

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1011

Jonah was calling Hailey's name!

Hailey felt her heartbeat speed up instantly. She looked toward Jonah, and across the sea of students, their eyes locked on each other.

They didn't say a word, but that single glance spoke volumes. A rush of warmth flooded her chest.

Hailey answered loudly, "I'm here!"

Jonah wore a faint smile before he went on taking the attendance.

At that moment, Hailey could hear the frantic pounding of her own heart.

Once the roll call was done, Jonah began the lecture. It was a humanities class that afternoon.

As he stood at the podium, the tall, refined man spoke with ease and confidence. His charm and knowledge turned even the driest texts into something vivid and engaging.

The students were completely drawn in, listening with full attention.

Before long, Jonah said, "Class, I'd like to raise a question. What do you think love really is?"

It was the interactive part of the lecture, and a wave of hands shot up immediately, eager for his attention.

Jonah pointed to a boy in the front row.

"You. Let's hear your answer."

The boy grinned as he asked, "Mr. Pilsner, do you have a girlfriend?"

The moment the question landed, the room erupted in laughter and whispers.

The boy immediately said, "Don't get me wrong, Mr. Pilsner. I'm straight! One of the girls sitting near me made me ask that question!"

A girl piped up boldly, "Mr. Pilsner, you're asking us to talk about love, so do you have a girlfriend or not?"

"Mr. Pilsner, come on! Just tell us! We all want to know if you're seeing someone!"

Everyone kept pressing Jonah about whether he had a girlfriend.

Around Hailey, the girls whispered excitedly to one another.

"Do you think Mr. Pilsner has a girlfriend?"

"Why would you ask that? Of course he does! He's handsome, successful, and wealthy, so the way no way he's single. .

"That's not certain. What if he actually is single?"

"You're just hoping he's single so you can shoot your shot."

"Oh, come on! As if you don't like him too..."

The girls' eyes sparkled with excitement. There was never a shortage of men in the world, but the good ones were rare and often the kind that everyone would fight over.

Hailey kept her gaze on Jonah, curious to see how he would answer.

Jonah then lifted his hand and signalled the class to stay quiet.

The room fell silent in an instant.

Jonah said, "Since everyone's so interested in my personal life, I'll be honest, then -I do have a girlfriend."

A chorus of groans and sighs swept through the girls, and disappointment was written all over their faces.

Jonah continued, "I have a girlfriend, and I have already proposed to her, but she hasn't said yes yet!"

The hall erupted into chatter.

"Who in the world would turn down Mr. Pilsner's proposal?"

"Who's his girlfriend? Does anyone know?"

"I'd love to meet her. I want to see what kind of woman could catch his eye."

At that moment, the girls around Hailey turned to her.

"Hailey, why are you so quiet?"

"Yeah, you haven't said a word till now. That's not like you!"

Hailey wasn't trying to hide her

relationship with Jonah, but with et

him being the center of so much attention, she couldn't exactly stand up and make her presence known.

Hailey replied with a smile, "I'm just paying attention!"

At that, Jonah looked at her.

"Hailey," he called out.



In an instant, all eyes in the lecture hall shifted to Hailey.

Her female classmates leaned in, nudging her with excited whispers.

"Hailey, Mr. Pilsner is calling you!"

"Hailey, how does Mr. Pilsner even remember your name?"

Hailey froze. She glanced at Jonah, confused by why he'd singled her out.

"Hailey, what do you think love is?" Jonah asked.

Why was he asking that?

After a brief pause, Hailey answered earnestly, "Mr. Pilsner, I believe love is the mutual attraction between two people of opposite sexes. It combines the thrill of hormones with heartfelt admiration."

With a faint smile, Jonah said in a deep, resonant voice, "Truthfully, love is nothing more than phenethylamine and dopamine. When two people connect, these chemicals are released, creating the powerful illusion we call love."

Hailey blinked in surprise. She'd heard many definitions of love before, but never one that reduced it to mere chemicals.

She raised her eyebrows and asked, "So, Mr. Pilsner, are you saying love is just a dopamine-driven illusion?"

Jonah nodded. "It's not just my opinion. Physiologically, that's what it is."

Hailey pressed on, "If love is just biology, then how come you still have a girlfriend?"

A quiet warmth shimmered in Jonah's gaze. "Even if it's only an illusion, dopamine has completely taken hold of me. I surrender to it with all my heart."

The lecture hall erupted in applause. Jonah had delivered the perfect answer.

Hailey's eyes sparkled. Perhaps he did have a point.

"Thank you for the insight, Mr. Pilsner!" a student shouted out.

"Hailey, if you have any questions, you can come find me after class," Jonah said deliberately.

He was clearly hoping she'd come to him.

Hailey remained silent.

Meanwhile, the classmates nearby had begun whispering among themselves.

"Hailey, do you know Mr. Pilsner personally?"

"I'm telling you, Mr. Pilsner acts completely different around you than he does with anyone else."

"Yeah, he definitely sees you in a way no one else does!"

"Hailey's simply stunning.

Remember Mr. Pilsner is only

human le's bound to Penet

by a pretty student like .net>

Hailey also caught a few snide remarks. Just because Jonah had Spoken a little more with her, some of the female students nearby were already turning hostile.

Even so, Hailey said nothing.

Soon, the lecture wrapped up. Jonah looked out at the class and  
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"Alright, that's all for today. Thank your for listening."

Applause broke out across the hall.

Under the gaze of the students, Jonah turned and walked out.

"Hailey, now that Mr. Pilsner's lecture is over, what are you planning to do next?"

Before she could reply, her phone vibrated with a notification.

She looked down and gave a slight nod. It was a WhatsApp message from Jonah.

"Hailey, could you come to my office for a moment?"

Hailey smiled softly and texted back, "Mr. Pilsner, do you need something?"

"Well, yes, obviously!"

"Alright then, I'll be there right away!"

She waved goodbye to her classmates. "I have something to take care of. See you all tomorrow."

After bidding everyone farewell, Hailey headed toward Jonah's office. He was already waiting for her inside.

#### Chapter 1013



As Hailey stood outside the office door, she gave a gentle knock. The door was slightly ajar, giving her a glimpse inside.

Jonah was settled in his chair, and the black suit jacket was slung over the back. He wore a crisp white shirt paired with black trousers.

His striking eyes remained focused on the book he held. Hailey couldn't help but be captivated by his calm and graceful presence.

At the sound of the knock, Jonah looked up. "Come in."

Hailey stepped inside. "Mr. Pilsner, I'm here."

"Close the door," he said.

Hailey complied and shut the door behind her. As she moved closer, she asked, "Mr. Pilsner, what's the reason you called me here?"

"Hailey, are you free tonight?" Jonah asked.

A faint smile appeared on Hailey's lips. "What do you have in mind, Mr. Pilsner?"

"I'd like to invite you to dinner tonight," Jonah offered.

"Isn't that a little inappropriate?" Hailey asked.

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "And what's so inappropriate about it?"

"You're my teacher. If anyone saw us having dinner together, the whole university would be gossiping!"

Without warning, Jonah grabbed Hailey's wrist and pulled her onto his lap.

"Let them talk. In fact, I'd be proud if they knew you were my girlfriend."

Despite the warmth blossoming in Hailey's chest, she squirmed instinctively.

"Mr. Pilsner, please let me go. I'm worried someone might see us!"

"This office was personally assigned to me by Mr. Mendler. You don't have to worry. No one will come in."

It was clear he shared a close relationship with the chancellor of Aspenfield University.

"Why did you come to campus to give a lecture today?" Hailey asked, her eyes shining with curiosity.

Jonah didn't answer her question directly. Instead, he replied, "What's the problem? If you can come here to study, then why can't I come here to teach?"

"That's not what I meant."

"Then what do you mean? Are you saying you don't want me here?"

Hailey pouted. "How could that be? Mr. Pilsner, you've only just arrived at Aspenfield University, yet you've already captured everyone's hearts. How could I not welcome you?"

Jonah's arms tightened around Hailey as she settled on his lap. "So, does that mean I've won your heart too?" he asked.

Jonah was the perfect

partner-young, noble, wealthy and incredibly talented, it was hard to It was hard to imagine anyone turning him down. As for Hailey, she certainly couldn't.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his cheek.

Jonah's eyes twinkled mischievously as he looked at her rosy lips. "Is that all? Am I really so easy to brush off?"

"Then how do you want me to kiss you?"

"I want..."

Without warning, Jonah leaned in and claimed her soft, inviting lips.

Hailey didn't resist. She simply wrapped her arms around his neck, returning the kiss with equal passion.

Their kiss deepened, pulling their bodies closer. With Jonah as her mentor and Hailey as his student the air between them pulsed with a charged, forbidden tension.

Suddenly, a melodic ringtone pierced the quiet. Someone was calling Hailey.

She quickly pushed Jonah away. "My phone's ringing."

After taking out her phone, she saw it was a call from a female classmate.

"Who's calling?" Jonah asked.

"She's a friend I met here at Aspenfield University today."

"Mr. Pilsner, please don't make a sound while I'm on the phone, okay?" Hailey added.

"Alright, I'll be quiet."

When Hailey picked up, her classmate's cheerful voice greeted her. "Hailey, have you already left campus?"

Chapter 1014

"I'm just about to head out. What's the matter?" Hailey asked.

"Are you free tonight? Let's have dinner together."

There was no mistaking the invitation.

But Hailey already had plans, so she politely declined. "I'm sorry, I have other commitments tonight. How about another day? It's on me."

Her friend let out a disappointed sigh. "It's too bad you can't come. We were planning to find a way to get Mr. Pilsner's WhatsApp."

Mr. Pilsner's WhatsApp?

Hailey looked up and met Jonah's eyes. She was immediately drawn in, captivated by the intensity behind his gaze.

"But why do you all want Mr. Pilsner's WhatsApp? Doesn't he already have a girlfriend?" Hailey asked.

"Even if he does, she hasn't accepted his proposal yet. We still have a chance," her friend said.

Hailey was momentarily speechless.

She hadn't expected anyone else to pursue Jonah, especially since he was taken. She shot him a sharp, warning glare.

Jonah smiled. He leaned down and kissed her gently. "I'm yours. No one else can have me," he whispered.

What the others didn't know was that Hailey herself was the so-called "girlfriend" who had supposedly turned him down. And right now, she was sitting on Jonah's lap.

A flicker of jealousy bloomed in Hailey's heart. "Mr. Pilsner, you sure have plenty of admirers."

Jonah didn't hesitate to shower her with sweet words. "Out of all the stars in the sky, you're the only one I want."

"You're quite the smooth talker, aren't you?" Hailey teased.

Upon sensing something unusual, her friend quickly asked over the phone, "Hailey,

is someone there with you? Who is it?"

"I'm with my boyfriend."

"What? You have a boyfriend?" her friend exclaimed, clearly surprised.

Hailey replied, "That's right."

"So, what's he like?"

As Hailey met Jonah's gaze, his eyebrows lifted ever so slightly e was clear he was eager to hear what she had to say.

"Well, my boyfriend is young and handsome. He even runs his own company. I have to admit, he's pretty impressive for his age Hailey said. confidently:

Although she refrained from praising

Jonah too much in front of her

this

friend, she still made sure to give him the credit he deserved. After all, finding that perfect balance was essential.

The satisfied smile lighting up his face was proof she had succeeded.

With a hint of curiosity, her friend said, "Wow, Hailey, your boyfriend sounds quite impressive."

Of course he was. After all, wasn't he the one they'd all secretly been pining over?

"My boyfriend's also super popular. I have to keep a close eye on him so no one tries to steal him."

"I see what's going on, Hailey. You're having dinner with your boyfriend tonight, aren't you?"

"Yeah, that's right," Hailey replied without hesitation.

"Alright then, we won't keep you. Have a wonderful evening!"

After hanging up, Hailey turned to Jonah. "I'm done with my call, boyfriend!"

"Boyfriend?" Jonah echoed, a teasing grin tugging at his lips.

"Why? Don't you think that title suits you?"

While pulling her close, Jonah whispered, "Compared to 'boyfriend,' doesn't 'husband' sound a little better?"



Hailey was stunned. "What did you just call me?" she asked.

Jonah replied, "You really don't know, or are you just pretending?"

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. She already knew what he meant.

Her petite face flushed crimson as she tried to get up. "Mr. Pilsner, let me go!"

Her fair skin bloomed with color, and the fine hairs on her cheeks shone through even more apparently because of it.

She looked so delicate that one kiss could never be enough for him.

Jonah's arm tightened around her. No matter how she struggled, he refused to release her, holding her securely against his chest.

He smirked as he said, "Hailey, I'm asking you a question and you don't answer... Isn't that a bit rude?"

Hailey lifted a brow and retorted, "Mr. Pilsner, you're pulling a female student into your arms, isn't that even more inappropriate?"

Jonah caught the spark of wit in her eyes and cut her off with a sudden kiss.

"Mmph..." Hailey pressed both hands against his solid chest, trying to push him away. "Let go!"

The moment her lips parted, Jonah deepened the kiss, leaving her breathless. Flustered and furious, she bit down hard on the corner of his lip.

Jonah drew in a sharp breath and released her. He brushed his fingers across his mouth and felt the sting where her teeth had broken the skin.

He chuckled. "You actually bit me hard enough to draw blood. If one of your classmates asks about it, what am I supposed to say?"

Hailey's eyes lit up as she replied, "Tell them it's punishment for forcing a kiss!"

Jonah said, "I'd rather say it's a mark left by my honey!"

Did he really just call her that?

Hailey's heart raced as she gave him a playful glare. "Who's your honey?"

Jonah replied, "You, of course! You belong to me!"

A sweet warmth filled Hailey's chest as she responded, "I haven't married you. You're so shameless!"

Jonah held her tight and asked, "Then when are you planning to marry me?"

"That depends on how you behave," she replied.

"Then I'll make sure I behave perfectly!"

Before she could answer, her ringtone chimed again, breaking the moment.

"My phone's ringing," she pointed out.

Jonah sighed in resignation as he said, "You really are busy. Two calls in such a short time who is it this time?"

Hailey took out her phone and said, "Let me see... it's Lester!"

Jonah had caught the name on the caller ID too.

It was indeed Lester.

Jonah hadn't come to Aspenfield

University without reason. Les

was the one he had worried about as he was the childhood friend who might steal Hailey away.

Yet since his arrival, he hadn't once seen the two of them together. He had almost let himself forget about Lester completely until the call came.

"Go ahead. Answer it," Jonah said as he gestured for her to pick up in front of him.

Hailey didn't think twice. With a

bet

demeanor showing she had nothing to hide she pressed the button and greeted, "Hello, Lester."

A warm, gentle voice came through the line. "Hailey, are you finished with class?"

"Yes, Lester, I've finished my class," Hailey replied.