

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 931

Jonah glanced up at Hailey with a half-smile. "What's this? Is there some secret between you two that I'm not supposed to hear?"

Hailey quickly replied, eager not to reveal anything, "Oh, you know, women always have their secrets. I can't share everything with you!"

Jonah's lips twisted into a smirk. "Got it. Let's eat first. Afterward, I'll drive you there and head out right after. How does that sound?"

Hailey nodded. "Thanks, Mr. Pilsner."

After breakfast, Jonah drove Hailey to the hospital to meet Celine.

Before long, the car pulled up to the hospital entrance. Jonah turned to her. "I'll walk you inside."

"It's fine. Just drop me off here, and I'll head up to find Celine. We've already made arrangements."

Without waiting for Jonah's response, Hailey opened the passenger door and stepped out. "Goodbye, Mr. Pilsner," she said, giving a quick wave.

Jonah smiled. "Goodbye."

Hailey turned and walked into the hospital.

Soon, Hailey found Celine in her office. She was still in her white lab coat, having just finished a surgery.

"Celine!"

Celine looked up and smiled warmly. "Hailey, you're here! I'm surprised you found time to visit me today."

"I'd like to get a prenatal check-up," Hailey said.

"Why? Are you feeling any discomfort?"

Hailey hesitated, not wanting to bring up how often she and Jonah had been intimate. With an awkward smile, she replied, "Not really. I just feel better doing a check-up. It's about time anyway."

Celine nodded. "Alright, have a seat. Let me take your pulse."

Hailey sat down and offered her wrist.

Celine placed her fingers on Hailey's pulse. After a moment, she looked up with a knowing smile. "So... you and Mr. Pilsner are back together, huh?"

Hailey froze. She hadn't said a word-how did Celine figure that out?

Celine pulled her hand back. "Relax, everything looks great. The baby's healthy. But you really need to take better care of yourself. It looks like love is in the air again. Things must be getting pretty steamy between you and Mr. Pilsner, huh?"

Hailey's cheeks reddened at that. "Celine, stop teasing me... Jonah and I—"
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She trailed off, unsure of how to finish the sentence.

Celine chuckled. "It's alright, you don't have to explain. From what I see, you and Mr. Pilsner are in this for good."

"Why do you think that?"

"Isn't it obvious? Mr. Pilsner can't let you go. You got involved with him, and now there's no way out-he's not the type you just walk away from."

Hailey could only smile in response.

Celine handed her a form. "Alright, let's do a full prenatal panel." "Okay."

Celine led Hailey through a complete prenatal check-up. Everything went smoothly, and the baby was developing well—it had already been over two months.

She performed an ultrasound and checked the heartbeat. For the first time, Hailey saw the tiny life growing inside her.

The steady beat was a powerful reminder that this little one was the continuation of her and Jonah's legacy.

Celine looked at the ultrasound monitor. "Hailey, look at that—your little one is already so active, flipping around in there. That's a very healthy baby."

Hailey's eyes locked on the screen, tears welling up as the reality of becoming a mother for the first time sank in. It was nothing short of a miracle.

Everything was just as it should be.

Before long, Celine and Hailey stepped out together. As Hailey glanced down at the ultrasound printout in her hand, a radiant Warmth spread unmistakable glow of a

cross her face

the

mother-to-be. Contet

"Hailey, just because the baby's healthy doesn't mean you and M Pilsner can throw caution to the wind A little intimacy is fine, but you Still need to be careful in the first trimester-understood?"

Hailey blushed. "I know... but Jonah-he's just... he can be too much sometimes.

Saying no doesn't really work on him."

Celine looked at Hailey with a smile, thinking back to when Justin had called Jonah a "love-struck fool". But Hailey wasn't any different, either.

Two hopeless romantics in love-wasn't that what everyone said made for the happiest kind of life together? They needed each other, plain and simple.

With a playful grin, Celine teased, "Hailey, now that you and Mr. Pilsner are back on track, maybe it's time you tell him about the pregnancy."

Tell him?

The thought had crossed Hailey's mind more than once.

"I genuinely think Mr. Pilsner would be great with kids," Celine continued.

"Plus, he's mature and reliable. I really believe he'd make an amazing father. Telling him would be the right move."

Hailey knew Celine was right. Jonah had mentioned wanting children before, and she agreed-he'd be a fantastic dad.

Hailey nodded thoughtfully. "Alright, I'll find the right moment."

Just then, a nurse called out from behind them, "Dr. Tate!"

"Sorry, Hailey. Duty calls," Celine said.

Hailey nodded. "It's okay, Celine. Go ahead, don't let me keep you."

With that, Celine turned and walked away.

Hailey stood motionless, her eyes fixed on the ultrasound in her hand as a faint smile tugged at her lips.

Out of nowhere, a voice she knew all too well shattered the stillness. "Hailey? What are you doing here?"

She looked up and froze. It was Ewan the one person she had no desire to see again.

Her expression stiffened. "Ewan. Of all people... There's no need for small talk. With everything that's happened between us, it's better if we just pretend we've never crossed paths."

Hailey had no intention of wasting any more time with him. Without another word, she turned to leave.

But Ewan stepped into her path, blocking her way. The more something felt out of reach, the more it seemed to ignite desire, and he was a perfect example of that.

A smirk played on his lips as his gaze lingered on Hailey's delicate features. "Hailey, are you really going to be this cold toward me?"

"Ewan, you've targeted my loved ones time and time again. Our families are no longer allies—we're enemies. Don't come near me again."

"Damn it, Hailey! This is about Jonah, isn't it? Are you back with him?"

"What happens between me and Jonah is none of your business!" Hailey shot back, attempting to move past him.

But Ewan reached out and grabbed her slender wrist. "Hailey, you—"

Just then, the ultrasound report slipped from Hailey's grasp and fell to the floor. Ewan's eyes flickered to it. "What's this?"

Hailey bent down to pick it up, but Ewan snatched the report from the ground before she could react. The rightful source is find~novel~net hand moving faster than hers.

it, his

"Hailey, are you at the hospital for a checkup? Is something wrong with your health-?"

His words trailed off as his eyes landed on the bold letters "Ultrasound Report".

The truth was unmistakable-Hailey was pregnant.

Ewan felt as though he'd been struck by a bolt of lightning. He knew Hailey and Jonah had gotten back together, but he never expected Hailey to be carrying Jonah's child.

He stood there, unable to wrap his mind around how things had reached this point.

How could Hailey be pregnant with Jonah's child?

"Ewan, do you even understand the concept of privacy? What happens at the hospital is none of your business. Give me the report!" Hailey demanded, reaching for the

ultrasound in his hand.

But Ewan lifted it higher, keeping it just out of her reach, his eyes still fixed on her

in disbelief. "You're pregnant?"

Hailey nodded. "Can't you read? Yes, I am!"

Ewan's expression grew darker. "Are you seriously carrying Jonah's child?"

Ewan's emotions began to unravel. He grabbed Hailey's shoulder, his voice cracking with frustration. "Why? Why would you choose to have Jonah's child?"

Hailey leveled him with a sharp, icy gaze. "Mr. Ewan, let me say this one more time—I have no connection to you. The identity of my child's father is none of your concern."

Ewan's grip on her shoulder tightened. "Hailey, why won't you give me one more chance? I was young—I made mistakes, mistakes any man could make. But that's all in the past now. I've severed ties with Melody and the rest. Why won't you come back to me?"

"You're an heiress, born into a world of power and privilege. No matter how Jonah tries, he'll always be an outsider. He doesn't belong in our world. But you and I? We're cut from the same cloth. We were made for each other."

Hailey let out a laugh.

"Ewan, how dare you call it just a mistake all men make? The truth is, you couldn't control yourself, and you were seduced by the temptations of the outside world.

"Do you really love me? No, you're just too proud to face your failures. Your need for challenge and conquest is all that's driving you. A person like you will never love anyone but yourself!"

Ewan opened his mouth to respond, "I—"

Hailey interrupted him. "Also, Ewan, we're not from the same world. I belong with Jonah, not with you. So what if Jonah didn't come from wealth? He's carving out his own path in the business world.

"He has everything I admire—intelligence, ambition, courage, and resilience. I love him. From the beginning, he's been the only one I've truly loved."

Hailey gently placed her hand on her belly. "I'm carrying Jonah's child. Do you have any idea how happy that makes me? This is our baby, Jonah's and mine. I'm going to be a mother, and Jonah will be a father."

Ewan was already boiling with rage, but Hailey's words only made it worse. The veins in his forehead throbbed as his anger intensified.

He slammed Hailey against the wall with a brutal shove, his face twisted into a menacing sneer. "Hailey, you're mine! No one can take you from me!"

He leaned in without hesitation, determined to kiss her.

Hailey quickly turned her head to escape his lips. "Let go of me, Ewan! Don't touch me!"

In the blink of an eye, a strong hand grabbed the back of Ewan's collar, yanking him away.

Ewan spun around, ready to unleash his anger. "Who the hell dares to stop me— Jonah?"

Hailey raised her head, her eyes meeting Jonah's.

Jonah was here.

His gaze zeroed in on Ewan, and without a moment's hesitation, he threw a punch.

Ewan reeled back, crashing violently into the wall.

Jonah didn't give him a moment to recover—he lunged forward, seized Ewan by

the collar, and landed another punishing blow.

Blood spilled from the corner of Ewan's mouth, dripping down his face.

A bystander screamed, "Ah! There's a fight!"

Jonah's gaze was icy as he stared down at Ewan. "Anyone who dares lay a hand

on what's mine is asking for trouble."

Without a second thought, Jonah threw another devastating punch.

Hailey quickly stepped forward. "Jonah, enough! Don't hit him anymore-he's already bleeding! This is a hospital, not a battlefield!"

Ewan attempted to fight back, but Jonah's next punch sent him crashing to the ground, and he was unable to get up. Find the newest release on find~novel~net

As a typical rich second-generation heir, Ewan was always the center of attention among his wealthy peers But next to someone like

Jonah who had fought his way up from nothing-Ewan seemed weak and fragile.

In Jonah's presence, he had no hope of standing his ground.

Hailey quickly grabbed Jonah's arm, her pulse racing as she saw the tension in his fists, concealed beneath his shirt and trousers. "Jonah, enough! Don't hit him anymore!"

But Jonah still looked like he wasn't done.

Hailey wrapped her arms around him. "Jonah, please, stop! Enough!"

With Hailey holding him, Jonah finally eased up, though the bloodthirsty rage in his eyes didn't disappear. Without warning, he lifted his foot and kicked Ewan, who was sprawled on the ground.

Just then, Celine rushed over. "What's going on here?"

Hailey quickly apologized, "Celine, I'm really sorry for all this trouble."

Jonah glanced down at Ewan on the ground. Without another word, he took Hailey's hand and led her away.

Hailey turned her head. "Goodbye, Celine."

Before she could say anything else, Jonah reached out and cupped her head. He

pulled her into his embrace, preventing her from looking back.

He led her out of the hospital and opened the passenger door for her. After helping her into the car, he settled into the driver's seat.

Hailey's eyes fell on his bloodied knuckles, and she quickly grabbed his hand. "You're bleeding! Let me take care of it!"

Jonah raised his hand, stopping her from touching it.

Hailey froze, her eyes scanning the tension in his chiseled features. His chest was rising and falling quickly, still visibly upset.

She quickly asked, "What are you doing here at the hospital? I thought you had already left." For original chapters go to find~novel~net

"I didn't leave. I've been waiting for you downstairs."

What? Had he really been waiting for her outside the hospital all this time?

Jonah's eyes were fixed on her. "I was waiting here for you... And then I saw Ewan pull up. He went into the hospital, so I followed. Then, I saw you two. In each other's arms."

Hailey froze. Could he have misinterpreted everything?

"What are you saying?" she asked. "Did you misunderstand? I don't even know why Ewan's here. We just happened to run into each other at the hospital. I didn't even say a word to him-"

A hoarse chuckle escaped Jonah. "Tell me, Hailey... can I really trust you?" His piercing gaze locked onto hers, as though searching for the truth in her eyes.

Hailey nodded without hesitation.

"Jonah, you can trust me. Ever

I said is true. I don't know why Ewan came to the hospital .net>

Jonah cut her off sharply. "You don't know why he came? Then tell me why were you here?"

Hailey froze for a moment, thrown off guard. It suddenly dawned on her just how perceptive Jonah truly was.

When she had mentioned coming to find Celine, Jonah must have already had his suspicions, even if he hadn't voiced them until now.

He met her gaze steadily. "Don't telk
me

came here just to

She's in surgery

visit

Ro

Even

all for that excuse."

wouldn't fall for that

He gripped her chin, drawing her face closer to his. "Ms. Hailey, I want to trust you, but you need to give me a reason something I control believe. Why are you really here?"

Why had she come?

For a prenatal checkup.

But could she tell him that now?

Honestly... she had meant to tell him all along.

Hailey bit her lower lip. "I... haven't been feeling well."

"Where does it hurt?" he asked.

Hailey took his hand from her chin and guided it to her stomach. "Here," she said.

Chapter 935

Jonah paused for a moment. Then, he asked while staring at Hailey's flat stomach, "What's wrong with your belly?"

Hailey threw the question back. "What do you think?"

Jonah's large hand came to rest gently on her stomach, moving in slow circles.

Uncertain, he said, "Don't tell me..."

Hailey wore a faint smile. It seemed he had figured out that she was actually pregnant.

What would he say?

She looked at him expectantly. "Jonah, I—" Check latest chapters at [FindN\(\)vel.net](http://FindN()vel.net)

"Is it because I hurt you last night? Is that why you came to the hospital?"

Hailey fell silent. The hope in her eyes vanished in an instant.

What kind of logic was that?

She wasn't in pain-she was pregnant!

His icy expression softened slightly as he continued to caress her belly. "If I hurt you, you could've just told me. There's no need to hide it. Otherwise, I might get the wrong idea."

Hailey closed her eyes, clearly disappointed. It looked like she had no choice but to spell it out.

She took his hand and pressed it gently. "Jonah, there's something I need to tell you."

"What is it?" he asked.

"I'm preg—"

Before she could finish, a soft ringtone chimed. Someone was calling Jonah.

He took out his phone and said, "Let me get the call first."

It was Jeremy, his assistant.

"Mr. Pilsner, you're still not at the office? Mr. Wilberforce from Sterling Corporation

has been waiting quite a while," Jeremy said over the line.

Jonah frowned. He had completely forgotten about it.

After bringing Hailey to the hospital, he hadn't left her side.

In his mind, she was all that mattered. Everything else faded into the background.

Jonah replied, "I'll head to the office right away."

Then, he hung up.

He turned back to Hailey and said, "I need to get to the office."

She gave a small nod. Clearly, this wasn't the right time to tell him.

She would find another moment later.

"Go on, Jonah. I'm heading home soon. I haven't been back in days my parents are probably worried."

"I'll take you," Jonah offered.

"No," she said quickly. "You should go to work. I can get home on my own."

Jonah said firmly, "Not happening.

minutes from here. After t

I'll drop you off first. It's only ten

head to the office.

Hailey nodded. "Okay."

Ten minutes later, the sleek black car pulled up in front of the villa

After Hailey got out, she

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should head to the office." .net>

Jonah looked at her and said, "Go get some rest. I'll call you later."

Hailey nodded. "Alright."

Then, he drove away.

Ewan had been at the hospital the whole time.

Before long, Joanne rushed in. She hurried to him and asked, "Mr. Ewan, what was so urgent that you had to call me here? And what happened to your face?"

Ewan touched the bruise on his cheek, his expression dark. "Jonah hit me."

"What? Jonah hit you? Don't tell me... Hailey's back with him again?"

Ewan stared at her. "Hailey's pregnant. How could you not know something this big?"

Hailey was pregnant?