

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 936

The word hit Joanne like a bomb. She gasped, and she widened her eyes with disbelief. "Mr. Ewan, what are you saying? Hailey... is pregnant? She's carrying Jonah's child?"

Ewan nodded. "It's true. I saw the report myself-she's already two months along!"

Joanne staggered back two steps, stunned. Of all the scenarios she had imagined, she never expected Hailey to be pregnant.

"What do we do now? If Jonah finds out... with the way he is, he'll marry her on the spot!"

Ewan's expression darkened. "You've been by Jonah's side this whole time and didn't even know she was pregnant. If I hadn't stumbled upon it by accident, we'd already have lost!"

Joanne's face went pale. "This isn't the time to point fingers. We need to act fast. Remember, she's carrying Jonah's child!"

Ewan said, "Don't panic yet. I don't think Jonah knows she's pregnant."

If he knew, he wouldn't be acting the way he was now. Of that, there was no doubt.

Joanne said, "Then we still have a chance. We have to get rid of the baby before he finds out!"

Ewan turned to look at her.

Cruelty gleamed in her eyes as she said, "Mr. Ewan, you're not seriously thinking of letting her keep the baby... are you?"

Ewan replied, "Of course not. But Joanne... you're colder than I expected." Joanne let out a cold chuckle. "If I weren't, would I be standing next to you?" Ewan gave a cold smile. "We have to get rid of the baby before Jonah finds out." Joanne responded, "But Hailey clearly intends to keep the baby. She's already on guard around us—how are we supposed to get close enough to do anything?"

Ewan replied, "Joanne, that's your problem to solve. We have to get rid of the baby, and if we're lucky, use it to drive a wedge between Jonah and Hailey for good."

Joanne took a breath, forcing down the panic she felt. Suddenly, the situation didn't look so bleak. If she handled this well, it could be the perfect chance.

Jonah and Hailey had been drifting back toward each other for a while.

Nothing they had tried had kept them apart.

Now that Hailey was pregnant, things might change!

Joanne smirked.

Ewan noticed the gleam in her eyes and smirked as well. "I see... You have something on your mind, right?" This text is hosted at findnovel.net

"Of course! We'll let someone else do the dirty work!"

Ewan asked, "And who's holding the knife?"

"Let's see..."

Joanne was waiting at her table in a restaurant. It wasn't long before someone approached.

"Joanne, what made you think of inviting me to lunch?"

As she looked up, she saw Justin.

Justin went and sat across from her.

Joanne already knew what she was going to do—she would let Justin do the dirty work for her.

Hailey was already wary of both her and Ewan, so there was no way she would let her guard down around them.

However, it was different if it was with Justin because she still trusted him.

Joanne looked him in the eye and said, "Justin, I need to tell you

Jonah got into a fight

at the hospital today."

Justin frowned. "Why would Jonah fight Ewan? Don't tell me—it's because of Hailey again, isn't it?"

Jonah was always calm and in control. So if he actually threw a punch, it meant one thing—Hailey was the reason.

Joanne nodded.

"Jonah and Ewan

were fighting at the hospital. It's a huge mess. I've seen Jonah do

anything for Hailey. It's like he's not

willing to risk everything for her. I'm scared he might lose control and end up hurting himself.

"She's already done that to him before and she doesn't even care. She doesn't love him at all!" she said, fanning the flames:

Joanne watched Justin closely as she spoke.

Sure enough, his face twisted in disgust. Clenching his fists, he spat, "Hailey is unbearable!"

Joanne quickly asked, "Justin, would you be willing to help Jonah?"

Justin didn't hesitate for a second. "I'm Jonah's best friend. Of course, I'd help him, but how do you want me to help?"

Joanne leaned in, her voice steady and deliberate. "We need to break Jonah and Hailey apart!"

Justin shook his head. "I know Jonah too well. He loves her, and he'll always forgive her no matter what she does to hurt him. I've tried to break them up before, but I couldn't. If I push too hard, it could ruin our friendship."

"The more he loves her, the more we need to help him. We know Hailey is bad for him. As his best friend, are you really going to stand by and watch him waste his time on her?"

Justin clenched his fists, the sound of cracking knuckles filling the air. "Of course not! I can't watch Jonah ruin himself. Tell me, Joanne, do you have a plan?"

Joanne replied, "I do have one. Justin, you need to get Hailey to meet you." Justin stayed silent.

Joanne continued, "She won't meet with me, but if you ask her, she'll come."

Justin nodded. "And then?"

"Then..."

Joanne pulled out a small packet of powder. "Then you slip this into her drink."

Justin froze, staring at the packet. "What is this, Joanne?"

Joanne looked diffident as she responded, "Justin, you don't need to know. Just make sure she drinks it, and I'll take care of the rest."

Justin hesitated. "Joanne, this isn't going to hurt her, is it?"

Joanne couldn't help but smile inwardly. Actually, the powder in her hand was an abortion drug.

Once Hailey drank it, the baby would be gone for good.

Joannes planned to use Justin as her pawn.

When Hailey would eventually tell Jonah about the pregnancy, he would likely blame her, but there would be no way to trace it back to Joanne.

She could wash her hands of the entire affair.

For years, she had been carefully cultivating her relationship with Justin. Now, it was time for him to earn his place.

Of course, Joanne didn't intend to tell Justin the truth.

She said with a smile, "Justin, this is just a mild laxative. All we need is for Hailey to suffer a little. She needs to be taught that Jonah isn't someone she can mess with.

Justin hesitated as he said, "But..."

"Justin, you're Jonah's best friend. If you don't step in now, he's done for!"

Joanne's voice grew more insistent, pushing him further.

Sure enough, Justin was swayed. He nodded and said, "I've been Jonah's friend for years. I can't just watch him fall apart!"

With that, Justin took the powder from Joanne's hand. "Don't worry, Jonah. I've got your back."

Joanne chuckled. "Now, Justin, call Hailey and arrange to meet her. We can't wait any longer!"

Justin stood up and said, "I got it. I'll call her right now."

Then, he walked off with his phone in his hand.

Joanne sat back, casually sipping her tea.

Just then, Ewan walked over and took a seat across from her. "Joanne, didn't expect you to be skilled at using others as pawns.. Justin thinks he's helping his best friend, but he has no idea he's actually killing his friend's child!"

Joanne smirked. "I've been playing this game with Justin for a while. All of this was leading up to this moment, and now we can walk away unscathed." fo

Ewan thought Joanne was a ruthless and cruel woman.

He smiled as he said, "Looks like we're in for quite a show!"

Chapter 938

Hailey returned home and decided to take a bath to ease her fatigue.

Soon, Miranda brought in a bowl of oatmeal. "Hailey, have some."

Hailey took a bite and said, "It's really delicious."

Miranda looked affectionately at Hailey and said, "Of course it's delicious. I made it myself... Well, actually, Jonah made it."

Hailey was deeply moved. In truth, Hailey was the picture of a privileged young woman, born into a loving family with good standing, and the only child doted on by her parents. UPDATE FROM find♦novel.net

People often said Jonah was "head over heels" for her, but without him, Hailey's life might not have been as eventful, filled with challenges and struggles that had shaped her.

Hailey rested her head on Miranda's shoulder. "Truly, Mom, you're the best."

Miranda ruffled Hailey's nose as she said, "You're just too sweet. Drink it while it's warm. I'll go back to the kitchen and make you some nourishing soup. Even if you can't finish it, you have to drink a little."

Then, she left the room.

Hailey sat on the bed, finishing the bowl of oatmeal.

She gently placed her hand on her belly and said, "Sweetheart, you have to be good. I was planning to tell your dad about you today, but he's so busy. We'll wait for a better time, okay? Do you like Daddy, too?"

Her long lashes fluttered, and her delicate features softened with the gentle warmth of motherhood.

Just then, a soft ringtone broke the silence.

Hailey picked up her phone and answered the call. "Hello, who is this?"

It was the voice of Justin. "Ms. Hailey, it's me."

Hailey was stunned. "Justin, what's up?"

Justin asked, "Do you have time now? I'd like to meet with you."

"You want to meet me?"

Justin replied, "Yes, I need to talk to you. I'm Jonah's best friend, and I think we need to discuss something serious."

Hailey sensed the tension in Justin's tone. She knew he wasn't exactly friendly toward her, but she had wanted to talk to him for some time.

"Alright, I have time. Where are you? I'll come to meet you."

He gave her an address, and Hailey replied, "I'll be there soon."

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Later at the restaurant, Hailey found Justin sitting at a table by the window. She walked over to him and called out, "Justin."

He gestured to the chair across from him and said, "Have a seat."

Hailey sat down, looking at him. "What is it you wanted to talk about?"

Justin replied, "Was Jonah fighting with Ewan at the hospital again today because of you? Ms. Hailey, you've already broken up with Jonah. Please, for your own good, stay away from him."

Hailey clenched her fists and said, "Sorry, but I can't agree to that request!"

Justin's eyes flared with anger. "You—"

Hailey looked at him and said, "Justin, I've never understood why you have so much hostility toward me after all these years. What did I do wrong?"

Justin responded, "Ms. Hailey, don't act like you don't know. Do you really need me to remind you? Three years ago it was all because of you that Jonah ended up with that. disfigurement!"

Hailey froze, completely taken aback. She had never understood how Jonah had ended up with such scars.

"Justin, why are you blaming me for Jonah's disfigurement?" she questioned.