

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1006

"Why don't you let the maid cook? Don't you have work to do?" Hailey asked.

"From now on, I'll be the one cooking. Don't you like my food?"

Jonah's cooking skills rivaled those of a professional chef. Hailey nodded and replied, "Of course I do."

Jonah was clearly pleased by that response.

It was once said that the way to a woman's heart was through her stomach. With that in mind, Jonah was determined to master his culinary skills.

Hailey woke up the next morning at 7:00 am.

"Don't you want to sleep a bit longer?" Jonah asked.

"No, I have to get to campus! It's been ages since I've been in a classroom, and I'm actually kind of nervous!"

Jonah sat on the edge of the bed, observing her tense expression. "What's there to be nervous about?"

Back in school, Jonah had always been a top student. Even when he skipped class, he still managed to come first on the exams. His position was never in jeopardy.

While he excelled intellectually, Hailey could only admire him from afar.

"Alright, alright, keep bragging!" she teased.

She held up a dress and asked, "What do you think of this one?"

It was a floral dress. When Hailey tried it on, it brought out a bright, charming look that suited her perfectly.

Jonah nodded. "That one looks good."

"No... wait, let me try something else." Hailey pulled out another dress, this time a white one. "How about this?"

After watching her model dress after dress, Jonah finally pushed the covers aside and got out of bed.

"Ms. Hailey, are you here to study or compete in a beauty pageant? Do you really need to try on this many outfits?"

The thought of Hailey running into Lester made Jonah's jealousy flare.

"You don't get it," Hailey said. "Dressing well isn't just about looking good—it's about showing respect For Aspenfield University and foreveryone fill be meeting. Mr. Pilsner, wouldn't you want me to look my best?"

Jonah reached out and gently pinched her cheek. "You're already beautiful in my eyes."

"There you go again with the sweet talk. Anyway, I've made up my mind. I'm wearing this white dress!"

After changing and freshening up, she made her way downstairs.

Waiting for her at the table was a delicious breakfast Jonah had thoughtfully prepared Have you breakfast first. When you're ready," drive you over to Aspenfield

University," he said.

Hailey blinked, a little surprised. "Mr. Pilsner, I can go on my own. You should get to the office."

He'd already been staying by her side so much, and she knew how much his company relied on him. He was a busy man.

"I'll drop you off at campus first, then head to the office," Jonah said firmly.

After realizing he wouldn't change his mind, Hailey didn't argue. When Jonah made a decision, he stuck to it. He could be incredibly persistent when he wanted to be.

Half an hour later, the luxury car came to a stop outside Aspenfield University. Jonah stepped out and opened the passenger door. "Ms. Hailey, we've arrived."

Hailey climbed out. As she glanced up at the campus, her eyes sparkled with excitement. "Thank you for driving me, Mr. Pilsner. I'll head inside now."

Jonah nodded. "Take care."

She waved goodbye and started walking toward the entrance.

Jonah's gaze lingered on her retreating figure. Hailey was dressed in a simple white dress, and her long hair flowed freely down her back. Her graceful, slender figure was truly eye-catching.

At first sight, she looked just like any other student on campus.

Jonah, leaning against the car, smiled to himself.

Chapter 1007



Jonah pulled his million-dollar car up to the main gates of Aspenfield University.

Dressed in a black suit and crisp white shirt, he carried the effortless polish of a man in charge and had the kind of presence that drew eyes the moment he stepped into view.

Before long, a few ladies glanced his way, their interest obvious.

Jonah ignored the looks that he had seen plenty of times before. Once Hailey was out of sight, he turned back to his car and got in, ready to leave.

Just then, a knock tapped against the glass.

Jonah slowly rolled down the window. A pretty college student stood outside, her eyes bright as she gave him a sweet smile.

"Hello there," she said.

Jonah's face stayed unreadable as he replied, "Is there anything you need?"

She gathered her courage and asked, "Hi, could I get your WhatsApp?"

She wanted to add Jonah on WhatsApp.

Jonah's expression didn't change. "Sorry. If my wife found out, she wouldn't be happy."

Color drained from her face, and she quickly said, "Oh, my bad. I'm sorry to bother you."

Then, he raised the window and drove off.

The student stayed where she was, looking disappointed. Another woman hurried over and asked, "So, did you get his WhatsApp?"

"No. He said he's married."

"What a pity. The good ones are always taken. Come on, we'll be late for class!"

Soon, Jonah arrived at the office.

He had been spending most of his time with Hailey lately, which meant plenty of work had piled up.

Before he knew it, noon had rolled around.

Jeremy walked in and said, "Mr. Pilsner, the chef is here with the lunch he has prepared for you."

As the door opened, the chef walked in with two assistants, carrying an impressive spread.

"Mr. Pilsner, it's time for lunch," the chef said.

"Thanks, I appreciate it. You may leave now," Jonah replied.

"Yes, sir."

Then, the chef left with his assistants.

Jeremy said, "Mr. Pilsner, you should eat while it's hot."

Jonah set down the file in his hands and asked, "What time is it?"

"It's already 12:00 pm, Mr. Pilsner."

Jonah pulled out his phone and opened WhatsApp.

The chat with Hailey was empty, and there were no new messages.

How had things gone for her at Aspenfield University? What was she doing now?

Had she run into Lester, or was she with him right now?

It was already noon. Had she eaten?

He realized he was already missing her.

His long fingers moved across the keyboard, typing, "Have you had lunch?"

The message was successfully sent.

Jonah waited for Hailey to reply.

He kept waiting, but there was still no response from her.

The message went unanswered.

Jonah

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That message stayed unanswered too.

Jonah turned to Jeremy and called out, "Jeremy."

Jeremy responded, "Yes, Mr. Pilsner?"

Jonah said, "I want to ask you something."



"Sure, Mr. Pilsner, go ahead," Jeremy said.

Jonah asked, "What would you do if you texted your girlfriend and she didn't reply?"

Jeremy thought for a moment. "Well, Mr. Pilsner, maybe she's just busy. When she's free, she'll get back to me. I'm not worried."

While Jeremy remained calm, Jonah was visibly anxious.

His nerves were through the roof.

"But this is a special situation," Jonah pressed. "What if your girlfriend went to hang out with a male friend? Wouldn't you be afraid of losing her?"

Jeremy smirked. "I understand now, Mr. Pilsner. You reached out to Ms. Hailey, and she hasn't gotten back to you, correct?"

Jonah was left speechless for a moment.

Although Jeremy was highly capable and intelligent, Jonah wouldn't mind if he dialed back his cleverness this one time.

"Well, Mr. Pilsner, if you really miss Ms. Hailey, why not just call her? It's better than overthinking everything on your own," Jeremy said.

For Jonah, that was the essence of love. It sparked hesitation and left his mind in turmoil.

"Jeremy, cancel all my afternoon appointments."

"Mr. Pilsner, where are you headed?"

Jonah smiled to himself. He was going to...

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The moment Hailey arrived at Aspenfield University, she dove into the enrollment process. She hurried from the chancellor's office to her classroom, barely pausing to catch her breath.

As a student in the fashion design program, she quickly connected with several fellow female students in the same field. They clicked right away, sharing an easy camaraderie.

Before she realized it, noon had arrived.

One of her classmates tugged on her sleeve. "Hailey, it's lunchtime! Since it's your first day, we're taking you to the cafeteria."

Hailey smiled, genuinely grateful. "Thank you so much!"

As they headed to the cafeteria together, Hailey suddenly received a WhatsApp message from Jonah.

Just as she was about to reply, a familiar voice called out her name.

She looked up and saw Lester approaching.

"Hailey! You made it to campus right on time. I'm sorry I couldn't meet you earlier. I had a class this morning and couldn't step away as soon as it ended. Do you need help with anything?"

Hailey's lips curved slightly. "Lester or I guess I should say Prof. Larden now that we're here. You've already been a huge help."

"I completed the registration process and have already met several fellow fashion design students. We got along wonderfully."

The female students beside her smiled and chimed in politely, "Hello, Prof. Larden."

Lester gave them a nod. "Hello, everyone."

He turned back to Hailey and said, "Come on, let me take you out for lunch."

Hailey politely declined, "Thank you

the declined, "Thank you

d offer, Prof. Larden, be

for

the cafeteria will be fine. The food here actually looks pretty good.

Lester didn't press further. "Alright then, but dinner's on me."

Hailey hesitated. "I—"

"Hailey, you can't say no to dinner!"

She thought about how much Lester had gone out of his way to help her. She owed him a big favor and couldn't bring herself to say g again.

"Prof. Larden, dinner sounds great, but I insist on paying. Consider it my way of

thanking you for your help."

"But Hailey, there's no way I can let a woman pick up the tab."

"Prof. Larden, I'm serious. Either I pay, or we forget the whole thing."

Lester smiled and nodded. "Alright."

Just then, someone walked up. "Prof. Larden!"

"I need to take care of something. I'll see you later, Hailey," Lester said.

"Go ahead. See you soon," Hailey replied.

She waved goodbye and joined the other female students.

One of them asked, "Hailey, what are your plans for this afternoon?"

"I have class."

At that moment, someone nearby suddenly exclaimed, "We've got some exciting

news right here at Aspenfield University!"

Chapter 1009

The students immediately crowded together, gossiping in excitement.

"What kind of breaking news are we talking about?"

"Does our university even have news that big? How come I haven't heard a thing?"

"Same here. I didn't catch any rumors either."

As one of the girls spoke up, her face lit with excitement. "Of course you haven't heard. This was just confirmed, and I got it straight from the source. There's no mistake about it!"

"Then stop keeping us in suspense! Tell us—what's this big news?"

"Alright, listen up. Word is, a rising star in the business world is coming to our school this afternoon to give a lecture!"

A rising star was going to give a lecture at Aspenfield University?

The group instantly buzzed with chatter, especially the younger, prettier girls.

"A rising star? Is he good-looking?"

"Don't tell me he's both rich and handsome?"

"Give me a break. Most of the executives I've met are middle-aged, half bald, pot-bellied, and way too much cologne!"

The girl laughed. "You're talking about those middle-aged CEOs. I'm talking about rising stars. That means he's probably young. Who knows he might be young, rich, and handsome all at once!"

"Totally possible! I'm dying to see what he's like. I'm definitely going to his lecture this afternoon."

"Count me in!"

"Let's all go together, then. If he really is good-looking and loaded, we'll find out soon enough."

The group of girls quickly made plans to attend the lecture together.

Hailey listened quietly as they chattered.

A rising star in the business world...

The words immediately conjured up an image of a face she knew well—Jonah.

Right now, Jonah was the name on everyone's lips, the hottest young mogul around.

Could it be him? Was he coming to Aspenfield to give a lecture?

She almost laughed at herself for even thinking about it.

That was ridiculous. Jonah wouldn't possibly show up at Aspenfield for something like this.

He was tied up at his company, running things nonstop. When would he ever have the time for a guest lecture?

Just then, one of the girls turned to her. "Hailey, you're coming with us, right?"

"I heard this guy is talented and exceptional. We could actually learn something from him!"

Hailey had already planned on going, and with her friends all eager to drag her along, she had no reason to refuse.

"Sure. Let's go together!" Hailey agreed.

"Perfect! Let's grab lunch, hit the library for a bit, and then head straight to the lecture!"

"Sounds good!"

Hailey went along with the girls. They ate together, then made their way to the library.

After Hailey picked out a few books on fashion design, she found a seat and sat down. She then pulled out her phone, opened her WhatsApp, and texted Jonat. fo

"Mr. Pilsner, I just had lunch. Have you eaten?"

Soon, Hailey's phone chimed with a notification.

His reply came almost instantly. "I have. What are you doing now?"

"I'm at the library, reading books. I've got a lecture this afternoon."

Hailey decided to share the rumor she had overheard. "Mr. Pilsner, guess what? I just heard that a rising star in the business world is coming to our school this afternoon to give a lecture."

Jonah asked, "Are you going?"

Hailey replied, "Of course, since all

my friends are going, But nét

worry, Falready

have my own star. There's no way I'd ever be

interested in anyone else but you."

"Is that so?" Jonah responded.

His reply carried the same calm authority he always had, yet beneath it lingered a

trace of indulgence.

Hailey replied, "I promise!"

After that, Jonah didn't respond.

Hailey put her phone away and turned back to her books, studying quietly until it

was time for the afternoon lecture.

Chapter 1010

A friend called out, "Hailey, let's go. Time for class."

Hailey stood up, saying, "Alright."

The lecture hall was jam-packed that afternoon, and every seat was filled with students eager to catch a glimpse of the rising star in the business world.

Hailey couldn't help but be struck by how much buzz surrounded this so-called rising star.

As the lecture was about to begin, she pulled out her phone and sent Jonah another message on WhatsApp.

"Mr. Pilsner, what are you up to right now?"

But there was no response from him. Why wasn't he answering?

Hailey figured he was probably busy.

Just then, one of Hailey's classmates nudged her, practically bouncing in her seat. "Hailey, put your phone away and look! The rising star is here!

The rising star was here already?

The lecture hall buzzed with excitement.

"He's here! Look, over there!"

"Is he hot?"

"Where is he? I can't see him!"

A tall, broad-shouldered figure strode into the room, and the entire lecture hall erupted with a collective gasp.

"Oh my God! He's gorgeous!"

"Why is he so handsome?"

Hailey widened her eyes as she looked toward the podium in disbelief. Shock washed over her as she recognized the man standing there.

It was Jonah!

She could hardly believe what she was seeing. Why was he here?

So, the rising star everyone had been dying to meet was Jonah!

She should have guessed sooner. In today's business world, who else could carry that title but him?

Jonah walked up to the podium, lifted the microphone, and said, "Good afternoon, everyone My name is Jonah Pilsner, and I be your lecturer today."

The hall rang with thunderous applause. The excitement in the lecture hall made it

clear just now how thrilled everyone was about Jonah's arrival.

The girl beside Hailey stomped her feet in giddy excitement.

"Oh my gosh, he's so handsome!"

"He's young, good-looking, and rich! Seriously, how is he this perfect?"

"Do you think he has a girlfriend?"

"What are you even thinking? Mr. Pilsner is here to give a lecture, not to be your boyfriend! If he is going to be anyone's boyfriend, it's mine!"

Hailey could already sense the lovestruck excitement bubbling, among the girls around her. White

staring at Jonah, she thought to

herself that he had always been this

way.

Wherever he went, admirers flocked to him. Girls who liked him never stopped coming.

Several bold students shouted with excitement, "Mr. Pilsner, welcome!"

Jonah wore a sharp black tailored suit, its creases emphasizing his commanding presence. Even when he just stood at the podium, his every move radiated an untouchable aura, drawing everyone's attention.

Jonah smiled as he said, "Alright, then. Let's take attendance and see who's missing."

He opened the roster and began calling names.

"Maribel Hartwell!"

Maribel jumped up, waving eagerly. "Here!"

"Darius Flint!"

"Here!"

"Gideon Crossley!"

"Here!"

Hailey, sitting in the third row, soon heard her name.

From the podium, Jonah called out, "Hailey Young!"