with Jonah made everything taste amazing.

The steak he cut for her was particularly delicious.

Jonah smiled and said gently, "Eat up."

Hailey watched him quietly and realized there was a softness in Jonah she hadn't seen before.

She had started to figure him out-Jonah had a certain hunger in him, something restless that simmered just under the surface. Once that need was satisfied, the tension in him eased.

The dangerous energy faded, and something softer took its place. He could even be gentle.

After dinner, the two of them walked out of the restaurant.

"Take me home," Hailey said.

Jonah glanced at his watch and replied, "It's barely past seven. No rush."

"So where are we going then?"

"I've got a place in mind," said Jonah.

Half an hour later, his luxury car pulled up in front of a private cinema.

As Hailey stepped out, she blinked in surprise.

"Why are you bringing me to a movie theater?" she asked.

"What else would we be doing at a movie theater?"

At that moment, her heart skipped a beat.

Was he really taking her on a movie date?

Even though they had dated three

years ago, they had new

real alone a movie

date.

wh

on a

Jonah took her hand and said, "Come on, let's go."

Once both of them were in the theater, he asked, "What do you want to watch?"

Hailey pointed at one of the posters. "That one looks like a romance film. Let's watch this."

Set

"Sure," Jonah replied.

Swi

They entered a private VIP screening room Jonah had reserved just for the two of them.

There were no interruptions and no audience, just the two of them.

They took their seats, and Jonah handed her a tub of popcorn. Check latest chapters at Find1Novel.net

"This is for you."

She cradled it in her arms. The
ince that made the whole
wrapped around her a little
warm sweet scent seemingly net
moment feel official.

Movies and popcorn... this was what a date was supposed to feel like.

She popped a piece into her mouth. It was sweet, light, and perfect. Jonah asked, "Is it good?"

Hailey held out the popcorn to him. "It's good. You should have some too."
Jonah didn't reach for it. Instead, he looked at her and said, "Feed me."

Chapter 927

Jonah said, "Feed me."

Fortunately, the lights in the theater dimmed, or else Hailey's flushed face would have been easy to spot.

Hailey gently pinched a piece of popcorn between her fingers and held it to his mouth. "Here."

Jonah opened his mouth and ate it.

Hailey tried to pull her hand back, but Jonah suddenly nipped at her fingertip. The action felt so charged that Hailey's heart skipped a beat.

Her face flushed, and the warmth quickly spread to her ears. She gave him a playful look. "What are you doing? The movie's starting!"

She pulled her hand back and sat upright, determined to focus on the film.

Jonah gave her a smirk and let out a quiet chuckle.

Then, the movie began. It was a romance film, with a charming lead and a beautiful heroine, just the kind of eye candy you would expect.

At first, it seemed perfectly normal. However, the tone shifted after the couple got together.

Hailey watched the screen as the couple embraced and kissed, quickly moving to the bed.

After that, the male lead began undressing the female lead...

Hailey fell silent. She didn't know where to look.

Why was this movie so intense?

She could only hope the scene would end soon, but the movie's pace didn't seem to slow down.

The couple on screen grew more intense, and before long, their heavy breathing filled the room, making her face redden.

Even someone with no idea would realize something was wrong-this wasn't your average movie.

Hailey turned to Jonah, and that was when she realized he was already watching her. His gaze was quite intense, and there was a heat in it that made her nervous.

Hailey said, "Mr. Pilsner... did you do this intentionally?"

"What are you talking about?" he asked, playing innocent.

"This isn't even a proper movie. It's basically a softcore!"

She couldn't believe he actually brought her to watch something like this.

Jonah let out a quiet laugh. Honestly, this was his first time at a movie theater, and

he hadn't known the film would be that explicit.

"I didn't know!" he said, sounding sincere.

The volume on the screen kept rising, and the silence between scenes felt even heavier with

ust

the two of them.

Hailey's cheeks flushed with heat, and she shifted uncomfortably in her seat.

She stood up abruptly. "I don't want to watch this. I'm leaving."

With that, she turned to leave.

Since she was sitting on the inside, she had to pass in front of Jonah. Fresh chapters posted on find·novel·net

Just as she reached him, he suddenly stuck out his leg and tripped her. Hailey let out a startled cry.

In the next second, Jonah reached out and caught her around the waist, her straight on his lap.

As their eyes met, Hailey pushed against his chest. "Why did you trip me?"

you

"Ms. Hailey what makes you so sure I tripped you threw

yourself at mo

Hailey was quiet for a moment before saying, "Mr. Pilsner, you've gotten bolder!"

He hadn't always been like this.

Jonah smirked. "They say women love a bad boy. Don't tell me you're into this version of me?"

Hailey fell silent.

In fact, she was! Every flirty remark left her blushing uncontrollably.

She shifted slightly as she said, "Let me go!"

However, his grip tightened around her waist the next moment.

He held her firmly in place to prevent her from moving around and said, "Don't move!"

She froze as she sensed the shift in his body.

His muscles were taut, radiating heat just beneath the surface.

As she looked at him, Hailey asked, "W-What's going on with you?"

Jonah responded, "Take a guess."

Then, he leaned down and kissed her.

Chapter 928

Hailey felt lightheaded from the kiss. She wanted to push him away, but Jonah held her wrists firmly, kissing her hard.

The movie continued to play, and the on-screen couple was about to reach their peak. Jonah kissed her just as passionately, as if she were a tempting dessert he couldn't wait to savor.

His lips moved from her mouth to her cheek, then down to the soft strands of her hair.

Hailey's body went limp. Who could've imagined their first movie together would turn into this?

She tried to break free, pushing against him. "Jonah, stop! We're in a movie theater!"

Jonah kissed her pale earlobe and murmured, "I'm feeling restless."

In other words, he couldn't sit still any longer.

His low, magnetic voice lingered in her ear, almost like a plea.

Hailey's resolve melted away in an instant-not that she'd ever truly had any when it came to Jonah.

Jonah repeated, "Ms. Hailey, please help me."

He was asking her to make love to him.

Hailey blinked lightly. "Please, Jonah... don't do this, we're in public..."

Jonah took her hand in his, his voice low and husky. "It's fine. Don't worry."

He gently guided her hand to his chest. Hailey instinctively tried to pull back, but his grip was firm, keeping her in place.

Without warning, he leaned in and kissed her, silencing her protests.

Hailey couldn't recall how the movie had ended or how they had made it out of the theater. All she knew was that Jonah was holding her hand, guiding her down the sidewalk.

As they walked, Jonah glanced at her. "Are you angry?"

Hailey shot him a sharp look, mirroring his tone. "What do you think?"

Jonah burst out laughing.

Was he really laughing right now?

Hailey clenched her fist and punched him.

Jonah pulled her into his arms, lowering his head to press a kiss to her long hair.

The two of them stood in a quiet embrace on the street. As Hailey leaned into Jonah's warm, steady frame, a sense of happiness washed over

-one she had never known before.

At that moment, a group of young women passed by and spotted Jonah. Their faces lit up, and they immediately let out an excited squeal.

"Wow, he's so handsome!"

Hailey couldn't help but glance at Jonah, who looked elegant in his finely tailored black suit. He was the epitome of youth, charm, style, and wealth.

A man like him was like a radiant piece of gold, shining wherever he went.

Hailey had already witnessed

Jonah's charm in action. Even

students like Hannah, the et

most popular beauty were Get full chapters from find——novel.net

practically vying for his attention.

She flashed him a playful smile. "Well, well, handsome, looks like you've got some

fans forming!"

Jonah's lips curled into a grin. "Where? All I see is you, Ms. Hailey."

Hailey couldn't help but laugh.

Jonah slid his arm around her waist, pulling her in close. "Let's go, my beloved girlfriend."

Wait-did he really just say that? Did he really just call her his girlfriend?

The young women passing by looked absolutely crushed. While clutching at their chests, they said, "Why are the handsome ones always taken?"

"I'm so jealous... I want a boyfriend this hot, too!"

Hailey couldn't help but smile.

They walked toward the car, and Jonah opened the passenger-side door. "After you, Ms. Hailey."

Hailey slipped into the seat.

Jonah walked around the car and slid behind the wheel. With a press of the gas, the sleek luxury car sped forward.

Hailey turned to him and asked, "Mr. Pilsner, it's getting pretty late. Would you mind taking me home?"

Chapter 929

Jonah's lips curved into a faint smile. "What's the hurry?"

Hailey blinked, caught off guard. What did he mean by that?

She glanced out the window-this definitely wasn't the road to her home. He had kept her by his side all day, completely in control as he drove.

Now, it was late, and he still wasn't letting her go.

"Mr. Pilsner, where exactly are you taking me? I'd like to go home," she said.

Jonah turned to her with a playful glint in his eyes. "Why the nerves? Are you afraid I might devour you?"

"...Mr. Pilsner, surely you're joking. A gentleman like you wouldn't do something like that would you?"

Hailey tried to flatter him, but Jonah remained unfazed.

He looked at her. "That depends on whether you behave."

Hailey was left speechless.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a villa. It was Jonah's home.

He got out and opened the gate. "Ms. Hailey, after you."

"Mr. Pilsner, I really should be heading home. It's getting late, and I don't want to impose."

With that, Hailey turned to leave, but Jonah was quicker. He stepped in front of her and blocked her path.

"Ms. Hailey, it seems you're not listening again."

"I—" Hailey started, but Jonah swept her off her feet and into his arms before she could finish.

"Jonah, let me go!" she demanded, struggling against him.

Unfazed by her resistance, Jonah carried her inside the villa. He climbed the stairs and placed her on the bed in the master bedroom.

Hailey immediately recognized it as his room. The sleek, cool-toned decor screamed his style, and even the bed seemed to hold traces of his crisp, clean scent.

Her cheeks reddened. "Mr. Pilsner, I should really go."

The memory of last night came rushing back, and Hailey snapped awake. Jonah's lips curled into a teasing smile. "Ms. Hailey, you're awake at last." Hailey blinked in shock as she hurriedly pulled the blanket up to cover herself. "Y- you-You!"

Chapter 930

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Come on, don't cover up. There's nothing I haven't seen before—you've got nothing to be shy about."

Hailey didn't answer. Instead, she shot him a cold glare.

He leaned in to pinch her nose. "Are you hungry?"

Hailey slapped his hand away and admitted, "Yeah, just a little."

"Then I'll make you something."

After shrugging off the covers, Jonah got out of bed and reached for his clothes.

Hailey couldn't bring herself to look at him, but with such a ridiculously handsome man getting dressed right in front of her, it felt almost impossible not to sneak a glance.

Besides, a little eye candy never hurt anyone.

She took a quick look. Jonah had already slipped into his trousers and was now buttoning up a crisp white shirt.

He had that rare build-sleek and refined in his clothes, yet undeniably toned underneath. Tall and striking, his silhouette radiated effortless style.

His long, fair fingers moved with ease as he adjusted his cuffs, clearly preparing to cook breakfast. He casually rolled his sleeves up twice, revealing the firm, toned muscles of his forearms.

As though sensing her gaze, Jonah suddenly turned and locked eyes with her. Startled, Hailey quickly squeezed her eyes shut and pretended to be asleep.

Jonah could tell what she was up to-Hailey was sweet and innocent, but she was terrible at pretending.

Her lashes fluttered with every breath as she feigned sleep, making her look utterly charming.

He leaned in, bracing his arms on either side of her, his face hovering just above hers. "Ms. Hailey, are you not satisfied with last night? Why are you sneaking peeks already?"

"I was not! Don't flatter yourself!"

"Oh, really?"

Unable to mask her guilt, Hailey quickly pulled the blanket over her head, trying to hide her flushed face.

Jonah grinned. "I'll go make breakfast, Ms. Hailey. You can get a bit more sleep."

As he spoke, he gently lifted the blanket from her face, leaning down to place a kiss on her fair forehead.

He straightened up before quietly slipping out of the room.

Hailey lay there, alone in the bed, still trying to come to terms with how much her life had changed.

She had visited his company, moved into his villa, and spent her days dining, shopping, and watching movies with him.

At night, they returned to his home, wrapped in each other's warmth. It felt as if they were a couple, completely in love.

Hailey couldn't help but wonder what Jonah meant by all of this. Was he trying to make things right with her?

Although he hadn't said it directly, Hailey couldn't shake the feeling that that was exactly what he intended.

A smile tugged at the corners of her lips.

She tried to sit up, but a dull ache

bet

spread through her body as soon as she did. A strange discomfort settled in her lower abdomen.

Oh no... Could something be wrong with the baby?

Hailey placed a hand over her belly. Despite having asked Jonah countless times to be more et

he was like molten lava-impossible to stop once his desire was ignited.

The lingering fear that their

passionate moments could harmet

the baby gnawed at her. With

Jonah's relentless het

forhery

her anxiety only deepened.

No, she couldn't risk it—she needed to see Celine for a prenatal check-up today. Chapters first released on find——novel.net

Hailey grabbed her phone and typed a message to Celine. "Hey Celine, I'm coming to see you later."

Celine responded almost immediately. "Okay."

Hailey quickly got out of bed, freshened up, and made her way downstairs.

Jonah's breakfast was already prepared, waiting for her.

He looked up when she entered. "You're up already? Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

"I have an appointment with Celine. I'm going to see her later."

"Alright. I'll take you there."

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. She wasn't ready to tell him about the pregnancy just yet.

She shook her head. "No, I'll go on my own. You don't need to worry about it."