

THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

Chapter 1016

"You haven't forgotten our plans for tonight, have you?" Lester asked.

As Hailey was sitting on Jonah's lap, she was close enough that every word of Lester's carried clearly to him.

The moment Jonah heard "plans for tonight", his cold gaze narrowed.

Hailey smiled as she replied, "Of course not. I promised to take you out to dinner tonight, and I've already made the reservation. I'll send you the address later. I'll see you there!"

Lester said, "As long as you remember. Well, see you tonight."

After hanging up the phone, Jonah stared at Hailey and asked, "You have plans with Lester tonight?"

She nodded. "Yes. I ran into him on campus today. Honestly, I owe him-if it weren't for Lester's help, I wouldn't have gotten into Aspenfield. I wanted to thank him, so I invited him out to dinner."

Jonah understood she felt nothing more than gratitude. However, Lester's feelings were another matter he clearly had a crush on Hailey.

In their circles, Hailey was the kind of girl men couldn't resist and whom families never stopped vying for.

Jonah didn't try to stop her. After all, Hailey was a person, not a possession. She had her own space and her own world outside of him.

He didn't like the thought of her with other men, but love wasn't about locking her away.

Love was about understanding each other, and he wanted a lifetime with her.

"Would you mind if there's one more person at dinner tonight?" he asked. The question caught Hailey off guard. "One more person? Who?" she asked.

"I don't have any plans tonight. Take me with you," Jonah answered.

"You want to have dinner with Lester?"

Jonah nodded. "Why? Is that a problem?"

Hailey laughed. "Of course not! I'm just surprised. You're not exactly the kind who enjoys being in a crowd!"

"That's your friend, isn't he? You should introduce him to me! And if Lester helped you, then I owe him too. I should thank him properly. Tonight, I'll go with you."

Hailey nodded. "Sure! Do you still have work to finish, Mr. Pilsner? If not, we can head out now."

Jonah pulled her into his embrace and said, "I'm done. Let's go."

Half an hour later, their luxury car pulled up in front of Silverwood Grill. Jonah Hook Harley's hand and led her inside.

The place was buzzing, with tables filled and waiters moving quickly through the warm light of the dining room.

Jonah slipped his arm around her waist, guiding her forward as if shielding her from the crowd.

"Be careful!" he said.

Hailey laughed at his

"I'll be fine. I can take care of myself-and the baby. No one's going to bump into me

"Not while I'm here. I'll protect you both," Jonah said with a gentle smile.

Hailey felt her heart soften. Jonah would make a wonderful husband one day, and an even better father.

Soon, they reached the private dining room they had reserved.

After stepping inside, they found it empty. It seemed Lester hadn't arrived yet.

"Lester's on his way now, so he

probably will arrive anytime 1 Swall for him before we
said Hailey.

Jonah poured Hailey a glass of water and replied, "Alright."

Just then, his phone rang. It was Jeremy calling.

Jonah had been out of the office all afternoon, so it was likely something he needed

to handle personally.

He said, "Hailey, excuse me. I have to take this call."

Hailey gently replied, "Go ahead."

Jonah stood, phone in hand, and stepped out of the room.

He had just left when the door opened again, and Lester walked in.

With a smile, Hailey said, "Lester, you're finally here."

Lester said, "I'm sorry, Hailey. Traffic was backed up, so I'm a few minutes late."

A warm smile spread across Hailey's face. "Lester, you're just in time! The menu's here. Let's order."

With that, she passed the menu to Lester.

He took it and flipped through the pages. "Hailey, I remember you used to love fried chicken wings when you were little."

Jonah, having finished his phone call, decided to head back to the VIP room.

The door was ajar, and through the gap, he heard Lester talking to Hailey about their childhood memories.

Jonah pulled his hand away from the doorknob. Instead of stepping inside, he lingered in the doorway, eager to listen to Hailey and Lester's conversation.

Hailey nodded. "It's not just a childhood thing. I still love fried chicken wings! I'm surprised you remember that."

Lester smiled brightly. "How could I forget? You and Ewan were close, and your families had gone so far as to arrange your engagement."

Hailey didn't want to bring up Ewan. After all, there wasn't a single good memory tied to him.

"Lester, I'm sure you've already heard about what happened with Ewan. In our circles, nothing stays secret. He's in the past, and I don't want to talk about him anymore."

"Fair enough," Lester said. "But honestly, when I found out you were engaged to him, I was upset for a long time."

Hailey blinked, surprised. "Why did that make you sad?"

A flicker of suspicion crossed her mind. Could Lester really have feelings for her?

Back then, everyone considered her unattractive, and Ewan had only taken advantage of her.

"Lester, I was hideous at the time. Nobody ever noticed me."

"Hailey, you were never ugly. Your eyes sparkled like stars in the night. Honestly, you were adorable. But unfortunately, all your attention was on Ewan. If only you had lifted your head and looked around, you would have seen that someone had always cared for you."

Hailey's heart skipped a beat. Now, she was certain Lester had liked her all along.

She had never once imagined he could feel that way about her.

Lester looked at her with quiet affection. "Hailey, the truth is, I—"

Outside the door, Jonah stood frozen.

He didn't need to hear the rest. As a man, he knew precisely what Lester was about

to say—Lester was going to confess his feelings.

Jonah's hand tightened around the doorknob, and he made his move to walk in.

But before Lester could get the words out, Hailey suddenly spoke, stopping him mid-sentence. "Lester, you know I've always loved fried chicken wings right? actually bad. them just yesterday."

Lester paused, caught off guard. "Really? Where?"

"At home," Hailey said. "Someone made them for me."

Outside the door, Jonah came to a halt.

He knew Hailey loved fried chicken wings, so he made them for her every day. Over

time, it had become a staple dish in their home.

His eyes lingered on her through the crack in the doorway.

Inside, Hailey met Lester's gaze and said, "I already have a boyfriend."

Lester froze. "You... have a boyfriend? Who is it?"

"His name's Jonah Pilsner. You met him once, remember?"

"Jonah Pilsner?"

Though Lester was a university professor, his family was well-connected in the business world. Naturally, he was familiar with

Jonah-the rising star of the

industry.

In fact, he vividly recalled the moment he saw Jonah with Hailey.

Jonah had left a mark he couldn't forget. After all, he was young, accomplished, and remarkably handsome.

"So, Mr. Pilsner is your boyfriend, huh?"

"Yes, Lester," Hailey answered. "Jonah and I met back in Mercity during our university days. He's an incredible cook. Every single day, he'd make fried chicken wings just for me. He loves me deeply, and I love him just as much."

She didn't hesitate to confess her love for him.



Outside the door, Jonah's lips lifted into a smile. He had always known that Hailey loved him.

Lester, however, was stunned. He had planned to confess his feelings tonight, certain that a union between their families would be ideal.

But now, it was clear as day that Hailey's heart belonged to someone else.

While resting her hand on her lower abdomen, her delicate features shone with a maternal glow as she said, "Lester, I'm pregnant. Jonah and I are expecting a baby. I'm already more than five months along."

Lester's surprise deepened. Hailey's slender limbs and flowing dress had perfectly concealed her pregnancy.

Though it was painful, Lester accepted the truth with composure. He managed a faint smile and said, "Congratulations, Hailey."

Hailey's lips curved into a smile. "Thank you, Lester. Having a friend like you means the world to me."

She managed the situation with impeccable tact. By speaking up first, she saved Lester from the awkwardness of confessing his feelings.

This way, they could move forward as friends.

Lester understood exactly what she was saying, and all he could do was return her smile.

At that moment, Jonah raised his hand and knocked on the door.

"Lester, Jonah's here," Hailey called out.

As she finished speaking, the door swung open.

Jonah stepped inside and turned to Lester. "Hello, Prof. Larden."

Lester quickly stood up. "It's nice to see you again, Mr. Pilsner. I've heard a great deal about you."

As he extended his hand, Jonah clasped it firmly.

"I've heard a lot about you as well, Prof. Larden," Jonah replied. "Since you've helped Hailey so much, I wanted to come personally to thank you tonight."

Lester smiled faintly. "You're too kind, Mr. Pilsner."

As their hands parted, Jonah took his seat beside Hailey.

"Go ahead and place your order, Lester," Hailey suggested. "Let's chat over dinner."

Jonah took Hailey's hand, their fingers locking together. As their gazes met, a smile spread across their faces.

At that moment, Lester realized that he and Hailey would never be anything more than friends.

The dinner went smoothly, marked by courteous conversation. As the evening came to a close, the three of them stepped outside.

Lester offered a warm smile. "I appreciate the hospitality you've both shown me tonight."

"You're welcome, Prof. Larden."

"Well, I'll be on my way then. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, Lester."

With that, Lester got into his luxury car and drove away.

Jonah lingered beside Hailey, his fingers wrapped firmly around hers.

"Come on, let's head home."

Hailey's eyes sparkled as she glanced at him. "Mr. Pilsner, did you already know that Lester had a crush on me?"

Jonah raised an eyebrow. "Prof. Larden's feelings were written all over his face. You just didn't see it."

"I honestly had no clue. Now I see why you suddenly gave that lecture at Aspenfield University and insisted
op coming to dinner with me, Were
you' spying on Lester and me?

As he held her close, Jonah murmured, "Lester's a formidable rival can't take any chances. What if he tries to steal you from me?" 's

Hailey wrapped her arms around
bet

him. "That's never going to happen

Dont be billions of men out

there, but only have eyes for you

Chapter 1019



Jonah looked at Hailey with affection in his eyes.

"There are countless women in this world, but the only one I love is you," he said.

Their gazes met, and they smiled before leaning in for a tender, passionate kiss.

After that, Jonah suddenly dropped to one knee.

He said, "Hailey, I know I told you I'd give you time to consider and wait as long as it took. Honestly, I can't wait any longer. I don't want another day to pass without you as my wife. Hailey, will you marry me?"

As Jonah proposed to her, people nearby stopped in their tracks and gathered around them.

They chanted, "Say yes! Say yes! Say yes!"

Hailey smiled under the glow of the dazzling lights and the sound of voices urging

her on.

"Yes, I will!"

Upon hearing her reply, Jonah's eyes lit up with excitement.

He had done it. His proposal had succeeded-Hailey was going to marry him!

He stood up and pulled Hailey into his embrace.

"Hailey, you're finally mine. You're going to be my wife!"

He lifted her off the ground and spun her in circles as the crowd clapped and shouted.

Startled, Hailey quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and said coyly, "Be careful! I'm pregnant now!"

At that moment, Jonah was beaming.

"Hailey is mine! We're getting married!"

They had known each other for many years, and Hailey had always considered Jonah a quiet and reserved man who rarely showed his feelings.

This was the first time she had ever seen him so overjoyed.

Hailey held him tightly and thought, "Yeah, we're getting married."

Jonah and Hailey were caught up in their joy, never noticing the hostile eyes watching them from the crowd.

The woman watching them was Melody.

She had been Hailey's sworn enemy from the very beginning.

First, she seduced and lured Ewan away, only to be abandoned by him in the end, left broken and humiliated.

Later, when Ewan and the others were arrested, Melody was the only one left.

Melody stood in the shadows, staring at Hailey.

She was not resigned to the fact that Hailey had Jonah-the rising star of the business world-in love with her, spoiling her in ways Melody longed for.

Content belongs.

Looking at Jonah, she realized he was better-looking than Ewan.

When Declan was still penniless, he had still managed to stand shoulder to shoulder with Ewan.

Why did Hailey get everything while she was left with nothing?

She couldn't accept it.

However, Melody smirked.

She took a compact mirror from her bag and looked at her reflection.

She had changed her appearance.

Not long ago, she had gone overseas for cosmetic surgery and returned with a new

look.

She looked younger and even

prettier.

Her appearance was so
different
that no one would e
recognize her as Melody.
ever

Plus, with her E cup size boobs, she looked hot and sexy.

Her figure was undeniably seductive, the kind men found impossible to resist. Melody kept smirking. She had already changed her name to Rebecca Conway. Word had it that Hailey was continuing her studies at Aspenfield University. Rebecca had pulled the right strings to get herself admitted as well.

Melody looked at Hailey and
thought, "Hailey, you think it's over between us? No. This is only the
beginning.

Then, she left.

Jonah gently set Hailey back on her feet.


"Hailey, are you feeling dizzy?" he asked.

Hailey responded, "It's your fault! I told you not to spin me around!"
our wedding!"

Jonah happily said, "Hailey, I can't help it—I'm too excited! It's time to start
planning

Hailey nodded.

"Yeah," she replied.



Jonah asked, "Do you want a traditional ceremony, a modern one, or both? We could hold two weddings if you'd like."

He was serious. He was so happy that he wanted to give Hailey everything—two weddings, twice the celebration—anything to make her the happiest bride in the world.

Of course, he wanted to be the happiest groom.

Hailey initially thought of a more traditional celebration, but she was already five months pregnant.

The long hours and formalities might be too much for her. Right now, she had to prioritize her baby first.

Hailey smiled and said, "Let's have a modern wedding!"

Jonah nodded. "Sure. I'll start making arrangements tomorrow—venue, dress fittings, everything. Hailey, you're going to be the most beautiful bride!"

Hailey held Jonah tightly in her arms.

Their long journey of love was finally leading to its happy ending. While resting her head against his chest, she said, "Jonah, as long as I'm with you, I feel very happy!"

He held her tightly, as if he would never let her go.

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The next morning, Hailey went to Aspenfield University.

Jonah had already thrown himself into wedding plans, but she was determined not to interrupt her studies.

She still had classes to attend.

When she entered the classroom, her close friend, Olivia Holton, rushed over.

"Hailey, morning," Olivia greeted Hailey.

Hailey replied with a smile, "Good morning."

Olivia beamed, saying, "Hailey, I want to introduce you to someone."

Hailey raised her head and asked, "Who?"

Olivia called out, "Becky, come here."

Then, Melody walked over toward them.

Olivia looped her arm through Melody and said, "Hailey, this is my bestie, Rebecca Conway. She just enrolled here as well, so I thought I'd introduce you two. The three of us can hang out together!"

Rebecca looked at Hailey and greeted her warmly, "Hi, Hailey. I'm Rebecca Conway. I can't wait to hang out with you!"

Then, she extended her hand, hoping to shake hands with Hailey.

Hailey studied Rebecca. She didn't recognize that surgically altered face, yet something about her felt oddly familiar.

Hailey asked, "Rebecca, have we met before? You look familiar to me."

Olivia asked, "Becky, do you and Hailey know each other?"

Rebecca laughed and responded, "You must be mistaken, Hailey. We've never met.

You're so pretty-if I had seen you before, I'd never forget!"

Hailey, feeling suspicious, said, "Really?"

Rebecca drew her hand back and lowered her head. She looked upset as she

asked, "Do you not want to be friends with me, Hailey?"

Hailey was stunned. "Why would you say that?"

Rebecca replied, "Hailey, my family's

situation isn't good. My father gambles and owes a lot of money I've been nagged for it my whole life, and most classmates don't want anything to do with me. Olivia's been my only friend."

Then, she continued, "Hailey, I heard your family is wealthy and you grew up like a princess. If you look down on me I understand stay out of your way in fact leave right away!"

She turned as if to walk off.

Olivia caught her by the arm.

"Becky, Hailey would never look down on you! She's one of the kindest people I know! Right, Hailey?"

Hailey still couldn't shake the sense that Rebecca looked familiar, even though the face before her was strange.

However, not wanting to hurt her feelings, she stepped closer and said, "Rebecca, you've misunderstood me. I don't think less of you. From now on, we're friends!"

Then, she extended her hand.