

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1004

For three years, the deepest wound Jonah carried wasn't physical-it was the pain in his heart. He had believed that Hailey had abandoned him.

But now, he finally understood the truth. She never had.

"So, you and Ewan were never really involved?" Jonah questioned.

Hailey smiled. "Did you really think I was with him?"

Jonah nodded. "Well... setting aside his character, Ewan's not a bad catch. He's handsome and a successful heir. Plus, you were once engaged to him. How was I supposed to know you wouldn't fall for him?"

Hailey heard the jealousy in his voice and decided to tease him a bit. "Well, when you put it that way, Ewan does sound pretty great. Many heiresses and socialites actually admire him. As for me and him—"

Before she could finish, Jonah quickly reached out and covered her mouth.

"Hailey, don't say another word!"

He couldn't bear to hear any more.

Hailey gently pulled his hand away. Bathed in the soft glow of the lamp, her almond-shaped eyes sparkled brightly. "No, I want to say it. Ewan might seem like

a decent man, but there was never anything between us.

"Yes, our families arranged our engagement, and he won my trust through deception. But once I saw who he really was, I stayed away. And after that... I met you.

"In my eyes, no matter how 'good' Ewan appears, he'll never measure up to you. You're more handsome, and now you're making waves in the business world. I'd have to be blind to ever fall for him!"

Hailey's words melted away every trace of jealousy in Jonah's heart. "Do you really mean that?"

"I swear, I meant every word." She leaned in and pressed a kiss to his lips. "Jonah, I love you."

Without a moment's hesitation, Jonah wrapped his arms around her, returning her kiss with burning passion.

The two of them soon tumbled onto the bed. Upon feeling his growing desire, Hailey pushed him back, her cheeks flushed.

"Be careful... there's a baby in me, remember?" she said.

"Our son's already six months along. The doctor said that as long as we're not too rough, it's perfectly safe."

Hailey's cheeks burned brighter. "Mr. Pilsner, what exactly are you up to?"

"Well, Mrs. Pilsner... I'll let you figure that out."

Hailey rolled her eyes at him.

"So, Ms. Hailey, are you still not ready to say yes to me?" Jonah asked.

"I'll need some time to think about it."

"Fine, you do your thing, and I'll do mine!"

With that, Jonah leaned in and pushed her down.

Hailey laughed, trying to wiggle away. "Jonah, you're getting more and more mischievous!"

Night quickly fell.

As Hailey rested in Jonah's arms, he softly kissed her forehead. "Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?"

Hailey shook her head. "No."

"So... does that mean you're feeling really comfortable?"

She playfully punched his arm. "Yes, Mr. Pilsner. You're amazing."

"Once the baby's born, I'll show you something even more amazing."

Hailey remained silent, ignoring his words.

Jonah's eyes drifted to the diamond ring on her finger. All their misunderstandings

had finally been put to rest.

As they held each other close

beneath the stars, a sense of calm

and fulfillment washed over him like never before.

His father had died when he was still young, and his mother had been gone for

years. Though Aileen

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remained in his life, it was Hailey who truly made him feel at home.

"Ms. Hailey," he whispered, his voice brimming with hope. "Will you truly consider marrying me? can't wait any longer. Making you my wife has always been my greatest dream."

Chapter 1005

Hailey smiled warmly at Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner, you're so young, yet instead of chasing wealth or flirting with other women, all you think about is getting married."

Jonah pulled her in tighter. "All I want is to marry you. Is that so wrong?"

Hailey laughed. "Not at all!"

Just then, a melodic ringtone broke the moment. Hailey's phone buzzed.

"Wait, I need to take this." She glanced at the screen. "It's Lester."

Jonah's eyes narrowed. He knew Lester well.

When it came to the men in Hailey's life, Jonah remembered every one of them better than anyone else.

Lester came from a privileged background. He was a respected professor committed to his academic pursuits.

As a wealthy heiress, Hailey was often surrounded by impressive men. Though Jonah was successful in his own right, he couldn't help but feel a little threatened by Lester.

There seemed to be too many men interested in Hailey.

"Just give me a second," Hailey said.

With that, she tapped the screen and answered the call. "Hello, Lester."

Lester's gentle voice came through without delay. "Hailey, have you been busy lately?"

"I've had a few things going on," she replied.

"Not long ago, you mentioned wanting to take a course at Aspenfield University. Do you still remember that?"

Hailey smacked her forehead, surprised she had completely forgotten. She hadn't expected Lester to remember still.

"I'm really sorry, Lester. It completely slipped my mind," she said.

"You might have forgotten, but I haven't. Anyway, I've already taken care of all the paperwork for you. You can start your course at

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Aspenfield University tomorrow! For a fashion designer, continuing your studies will really make a difference."

Hailey felt genuinely grateful for Lester's help. "Alright, Lester, I'll head to campus tomorrow. Thanks so much for handling everything."

Lester let out a chuckle. "We go way back to childhood, and our families have always been close. There's no need for all the formalities. I'll see you on campus tomorrow."

Hailey smiled and nodded. "Alright, see you then."

After hanging up, she looked at Jonah. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm starting classes at Aspenfield University tomorrow."

Jonah was now a rising star in the business world, and Hailey believed that the strongest relationships were built on mutual growth she was determined to better herself so she and Jonah could go further in life together.

Jonah held her gently in his arms. "I'm not opposed to you continuing your studies. After all, learning is always valuable. But you're already five months pregnant. Won't going to classes wear you out?"

"I'll be fine. Our little one is very well-behaved."

"But what if the other students notice your baby bump? Wouldn't that make you uncomfortable?"

"That's a good point. I'll probably wear a loose dress tomorrow so no one can tell I'm pregnant. When I walk down the street now, people don't even realize I'm expecting.

They just assume I'm a young, unmarried woman." . to

Hailey's limbs were slender, so despite being pregnant, only her belly stood out.

At five months, her bump was still small enough to be easily concealed by a loose dress.

Jonah gazed at her delicate profile. With her bright smile and fresh features, she truly resembled an unmarried young woman.

He reached out and gently pinched her cheek. "Alright, go for it. I support you." Hailey leaned in and kissed his cheek. "Thank you, Mr. Pilsner. You're the best."

Jonah gave a helpless smile. Though he still wanted to ask more about Lester, he held his tongue, not wanting to dampen Hailey's mood.

He pulled her close and asked, "Are you hungry?"

Hailey nodded. "Yes, I am."

"I'll whip something up for us," Jonah said as he got up from the bed.